



The Backdoor Prayer

I often wonder what a life experience would mean if it were a dream, but this time it never crossed my mind. I'd been really happy with my laptop for more than six years, but now it seemed to be in rapidly declining health; either running excruciatingly slow or freezing in the middle of a task, which required a restart of the affected program(s). Apparently, computer technology ages much more quickly than me because the old processor just wasn't enough to keep up with the newest operating system. The final straw came when the computer slipped off a desk and hit the floor, resulting in sparkly green pixels showing through on the screen. After a trip to the store to do some research, I configured and ordered it online, and it arrived on Friday, September 9th. I busily went to work setting up my new toy, completely forgetting my God-encounters from the previous night.

For God speaks in one way, and in two, though man does not perceive it. In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falls on men, while they slumber on their beds, then he opens the ears of men and terrifies them with warnings, that he may turn man aside from his deed and conceal pride from a man...[1]

In a dream, I was in a restaurant where food was ordered and picked up at a counter, and there were a few tables scattered around. Three unidentified friends (representing God in all three persons) accompanied me, and there was one table for four but it was right next to the service line and was very crowded. One friend suggested we go upstairs, where there were some more tables, so we headed up the steps. I didn't actually see the room, but knew instinctively that it was surprisingly spacious and open.

At the same time, in one of those unexplainable ways that dreams can multitask, there had been an experience going on in which I had received what looked like a balloon with a small amount of water—maybe 1/3 full (meaning me, undergirded by God!)—so, plenty of room for expansion and I knew this represented my writing and ministry. Upon awakening, I remembered that much earlier in the night I had been awake and got the word, 'backdoor', with no understanding of what that was about. I also knew I had been developing a prayer in my sleep and couldn't remember it, but immediately realised that my mind/brain is an exquisitely designed computer, and that programmers often leave a backdoor entry so they can get in when nobody else can. I got up, wrote down the dream, wrote a 'backdoor' prayer, and asked the Lord to apply to me everything I had written/prayed during the dream state even though I couldn't recall the exact words.

The Backdoor Prayer:

Lord, please forgive my generational line and me for all unrighteous thought and for believing the lies of the enemy.[2] Please forgive me for not setting my mind on things above and for allowing fear, worry, and regret to dominate my thinking.[3]

Lord, You are my Creator/Designer/Programmer. Please access Your backdoor to my brain/mind, which is like an elaborate computer system. Close all doors that should be closed, and open all doors that should be opened so the gates of my mind may never be

shut against You. Please kill all viruses and erase all ungodly pathways. Please upgrade my speed, memory, and storage capacity so I can quickly process and recall all that You want me to know. Please re-program me; upgrade my existing programs and install new ones that align with your latest designs for my life; and set my entire being for automatic updates and releases. Please build a firewall of Your truth through which deception cannot penetrate, and install the Word of God as my always up-to-date anti-virus program. Please cause all of my thoughts to be aligned with Yours so I can always understand what You are doing and know how to respond appropriately in the world. Conform me to Your image, Lord.

I didn't even realise until two days later the full extent of how the computer experience in the natural related to my dream. I, too, was out of date and needed an upgrade! The previous day I had received a request from Paul Cox to interpret a dream that the Lord had led Dawn Bray[4] to send him. Not immediately having an understanding, I'd left it overnight and asked the Lord to show me what it meant. Right after I wrote and prayed the backdoor prayer, I looked at the dream again and all of the pieces immediately fell right into place. I sent the interpretation to both Paul and Dawn, and before long before Dawn responded:

This made me laugh. I had a dream last night about the back door being unlocked and I was going to check the door (but never did) and then dreamed the same thing a second time (which for me is the Lord highlighting something for sure). It was the end of a dream [you interpreted].

No matter how often God does something like this, I will never cease to be astounded by His creativity in revealing things He wants me to know. It's often one puzzle piece at a time through dreams, the Bible, or His still small voice; not to mention the way He tosses in wonderful confirmations from other people, even when they live clear across the county and we haven't been in contact for a long time.

This is evidence of the truth of His word:

*It is the glory of God to conceal things, but the glory of kings is to search things out.[5] [1]
Job 33:14-17a*

[2] Romans 8:5-8: For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit set their minds on the things of the Spirit. For to set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is life and peace. For the mind that is set on the flesh is hostile to God, for it does not submit to God's law; indeed, it cannot. Those who are in the flesh cannot please God.

[3] Philippians 4:8: Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things.

[4] Dawn Bray is a prayer minister and prophetic intercessor, a good friend of Aslan's Place

[5] Proverbs 25:2

Reference: Aslan's Place: <https://aslansplace.com/language/en/a-backdoor-prayer/>

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