



Undoing Generational Covenants and Accessing Generational Blessings

By Melonie Gerald

As soon as I stepped in, I saw three mountains, the tent of meeting, and Jesus right in front of me, almost as if He was an inch away. I saw the table and the spread of fruit everywhere. I heard the winds whisper, “Fruitfulness, and harvest, and reward.”

I saw men and women in white work with angels to set the table. I saw to the right or in front of the table a bouncy house and a dance floor.

Jesus said, “Covenants are important.”

I said, “Yes, Lord. You always keep Your promises.”

He smiled and said, “I love you.”

All my realms reacted to what He said, and a scroll came out of my chest with the Hebrew letter *Shin* on it.

He said, “It is written.”

He took the scroll and breathed on it, and whispered into it, and it became a burning document. It didn’t burn up but the letters on it were alive and flamed in fire. He held the document to Himself and He took His blood and sealed the bottom right-hand corner of the document, rolled up the document, and placed it inside me.

I said, “Lord, what is this?” I felt like I was being purged. I was cleansed, and filled afresh, and on fire all at once. I felt His love burn for me.

He said, “I will never leave or forsake you.”



He said, "I won't. I can't. I see everything, and I know depths and beyond boundaries that man does not. I set the world in its place, and the waters do not transgress the boundaries set up."

He looked at me with eyes filled with tears and asked, "Why do those I love transgress their boundaries?"

I felt HIS heart towards His people and the people that He died for.

I said, "Lord, we don't know better, and if we do know better, we have no fear of You, and we are defiant and rebellious."

He sighed and asked me, "Why do you think that is?"

I said, "Because it's generational, and we make bad decisions without wisdom. The rain falls on the just and the unjust. We have a choice to ask you even if we don't know You, what to call You or how to pray or cry out."

He said, "See that dance floor?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "That is a trading floor. I know it looks fun and cool on the outside. I love parties and celebrations. That is why I have seven of them every year. They are also reminders. They are for fun and to bring My people back to a place to know Me again."

I said, "Yes, Lord."

Father said, "They are forever."

He said, "When Israel came into covenant, it stands forever. Those reminders or feasts are to remind them of that. Abraham's covenant was made with Me, through Me. I made it with Myself. It's unbreakable and it is forever, just like the trade for humanity. I died and shed My blood for all humanity. They are welcome to come celebrate, walk onto MY trading floor, and partake of all of its benefits."

I said, "We forget them sometimes, Lord. I'm sorry, Lord, I have dishonored Your benefits."



He pinched my cheek and said, “I forgive you, little one. **My trading floor is always open.** Look.”

I saw Lady Wisdom step up on a podium with a bullhorn, calling for people to come. Even though she was in front of us, her frequency was going throughout realms and into the earth. I saw it travel and swirl around people like a whirlwind or gently blow by while people were talking.

Ungodly Covenants of the Generations

Jesus said, “Covenant is important. Ungodly covenants need to be exposed so people won’t suffer them.”

I said, “Lord, what do we do?”

He said, “Ask Me if they are there. Sometimes things are sealed in the genome – in the blood, in the knitting of a person.

“It’s really simple, just **ask if it is there, repent of it, divorce the floor, the altar, the attendant, and ask for the ancestors or cloud of witnesses to be brought in. I will remove what is sealed on them and pull it out all the way to you** and your descendants in the Court of Generations, I will amend it with ‘As if it never were’.

Court Scenario:

Step 1:

Ask, ‘Father, do I have generational covenants that need to be broken?’

If yes, then:

Step 2:

I request access to the Court of Generations.

I request that my ancestors and cloud of witnesses be brought into this courtroom.



Your Honor, I repent for where I, or my ancestors made ungodly covenants binding themselves and their generations to ungodly trades, actions, and requirements. I ask Your forgiveness this day.

I request, on behalf of myself and my generations, and absolute divorce from this trading floor, the altar, the attendant of the altar.

I ask that what these covenants sealed upon us or within us be removed, that our blood be cleansed, that every portion of our DNA be complete made new as if it never were. We ask to be released from EVERY double-bind that these covenants created, or seek to be created by the dissolution of these covenants. I request these things as a son of God. I request your righteous verdict of further counsel, Your Honor.

Await the verdict or further counsel.

Follow the instructions if further counsel is warranted.

Generational Blessings

“You know what else?”

I said, “Only You know, Lord.

He said, “I have things that are attributed to people’s, families that are generational that is an expression of Me that was given to them. It’s an inheritance. I would love it if people would know to ask about these things, because it is not just about the individual.

*Everything you do affects everything you do and everyone,
whether you know them or not.*

“Abraham didn’t know you, right? I said, “No, Lord.”

Abraham appeared to be walking towards me. He embraced me and said, “My child, you were in My loins when I made that covenant with the Lord. You were there when He gave me those promises. You were there when I traded on my wife and accepted a bride price because I lived in fear. You were there when I tithed to Melchizedek.



*Everything HE has promised me affects you,
and what I did affects my seed.*

You were one of those stars in the sky that the Lord likened my descendants to. And now I am holding my fruit. He hugged me again and squeezed my nose. He said, “Listen, daughter, and listen well.

*Implement what you learn and ask, always ask,
always have a heart to continue to look, listen,
and discern what HE is saying. KNOW HIM.*

I did, and you’re here.”

He waved and walked towards the table.

Courtroom Scenario:

I request access to the Court of Generations.

I request to know the generational blessings that have been granted unto me and my generations.

Await the information.

Your Honor, I repent where I or my generations did not honor the blessings bestowed upon us by Your hand. I repent for where we did not appreciate or utilize these blessings. I ask your forgiveness.

I request that every generational blessing be released to manifest in fullness in my life beginning this day.

I request these things as a son of God.

I request Your righteous verdict or further counsel.



Await the verdict. If further counsel is warranted, follow the instructions.

I saw Dr Ron and Adina walk arm in arm with Stephanie. They were singing and joy and life was everywhere around them. I heard Adina sing,

“Trade, Trade, Trade with the Lord!

“The Father, Son, and Holy Spirit have gifts for you untold.

“Trade those evil garments that torment your soul, for the ones He made for you.

“Come one, come all, and trade with the Lord.”

She started to sing, then preach about the beauty of Holiness and the Fear of the Lord. People came and sat at the table as she was preaching. Joy erupted and people were responding to her and it was as if she stepped into Wisdom and they were moving together as she spoke. It was a cool thing to watch. Holy Spirit brooded over and around Adina. Jesus hugged Dr Ron and just held him.

He said, “My son, brother, friend – your generations.”

He touched Dr Ron’s chest, and I saw a DNA helix. It split as blood and spirit, and it hovered in front of him. Jesus said, “All of your generations will be blessed.”

He took His hand and smeared His blood on it, and the blood spoke to his DNA, and there were things being removed, and I saw a capture bag angel catching what was being removed. The DNA was shining and singing its song.

Jesus took His hand and placed the DNA back in Dr Ron. He embraced him and said, “You will see it, you will see it come to pass.

Adina stepped down, and everyone looked like they had eaten a full meal. There was meat everywhere on the table.

Stephanie and a scribe angel were walking into the tent, and another one came. She said, “Hi there!” She smiled and said, “Here.” She handed her two books and this beautiful quill pen. She had a cart of scrolls, and I followed her inside. I looked up and



saw the expanse of the Cherubim and Ophanim. I turned around, and it was standing in front of me. He said, “I am a he, thank you.”

I didn’t say anything, and my eyes got really big.

He said, “Don’t be afraid. It’s time to look and see.”

Adina ran rejoicing into the tent, saying, “Ron! Jesus!” And she was so excited.