

HEALING THE TRAUMA OF WAR

Father, I know that a curse without cause does not settle in our lives. However, the unconfessed sins of the generations have given the curses of our enemies in war grounds to destroy us. Father, I come on behalf of the men in my family line that have participated through the ages in the horror of war (name wars if known). I confess as sin every atrocity they committed against man, woman, and child through brutality, torture, and rape. I confess the shedding of the innocent blood of children, women, and the elderly and the purposeful destruction of people's homes, crops, and livelihood, leading to further death through starvation and disease. (The next sentence depends on your nation. This would hold true for the United States and Europe during World War I). I confess the use of biological, germ, nuclear, and toxic weapons that ravaged the land and the people for generations. I ask that all the accusations and curses spoken by the victims of war be covered in the blood of Jesus.

I confess the pride, hatred, and utter contempt of the conquering forces towards their enemies who were stereotyped, degraded, and dehumanized. I confess that this generation continues to hate, degrade, and stereotype our former enemies. I confess the sins of fornication and rape, leading to abandoned, illegitimate children—outcasts in their own culture because they looked like the enemy. Father, forgive our great sins against humanity and free us from the curses of our enemies.

Father, I forgive the leaders for deceiving the people with their hidden agendas, lies, and manipulations of national and tribal pride. I forgive the political and military leaders for making my forefathers instruments of death and destruction. I forgive them for destroying the humanity of these men. These broken men could not forget the horrors of what they did, heard, and saw. These images and sounds tormented them, filling them with shame and guilt. As a result, our families suffered the loss of love and intimacy. I forgive these leaders for the destruction of our fathers, husbands, and brothers—all family relationships which suffered because of the broken lives of the men in my family.

Father, I ask that the generational trauma to the DNA in my family be healed. Heal the spirit, soul, and body of the men in my family. I ask that the Blood of the Lamb erase the sights and sounds of war, the horrors of the battlefield, and the guilt and shame of their actions. I ask that all confusion and guilt over surviving the war be settled in the eternal purposes of God. Father, may they make peace with You and themselves. Help them to forgive themselves. I declare that their sins are remitted.

Father, I forgive all the enemy forces that marched against my family throughout time. I forgive them for every brutal action, every death, every rape, every crippled, deformed body, all suffering causing unbearable grief and even madness, and the starvation and disease caused by the loss of homes, crops, and land. I release them from the curses of my people and ask that You bless their seed with salvation. I ask that You release my family from the curses of our enemies. Thank You for making peace with my enemies.

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