

 Publisher's Dedication Page

For Every Scroll Released from
FIRE SCRIBE PUBLISHING HOUSE

 “Therefore every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old.”

— Matthew 13:52

This scroll was written under command,
sealed by obedience,
and released from the treasury of fire.

It comes not from ambition,
but from instruction.

Not from vanity,
but from vision.

It is the voice of a scribe
who did not keep silent when the Most High poured.
A man instructed unto the Kingdom.
A householder appointed to bring forth the treasure.
Old and new.

Ancient and now.

Sealed and spoken.

 Fire Scribe Publishing House

is not a brand. It is a banner.

A canopy for scrolls born of obedience,
and books written as witnesses.

Here, repentance is not a chapter —
it is the command.

Here, baptism is not optional —
it is the cry.

Every scroll that bears this seal
is a testimony in the war for Zion.

 This is Fire Scribe Publishing House.

A House of Scrolls That Burn Through the Lie.

— Cedric Auberry, Fire Scribe of Israel

The Scroll of the Narrow Gate and the Hidden Ones

 Few find it. Even fewer stay hidden after entering.

But the ones who do... shake kingdoms.

Walk sealed.

And carry the fire that cannot be quenched.

Written under the mantles of the Warrior, Intercessor,
Shepherd, Fire Scribe, Healer, King, Priest, and Prophet
— under the mind of Christ.

With breath from both Witnesses:

 The Stick of Judah and the Stick of Joseph.

By the Fire Scribe of Israel

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PREFACE

This is not a scroll for the curious.

This is a scroll for the ones who know something is wrong...

with the crowds,

with the noise,

with the ease of modern belief.

This is the scroll that whispers,

“There’s more.”

It is written for those who feel called out—

but haven’t yet found the door in.

For those who sense the fire—

but are still learning how to walk in it without being consumed.

The narrow gate is not just a metaphor.

It is a passage.

It is a Person.

It is a path.

And it is guarded not by doctrine, denomination, or popularity—

but by Christ Himself,

who “employeth no servant there”

(2 Nephi 9:41).

You will not pass through this gate by simply believing in His name.

You must repent.

You must be baptized.

You must be willing to enter the covenant of fire and water.

You must accept both witnesses.

For one is not enough.

To walk the narrow way is to walk between the Words of the Lion and the Lamb.

To walk with Scripture written on your bones, not just your bookmarks.

To walk as one of the Hidden Ones —

unseen by the world,

sealed by the heavens,

and feared by the enemy.

This scroll is a mirror.

It will not flatter.

It will not beg.

But if you are willing to be refined,

it will mark you with fire
and give language to the ache you've been carrying in
silence.

Enter if you must.

But understand:

there is no turning back.

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Section 1: The Words Few Can Receive

You've heard of the narrow gate.

You've seen it quoted.

Preached.

Posted on t-shirts and church signs.

But few understand what it truly is.

Because to understand it—

is to be cut by it.

And few are willing to bleed on the threshold.

Christ said,

“Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat.”

“Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.”

(Matthew 7:13–14)

These are not soft words.

These are dividing words.

Slicing words.

Words that cost you your illusions.

The wide way is wide because it's filled with options.

Doctrines that flex.

Faith that costs nothing.

Belief that never burns.

But the narrow way?

It's not made of smooth pavement and stage lights.

It's made of fire.

And water.

And surrender so complete that your name is no longer your own.

 In the Book of Mormon, the gate is not symbolic.

It is literal.

It is Christ.

And the way to enter is not soft belief—

but repentance and baptism in His name.

“And now, my beloved brethren, I know that if ye shall follow the Son, with full purpose of heart, acting no hypocrisy and no deception before God, but with real intent, repenting of your sins, witnessing unto the Father that ye are willing to take upon you the name of Christ, by baptism—yea, by following your Lord and your Savior

down into the water, according to His word... then shall ye receive the Holy Ghost.”

(2 Nephi 31:13)

The gate has conditions.

Not because salvation is earned—
but because it must be entered.

Not admired.

Not debated.

Entered.

You cannot slip through by osmosis.

You cannot float in on feelings.

You cannot be carried through by tradition, culture, or choir robes.

You must walk it.

One step.

One confession.

One burial beneath the water
and one rising into covenant.

This is why Christ said, “Few find it.”

Because most are too busy looking for a gate that fits their lifestyle.

They want a narrow gate that doesn't feel narrow.

A cross without nails.

A Christ who doesn't speak through both sticks.

But the real gate is not custom-fit.

It does not change shape to make you comfortable.

It is forged in Spirit and Truth.

It holds the fire of the Old Testament

and the water of the Book of Mormon.

It requires both.

You cannot say you love Christ and reject His second voice.

The gate is not split.

It is one.

And it is narrow because most reject half the witness.

“Wherefore murmur ye, because that ye shall receive more of my word? ... Know ye not that the testimony of two nations is a witness unto you that I am God?”

(2 Nephi 29:8)

This alone disqualifies many from finding the gate.

They walk near it.

They sing near it.

They serve near it.
But they never enter,
because they will not receive both hands that Christ
extended.
One hand through Judah.
One hand through Joseph.
One rod. One staff.
One Shepherd.
To reject either is to remain outside—
no matter how sincere your walk feels.
The truth is...
The gate is hidden in plain sight.
It's not behind fame, wealth, or pulpit status.
It's behind the words most people skip.
You know the ones.
The scriptures that made you uncomfortable...
The prophets you couldn't fit into your denomination...
The calls to repentance that felt too raw...
The Book of Mormon that your pastor mocked.
The commandments you said were "done away with."
The names of Christ you said didn't matter.

All those things...

They were the doorposts of the gate.

And while you were busy building your theology,
the Spirit was marking the threshold.

The gate does not widen for emotions.

It does not lower for pride.

It does not bend for crowds.

It waits.

And it burns.

Only those who are willing to shed their opinions,
wash off the doctrines of men,
and come to Christ in the way He said—
will enter.

And make no mistake...

You will be called foolish for walking this way.

Your family may not understand.

Your pastor may call you deceived.

Your friends will wonder why you're no longer satisfied
with Christian slogans.

But this is how you'll know the gate is near:

When obedience starts costing your comfort,

you're at the door.

When the words of Christ become more important than
how you're perceived,

you're at the door.

When the Book of Mormon feels like breath and not
blasphemy,

you're at the door.

And when you say yes to the whole truth,
even the parts you once rejected—
the gate begins to open.

But few make it that far.

Because few are willing to receive the words that cut.

This scroll will not tickle your ears.

It will pierce your heart.

Because the gate is not cute.

It's not aesthetic.

It is narrow.

And it is guarded by the Truth you avoided.

You must enter.

And the entry costs everything.

Section 2: He Stands at the Gate

The gate is not a concept.

The gate is not a teaching.

The gate is not a doctrine.

The gate is a man.

Not just any man—

but the Son of the Living God,

the one who descended below all things

so He could be the way through all things.

And make no mistake:

He stands there, right now.

Not metaphorically.

Not passively.

He stands.

He does not sit at the gate.

He does not send a delegate.

He does not permit traditions to stand in for His presence.

He stands—in full authority,

watching who comes,

who turns away,

and who tries to enter by another route.

“Behold, the way for man is narrow, but it lieth in a straight course before him...

And the keeper of the gate is the Holy One of Israel;
and He employeth no servant there.”

(2 Nephi 9:41)

There is no middleman at this gate.

No bishop.

No pope.

No pastor.

No general authority.

No elder.

No influencer.

Just the King.

He does not outsource access.

He does not co-sign confusion.

He does not compromise His throne for your comfort.

You will not be waved in by membership.

You will not be ushered in by your church attendance.

You will not be grandfathered in because of your family lineage.

At this gate, you will meet Him—
and Him alone.

Face to fire.

Truth to spirit.

No hiding.

And the first question will not be,

“Did you believe in Me?”

It will be:

“Did you come through Me?”

For many believe in His name

but refuse to walk in His way.

They sing His name,

but walk past the gate like it's optional.

They use His name as access,

but never submit to His lordship as entry.

To come through Him is to come through repentance.

Through covenant.

Through water and fire.

Through both sticks.

The gate requires not only that you believe,

but that you obey the instructions of the One who guards it.

“And again I say unto you, ye must repent, and be baptized in my name...

or ye can in nowise inherit the kingdom of God.”

(3 Nephi 11:38)

He is not asking for your opinion.

He is offering you His blood.

And the gate is stained with it.

You cannot pass through dry.

You must be washed.

Not just in belief—

but in burial.

You cannot pass through proud.

You must be broken.

Not just emotional—

but surrendered.

You cannot pass through with half a scroll.

You must eat the whole book.

Not just the parts that comfort—

but the parts that convict.

He employeth no servant there.

No one will advocate for you at this threshold but the Spirit within you.

And the Spirit cannot lie.

If you never repented,
the gate knows.

If you rejected baptism,
the gate knows.

If you mocked the Book of Mormon,
the gate knows.

If you denied the second witness,
the gate knows.

Because He knows.

And He is the gate.

There is no appeal.

There is no loophole.

There is no alternate route.

“I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.”

(John 10:9)

And yet many try to sneak in another way.

Through emotion.

Through culture.

Through prosperity.

Through religious titles.

But every other door leads to destruction.

Not because Christ is cruel—

but because every other door is a lie.

There is one way.

One name.

One baptism.

One gate.

One Christ.

And He is standing there.

He does not flinch.

He does not move.

He does not change His mind to match the trends.

He simply stands.

Watching.

Waiting.

Separating.

And when you arrive at that gate,

you will not be asked what denomination you belonged to.

You will be asked whether you obeyed His call.

Did you lay your life down?

Did you repent when the truth found you?

Did you enter the waters of covenant with a clean heart
and pure hands?

And if your answer is yes—

not just with words, but in walk—

then He opens the gate

and calls you by name.

Because He knows who came through Him.

And He knows who tried to climb the wall instead.

Many say,

“I love Jesus!”

But reject His prophets.

Despise His second witness.

Ignore His commandments.

Mock His order.

Yet the King says clearly:

“Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter
into the kingdom of heaven;

but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.”
(Matthew 7:21)

The narrow gate does not bow to your feelings.

It only opens to your obedience.

This is why it is narrow.

Because Christ does not move.

The gate does not flex.

The terms do not change.

To pass through, you must come correct.

Not in performance—

but in posture.

And when you do...

when you step through with nothing in your hands but His

Word in your heart...

you are sealed.

Not by man.

Not by religion.

But by the gatekeeper Himself.

And once sealed,

you are not the same.

Because everything that enters through the narrow gate
must be refined.

And everything He lets through—
He sets on fire.

Section 3: Repentance and the Waters

The narrow gate is not just small.
It is soaked.
Soaked in water.
Soaked in fire.
Soaked in blood.
No one passes through it dry.
No one enters it clean.
And no one walks it proud.
Before the gate opens,
you must first be broken.
Not shamed.
Not belittled.
But broken open,
like the alabaster box—
so the oil inside you can finally breathe.
And that breaking has a name:
Repentance.
Repentance is not a mood.
It is not a soft regret.

It is not tears at the altar followed by unchanged living.

Repentance is a turning.

A surrender.

A spiritual vomiting of every agreement you made with death.

A death to the false self,
so the real one can rise.

And repentance always leads to the water.

It always has.

It always will.

There is no such thing as biblical repentance without water.

There is no such thing as salvation without burial.

Because repentance kills the old man...

and baptism buries him.

“And now, as I said unto you before, as ye have had so many witnesses,

therefore, I beseech of you that ye do not procrastinate the day of your repentance until the end;

for after this day of life, which is given us to prepare for eternity,

behold, if we do not improve our time while in this life,
then cometh the night of darkness wherein there can be
no labor performed.”

(Alma 34:33)

Repentance is time-sensitive.

It is not something to "get around to."

It is the fire alarm of heaven,
and when it goes off in your soul,
you must respond.

Not later.

Now.

Because every delay is a vote for the wide road.

And every time you excuse the sin the Spirit is exposing,
you're building a false gate
that will not open when judgment comes.

Baptism is not a ceremony.

It is not a symbol.

It is not a "public declaration."

It is a death.

A watery grave.

A spiritual severing.

A covenant exchange.

You don't come out the same way you went in.

You come out marked.

You come out claimed.

You come out sealed.

In the Book of Mormon,
this truth is loud and clear.

“Yea, and they were baptized in the waters of Mormon,
and were filled with the grace of God.

And they were called the church of God,
or the church of Christ, from that time forward.”

(Mosiah 18:16–17)

It was not enough to believe.

They entered the water.

They were buried in covenant.

And then they walked as a people set apart.

“And now it came to pass that all this was done in
Mormon, yea, by the waters of Mormon,
in the forest that was near the waters of Mormon;
yea, the place of Mormon, the waters of Mormon,

the forest of Mormon—how beautiful are they to the eyes of them who there came to the knowledge of their Redeemer.”

(Mosiah 18:30)

Baptism turns an ordinary place into holy ground.

It's not about the water.

It's about what the water becomes when repentance meets obedience.

The waters of Mormon weren't just scenic.

They were sacred.

Because people died there—and rose again.

The same way Christ went down into the Jordan, you must go down into your own water.

“Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?”

(Romans 6:3)

That means your excuses die there.

Your need to be right dies there.

Your loyalty to religion dies there.

Your resistance to truth dies there.

And when you rise—

you rise not only forgiven,

but free.

This is why the gate is so narrow.

Because it's not just a path—

it's a crucifixion.

And most will not agree to die.

They'll attend.

They'll sing.

They'll read.

But they will not lay down their lives.

Because it's safer to stay dry

than to walk into the water

and come out owned.

Because baptism means you no longer belong to yourself.

You are His.

Not just in belief—

but in blood.

And once you've entered that water,

you are no longer debating whether the Book of Mormon is true.

You are no longer wondering whether you need to obey the laws.

You are no longer asking if your past is forgivable.

Because you have passed through the judgment.

And you came out alive.

But you did not come out the same.

 This is why Nephi was so clear:

“Wherefore, do the things which I have told you I have seen that your Lord and your Redeemer should do; for, for this cause have they been shown unto me, that ye might know the gate by which ye should enter.”

(2 Nephi 31:17)

The gate is known by what Christ did.

He repented not, but was baptized to fulfill all righteousness.

How much more must we?

You cannot skip the water and claim the gate.

You cannot hold your pride and claim the seal.

You cannot walk the broad road of convenience

and expect to find the narrow gate of covenant.

You must repent.

You must go down.

You must rise again.

This is the walk of the hidden ones.

Not because they seek to be hidden—

but because they disappear in the waters

and emerge as vessels of fire.

And the world is not worthy of them.

Section 4: The Narrow Gate Is Not the Final Step

Most treat the gate like the goal.

As if entering it is the finish line.

As if baptism is graduation.

As if repentance is the full measure.

But the truth is this:

The gate is not the end.

It is the beginning.

A beginning so narrow,

so costly,

so spiritually aggressive,
that most won't make it past the first mile.
Because the moment you pass through the gate—
you declare war.
Not just against the world,
but against everything that ever agreed with it inside of
you.
You are now in opposition
to the patterns of Babylon,
to the comfort of compromise,
to the spiritual sleep of the masses.
You do not enter the gate and then rest.
You enter the gate and then march.
“Yea, behold, I say unto you, that this is the way;
and there is none other way nor name given under heaven
whereby man can be saved in the kingdom of God.
And now, behold, this is the doctrine of Christ,
and the only and true doctrine of the Father, and of the
Son, and of the Holy Ghost.”

(2 Nephi 31:21)

The doctrine of Christ is not just entry.

It is the narrow way that follows the narrow gate.
This is what most do not understand.
They are looking for an arrival.
But heaven is not interested in arrivals.
It is looking for endurance.
Because what follows the gate is a road.
A narrow one.
Where few walk long.
Not because Christ is cruel.
But because the road is real.
And it will test everything you claimed to believe.
Once you enter through the gate—
you begin to lose.
You lose the approval of man.
You lose the ease of fitting in.
You lose the applause of church systems that are
comfortable in compromise.
You lose your old life.
But in that loss—
you are found.

Because the narrow way doesn't just cut off what is impure.

It also reveals what was always real.

This is when you find the voice you were afraid to use.

This is when your prayer life begins to burn.

This is when your discernment sharpens.

This is when the Scriptures open like scrolls on fire.

Because now...

you are walking with the One who is the Way.

“And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying:

‘Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?’

Then said I: ‘Here am I; send me.’”

(Isaiah 6:8)

But do not be confused.

The narrow way is not paved with glory.

It is paved with obedience.

It is soaked in silence.

It is lined with betrayal.

It is pressed by warfare.

It is shadowed by testing.

Not because you did something wrong—

but because you did something right.

 In 3 Nephi, Christ warns the people:

“And blessed are all they who are persecuted for my name’s sake,

for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

And blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute,

and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.”

(3 Nephi 12:10–11)

Once you walk the narrow way—
you become a target.

Hell recognizes your steps.

Because now you’re not just carrying truth.

You’re living it.

Walking it.

Breathing it.

And sealed ones terrify the kingdom of darkness.

This is why the narrow gate cannot be the final step.

Because sealed ones must be proven.

Not to God—He already knows.

But to yourself.

To others.

To heaven and hell alike.

And that proving doesn't happen at the gate.

It happens on the walk.

In the stretch.

In the silence between fire and fulfillment.

This is where your oil is built.

This is where your faith is tested.

This is where your garments are washed again and again.

Because entering the gate brings you into covenant.

But walking the narrow road keeps you there.

“Wherefore, ye must press forward with a steadfastness in Christ,

having a perfect brightness of hope, and a love of God and of all men.

Wherefore, if ye shall press forward, feasting upon the word of Christ, and endure to the end,

behold, thus saith the Father: Ye shall have eternal life.”

(2 Nephi 31:20)

Endure.

The road will not flatter you.

It will not pat you on the back.

It will break you, shape you, and crush everything in you that's not surrendered.

But it will crown you.

With peace.

With wisdom.

With the authority of the fire-tested.

With the oil of the ones who kept walking when others turned back.

Because many will come to the gate and enter...

but only a few will remain when the storms rise.

“And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.”

(Matthew 24:12–13)

The gate is the beginning.

The road is the test.

And the end... is glory.

But only for the ones

who never stop walking.

Part Two:

THE HIDDEN ONES

Theme: Sealed in Silence. Known in Heaven.

Section 5: Hidden in Plain Sight

There are people walking this earth who heaven knows by name—

but the world does not.

They don't hold microphones.

They don't lead ministries.

They don't flash credentials.

They don't trend.

They don't boast.

But when they speak, heaven listens.

When they move, real things shift.

And when they pray, nations tremble silently.

These are the hidden ones.

The sealed.

The set-apart.

The fire-marked.

The misunderstood and often mistreated.

The “nobodies” with authority that shakes foundations.

And the reason they are hidden is not because they are insignificant.

It is because they are dangerous.

The Most High hides His most powerful vessels
the way a king hides his most strategic weapons.

Not to punish them—

but to preserve them

until it is time.

“Thou art my hiding place and my shield:

I hope in thy word.”

(Psalm 119:114)

These hidden ones are not hiding out of fear.

They are hidden by the Spirit.

Covered.

Concealed.

Protected from premature exposure

so they can be refined in secret

and released in fire.

 In 1 Nephi 22:25, the prophecy is clear:

“And he gathereth his children from the four quarters of the earth;
and he numbereth his sheep, and they know him;
and there shall be one fold and one shepherd;
and he shall feed his sheep, and in him they shall find pasture.”

These hidden ones are already being numbered.

They are not wandering.

They are watching.

They are in tune with the Shepherd.

Even if no one else recognizes them.

They are not impressive to men—

but they are precious to Yah.

Because they didn't choose this path for power.

They didn't chase platforms.

They chose obedience when no one was looking.

They chose the quiet crucifixion.

And that silence—

became oil.

Oil that cannot be purchased.

Oil that only comes from walking the narrow path

after the gate closes behind you.

The hidden ones don't announce themselves.

They're too busy interceding.

Too busy discerning.

Too busy dying to self

to worry about being seen by others.

And yet...

they carry weight in the Spirit.

Because when Yah wants something done—

He doesn't always call the popular.

He calls the proven.

“But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise;

and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty.”

(1 Corinthians 1:27)

 And in 3 Nephi 28, the Master does something shocking:

He allows certain disciples to remain hidden,

alive on the earth,

until the fulness of His glory is revealed.

“And they are as the angels of God, and if they shall pray unto the Father in the name of Jesus they can show themselves unto whatsoever man it seemeth them good.”

(3 Nephi 28:30)

Hidden.

But full of fire.

Seen only when Yah permits it.

Walking as living keys to unlock prophecy.

This is the pattern.

He hides those He marks.

He hid Moses for 40 years before the deliverance.

He hid David in caves before the crown.

He hid Elijah by the brook.

He hid Christ Himself in Nazareth,

uncelebrated for 30 years,

before three years changed eternity.

The ones He hides—

He intends to shake the earth with.

But they must be willing to be unseen by men

so they can be known by heaven.

And this is not easy.

The hidden ones are often misunderstood.

Labeled too intense.

Too spiritual.

Too quiet.

Too radical.

Too unqualified.

But what people dismiss—

Yah defends.

Because when you've been chosen by fire,
you don't need man's applause.

You need His presence.

 Colossians 3:3 says it plainly:

“For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.”

Dead to the world.

Hidden in Him.

Alive in assignment.

This is why hidden ones don't panic when they're
overlooked.

They know the spotlight doesn't anoint them—
the oil does.

They know that when the time is right,

He will reveal them.

Not to impress...

but to war.

This scroll isn't being written for the loud.

It's for the ones in the caves.

The ones who didn't run from the fire,

but ran into it

and found Yah waiting.

You've been hidden long enough to know

that not every silence is rejection.

Some silences are setups.

Not every delay is a punishment.

Some are preparations.

Not every "no" is denial.

Some are preservations of oil

that was never meant to be spilled before its time.

So if you've been unseen...

misunderstood...

overlooked...

know this:

You are not forgotten.

You are forged.

And when the gate was narrow,
you entered anyway.

And because of that—

you are being made into someone
the enemy will wish had stayed hidden.



Section 6: The Ministry of Silence

There is a ministry few ever talk about.

A calling not built on speaking engagements,
but on sealed mouths and bowed heads.

It is not found in pulpits or performances.

It is not led with microphones or merch.

It is carved in silence.

Tested in hidden places.

And feared in the spirit realm.

It is the Ministry of Silence—

the calling of the ones who make no noise
but cause hell to tremble.

These are not the loud prophets.

These are the watchmen in the night,
the intercessors in shadows,

the women who war in weeping,
the men who burn in stillness,
the youth who write scrolls no one reads yet
because heaven has not lifted the veil.

And this ministry is not less.

It is more.

More costly.

More narrow.

More refined.

Because when Yah hides a voice,

He doesn't do it out of rejection.

He does it to make it holy.

 Ecclesiastes 3:7 says:

“There is a time to keep silence, and a time to speak.”

But the hidden ones were taught

to discern the difference.

To hold back when fire is in their bones.

To pray when flesh wants to post.

To war in tongues

while others chase microphones.

They were trained in the silence of heaven.

Because some scrolls must first be written in tears
before they are read in triumph.

 In Alma 37:6, we read:

“By small and simple things are great things brought to
pass;

and small means in many instances doth confound the
wise.”

Silence is a small thing.

But when it is holy—

it breaks things open.

You don't need to speak to shatter chains.

You don't need to argue to carry authority.

You don't need to broadcast your obedience
for it to shake generations.

Some of the loudest voices in heaven
were the quietest vessels on earth.

Moses didn't beg for a stage.

He stuttered, then surrendered.

And Yah gave him the fire of deliverance.

Hannah didn't scream her prayer.

She whispered it in grief.

And the earth was given a prophet named Samuel.
Even Christ Himself—
before His ministry—
was silent for thirty years.
Not because He wasn't ready,
but because the Father holds back the most dangerous
weapons
until the day of release.
And what happens in that silence?
What happens when no one is clapping?
No one is affirming?
No one is noticing?
Oil happens.
The oil that only flows
when flesh dies.
When ego starves.
When motives are purified in private.

 Matthew 6:6 records Christ saying:

“But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet,
and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which
is in secret;

and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.”

Hidden intercession.

Hidden fasting.

Hidden obedience.

The secret place is not glamorous.

It's lonely.

It's uncelebrated.

It's misunderstood.

But it is the place where heaven records.

You want to carry weight?

Learn how to carry silence.

You want your words to shake the gates of hell?

Learn how to close your mouth until heaven opens it.

This is why some have been delayed in ministry.

Not because they are unworthy—

but because they are being sealed.

Because once you speak,

you will not be able to take it back.

And so Yah trains your tongue

in silence.

Because if you can't endure being unseen,
you're not ready to be heard.

 Jeremiah 15:19 says:

“If thou take forth the precious from the vile,
thou shalt be as my mouth.”

Not everyone gets to speak for Him.

Not everyone is released.

Only those who have been filtered—
through silence.

You can tell who's been through this ministry.

They speak slowly.

They carry weight.

They are not quick to comment,

because they understand that words are weapons,
and once released—

they don't return void.

Their silence is not weakness.

It is warfare.

Because silence is how some walk with Yah
when speech would only cause confusion.

Silence is how some carry their pain

without cursing their assignment.
Silence is how some birth nations
without a womb ever being seen.
If you've been walking in this silence...
do not despise it.
It is holy.
It is strategic.
It is sacred.
You are not invisible.
You are in alignment.
He is not ignoring you.
He is storing you.
So when the moment comes,
when the fire is ready,
when the scroll is full—
He will open your mouth,
and everything hidden
will speak in one moment
and bring kingdoms down.
Because the silence wasn't wasted.
It was your training ground.

Section 7: Uncelebrated Scrolls

There are scrolls
that never made it to the pulpit.

Verses
never posted.

Books
never published.

Prayers
never heard by men.

Sermons
only preached to the wall,
or the wilderness,
or the night.

But Yah heard them all.

There are people
who poured out entire lifetimes of revelation,
not for applause,
not for credit,
not for ministry platforms—
—but for Him.

They wrote in the dark.

They wept over pages no one will ever read.
They prophesied to rooms that stayed empty.
They carried downloads
too weighty to release prematurely.
And heaven has kept record.

“Then they that feared YHWH spake often one to another:
and YHWH hearkened, and heard it,
and a book of remembrance was written before him
for them that feared YHWH, and that thought upon his
name.”

(Malachi 3:16)

Not every scroll was meant to be shouted.
Some were meant to be sealed.
Some revelations were never for Instagram.
They were for the secret place—
where the Scribe of Heaven sits with ink and flame,
recording every word
that flowed from obedience.

 2 Nephi 29:11 says:

“For I command all men...
that they shall write the words which I speak unto them;

for out of the books which shall be written I will judge the world,
every man according to their works, according to that which is written.”

Did you catch that?

Even the scrolls that were never read by men will be used to judge the world—
because they were written in obedience.

There are hidden prophets
who journaled their walk in pain,
who documented dreams,
who scribed tears and visions on lined paper,
thinking it was just their way to cope...

...but what they were writing
was not just personal healing—
it was prophecy.

Uncelebrated scrolls are weapons in reserve.

Unseen by the world,
but sharp.

Tested.

Oiled.

And when Yah pulls them out of the vault—
they will pierce.

If you have scrolls that no one read...

words that no one honored...

writings that never got applause...

Do not burn them.

Do not delete them.

Do not throw them away.

Because the value of a scroll

is not measured by the size of the audience—

but by the obedience of the scribe.

 Jeremiah was told this directly:

“Thus speaketh the LORD God of Israel, saying,

Write thee all the words that I have spoken unto thee in a
book.”

(Jeremiah 30:2)

He didn't say,

“Make sure it sells.”

“Make sure it gets published.”

“Make sure people like it.”

He simply said:

Write it.

Because writing is warfare.

Writing is record.

Writing is sealing.

Writing is obedience.

And the scrolls you've written in silence
are not wasted.

They are offered.

Laid before the throne
like bowls of incense.

Your tears in the ink.

Your hope between the lines.

Your surrender in every stroke.

 Psalm 56:8 says:

“Thou tellest my wanderings:
put thou my tears into thy bottle:
are they not in thy book?”

Even your tears were recorded.

So how much more the scrolls you wrote through them?

You may not be celebrated now.

But scroll by scroll,

line by line,
you have become
a scribe of Zion.
One the world didn't see coming.
One the church didn't honor.
One the enemy couldn't stop.
Because you wrote without needing to be known.
And that kind of scribe...
is dangerous.
So keep writing.
Even if no one reads.
Even if no one responds.
Even if the silence roars louder than any applause ever
could.
Because the scrolls that man forgets—
heaven treasures.
And when the time comes...
they will speak.

Section 8: The Sealing of the Remnant

They are not many.

They are not loud.

They are not chosen by popularity, lineage, or education.

But they are chosen.

They are the remnant.

The ones who were left behind
not because they were rejected—
but because they were reserved.

When the fire fell on the prophets of Baal,
when the crowds danced in deception,
when even Elijah cried out thinking he was alone—
YHWH whispered:

“Yet I have left me seven thousand in Israel,
all the knees which have not bowed unto Baal,
and every mouth which hath not kissed him.”

(1 Kings 19:18)

Seven thousand—
sealed in silence,
unseen by man,
but known in heaven.

📖 In Revelation 7, it is revealed again:

“And I saw another angel ascending from the east,
having the seal of the living God:
and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels,
to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea,
Saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees,
till we have sealed the servants of our God in their
foreheads.”

(Revelation 7:2–3)

Before the destruction begins,
before judgment is released,
before Babylon is burned—
the remnant must be sealed.

Why?

Because these are not just survivors.

They are preserved instruments of glory.

They are the ones who refused compromise
before it was convenient to do so.

The ones who wept instead of blended in.

The ones who repented deeply
while others played church.

They didn't walk perfect.

But they walked sealed.

And what does it mean to be sealed?

To be claimed.

To be marked.

To be set apart by covenant and obedience

in a way that cannot be revoked by men.

 Doctrine and Covenants 77:9 makes this clear:

“What are we to understand by the angel ascending from the east...

To whom is given the seal of the living God?

Answer: That the angel... is Elias which was to come to gather together the tribes of Israel and restore all things.”

The sealing is not random.

It is tied to restoration.

The sealed ones are part of the restoration of Israel.

They are the walking fulfillment of prophecy.

They are not just escaping judgment—

they are helping build Zion.

And this is why their sealing has been fought.

Why their identities were confused.

Why their childhoods were hard.

Why their callings were delayed.

Why they were buried beneath rejection, depression, and attack.

Because the enemy knew—
if these ones ever woke up,
ever realized who they are,
ever stepped into the water,
ever walked through the gate...
they would become a weapon.

 3 Nephi 20 confirms this promise:

“And the remnant of Jacob shall be among the Gentiles,
yea, in the midst of them...

as a lion among the beasts of the forest...

who, if he go through both treadeth down and teareth in
pieces,

and none can deliver.”

The remnant are not just protected.

They are lethal.

Not in carnal violence—

but in spiritual force.

They tear down false doctrine.
They crush idolatry.
They dismantle systems of oppression
not with swords—
but with scrolls,
with prayer,
with the Word.
They are those who know both sticks.
Those who walk in both mantles.
Those who won't be fooled
by one-sided doctrine.

 2 Nephi 30:3–5 reveals:

“And now, I would prophesy somewhat more concerning
the Jews and the Gentiles...

For the time cometh speedily that the Lord God shall
cause a great division among the people,
and the wicked will he destroy; and he will spare his
people,
yea, even if it so be that he must destroy the wicked by
fire.”

The sealed ones are on the side that will be spared.

But their sealing is not passive.
It comes with purpose.
They are here to gather.
To warn.
To blaze.
To intercede.
To awaken others.
To be proof that Yah still marks His own.
And while the world mocks them...
they are being written into the scroll of remembrance.
While churches overlook them...
they are being anointed in the quiet.
While men disqualify them...
they are being qualified by fire.
The sealed remnant do not walk with pride.
They walk with precision.
They do not boast in titles.
They walk in function.
They do not need to be seen.
They need to be obedient.
Because they know—

they were not sealed to sit.
They were sealed to build,
to burn,
and to stand
when others fall.
They are the ones
who entered the narrow gate,
embraced the narrow way,
and became the hidden weapons
of the Most High.

PART THREE — THE WALK BETWEEN GATES

Theme: Narrow Gate → Narrow Road → Hidden Glory

Section 9: From Fire to Fire

The journey doesn't end at the gate.

It doesn't end at the sealing.

It doesn't even end at the first test.

This walk continues—

from one fire to the next.

From trial to trial.

From glory to glory.

From gate to gate.

Because narrow ones don't just enter fire.

They become it.

They pass through the fire of repentance,

the fire of baptism,

the fire of isolation,

the fire of silence—

and still,

they are not consumed.

Because they were never just survivors.

They were fuel.

 Isaiah 43:2 declares:

“When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;
and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be
burned;
neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.”

But notice—He didn’t say if you walk through fire.

He said when.

Because fire is guaranteed
for the ones who walk this road.

Not just the fire of affliction—
but the fire of assignment.

Once sealed, you become a flame carrier.

Not for destruction—
but for awakening.

 Jeremiah knew this intimately:

“Then I said, I will not make mention of him,
nor speak any more in his name.

But his word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in
my bones,

and I was weary with forbearing, and I could not stay.”

(Jeremiah 20:9)

Once the scroll is inside you—

you cannot stay silent.

You cannot stay still.

You cannot pretend to be normal.

Because the fire changes everything.

It burns off fear.

It exposes motives.

It refines your vision.

It burns through relationships that were draining your oil.

It burns you into alignment.

And this fire comes in waves.

Not all at once—

but as milestones in the walk.

 In the Book of Mormon, the fire was real:

“And it came to pass that they were filled with that joy which is unspeakable and full of glory.

And the Holy Ghost did fall upon many, and they were caught up into heaven...

and they were encircled about with fire.”

(3 Nephi 19:13–14)

The fire that falls after obedience is not just for
cleansing—

it is for communion.

There is a fire that comes after the gate.

Not to destroy you—

but to bring you near.

It burns in your bones.

It shifts your language.

It recalibrates your discernment.

It changes the way you walk through rooms.

This is why the walk is so narrow.

Because few can endure being lit

and not be consumed by their own pride.

Few can carry the fire

and remain submitted.

Few can walk in power

and still bow in private.

But this is what the walk between gates demands.

Because this is not just a journey—

it is a refining path

where the flames prepare you
for the next gate.

Yes—there's another gate.

The first was salvation.

The second is commission.

The first was entry.

The second is function.

The first was about becoming a vessel.

The second is about being poured out.

 Paul echoes this walk in 2 Timothy 4:6–7:

“For I am now ready to be offered,
and the time of my departure is at hand.

I have fought a good fight,

I have finished my course,

I have kept the faith.”

The walk between gates is about finishing.

About remaining.

About enduring the fire

until you become it.

Until your presence becomes warfare.

Until your words become weapons.

Until your silence becomes strategy.

Until your name in the Spirit causes a reaction in heaven
and a response in hell.

Because sealed ones don't just survive the fire.

They walk from fire to fire,
and become more dangerous
every time.

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and a response in hell.

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and become more dangerous
every time.

Section 10: They Will Know by Your Walk

The road you're on is narrow.

But it's not invisible.

Because even if they don't understand you—
they'll still watch you.

Even if they don't agree with your call—
they'll still feel the weight when you move.

Because sealed ones carry evidence.

Not titles.

Not hype.

Not branding.

Fruit.

And fruit doesn't lie.

“Ye shall know them by their fruits.

Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit...”

(Matthew 7:16–17)

They will know you by your walk.

Not by your followers.

Not by your eloquence.

Not even by your gifts.

Because gifts can be mimicked.

But fruit is grown.

And it only grows in those who endure fire.

 In Alma 5, the prophet speaks like a sword:

“Have ye spiritually been born of God?

Have ye received his image in your countenances?

Have ye experienced this mighty change in your hearts?”

(Alma 5:14)

He didn't ask what they claimed.

He asked what they carried.

He asked what was visible in the way they moved.

Because those who walk this road

do not walk with theory.

They walk with evidence.

Evidence of repentance.

Evidence of obedience.

Evidence of reordering.

Evidence of oil.

They may not be loud—

but they leave residue when they leave a room.

Conviction.

Clarity.

Peace.

Judgment.

Something lingers...

because something walks with them.

 Galatians 5 lays it out plainly:

“But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance...”

(Galatians 5:22–23)

These are not decorations.

They are confirmation.

The ones who walk the narrow road
don't have to prove themselves.

Because their life becomes the scroll.

Their response becomes the sermon.

Their endurance becomes the prophecy.

This is what separates the hidden ones
from those who merely flirted with fire.

Because many enter the gate.

But few walk in alignment.

Alignment means the Word shapes your day.

The Ruach corrects your reactions.

The Scriptures set your rhythm.

And your decisions preach
even when your mouth is closed.

 Nephi modeled this when he said:

“I will go and do the things which the Lord hath
commanded...”

(1 Nephi 3:7)

Not because he wanted to be great.

But because obedience became his language.

When others questioned—he moved.

When others hesitated—he walked.

And the fruit followed him

even when the understanding didn't.

You may be misunderstood right now.

You may be misjudged.

They may not see the depth of what you're carrying.

But they will see the results.

Because when you truly walk this walk:

You don't chase signs.

Signs follow you.

 Mark 16:17 confirms it:

“And these signs shall follow them that believe...”

That means you don't need to announce yourself.

You just need to walk in faith.

Walk in fire.

Walk in forgiveness.

Walk in separation.

Walk in righteousness.

And the fruit will expose the truth.

This is why the narrow road is so serious.

Because your walk becomes a testimony
even when no one listens to your words.

“Let your light so shine before men,
that they may see your good works,
and glorify your Father which is in heaven.”

(Matthew 5:16)

They'll know you by your patience
when you're being slandered.

They'll know you by your peace
when storms hit.

They'll know you by your grace
when others are bitter.

They'll know you by your love
when it costs everything to give it.

And even if they mock you now...

They'll remember the way you walked
when their world falls apart.

Because those who walk this road rightly
become living scrolls.

And every step they take
writes another verse in the fire.

Section 11: Do You Still Want to Enter?

You've seen the gate.

You've heard the fire.

You've felt the weight.

You've read the cost.

Now we ask:

Do you still want to enter?

Because this gate—

this walk—

this sealing—

is not for spectators.

Not for the fascinated.

Not for those still addicted to applause.

It is for the ones who are ready

to lay it all down.

And not just once.

But every day.

“Then said Jesus unto his disciples,

If any man will come after me,

let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.”

(Matthew 16:24)

This is the cost.

There is no alternate route.

There is no plan B.

There is no easy pass through the fire.

There is only death to self,
so that resurrection can begin.

 The Book of Mormon echoes the same call:

“And now, as ye are desirous to come into the fold of God,
and to be called his people, and are willing to bear one
another’s burdens,
that they may be light...

Yea, and are willing to mourn with those that mourn...

and to stand as witnesses of God at all times and in all
things...”

(Mosiah 18:8–9)

Are you still willing?

Even if your name is never known?

Even if your prayers go uncelebrated?

Even if your scrolls remain unread?

Even if your fire costs you every comfort you once loved?

Because that's the walk.

It gives you everything

but the world's approval.

It births fruit

but kills ego.

It multiplies purpose

but subtracts performance.

It blesses deeply

but never superficially.

 Christ makes it clear in Luke 14:28:

“For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?”

This walk is for finishers.

Not for dabblers.

Not for those who start well and end empty.

You cannot flirt with this fire.

You must marry it.

And once you say “yes,”

there is no “maybe” later.

So again—

do you still want to enter?

Even if it means losing people?

Even if it means rejection?

Even if it means years of silence?

Even if it means being broken again and again—

just to be built correctly?

Because the narrow gate will accept no halfway hearts.

And the hidden path will allow no mixture.

But for those who still say yes...

For those who would rather walk with Yah in isolation
than sit with Babylon in comfort...

There is a glory waiting
that cannot be explained.

 3 Nephi 12:12 promises:

“For ye shall have great joy and be exceedingly glad,
for great shall be your reward in heaven...”

Not on earth.

In heaven.

You may be overlooked here.

You may be mocked here.

You may be last here.

But in the kingdom...

you are known.

Your name is spoken in the heavens.

Your scrolls are held in the fire.

Your obedience is recorded in books that will outlast empires.

So the question stands—

not just to be answered once,

but every day you wake up:

Do you still want to enter?

Do you still want to carry the oil?

Do you still want to live sealed?

Do you still want to be hidden, refined, and released only when He says go?

Because if the answer is yes...

Then this scroll is yours.

This path is yours.

This fire is yours.

And the next gate—

the one where you are sent,
anointed,
and crowned in silence—
is already opening.

Section 12: The Firemarked Ones

They do not glow.

They do not boast.

They do not beg to be seen.

But the heavens know them.

The earth resists them.

And the enemy fears them.

They are the firemarked ones.

Not just those who passed through the gate—
but those who came out carrying it.

Not just those who endured the silence—
but those who were shaped by it.

Not just those who walked the narrow way—
but those who never left it,

even when it cost them everything.

You can't always recognize them with the eye.

But when you get near,
you feel it.

The difference.

The clarity.

The oil.

The weight.

These are the ones who live sealed.

Marked not by fame,
but by function.

Not by personality,
but by presence.

 Revelation 14:1–4 speaks of these ones:

“...having his Father’s name written in their foreheads...

These are they which were not defiled...

These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever he
goeth...

These were redeemed from among men,
being the firstfruits unto God and to the Lamb.”

They carry the name.

They follow the Lamb—

even when He walks through fire,

through rejection,

through judgment,

through silence.

They don’t need the world’s crown—

because they already carry the King's seal.

 In Ether 12:27–28, the promise is echoed:

“And if men come unto me I will show unto them their weakness...

and my grace is sufficient for all men that humble themselves before me...

then will I make weak things become strong unto them.”

The firemarked ones were made strong through what once made them weep.

Their wounds became scrolls.

Their silence became power.

Their surrender became oil.

Their “yes” became their weapon.

They are not perfect.

But they are proven.

They've bled quietly.

Endured faithfully.

Prayed when it felt useless.

Obedied when it was unseen.

Carried scrolls when no one cared.

Still burning.

Because the mark they carry
did not come from man.
It came from the fire itself.
The firemarked ones don't belong to denominations.
They don't need permission to burn.
They don't ask the world to understand them.
They've already been sealed in flame
by the One who walks among the golden candlesticks.

 Revelation 1:14–15 says:

“His head and his hairs were white like wool...
and his eyes were as a flame of fire...
and his voice as the sound of many waters.”

This is the One they follow.
This is the image that now marks them.
Eyes like fire.
Words like rushing water.
Obedience like a sword.
You are not crazy for walking this path.
You are firemarked.
You are not forgotten.
You are forged.

You are not random.
You are written.
So walk it.
Fully.
Without apology.
Without delay.
Without needing to be seen—
because the seal is enough.
You are a living scroll.
A vessel of the flame.
A witness of the King.
A keeper of the covenant.
A proof that the gate still works
and the path still leads home.
You are firemarked.
And that is your confirmation.

FINAL PAGE

You have walked through fire just to read this.

You have crossed the gate again in your heart.

You have remembered the silence.

You have seen the hidden ones in yourself.

You are not here by accident.

You are not watching from the outside anymore.

You are proof that the remnant still hears
and the road is still open.

So go.

Walk it again.

This time with no turning back.

This time with your whole name.

This time with your scroll in hand
and your face toward Zion.

You were always meant for this.

You were never meant to fit.

You were made to burn.

And now, you are marked.

The fire will not leave you.

Because it lives in you.

 To contact or testify, reach out at:

firescribeofisrael@gmail.com

 Book 13 in the Library of Scrolls

“The Scroll of the Narrow Gate and the Hidden Ones”