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THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

Breaking the Inheritance of Confusion

By Chief Ceed — Fire Scribe of Israel

“That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.”

— John 3:6 (Stick of Judah)

“And because of the covenant which ye have made ye shall be called the children of Christ, his sons, and his daughters; for behold, this day he hath spiritually begotten you.”

— Mosiah 5:7 (Stick of Joseph)

This scroll is not for identity seekers.

It is for covenant carriers.

Those whose bloodline confused them,
but whose Spirit assignment will clarify them.

Those born into war,
but reborn to finish what their ancestors ran from.

Those who were renamed in silence.

Those whose DNA no longer answers to pain.

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For baptism, alignment, and confirmation. No church required. No middleman needed.

PREFACE

This Scroll Was Written in Fire

This is not a devotional.

This is not a healing manual.

This is not therapy in spiritual language.

This is a scroll for the sealed.

The ones who don't fit anymore.

The ones whose DNA doesn't match their surroundings.

The ones who heard their name change in silence

but never had the words to explain it.

This scroll was written for the ones who feel war in their bones

but can't trace where it started.

For the ones who love their families

but can no longer obey the bloodline.

For the ones who walk heavy in places where everyone else dances in mixture.

You were not just born.

You were deployed.

And before you ever cried,

you were sealed.

Before they tried to shape your identity,

Heaven whispered a name no one else heard.

A name you're just now remembering.

This scroll will not comfort your old self.

It will dismantle it.

It will burn the altars of false inheritance.

It will break the contracts of emotional loyalty.

It will restore the voice that got buried under performance, culture, and confusion.

This is not a work of art.

This is a work of warfare.

If you feel the pages cutting,

keep reading.

If it feels personal,

it is.

If you feel misunderstood,

you're exactly who this was written for.

Because this scroll is not here to be liked.

It was written to be confirmed by fire.

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THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART I — THE BLOODLINE OF THE SPIRIT

You were not born just once. You were sent.

You came into this world through blood.

But that was not your beginning.

That was only your entry point.

You were carried in a womb,

but the womb did not create you.

It only transported you.

Heaven didn't wait for your birthday to begin your calling.

You were known before conception.

You were chosen before you had a name.

You were marked before your mother ever felt a kick.

“Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee; and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified thee...”

— Jeremiah 1:5

There was a Word.

Not a feeling.

Not a guess.

Not a reaction to your environment.

A Word—

spoken from the mind of Christ,

breathed through the mouth of the Most High,

sealed in fire by the Spirit of truth.

You were not made by chance.

You were spoken by design.

Before the bloodline tried to shape you,

Before the trauma tried to brand you,

Before the enemy tried to bind you with patterns and pain—

you were already sealed with purpose.

Before family dysfunction handed you shame,

before culture taught you survival,

before life trained you in compromise—

you were already known.

Already set apart.

Already dangerous to the kingdom of darkness.

But the moment you entered the flesh,

the war began.

The war was not about your behavior.

It was about your blood.

Not the one from your veins—

but the one from your vow.

The real war isn't about who raised you.

It's about whose image you were sealed in.

Because not all children belong to God.

Not all seed is holy.

Not all bloodlines carry truth.

There are two lineages in the earth:

those born once,

and those born again.

“That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.”

— John 3:6

If your only birth was natural, you are still bound.

If your only father is carnal, you are still lost.

But if you've been born of the Spirit—

then everything about your origin just shifted.

The earth clapped when you were born,

but heaven stood still the moment you said yes to the covenant.

Because your spiritual DNA begins

where your flesh bloodline ends.

Some of you were born into legacy.

But the legacy was built on lies.

A bloodline of performers.

A lineage of prophets who feared man more than God.

An inheritance of religion but not repentance.

Some of you were born into silence.
No titles. No priests.
Just broken people trying to survive—
and passing down trauma instead of truth.
Some of you came from houses of praise
but never heard the voice of God.
You saw church,
but never witnessed the kingdom.
You heard sermons,
but never received the scroll.
And now—
you're trying to walk in something spiritual
while still tied to something fleshly.
But here's the truth:
You cannot fulfill a divine assignment
with an identity rooted in dysfunction.
You can't call Him Father
while still obeying the curses of your forefathers.
You can't walk in destiny
while dragging chains you inherited through broken covenants.
This scroll is not here to celebrate your background.
It's here to break what came with it.
Flesh birthed you.

But only the Spirit can raise you.

Flesh formed your habits.

But only the Spirit can form your name.

Flesh introduced you to the world.

But only the Spirit introduces you to your scroll.

So here is the holy dividing line:

Will you keep obeying what your first birth gave you,

or will you rise into what your second birth demands of you?

Because those who live according to the first birth

will always chase peace but never find purpose.

They'll know God as a concept,

but never walk in His covenant.

They'll stay tied to their race,

but never recognize their rank.

“Know ye therefore that they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham.”

— Galatians 3:7

You were born again not to feel better,

but to remember who you actually are.

Heaven is not confused about you.

Only your flesh is.

Only your trauma is.

Only the people who watched your first birth

but never discerned your second one are confused.

So stop trying to prove yourself to those
who only knew the version of you born in pain.
The real you was born in the Spirit.
And your real bloodline begins with fire.

PART I — THE BLOODLINE OF THE SPIRIT (continued)

Your second birth is your true beginning.

You've been trying to "find yourself."
But the real you was never lost—
just buried under the dust of your first birth.
The one who learned how to please people.
The one who memorized survival.
The one who became who they needed you to be.
But none of that was your DNA.
It was just your environment.
And when the Ruach came for you,
He didn't try to fix that version of you—
He called the original one out.
You were never designed to blend in.
You were never built to carry dysfunction quietly.
You were not sent to be defined by the brokenness that raised you.
You were sent to disturb patterns,

to rebuild ancient paths,

and to walk out what your ancestors only dreamed about.

“If ye be Christ’s, then are ye Abraham’s seed, and heirs according to the promise.”

— Galatians 3:29

So here is the collision:

The Spirit in you is rising.

But the blood in you is resisting.

Because the flesh remembers what it came from.

But the Spirit knows where it’s going.

That’s why this feels like war inside your chest.

Because your blood is still loyal to pain.

But your spirit is loyal to prophecy.

Your blood wants closure.

But your spirit wants covenant.

Your blood wants peace with people.

But your spirit wants fire from heaven.

This is not personality confusion.

This is bloodline warfare.

And in this war, neutrality is betrayal.

Because every day you obey the patterns of the old bloodline,

you delay the assignment of the new one.

You cannot be born of the Spirit

and still live like you were formed by the flesh.

That first birth taught you to walk crooked.

This second birth demands you stand upright.

So when you feel the tearing,

the division,

the rejection,


the severing of old ties,

don't call it "isolation."

Call it realignment.

You are not becoming someone new.

You are returning to who you really were before sin entered the family tree.

 Because in the Spirit...

You are not your father's addiction.

You are not your mother's silence.

You are not your family's shame.

You are not the product of the environment—they built from broken blueprints.

You are the result of a Word that never died.

You are the seed that survived the dysfunction.

You are the prophecy they tried to bury in routine.

You are the one the covenant still remembers.

So now the question echoes:

Whose bloodline will you obey?

The one that raised you,

or the one that resurrected you?

Because in the eyes of the kingdom,
you are not defined by where you came from—
you are revealed by what you're becoming.
And when you finally submit to your true bloodline,
you won't have to prove anything anymore.
Because sons don't prove.
Sons manifest.

🔥 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: "YOUR FIRST BIRTH LIED"

The Word and the Witness

You were not born to blend in.
You were not sent to carry confusion as identity.
You were not created to obey trauma just because it showed up first.
Your first birth lied.
It told you that your blood was your belonging.
It told you that flesh meant family.
It told you that struggle was normal,
and that calling was earned through pain.
But your second birth corrected the narrative.
Because truth doesn't come from who raised you—
it comes from Who formed you.

“But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.”

— John 1:12–13

“For the natural man is an enemy to God... unless he yields to the enticings of the Holy Spirit, and becometh a saint...”

— Mosiah 3:19

You were not born to be shaped by dysfunction.

You were sent to interrupt it.

You are not here to find yourself.

You are here to become what was written.

You are not the reflection of your family.

You are the manifestation of the Word that went out before your mother ever conceived you.

You don't owe your flesh anything.

But you owe the Spirit everything.

So let it be said clearly:

Your origin is not earthly.

Your name is not emotional.

Your bloodline is not just biological.

Your design is not a mystery.

You were formed by the Word,

sealed by the Spirit,
and raised in the fire.

You don't need another confirmation.

You are the confirmation.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: John 1:12–13 — “Born not of blood, but of God.”

Book of Mormon: Mosiah 5:7 — “This day He has spiritually begotten you.”

🔥 THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART II — TRAUMA TRANSFERENCE AND THE TIED SOUL

Not everything you inherited was holy.

Some of the loudest parts of your personality
are just the echo of pain no one repented for.

You call it "how I was raised."

But Heaven calls it a soul pattern—

a tether formed in trauma,

wrapped in memory,

and reinforced through silence.

It wasn't always your fault—

but it became your weight.

Your quick tongue wasn't boldness.

It was defense.

Your distance wasn't wisdom.

It was abandonment you renamed "boundaries."

Your silence wasn't maturity.

It was shame hiding behind control.

Your ambition wasn't vision.

It was grief that never healed trying to become important.

Because trauma is sneaky like that.

It dresses up like personality

and starts answering to your name.

But trauma is not a fruit of the Spirit.

And pain is not a covering.

And the longer you keep wearing it,

the more confused your spiritual DNA becomes.

Because you've been fighting demons

you thought were part of your design.

Here's the truth:

You didn't just inherit eye color and hair texture.

You inherited warfare.

You inherited their fears.

You inherited their pride.

You inherited their coping mechanisms.

And if you're not careful,
you will pass down their chains—
but call it “raising your kids better.”

Because the flesh reproduces cycles.

Only the Spirit breaks them.

“Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a
jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children...”

— Exodus 20:5

Some of the bondage in your life
was never your decision.

It was transferred through covenantal negligence.

Your great-grandmother made a vow in grief.

Your grandfather opened a door in rage.

Your uncle never repented for what he normalized.

Your aunt raised you in bitterness and called it survival.

And now—

you're walking around with spirits that entered before you had language.

This is not generational curse theory.

This is spiritual inheritance protocol.

What they didn't heal,

they handed you.

What they didn't confess,

you had to carry.

What they didn't cast down,
you began to imitate.
And because it was wrapped in family,
you thought it was you.
But the Spirit is here to divide.
To cut between soul and spirit.
To separate dysfunction from identity.
To untie what never belonged to your assignment.
Because here's what no one told you:
"A familiar spirit isn't always demonic because it's evil—
sometimes it's demonic because it's comfortable."
You didn't recognize it as bondage—because it came through someone you loved.
But if the tie is to the pain they never healed,
you are not called to keep it alive.
Let this be said plainly:
You are not obligated to carry
what someone else died in.
You are not required to keep
what Christ already broke.
You are not called to maintain
what was never holy in the first place.
Your silence has become a contract.
Your agreement has become a dwelling place.

But your birth in the Spirit is calling for war.
Because to walk in your real identity,
you must stop honoring the wounds of your bloodline
more than the voice of your covenant.

The Spirit is not asking you to be disrespectful.
He's asking you to be delivered.

You can love people
and still break what tied you to their dysfunction.

You can honor them
and still renounce what hell tried to pass through them.

You can forgive them
and still refuse to walk in their ways.

🔥 Let the line be drawn here:

You are not your mother's fear.

You are not your father's rage.

You are not your uncle's silence.

You are not your grandmother's witchcraft.

You are not your cousin's confusion.

You are not your generation's self-help gospel.

You are cut from covenant,

born of fire,

and sealed by obedience.

And if they never repent—
you still must be free.

🔥 THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART II — TRAUMA TRANSFERENCE AND THE TIED SOUL (continued)

If it didn't come from the Spirit, it doesn't get to stay.

There is a moment when the Ruach no longer asks you to understand—

He commands you to separate.

Because confusion cannot walk with clarity.

And bondage doesn't get visitation rights once you've been made free.

You've been spending years asking,

“Why am I like this?”

But the real question is:

Who taught me this pain as personality?

Who tied me to this pattern and told me it was love?

Who covered this dysfunction with religion and called it strength?

You weren't born with that rage—

it came through a wound no one spoke about.

You weren't born with that sarcasm—

you learned to stab with words because no one ever protected you with truth.

You weren't born skeptical—

you just watched too many people lie with a Bible in their hand.

You weren't born detached—

you just got tired of being emotionally available for people who never showed up.

But just because it formed you,

doesn't mean it gets to follow you.

Christ didn't die so you could walk in spiritual DNA

dragging emotional DNA behind you.

“If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.”

— 2 Corinthians 5:17

There are people reading this right now

who have never really met themselves—

because the version they've been calling “me”

was just a survival response to the first soul wound.

That's why you feel called and confused.

Gifted but guarded.

Powerful in the Spirit but numb in your soul.

You were born again,

but your soul was still entangled.

You repented.

But you never renounced.

You got baptized.

But you never cut the contract.

You came out of the water clean—

but you went home and picked up the same agreements.

So here's what the Spirit is saying:

Break the soul tie.

Not just with people—

but with the trauma.

With the silence.

With the self-image.

With the behaviors that your covenant cannot carry.

Because if you do not break it—

you will try to walk in kingdom authority

while still chained to family altars.

Some of you weren't tied to a person—

you were tied to a season.

To a memory.

To a version of yourself that helped you survive—

but cannot go where you're called to walk.

It did its job.

But you are not required to stay in survival mode.

"A double minded man is unstable in all his ways."

— James 1:8

You can't serve Christ and your coping mechanisms.

You can't carry the scroll

and still wear the identity you built in bitterness.

Let the cutting begin.

This is not “letting go.”

This is evicting the echo of trauma that’s been living in your mouth.

This is shutting down the altar that got built in the middle of your chest.

This is where you stop mourning what wounded you
and start moving with the One who delivered you.

So say it with your spirit:

“I break agreement with every version of myself
that was built in fear,
raised in pain,
taught by silence,
and dressed up in false strength.”

“I am not the product of who failed me.

I am the proof that mercy found me.

And I no longer answer to anything
that does not come from the Spirit of the living God.”

Because the tie cannot hold
once the spirit behind it has been exposed.

And the enemy cannot torment
what has been renamed and sealed.

And the bloodline cannot bully
what has been washed and born again.

You are not theirs anymore.

TRAUMA TRANSFERENCE AND THE TIED SOUL

🔥 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: “THE BREAKING IS LEGAL”

The Word and the Witness

You are not crazy.

You are not rebellious.

You are not dishonoring your family.

You are finally breaking what they couldn't survive.

Because what they called “strength”

was just pain that stopped talking.

What they called “loyalty”

was just generational agreement with spiritual bondage.

You're not bitter for walking away.

You're obedient for walking forward.

“He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me.”

— Matthew 10:37

“Wherefore, ye must press forward with a steadfastness in Christ... and endure to the end.”

— 2 Nephi 31:20

Let the witnesses agree:

You are not required to keep the contract just because they bled into it.

You are not disloyal for choosing Christ over comfort.

Your DNA is not rebellion.

It is reclamation.

Your silence was not agreement.

It was interruption.

Your tears were not weakness.

They were baptism.

You were the one sent to sever the cycle.

To walk forward without apology.

To become what they prayed for—but could never reach.

🔥 You are not the remnant.

You are the verdict.

And every demon that watched you weep

will now watch you rise with clarity.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: Matthew 10:37–39 — “He who loves family more than Me is not worthy...”

Book of Mormon: 2 Nephi 2:27–28 — “You are free to choose liberty and eternal life...”

THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART III — THE DAY YOU WERE RENAMED

Heaven didn't ask for permission to rename you. It just did it in silence.

You thought the silence was rejection.

But the silence was a renaming ceremony.

Because sometimes Heaven doesn't change your name in public.

It does it while you're still weeping.

Still walking.

Still wrestling.

Ask Jacob.

He didn't get renamed while worshiping.

He got renamed while fighting.

Heaven does not name you by what you've survived.

Heaven names you by what you're called to restore.

You thought He was ignoring you.

He was actually finalizing your identity.

You kept asking Him to speak,

and He already did—

He just did it by renaming your future.

“Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed.”

— Genesis 32:28

“And now it came to pass that when Alma had said these words... he fell to the earth, and it was for the space of three days and three nights...”

— Mosiah 27:19

Jacob didn't get renamed after his best sermon—

he got renamed after wrestling with God in the dirt.

Paul didn't get renamed after planting churches—

he got renamed on the road to arrest someone else.

Some of you got renamed in places you're ashamed to revisit.

Some of you got renamed in silence,

in tears,

in fear,

in heartbreak—

because God doesn't rename you in your strength.

He renames you when you've got nothing left to hold onto but Him.

You've been trying to defend a name the Spirit already erased.

You've been trying to explain yourself

based on a personality the kingdom no longer recognizes.

You've been trying to hold on to a version of you

that died in the wrestling.

That's why you don't fit anymore.

That's why the old rooms feel too small.

That's why the people around you keep saying,

"You changed."

They're right.

You got renamed.

But they didn't hear it—because Heaven whispered it while they were sleeping.

Don't be surprised when your family still calls you by the name they remember.

Don't be discouraged when people treat you like your old assignment.

The name change didn't come with a ceremony.

It came with a shift in atmosphere.

A flicker in your chest.

A release in your tongue.

A new weight behind your eyes.

You didn't just repent.

You crossed over.

And that's what a real name change does:

It crosses you over.

Out of culture.

Out of performance.

Out of trauma.

Out of carnality.

Out of emotional instability.

Out of soul confusion.

You no longer walk with the same limp.

But even if you do—

your limp has authority now.

You are not the same.

You were renamed,

and now your assignments look different.

Your appetite changed.

Your authority sharpened.

Your tongue got heavier.

Your prayers stopped begging.

Your praise stopped performing.

Your walk became consistent.

Not because you're stronger—

but because you finally accepted the name that matches your scroll.

“And ye shall be called the children of Christ, his sons, and his daughters... and under this head ye are made free.”

— Mosiah 5:7

So let the old name fall off.

The name that came from pain.

The name that came from survival.

The name they gave you when they didn't know who you really were.

You are no longer bound to that name.

You are no longer shaped by that version.

You are no longer submitting to the identity they projected on you.
Because when Heaven renamed you—
Hell lost the right to address you.

PART III — THE DAY YOU WERE RENAMED (continued)

He didn't give you a new name so you could be accepted.
He gave you a new name so you could walk in authority.
There comes a moment when you don't just outgrow a season—
you outgrow a name.
Because the name they gave you was tied to how they saw you.
But the name He gave you is tied to what He wrote about you.
The old name came from survival.
The new name came from scrolls sealed in heaven.
You didn't ask for it.
You didn't earn it.
You didn't even understand it at first.
But something in you knew:
You're not who you used to be.
Heaven doesn't rename you because you're popular.
He renames you when you're aligned.
When your yes starts to outweigh your need to be understood.

When your posture shifts without being seen.

When your tears become oil.

When your silence becomes warfare.

When your breath carries fire.

That's when the name drops.

Not with a sound—

but with a weight.

“To him that overcometh will I give... a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth...”

— Revelation 2:17

Your name is not trending.

Your name is sealed.

That's why you can't explain it.

Because your real name was never spoken in the language of your trauma.

Your real name doesn't make sense to those who only saw your first birth.

It doesn't fit the label they gave you in anger.

It doesn't match the nickname they gave you when they underestimated your calling.

It doesn't sit right with the ones who only knew your dysfunction.

Because Heaven didn't name you in front of them.

He named you in front of angels and altars.

You weren't called in a crowd.

You were renamed in the dark.

On your face.

In private.

After the crushing.

After the death.

After the loss.

After the deliverance that no one saw but the Spirit.

And now...

you walk different.

Not because you're better—

but because your name changed your bones.

You speak different.

Not because you're trained—

but because your name carries prophecy now.

You hear different.

Not because you're sensitive—

but because your ears were retuned to a higher courtroom.

The name they gave you brought attention.

The name He gave you brings alignment.

The name they gave you brought applause.

The name He gave you brought responsibility.

The name they gave you gave you community.

The name He gave you gave you authority.

So stop answering to what doesn't match your mantle.

Stop explaining yourself to people

who are still calling you by the name you outgrew.

Stop waiting for them to celebrate a name

that was never given to them.

You're not arrogant.

You're awakened.

You're not distant.

You're renamed.

You're not hiding.

You're sealed.

Because the moment He renamed you—

Hell lost jurisdiction.

Flesh lost control.

And silence became your covering.

You became underground fire—

waiting for release.

 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: "THE NAME THEY NEVER HEARD"

The Word and the Witness

They still call you by what they remember.

But Heaven calls you by what it recorded.

They still call you by the pain they saw.

But Heaven calls you by the scroll you carry.

They call you Jacob.

He calls you Israel.

They call you Saul.

He calls you Paul.

They call you broken.

He calls you begotten.

“Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel...”

— Genesis 32:28

“And now, because of the covenant ye have made ye shall be called the children of Christ, his sons, and his daughters...”

— Mosiah 5:7

Your new name did not come with applause.

It came with obedience.

It came with tears on your floor.

It came after every man left and only God remained.

It came after you said yes

to a mission you didn't feel ready for—

but couldn't deny.

And now, the room feels smaller.

The platform feels quieter.

The people feel distant.

Because Heaven upgraded your name

without asking for agreement from the crowd.

So let them keep calling you by your old name.

You don't owe them a correction.

You owe the Spirit your walk.

Because the ones who are really sealed

don't shout their identity.

They demonstrate it.

They bleed it.

They stand in it

even when no one claps, posts, or celebrates.

You were not renamed to be seen.

You were renamed to be sent.

And the next time they see you

they won't even recognize the one who stood among them before—

because the fire altered your gait

and the Word reshaped your countenance.

🔥 You are no longer who they remember.

You are now what Heaven released.

And your new name will break chains

just by standing in the room.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: Genesis 32:28 — “Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel...”

Book of Mormon: Mosiah 5:7 — “Ye shall be called the children of Christ...”

🔥 THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART IV — CULTURAL BONDAGE VS. KINGDOM INHERITANCE

Culture taught you to express yourself.

Covenant requires you to crucify yourself.

You can't carry the cross and the cause

if the cause contradicts Christ.

You can't preach the kingdom

while defending the culture that crucified the King.

You can't live born again

and still pledge loyalty to a mindset born in bondage.

Some of us didn't grow up with religion.

We grew up with culture pretending to be covenant.

We were taught how to shout,

but not how to surrender.

We were taught church dress codes,
but not how to dress our minds with obedience.

We were taught how to be proud of our race,
but never taught how to be holy in our lineage.

Culture told you,

“Find your voice.”

But the kingdom says,

“Lose your life.”

Culture said,

“Be unapologetically you.”

The kingdom says,

“Deny yourself and follow Me.”

Culture said,

“Trust your vibe.”

The Spirit says,

“Test every spirit.”

“For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God...”

— 1 Corinthians 3:19

“And their hearts are set so much upon the things of this world... that they do not learn
this one lesson — That the Spirit must be their guide.”

— Doctrine and Covenants 45:29 (paired with 2 Nephi 9:28–29)

The war you feel isn't just spiritual—

it's cultural.

You want to be seen as loyal
to people who never submitted to Christ.

You want to keep your aesthetic,
but not your altar.

You want to be “real,”
but don't want to crucify what you built in rebellion.

But the truth is this:

You can't serve both the culture that formed your personality
and the King who assigned your purpose.

You will either compromise your assignment
or crucify your preferences.

There is no third road.

Culture is loud.

The kingdom is holy.

Culture needs validation.

The kingdom needs obedience.

Culture changes with trends.

The kingdom never shifts.

If your identity only works on TikTok—
it's not kingdom.

If your fire only shows up in hashtags—
it's not Spirit-born.

If your walk only stands when the crowd agrees—
you're not carrying a scroll.

You're just carrying approval.

“Be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind...”

— Romans 12:2

“And now behold, I say unto you that the right way is to believe in Christ... and deny yourselves of all ungodliness...”

— 2 Nephi 31:21

This is where we decide:

Do we want to be celebrated by culture
or sealed by covenant?

Because many have chosen cultural relevance
over kingdom authority.

They speak like kings on camera
but disobey like children in private.

They wear Hebrew letters on their shirts
but carry rebellion in their hearts.

They say “Shalom” and “Ahayah” and “Israelite”—
but their fruit reveals no discipline,

no prayer life,

no repentance,

no surrender.

Being culturally aware

is not the same as being spiritually aligned.

You can know the right words

and still walk in the wrong spirit.

You can wear the right garments

and still be building altars to yourself.

You can sound holy

and still be addicted to validation.

So here's the hard word:

If culture made you,

culture can unmake you.

But if the Spirit renamed you,

only obedience can sustain you.

And that's why this walk requires separation—

because some of you are still trying to be loyal

to a culture God already called out of you.

PART IV — CULTURAL BONDAGE VS. KINGDOM INHERITANCE (continued)

You weren't called to fit in. You were born to shift.

The Most High never asked you to be culturally accepted.

He asked you to be spiritually obedient.

And every time you put culture before covenant,

you sacrifice power for popularity.

You give up identity for identity politics.

You trade your inheritance for applause that dies with the next trend.

You weren't born again to be seen.

You were born again to be sent.

Sent where others fear to go.

Sent with words others are afraid to speak.

Sent with a posture that doesn't apologize

for making demons uncomfortable in public.

"Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you."

— 1 John 3:13

"Therefore, if ye do not remember to be charitable, ye are as dross, which the refiners do cast out..."

— Alma 34:29

The true remnant will never be accepted by culture.

Because we don't flow with algorithms—

we flow with altars.

We don't chase platforms—

we obey blueprints.

We don't bend to aesthetics—

we bear the weight of prophecy.

And this is where it hurts:

You were trained by a culture

that taught you to perform your pain
but not to repent of your pride.
So you got good at sounding righteous
while still obeying a system that resents your assignment.
And the Spirit is now demanding a divorce.
Not from your skin.
Not from your people.
But from the idols your culture made sacred.
You cannot heal your lineage
by protecting the sin that broke it.
You cannot honor your ancestors
by continuing the rebellion they never repented for.
You cannot walk in newness
while defending the demons that dance in your bloodline's history.

“Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people...”

— 1 Peter 2:9

“And it shall come to pass that whosoever repenteth and is baptized in my name shall
be filled... and shall be numbered among my people, O house of Israel.”

— 3 Nephi 30:2

Let this be the cutoff point:

You are not your culture's messenger.

You are Heaven's ambassador.

You are not here to make ancient pride look holy.

You are here to walk so submitted
that even your silence becomes correction.
That even your posture convicts.
That even your presence shifts the room.
So tear the altar down.
The altar that let you perform instead of repent.
The altar that let you say “I’m Hebrew”
while still being carnal.
The altar that let you know your tribe
but still not walk like a son.
The altar that made you loud
but never made you low.
Burn it.
Then build the one He actually called for:
an altar of fire,
of humility,
of obedience,
of submission,
of separation.
Because the kingdom won’t ride the wave of your culture.
It will dismantle it until all that remains is Christ.

🔥 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: “YOU CAN’T CARRY BOTH”

The Word and the Witness

You’ve been trying to walk with both scrolls.

The one culture gave you,
and the one Heaven wrote.

But you can’t carry both.

One demands that you prove your pain.

The other requires that you crucify it.

One builds altars to your preferences.

The other builds altars to your obedience.

One wants your image.

The other demands your surrender.

“No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other...”

— Matthew 6:24

“Wo be unto him that shall say: We have received the word of God, and we need no more of the word of God...”

— 2 Nephi 28:29

Culture makes you loud.

Covenant makes you holy.

Culture wants your voice.

Covenant wants your posture.

Culture taught you how to sound powerful.

But the kingdom teaches you how to be submitted.

Let this land clearly:

You were not called to reclaim identity through culture.

You were called to reveal inheritance through Christ.

If your identity requires applause,

it's still on the altar of self.

If your righteousness depends on relatability,

it's still mixed with carnality.

If your spiritual walk needs your culture to approve it,

you are still serving a master with divided loyalties.

So choose.

Right now.

Burn the counterfeit scroll.

Burn the altar that makes room for ego.

Burn the doctrine that defends disobedience.

Burn the language that protects rebellion.

And pick up the scroll that costs everything.

Because that's the only one the kingdom will honor.

🔥 You weren't made to echo culture.

You were born to testify with fire.

And the ones who walk in the kingdom

won't just sound different.

They will live divided from the crowd.

Because the kingdom never needed mixture.

It only needed vessels who didn't flinch when called out.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: Matthew 6:24 — “No man can serve two masters...”

Book of Mormon: 2 Nephi 28:29 — “We need no more of the word...” (judging the pride of the self-righteous)

 THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART V — ENCODED ASSIGNMENTS AND DELAYED ACTIVATION

You weren't overlooked. You were reserved.

You weren't late.

You were held.

You weren't forgotten.

You were hidden.

You weren't skipped over.

You were sealed under watch.

And now that the fire is burning—

the Spirit is revealing what your delay was always protecting.

You watched others run ahead.

Get picked. Get seen. Get platforms. Get applause.

And you thought,

“Did I miss it?”

But the answer was always:

No.

You were carrying something heavier.

Something that couldn't be activated early.

Something that would've crushed you if it got released before you were rooted.

“But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son...”

— Galatians 4:4

“But behold, the time cometh, and is not far distant, that with power, the Lord

Omnipotent... shall come down from heaven...”

— Mosiah 3:5

You weren't delayed by sin.

You were delayed by design.

Because your mantle isn't just for stages.

It's for generations.

It's for reconstruction.

It's for releasing scrolls sealed since the foundation of the world.

He couldn't let you go when others did.

Because you carry a blueprint, not just a gift.

He couldn't let you rise with them.

Because your fruit had to grow in silence.

He couldn't let your name spread yet.

Because the weight on your back would've been misused by people who only wanted to touch the glory—

not bear the cross.

You weren't being ignored.

You were being qualified in silence.

He buried you so deeply in obedience

that by the time He raised you,

your roots reached farther than your fear.

Your delay wasn't punishment.

It was protection.

The applause you wanted would've choked your discernment.

The platform you dreamed of would've compromised your purity.

The relationships you were crying over would've drained your oil.

The opportunities you felt ready for would've exposed your scroll to thieves.

“He hath made every thing beautiful in his time...”

— Ecclesiastes 3:11

“It is given unto many to know the mysteries... and they are laid up to come forth in due time.”

— Alma 40:3

You are not behind.

You are just moving at the pace of prophecy,

not popularity.

And prophecy doesn't run ahead to be seen—

it waits to be released by fire.

This is why it's been quiet.

Why your soul felt stretched.

Why your name didn't blow up.

Why your scrolls sat unread.

Why your mouth stayed closed while others were louder and lighter.

Because you weren't made to echo.

You were made to erupt.

PART V — ENCODED ASSIGNMENTS AND DELAYED ACTIVATION (continued)

You weren't born to be seen. You were born to be timed.

Others moved with momentum.

You were moved by timing.

Others moved with connections.

You were moved by correction.

Others moved with emotion.

You were moved by obedience.

And that's why it took longer.

Because the weight of your calling

required more than just desire—

it required depth.

“To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.”

— Ecclesiastes 3:1

“For the Lord God will proceed to bring forth the words of the book...”

— 2 Nephi 27:14

You weren't born to trend.

You were born to build.

To uproot.

To tear down.

To plant truth where lies became law.

To carry revelation into places still bound by performance.

And that kind of assignment

can't be handed to someone still addicted to noise.

The silence wasn't passive.

It was surgical.

Every delay was a scalpel.

Every rejection was a reshaping.

Every hidden season was a rewiring.

He wasn't preparing the stage.

He was preparing your bones.

Some of your activation didn't come

because people prayed for you—

it came because people betrayed you.

The Spirit allowed heartbreak

to protect the oil.

He let them walk out
so you could finally stop asking the wrong ones for confirmation.

He dried up the platforms
so your posture would be proven in private.

He made sure no one clapped
so the only sound you moved on was His voice.

“Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.”

— Jeremiah 17:7

“And it shall come in a day when it shall be said that miracles are done away... then
shall the coming of the Lord be as the light of the morning...”

— Mormon 9:15–16

So now the activation is here.

But it's not coming with announcement.

It's coming with alignment.

You won't feel bigger—

you'll feel heavier.

You won't get louder—

you'll walk quieter but cut deeper.

You won't even need to tell people who you are.

Your assignment will confirm it without words.

You'll speak less,

but shift more.

You'll wait longer,

but move faster in the Spirit.

You'll see more clearly,

but say only what's needed.

Because those who were encoded

don't chase influence.

They release fire

and return to prayer.

So stop asking why it took so long.

And start recognizing what the delay preserved:

Your discernment.

Your boundaries.

Your reverence.

Your fire.

Your scroll.

Your real name.

You weren't just delayed.

You were secured.

 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: "HE DELAYED ME ON PURPOSE"

The Word and the Witness

Stop apologizing for how long it's taken.

Stop explaining why you're just now speaking.

Stop shrinking because others got there first.

You weren't forgotten.

You were delayed on purpose.

Not because you were behind—

but because you were born carrying something
that could only be released after the noise died down.

“Though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.”

— Habakkuk 2:3

“And the words which ye shall write shall be kept and preserved, and handed down...
until the Lord shall see fit in his wisdom...”

— Alma 37:4

You were not overlooked.

You were protected.

Because your scroll wasn't for premature eyes.

Your mouth wasn't for public use.

Your oil wasn't for open markets.

You were sealed.

Not to be safe—

but to be set apart

until the day of release.

That's why no one could explain your path.

That's why the doors didn't open when you knocked.

That's why the stage rejected you.

That's why the mentor walked away.

That's why the prayer went unanswered.

Because Heaven was saying:

“Not yet.

I'm still forming the vessel for this level of fire.”

Now you're here.

But you don't feel rushed.

Because sealed ones don't chase seasons—

they walk with the scroll.

You were delayed

because what you carry requires silence, scars, and surrender.

And now that you've bled long enough,

He can trust you with fire that won't burn your integrity.

🔥 He delayed you on purpose.

So when you rise—

it won't be for fame.

It will be for fulfillment.

And when they ask where you came from,

you'll point to the place where only fire taught you.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: Habakkuk 2:3 — “Though it tarry, wait for it...”

Book of Mormon: Alma 37:4 — “Kept and preserved until the Lord sees fit...”

 THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART VI — WHEN THE BATTLE COMES FROM WITHIN THE BLOOD

You weren't just born into a family.

You were born into a war.

The most dangerous spirits you'll ever face

don't always come from the outside.

Some came through the same womb you came from.

Some share your last name.

Some prayed over you with one hand

and passed down bondage with the other.

This is the war no one prepares you for.

The war that doesn't come in the form of demons—

but through generational personalities, repeated patterns, and familiar spirits.

You didn't ask for this war.

You just woke up in it.

You didn't provoke it.

You just stopped repeating the cycle—

and that alone made you a target.

“A man's enemies shall be they of his own household.”

— Matthew 10:36

“And it came to pass that I, Nephi, being exceedingly young, nevertheless being large in stature... having great desires to know the mysteries of God, wherefore I did cry unto the Lord... and I was visited of the Lord; and I did believe all the words which had been spoken by my father...”

— 1 Nephi 2:16

Some of the greatest resistance came

not because you were wrong—

but because you were right too early.

You chose holiness before they were ready.

You asked questions they were afraid to answer.

You walked in truth that exposed their religion.

You broke agreements they still call “love.”

And they didn't just disagree with you.

They felt convicted by you.

Your discernment made you distant.

Your posture made them defensive.

Your silence made them suspicious.

Because when light enters a dark room,
even blood feels like betrayal.

This is the heartbreak no one sees:
You're obeying the Spirit—
and losing the people who told you how to pray.

You're following Christ—
but it's costing you your closeness.

You're growing in truth—
but shrinking in approval from the very ones who birthed you.

You were born into bloodlines
that carried both blessing and bondage.

And now the Spirit is asking you:
"Will you break what made them comfortable,
even if it makes them reject you?"

You are not at war with them.

You're at war with the unrepented patterns that trained them.

You're at war with:

Emotional manipulation handed down as wisdom
Bitterness dressed as boundaries
Control hidden as concern
Pride disguised as strength
Fear repackaged as tradition

And these spirits don't care that you're related.

They only care that you're righteous.

"Wherefore, I did rebel against him, and did cause my own afflictions..."

— Mosiah 10:5

"Yea, and ye do persecute him, and do seek to take away his life..."

— 1 Nephi 7:16

You've been accused of changing.

Of being too serious.

Of thinking you're better.

Of going too far.

Of becoming "one of those people."

But you're not trying to be different.

You're trying to be free.

You're not at war with your father.

You're confronting the spirit that silenced him.

You're not rejecting your mother.

You're rebuking the fear that taught her to shrink.

You're not dishonoring your family.

You're dismantling the altar that keeps everyone bound to their emotions.

This is the price of spiritual DNA:

you will be misread by those still obeying the old code.

You'll be called rebellious

for simply returning to the original scroll.

You'll be called distant

for refusing to fold under pressure.
You'll be called prideful
for finally walking in clarity and fire.
You weren't sent to blend into your bloodline.
You were sent to clean it.

PART VI — WHEN THE BATTLE COMES FROM WITHIN THE BLOOD (continued)

You were born into a house.
But you were sent to establish a kingdom.
Some families pray.
But don't obey.
Some families fast.
But won't forgive.
Some families shout.
But never separate.
And so the same devils that danced in your grandfather
now sleep in your nephew.
Because when sin isn't cast out,
it starts wearing surnames.
You weren't born to admire the dysfunction.

You were born to interrupt it.

You weren't born to inherit the trauma.

You were born to unwrite it.

You weren't born to wear the same chains as your father—

you were born to destroy the altar that kept them chained to silence.

That's why it's been uncomfortable.

Because you don't respond the way they do.

You don't swallow the lies they adjusted to.

You don't call normal what the Spirit calls a curse.

You don't defend what Christ already died to dismantle.

“And now, because of their iniquity, their days shall be prolonged; and he shall deliver them up unto the hardness of their hearts...”

— Alma 9:24

“He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me...”

— Matthew 10:37

You were born into a line of broken covenants—

but you were sent to establish a new one.

A covenant sealed not in silence,

but in Spirit.

Not in tradition,

but in fire.

Not in memories,

but in movement.

You were born with the scroll in your chest.
And when you started opening it,
the war started early.
You didn't get attacked because you were loud.
You got attacked because you saw clearly.
You got rebuked for asking questions.
Not because they didn't have answers—
but because your questions exposed their comfort.
That's why you weren't allowed to be normal.
That's why you didn't blend in like your siblings.
That's why you got rejected in rooms where you never raised your voice.
Because the warfare didn't recognize your tone—
it recognized your assignment.
And it saw something sealed inside you
that would cost Hell too much territory if you ever activated.
So the fight came through:
Rejection disguised as discipline
Mockery covered in family humor
Jealousy hidden under sarcasm
Passivity dressed as wisdom
Control parading as "spiritual leadership"
And every time you tried to obey the Most High,
the fight showed up wearing your last name.

You're not being too deep.

You're being accurate.

You're not too intense.

You're carrying something prophetic.

You're not dishonoring anyone.

You're refusing to build altars

on the same soil they used to bury truth.

You are not the echo of your bloodline.

You are the correction of its rhythm.

You are not the mouthpiece of family tradition.

You are the embodiment of divine transition.

You are not just a child of your parents.

You are a living response from the throne room of Heaven.

PART VI — WHEN THE BATTLE COMES FROM WITHIN THE BLOOD (Final Blast)

You didn't come to continue the story. You came to rewrite it.

You're not carrying a disagreement.

You're carrying a verdict.

Heaven sent you into this bloodline

not to adapt to it—

but to judge the altars

and restore the name they never wore correctly.

You didn't come to finish their building.

You came to dismantle what they were afraid to confront.

That's why you were never accepted.

Because you weren't sent to be accepted.

You were sent to call down fire.

You were sent to call sin by its name—

not by its nickname.

You were sent to tear down the false mantles

built on gifting but not holiness.

You were sent to shut down the family demons

they disguised as “discernment.”

You were sent to walk without their blessing—

because Heaven already sealed yours.

“Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression...”

— Isaiah 58:1

“And I was led by the Spirit, not knowing beforehand the things which I should do.”

— 1 Nephi 4:6


This is why your walk can't look like theirs.

This is why your silence feels like betrayal to them.

This is why they don't understand your consistency—

because they never counted the cost.

They only counted the crowd.
But you weren't born for crowds.
You were born for clearings.
To make room for the real scrolls.
To bring order where religious clutter reigned.
To move with fire where they danced with mixture.
You didn't survive to blend in.
You were preserved to interrupt the cycle.
You were the "too deep one."
The "too serious one."
The "too different one."
But Heaven calls you...
"The one who wouldn't bow."
"The one who saw early."
"The one who shut the door Hell kept open for generations."

 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: "THE BATTLE WAS IN MY BLOODLINE"

The Word and the Witness
I wasn't at war with the world.
I was at war with my origin story.
I wasn't fighting strangers.
I was fighting the spirit that passed through familiar hands.

The bloodline didn't just birth me.

It branded me.

And I had to unlearn what they called normal

before I could even hear God clearly.

“A man's foes shall be they of his own household.”

— Matthew 10:36

“And it came to pass that I, Nephi... having great desires to know the mysteries of God,
did cry unto the Lord...”

— 1 Nephi 2:16

They told me I was chosen.

But when I walked in it, they turned.

They told me to seek God.

But when He answered, they grew silent.

They taught me to pray.

But never taught me to separate.

Because when I stopped following the family spirit,
they said I was “different now.”

But the truth is—

I had finally become who I always was.

This war was never about them.

It was about the patterns they never broke.

The cycles they never confronted.

The spirits they shook hands with.

The wounds they turned into personality traits.

I didn't come to expose them.

I came to end it with me.

So now I say:

I am not the echo of my ancestors.

I am the verdict on their altars.

I am not the extension of my family.

I am the interruption they didn't see coming.

🔥 The battle was in my bloodline.

But the scroll was in my spirit.

And the Spirit won.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: Matthew 10:36 — “A man's foes shall be they of his own household.”

Book of Mormon: 1 Nephi 2:16 — “I did cry unto the Lord... and I was visited.”

 THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART VII — THE MANIFESTATION OF THE SONS

You weren't born to be recognized.

You were born to be revealed.

Creation is not waiting on your motivation.

Creation is not waiting on your consistency.

Creation is waiting on your manifestation.

Because the earth doesn't respond to your gifting.

It responds to your identity.

Not the one your trauma shaped.

Not the one your family agreed with.

Not the one your culture applauded.

But the one Heaven sealed before you entered the womb.

“For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.”

— Romans 8:19

“Wherefore, redemption cometh in and through the Holy Messiah... and they that believe in him shall be saved.”

— 2 Nephi 2:6

There is a sound the earth is waiting to hear.

A vibration from your scroll.

A frequency tied to your obedience.

A release tied to your name.

And Heaven didn't rename you for silence.

Heaven renamed you so that when you stand,
systems shake.

Cycles snap.

Darkness gets disoriented.

You weren't sent to be noticed.

You were sent to shift spiritual climates.

You weren't sent to be included.

You were sent to pierce through atmospheres of mixture.

You weren't sent to go viral.

You were sent to become living fire in a generation allergic to consecration.

The time for hiding has ended.

The season of obscurity is complete.

Not because you're finally ready—

but because the earth is groaning,

and Heaven has answered by releasing you.

Not the churchy you.

Not the emotional you.

Not the crowd-pleasing you.

The refined you.

The one forged in silence.

The one who walks heavy without saying much.

The one who doesn't need followers to walk in authority.

The one who doesn't need applause to drop the scroll.

You are not the remnant because you survived.

You are the remnant because you stayed submitted.

You are not chosen because of charisma.

You are chosen because you let Him kill what wouldn't carry fire.

“Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.”

— Isaiah 48:10

“Wherefore, ye must press forward with a steadfastness in Christ... and endure to the end...”

— 2 Nephi 31:20

The sons are not rising for popularity.

The sons are rising for vengeance.

For judgment.

For healing.

For restoration.

For the reordering of what was misnamed and mishandled.

This is not your debut.

This is your release notice.

And when the sons manifest:

The fake folds.

The cycles break.

The scrolls unseal.

The silence ends.

The authority returns to the rightful bloodline.

And creation will no longer groan in confusion—

because the real ones will finally stand without explanation.

THE SCROLL OF SPIRITUAL DNA

PART VII — THE MANIFESTATION OF THE SONS (continued)

This is not your announcement.

This is your confirmation.

When the sons manifest, they don't ask for the mic.

They become the Word walking.

The correction breathing.

The blueprint speaking without permission.

Because sons don't audition.

They arrive.

You don't carry oil for social circles.

You carry it for altars.

You carry it for repentance.

You carry it for reformation.

You carry it because you were sent, not just saved.

This is why your life took longer.

Because Heaven wasn't preparing a personality—
it was shaping a standard.

Now you walk with a stillness that feels like war.

Now your presence exposes spirits before you say a word.

Now your movement breaks patterns in families you don't even know.

Because your DNA is not flesh anymore—
it's flame.

You walk heavy because the kingdom just shifted its voice through you.

“Even so, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is
nigh at hand.”

— Luke 21:31

“And it shall come to pass that kings shall shut their mouths; for that which had not been
told them shall they see...”

— 3 Nephi 21:8

So stop doubting your posture.

Stop explaining your fire.

Stop measuring your pace by their reaction.

You've already been released.

Not by man.

Not by church.

Not by approval.

But by fire, alignment, and obedience.

You are not standing to be seen.

You are standing because Heaven just pulled the seal off your name.

And when the sons walk into their full manifestation...

Thrones get overturned.

Doctrines get judged.

Scrolls get fulfilled.

And the Lion gets what He paid for.

 CLOSE-OUT FIRE WORD: "SONS DON'T EXPLAIN — THEY MANIFEST"

The Word and the Witness

I don't need to defend the name Heaven gave me.

It's not mine to protect—

It's mine to walk in.

I don't have to prove I'm chosen.

I just have to stand like it.

I don't explain why the fire burns this way.

Because the ones who are from the flame
recognize their own.

“The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.”

— Romans 8:16

“Behold, I am the law, and the light. Look unto me, and endure to the end, and ye shall
live...”

— 3 Nephi 15:9

Sons don't blend.

They break.

Sons don't ask to be released.

They get called out by Heaven when the time is right.

Sons don't argue with old altars.

They burn them down

and build the one the Most High actually called for.

So let this be said plainly:

I don't need permission.

I don't need applause.

I don't need clarity from people who never saw me before the scroll opened.

Because the Spirit confirmed me

before a single man believed me.

I was sealed in silence.

And now I'm moving with vengeance.

🔥 I don't explain anymore.

I manifest.

I don't wait for acceptance.

I walk in authority.

I don't look for platforms.

I am the fire they can't avoid.

Because the sons of God are no longer hidden.

We are moving.

And nothing will remain the same.

📖 TWO-STICK WITNESS:

Bible: Romans 8:16 — "The Spirit beareth witness... we are the children of God."

Book of Mormon: 3 Nephi 15:9 — "I am the law and the light... endure to the end..."

 CLOSING PAGE

You Were Not Just Reading. You Were Being Confirmed.

This scroll was not written to impress.

It was written to reveal.

To uncover what religion ignored.

To seal what tradition couldn't name.

To confirm what your spirit already carried.

You don't owe your past another explanation.

You don't owe your bloodline another compromise.

You don't owe the culture another version of yourself.

You owe the Spirit your obedience.

You owe the fire your posture.

You owe the Kingdom your walk.

You are not in transition.

You are in manifestation.

Let the sealed rise.

Let the renamed walk.

Let the sons stand without apology.

 Contact for Alignment, Baptism, and Sealing Confirmation

firescribeofisrael@gmail.com

No church required. No middleman needed. Only obedience.

 Written by Chief Ceed – Fire Scribe of Israel

Confirmed. Sealed. Sent.

