

Letter 507a
The Prayer of Jesus
—AGAINST—
The Power of Depression
2016-09-07

Dear **Yeshua**,

In Letter 507, I write about how I suddenly suffered debilitating depression, and how the Lord Holy Spirit revealed that my coming under this depression was the result of interceding on behalf of others who come under spiritual assault from this type of Hell's resources.

He also revealed that this Letter would contain the Prayer of Jesus against this type of Power.

Here therefore is the Prayer of Jesus Against the Power of Depression.

“Dear Father in Heaven,

Please, I pray, hear My Word against the Power of Depression. Render justice to the afflicted, and comfort to the suffering. Give Life Eternal to those who are dying because of this Power. For it is written that:

The Book of Psalms
Chapter 5
Verses 1 through 12
To the Chief Musician. With flutes.
A Psalm of David.
Give ear to my words, O Lord,
Consider my meditation.

Give heed to the voice of my cry,
My King and my God,
For to You I will pray.

My voice You shall hear in the morning, O Lord;
In the morning I will direct it to You,
And I will look up.

For You are not a God who takes pleasure in wickedness,
Nor shall evil dwell with You.

The boastful shall not stand in Your sight;
You hate all workers of iniquity.

You shall destroy those who speak falsehood;
The Lord abhors the bloodthirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into Your house in the multitude of Your mercy;
In fear of You I will worship toward Your holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in Your righteousness because of my enemies;
Make Your way straight before my face.

For there is no faithfulness in their mouth;
Their inward part is destruction;
Their throat is an open tomb;
They flatter with their tongue.

Pronounce them guilty, O God!
Let them fall by their own counsels;
Cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions,
For they have rebelled against You.

But let all those rejoice who put their trust in You;
Let them ever shout for joy, because You defend them;
Let those also who love Your name
Be joyful in You.

For You, O Lord, will bless the righteous;
With favor You will surround him as with a shield.

The Book of Psalms

Chapter 22

Verses 1 through 31

To the Chief Musician. Set to "The Deer of the Dawn."

A Psalm of David.

My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?

Why are You so far from helping Me,
And from the words of My groaning?

O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear;
And in the night season, and am not silent.

But You are holy,
Enthroned in the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in You;
They trusted, and You delivered them.

They cried to You, and were delivered;
They trusted in You, and were not ashamed.

But I am a worm, and no man;
A reproach of men, and despised by the people.

All those who see Me ridicule Me;

They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,
“He trusted in the Lord, let Him rescue Him;
Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him!”

9But You are He who took Me out of the womb;
You made Me trust while on My mother’s breasts.

I was cast upon You from birth.

From My mother’s womb
You have been My God.

Be not far from Me,
For trouble is near;
For there is none to help.

Many bulls have surrounded Me;
Strong bulls of Bashan have encircled Me.

They gape at Me with their mouths,
Like a raging and roaring lion.

I am poured out like water,
And all My bones are out of joint;
My heart is like wax;
It has melted within Me.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd,
And My tongue clings to My jaws;
You have brought Me to the dust of death.

For dogs have surrounded Me;
The congregation of the wicked has enclosed Me.

They pierced My hands and My feet;
I can count all My bones.

They look and stare at Me.

They divide My garments among them,
And for My clothing they cast lots.

But You, O Lord, do not be far from Me;
O My Strength, hasten to help Me!

Deliver Me from the sword,
My precious life from the power of the dog.

Save Me from the lion's mouth
And from the horns of the wild oxen!

You have answered Me.

I will declare Your name to My brethren;
In the midst of the assembly I will praise You.

You who fear the Lord, praise Him!

All you descendants of Jacob, glorify Him,
And fear Him, all you offspring of Israel!

For He has not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted;
Nor has He hidden His face from Him;
But when He cried to Him, He heard.

My praise shall be of You in the great assembly;
I will pay My vows before those who fear Him.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
Those who seek Him will praise the Lord.

Let your heart live forever!

All the ends of the world
Shall remember and turn to the Lord,
And all the families of the nations
Shall worship before You.

For the kingdom is the Lord'S,
And He rules over the nations.

All the prosperous of the earth
Shall eat and worship;
All those who go down to the dust
Shall bow before Him,
Even he who cannot keep himself alive.

A posterity shall serve Him.

It will be recounted of the Lord to the next generation,
They will come and declare His righteousness to a people who will be born,
That He has done this.

The Book of Psalms
Chapter 68
Verses 1 Through 35

To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David. A Song.

Let God arise,
Let His enemies be scattered;
Let those also who hate Him flee before Him.

As smoke is driven away,
So drive them away;
As wax melts before the fire,
So let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

But let the righteous be glad;
Let them rejoice before God;
Yes, let them rejoice exceedingly.

Sing to God, sing praises to His name;
Extol Him who rides on the clouds,
By His name Yah,
And rejoice before Him.

A father of the fatherless, a defender of widows,
Is God in His holy habitation.

God sets the solitary in families;
He brings out those who are bound into prosperity;
But the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

O God, when You went out before Your people,
When You marched through the wilderness,

Selah.

The earth shook;
The heavens also dropped rain at the presence of God;
Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

You, O God, sent a plentiful rain,
Whereby You confirmed Your inheritance,
When it was weary.

Your congregation dwelt in it;
You, O God, provided from Your goodness for the poor.

The Lord gave the word;
Great was the company of those who proclaimed it:
"Kings of armies flee, they flee,
And she who remains at home divides the spoil.

Though you lie down among the sheepfolds,

You will be like the wings of a dove covered with silver,
And her feathers with yellow gold.”

When the Almighty scattered kings in it,
It was white as snow in Zalmon.

A mountain of God is the mountain of Bashan;
A mountain of many peaks is the mountain of Bashan.

Why do you fume with envy, you mountains of many peaks?
This is the mountain which God desires to dwell in;
Yes, the Lord will dwell in it forever.

The chariots of God are twenty thousand,
Even thousands of thousands;
The Lord is among them as in Sinai, in the Holy Place.

You have ascended on high,
You have led captivity captive;
You have received gifts among men,
Even from the rebellious,
That the Lord God might dwell there.

Blessed be the Lord,
Who daily loads us with benefits,
The God of our salvation!

Selah.

Our God is the God of salvation;
And to GOD the Lord belong escapes from death.

But God will wound the head of His enemies,
The hairy scalp of the one who still goes on in his trespasses.

The Lord said, “I will bring back from Bashan,
I will bring them back from the depths of the sea,
That your foot may crush them in blood,
And the tongues of your dogs may have their portion from your enemies.”

They have seen Your procession, O God,
The procession of my God, my King, into the sanctuary.

The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after;
Among them were the maidens playing timbrels.

Bless God in the congregations,
The Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

There is little Benjamin, their leader,
The princes of Judah and their company,
The princes of Zebulun and the princes of Naphtali.

Your God has commanded your strength;
Strengthen, O God, what You have done for us.

Because of Your temple at Jerusalem,
Kings will bring presents to You.

Rebuke the beasts of the reeds,
The herd of bulls with the calves of the peoples,
Till everyone submits himself with pieces of silver.

Scatter the peoples who delight in war.

Envoys will come out of Egypt;
Ethiopia will quickly stretch out her hands to God.

Sing to God, you kingdoms of the earth;
Oh, sing praises to the Lord,

Selah.

To Him who rides on the heaven of heavens, which were of old!

Indeed, He sends out His voice, a mighty voice.

Ascribe strength to God;
His excellence is over Israel,
And His strength is in the clouds.

O God, You are more awesome than Your holy places.

The God of Israel is He who gives strength and power to His people.

Blessed be God”!

“Amen”.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus