

 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

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THE LOVE OF DAILY REPENTANCE

Secret to How to Visit the Throne

 Written under the Mind of Christ

 Braided with Both Sticks – Bible & Book of Mormon

 Poured out with Spirit-Led Utterances

 Anchored in the First Command to Adam: Repent and Be Baptized

"Return daily. The throne is not distant—only holy."

— The Scribe

By Chief Ceed

Fire Scribe of Israel

SCROLL MANDATE & OPENING DECREE

The First Command Still Stands

Before there were nations...

Before there was law...

Before temples and tribes...

There was a command.

To Adam.

The father of all flesh.

“Repent and be baptized in My name.”

“Call upon Me in faith. Receive the Holy Spirit. Walk clean before Me all your days.”

This is the first ordinance.

The original gate.

The root of the covenant.

The Most High gave it to Adam,

sealed it through Enoch,

reconfirmed it through Noah,

restated it through John,

fulfilled it in Yahusha,

and re-declared it through the record of Joseph.

Every prophet who ever saw the throne
was first brought low.

Every messenger who ever stood in the fire
first wept in repentance.

This is not religion.

This is not tradition.

This is the only way back.

 Repentance is the rhythm of return.

 Baptism is the womb of rebirth.

 Daily repentance is the incense of the throne room.

Let every mouth be stopped.

Let every heart be searched.

Let every soul hear what the Spirit is saying:

“Return to Me, and I will receive you.

But return washed. Return daily. Return clean.”

For the throne is not visited by the proud...

But by the broken.

By the washed.

By the bowed.

This is the secret to the throne.

And the secret was never hidden.

Only ignored.

 Let this scroll testify in heaven and on earth:

The command still stands.

Repent. Be baptized. Return daily.

The throne is near... for the one who kneels.

DEDICATION

To the ones who still come back.

To the quiet ones—

who repent even when no one sees them.

To the broken—

who don't need a platform to cry holy.

To the returning—

who understand that repentance is not weakness... it's worship.

To the priests of their households,

who go before the throne every morning and night,

not because they're perfect,

but because they know where the mercy is.

To the daughters of Zion,

who wash their garments in tears and truth.

To the sons of the covenant,

who fall seven times, but rise clean on the eighth.

To the faithful remnant—

who no longer chase platforms,

but chase presence.

To the child in the adult,

who still believes He's worth coming back to.

And to the ones who thought they could never return...

but did.

This is for you.

This is the scroll He wrote in your tears.

This is the secret you already carry.

Repentance is the road.

Love is the reason.

The throne is waiting.

PROLOGUE

The Gate Was Always There

There was a path.

Not guarded by denomination.

Not paved by tradition.

But ancient—etched before time.

Before sin.

Before shame.

Before swords barred the way...

There was a gate.

And it was open.

When Adam fell, the Most High did not abandon him.

He gave him the way back.

Not a shortcut.

Not a ritual.

But a command:

“Repent. Be baptized. Receive My Spirit.”

This was not a punishment.

It was a mercy.

A pattern that would stretch across every generation like a lifeline.

Enoch walked it.

Noah preserved it.

Abraham taught it.

John restored it.

Christ fulfilled it.

And the Remnant now reclaims it.

But over time...

the simple became complicated.

The holy became ritualized.

Repentance became a word used at revivals—
not a way of life.

People began to visit altars,
but not the throne.

They learned to cry on Sunday,
but forgot how to return on Monday.

The gate never moved.

The throne never changed.

But man did.

This scroll is not an introduction to a new doctrine.

It is a return to the first.

The first step.

The first love.

The first fire.

Daily repentance is not something you do—

it's who you become.

Those who visit the throne must not visit casually.

The fire on the altar consumes the offering daily.

And those who come near must be washed.

So if you're tired of empty religion—

If you've been wondering why the presence feels far—

If you've been trying to find the path to the throne...

You were never far from it.

You just needed to return.

Daily.

And now, the gate is still open.

The voice still cries.

And the King is still waiting.

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CHAPTER 1

Repent and Be Baptized:

The Command to Adam

In the beginning, there was no doctrine—
only a command.

No denomination.

No debate.

No confusion.

Just a call to come back.

“Repent, and be baptized in My name.

Call upon Me in faith.

Receive the Spirit.

Walk upright before Me.”

This was the gospel... before the flood.

Before Moses.

Before the law.

Before the cross.

And it was given to Adam.

📖 “And he called upon the name of the Lord, and he was caught away by the Spirit of the Lord... and the Lord God gave unto him commandments, that he must worship the Lord his God, and should offer the firstlings of their flocks... and that he should repent and call upon God in the name of the Son forevermore.”

— Moses 5:4–8, Inspired Version

The world teaches us that repentance began in the New Testament.

That baptism started with John.

But the scriptures—the full record—declare otherwise.

Adam was the first to sin...

So Adam was the first to be told:

“Return to Me... through the water and the fire.”

And he did.

When the heavens opened to him again,

the angel asked:

“Why dost thou offer sacrifices?”

Adam’s answer was childlike:

“I know not, save the Lord commanded me.”

But the angel explained:

“This is a similitude of the sacrifice of the Only Begotten.”

“Wherefore, thou must repent and be baptized... even as He will be.”

— Moses 6:63–66



This was not ceremony.

This was not religion.

This was access.

The path back to the throne had just one entry:

Repentance.

Baptism.

Spirit.

Obedience.

 “And thus Adam was baptized, and the Spirit of God descended upon him... and he was born of the Spirit, and became quickened in the inner man.”

— Moses 6:65

 “The words of Christ will tell you all things... and the Holy Ghost will show you all things ye should do.”

— 2 Nephi 32:3–5

This is the original gospel.

The first covenant path.

The throne does not open to those who skip this order.

Not then.

Not now.

Every prophet walked this pattern.

Every messenger came through this gate.

Enoch walked with God because he repented daily.

Noah was a preacher of righteousness, calling men back to this very command.

Abraham built altars and washed his house.

John cried in the wilderness: “Repent ye, for the Kingdom is at hand.”

But none of them invented it.

They were simply repeating what was first given to Adam.

And when Christ came...

He did not replace it.

He fulfilled it.

He submitted to the baptism of John—

not because He needed cleansing,

but to fulfill all righteousness.

He showed us the way,
by walking the first command.

📖 “Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.”

— John 3:5

📖 “And now, if the Lamb of God... being holy, should have need to be baptized... how much more need have we?”

— 2 Nephi 31:5–7

So why would we treat repentance like a one-time event?
Why would we approach the throne as if we don't need washing daily?

If Adam had to repent...

If Christ was baptized...

If the Spirit only descends upon the clean...

Then what are we doing,
trying to enter without kneeling first?

📖 “Ye must repent, and be born again... for the natural man is an enemy to God.”

— Mosiah 3:19

 “Turn unto Me, and I will turn unto you... but if ye forsake Me, I will forsake you.”

— 2 Chronicles 15:2

This is the foundation.

This is the gate.

This is the first fire.

If we miss this,
we miss everything.

Because repentance is not a punishment—
it is an invitation.

And baptism is not just a ritual—
it is the rebirth.

So today,
if you would visit the throne...

Do not come proud.

Do not come clean in your own eyes.

Do not come with credentials.

Do not come with resumes.

Do not come with spiritual language.

Come washed.

Come bowed.

Come daily.

Because that's how it started.

And that's how it will finish.

 “The command still stands:

Repent and be baptized.

Receive the Spirit.

Walk with Me.”

— The Most High to Adam, and now to you

CHAPTER 2

A Daily Descent: Why We Must Die Daily

This is not a one-time walk.

Not a one-time cry.

Not a one-time cleansing.

The throne is not visited once—

It is approached daily.

And the cost to come close...

is death.

Not the kind that ends breath.

But the kind that ends self.

The flesh must bow.

Not once.

But over and over again.

“I die daily.”

— 1 Corinthians 15:31

Paul was not being poetic.

He was being honest.

He understood the cost of staying clean.

Not just being washed...

but remaining washed.

Because the throne requires more than a moment.

It requires a lifestyle of laying down.

Every day, your will tries to resurrect.

Every hour, your flesh wants its throne back.

And unless you crucify it again—

you will find yourself walking in your own strength,

speaking in your own voice,

offering strange fire.

📖 “For the natural man is an enemy to God... and will be, forever and ever... unless he yields to the enticings of the Holy Spirit...”

— Mosiah 3:19

📖 “Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth...”

— Colossians 3:5

There is no spiritual authority without daily surrender.

No throne visitation without daily death.

No real power without real repentance.

Repentance is not guilt.

It is alignment.

It is your soul saying:

“I still agree with You, Father.

Even today.

Even in this.

Even when it hurts.

Kill what’s not like You.”

Repentance is not weak.

It is warfare.

It is cutting off what the enemy planted overnight.

It is taking back the field.

📖 “Every plant, which my heavenly Father hath not planted, shall be rooted up.”

— Matthew 15:13

📖 “Put off the old man... be renewed in the spirit of your mind... put on the new man, created after God in righteousness and holiness.”

— Ephesians 4:22–24

The Father is not looking for perfect people.

He is looking for crucified ones.

Not polished.

But pierced.

Not proud.

But pruned.

Not loud.

But low.

Every prophet who was trusted with power
was first broken by presence.

Moses had to leave Egypt behind.

Isaiah cried, "Woe is me, for I am undone."

Alma fell into silence before he rose in repentance.

Peter wept bitterly.

Paul was blinded before he saw.

They all had to die first.

So why do we resist it?

Why do we pretend that daily repentance is a sign of
immaturity

when in heaven it's a sign of nearness?

Even the priests had to wash every day.

Even the showbread had to be replaced every Sabbath.

Even the altar had to be cleansed continually.

This was never optional.

It was always holy.

📖 “Let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.”

— 2 Corinthians 7:1

📖 “Yea, I say unto you, come and fear not... but come with full purpose of heart, and cleave unto God as he cleaveth unto you.”

— Jacob 6:5

Daily repentance is not bondage.

It is breath.

It is the inhale of heaven.

It is the way the Spirit flows without resistance.

Every time you repent,

you break agreement with the enemy again.

You take the dagger out of your own back.

You remove the legal access.

You silence the accuser.

And you remember...
you were not saved for self.
You were saved to walk with Him.
That walk requires death.
That death brings life.
That life invites glory.
So today,
don't just cry out once.
Don't just say "sorry" and move on.
Go low.
Go deep.
Go again.
Die daily.
Rise clean.
Walk closer.

 "Create in me a clean heart, O God... and renew a right spirit within me."

— Psalm 51:10

 “And now behold, I say unto you, that the right way is to believe in Christ, and deny him not... and to serve God with all your might, mind and strength, day and night.”

— 2 Nephi 25:29

There is joy in this death.

There is peace in this crucifixion.

There is fire in this surrender.

Because the one who dies daily
is the one who reigns eternally.

CHAPTER 3

The Threshing Floor:

A Love the Proud Cannot Feel

There is a place in the Spirit
where only the crushed can enter.

It is not built of brick or stone.

It has no walls, no ceiling, no lights.

Only a floor.

And that floor is where the wheat is separated from the
chaff.

Where the holy is separated from the high-minded.

Where the broken come to burn—
and rise washed in fire.

It is called the threshing floor.

 “Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge
his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but the
chaff he will burn with unquenchable fire.”

— Matthew 3:12

 “For the time soon cometh... that the Lord God shall cause a great division among the people.”

— 2 Nephi 30:10

The threshing floor is not a stage.

It is not a platform for gifting.

It is not where we show our strength.

It is where we are stripped.

Where the outer shell—

the pride, the performance, the posing—

is beaten loose.

And only what is real remains.

This is where David bought the field.

This is where Solomon built the temple.

This is where true repentance becomes worship.

But the proud never come here.

Because they love the altar...

but fear the floor.

The floor doesn't flatter you.

It doesn't clap.

It doesn't post your prayer.

It doesn't validate your pain.

It just lays you bare.

It asks one question:

What are you really made of?

 "Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up."

— James 4:10

 "Yea, blessed are the poor in spirit who come unto me, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

— 3 Nephi 12:3

Pride cannot survive here.

Because repentance isn't loud on the threshing floor—

It's silent.

It's tears on wood.

It's breath caught in the chest.

It's falling to your knees without needing music.

The proud want the throne.

The broken want His presence.

Do not mistake the threshing for punishment.

It is mercy in motion.

It is the hand of the Father
removing what cannot stay
so that what is eternal can rise.

📖 “And if ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons.”

— Hebrews 12:7

📖 “And it came to pass that I, Enos, knowing my father was a just man... wrestled before God for the space of many hours in mighty prayer...”

— Enos 1:2–4

Repentance on the threshing floor
is the doorway to power.

You don't get filled with the Spirit
until you've been emptied of self.

You don't hear the still small voice
until you silence the voices of pride, fear, and false identity.

You don't walk in authority
until you've been laid out in obedience.

The floor doesn't feel good—
but it does good.

This is why David said:

“Let me fall into the hands of the Lord, for great are His mercies...”

— 1 Chronicles 21:13

He knew the floor.

He paid for it.

He bled on it.

He repented on it.

And it became the place where the temple was built.

The proud build platforms.

The repentant build temples.

The proud build noise.

The broken build altars.

The proud flee the threshing.

But the sons... they embrace it.

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

— Isaiah 48:10

 “And the Lord did pour out his Spirit upon me in so much that I did confound them in all their language...”

— 2 Nephi 33:11

You will never fully know the love of God
until you've let Him remove what you thought was you.
The wheat does not scream when the husk is beaten.
It understands—it was never meant to stay covered.
You are not your past.
You are not your pride.
You are not your gifting.
You are the wheat...
and the Father wants you gathered.
So come to the floor.
Fall willingly.
Let Him thresh you.
Let Him love you
by separating the false from the true.
Because the throne is not built on talent—
It is built on those who have been threshed and trusted.

 “Gather the wheat into My barn...”

— Matthew 13:30

 “And after ye have been nourished by the good word of God all the day long... will ye reject the words of the prophets and cast them out?”

— Jacob 5:47

 The threshing floor is not a punishment.

It is a preparation.

Not for ministry—

but for intimacy.

Not for attention—

but for access.

Not for man’s eyes—

but for the eyes of the King.

Come low.

Come daily.

Come threshed.

Then you will rise clean.

Then you will rise seen.

Then you will rise His.

CHAPTER 4

Washed in the Word:

The Daily Cleansing

The throne is holy.

And no one walks into holiness

with yesterday's stains still clinging to their soul.

There is a washing required.

Not once.

Not weekly.

But daily.

And that washing comes not only through water—
but through the Word.

 “Now ye are clean through the word which I have
spoken unto you.”

— John 15:3

 “Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.”

— John 17:17

The Word is not just for reading.

It is a cleansing stream.

It exposes motives.

It uproots lies.

It tears down idols.

It removes residue.

It does what no man's hands can do:

It washes the inward parts.

But only if you come to it daily.

Only if you let it speak.

Only if you approach it as a mirror—
not a weapon for others.

📖 “For the word of God is quick, and powerful... piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit... and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.”

— Hebrews 4:12

📖 “Feast upon the words of Christ... for behold, the words of Christ will tell you all things what ye should do.”

— 2 Nephi 32:3

Every priest had to wash at the laver
before approaching the altar.

They could not offer fire

without first touching water.

So why would we approach the throne
without letting the Word first strip, rinse, and reset our
minds?

 “When they go into the tabernacle of the congregation,
they shall wash with water, that they die not...”

— Exodus 30:20

 “The natural man receiveth not the things of the
Spirit... because they are spiritually discerned.”

— 1 Corinthians 2:14

You cannot carry yesterday’s mindset
into today’s assignment.

You cannot walk in today’s mercy
with yesterday’s rebellion.

And you cannot hear today’s Word
if the old wine skin is still stiff.

So the Spirit cries:

“Come wash again.”

Not because you’re condemned.

But because you’re invited.

To walk lighter.

To see clearer.

To enter deeper.

The washing is not a punishment.

It is a mercy.

It is the daily reminder that the blood is still enough.

 “Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow... though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.”

— Isaiah 1:18

 “And the Lord did pour out his Spirit to prepare their hearts... that they might be filled with joy, having received remission of their sins...”

— Mosiah 4:3

Repentance prepares the altar.

But the Word prepares the man.

Because it doesn't just show you what you did wrong—
it shows you how to walk right.

It doesn't just bring correction—
it brings direction.

And the cleanest people
are the ones who never stop letting the Word read them.
You don't need a crowd.
You don't need a platform.
You don't need a performance.
You need a towel,
a Word,
and the will to kneel again.

 “Then he poureth water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples’ feet... and said, Ye are clean, but not all.”

— John 13:5,10

 “And if ye shall say there is no sin, ye shall also say there is no righteousness... and if there be no righteousness there be no happiness.”

— Alma 42:21

The throne does not receive those
who carry filth proudly.
But it overflows with mercy
for those who wash daily.

This is the secret:
the closer you get,
the more washing you'll desire—
not the less.

The proud say,
“I don't need to repent every day.”

But the holy say,
“Wash me again.”

Because the throne is for the low.
And those who bow in water...
will rise in fire.

 “Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.”
— Psalm 119:9

 “And now behold, because ye know these things, ye
must keep them holy... that the name of the Lord may not
be spoken in vain.”
— Mosiah 13:4

So come to the Word.
Let it cleanse you.

Let it pierce you.

Let it correct and cover and carry you.

Because without daily washing—
there is no throne visitation.

Only noise.

Only form.

Only delay.

But with the Word...

There is access.

There is clarity.

There is communion.

Come clean.

Come daily.

Come washed in the Word.

 “That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word... that it should be holy and without blemish.”

— Ephesians 5:26–27

CHAPTER 5

The Inner Court:

Mercy Is for the Returning

The outer court is where most stop.

They stand in the place of sacrifice...

but never move past the altar.

They offer tears, but never enter intimacy.

They lay things down, but never go in.

Why?

Because the veil is not torn for the proud.

And the inner court is not accessed by good intentions.

Only the returning are trusted with mercy.

 “Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.”

— Hebrews 4:16

 “And the Lord said unto them: I will try the faith of my people. Behold, whosoever will come, him will I receive.”

— 3 Nephi 9:20

The throne is not closed.
It is guarded.
Not with malice,
but with mercy.
Because mercy is holy—
not cheap.
It is sacred—
not casual.
The inner court is not for those
who want to feel better.
It is for those
who want to be made clean.
And that difference is everything.
To stand before the throne,
you must return not just in location—
but in posture.
Not just with words—
but with your whole heart.
Because the throne is not interested in visitors.
The throne is for sons.

For priests.

For the ones who keep coming back.

 “Turn ye unto me, saith the Lord of hosts, and I will turn unto you...”

— Zechariah 1:3

 “Yea, if ye will come unto Christ, and be perfected in him... then are ye sanctified in Christ by the grace of God.”

— Moroni 10:32–33

The inner court is where mercy lives.

But mercy is not a passive emotion.

It is an active door.

And that door only opens

to the one who is still walking—

not to the one who merely glanced at the gate.

You can't fake your way in.

You can't worship your way around repentance.

You can't serve your way into the Holy Place.

You must come low.

You must come real.

You must come again.

Because mercy is for the returning,
not the performing.

📖 “To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of
a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word.”

— Isaiah 66:2

📖 “Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after
righteousness, for they shall be filled with the Holy Ghost.”

— 3 Nephi 12:6

Many want the fire of the altar.

Few want the fear of the throne.

But the fire without the fear

leads to strange fire.

And strange fire cannot enter the Holy Place.

It is rejected.

It is consumed.

True mercy requires true repentance.

And that means letting the Spirit reveal
why you came.

Did you come to escape judgment...

or did you come to dwell with Him?

📖 “I desired mercy, and not sacrifice; and the knowledge of God more than burnt offerings.”

— Hosea 6:6

📖 “And it came to pass that I, Nephi, said unto my father: I will go and do the things which the Lord hath commanded...”

— 1 Nephi 3:7

The throne is not in the outer court.

It is not where the noise is.

It is not where the crowd is.

It is where the blood was sprinkled.

Where the mercy seat rests.

Where the voice speaks.

Only those who return again and again
will find that place.

Not perfect ones.

But honest ones.

Humble ones.

Washed ones.

The throne is not visited by the proud.
But by the one who has walked through every room—
altar, laver, holy place—
and still said,
“I need mercy today.”

 “And there I will meet with thee, and I will commune
with thee from above the mercy seat...”

— Exodus 25:22

 “And the Lord did hear their cries and began to soften
the hearts of the people.”

— Mosiah 21:15

You don't earn your way in.
But you do return your way in.
Every step you take toward Him in repentance
is met with a step from Him in mercy.
And when you come daily,
you stop trying to earn mercy
and start learning to dwell in it.
So don't settle for the outer court.
Don't pitch your tent outside the veil.

Don't talk about the throne without approaching it.

Come.

And come again.

Because mercy was never a moment—
it was always a place.

And the returning are welcome there.

 “Behold, he sendeth an invitation unto all men... to
come unto him and partake of his goodness; and he
denieth none that come unto him.”

— 2 Nephi 26:33

CHAPTER 6

Tears on the Altar:

When Repentance Becomes Worship

There is a sound heaven knows.

Not the beat of drums.

Not the strum of strings.

But the sound of a soul... breaking open.

It is the sound of repentance

that has crossed over into worship.

Not performance.

Not routine.

But holy surrender.

Repentance is not a pause before worship—

it is the first note of the song.

And tears are not signs of weakness.

They are incense.

 “Put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?”

— Psalm 56:8

 “Their souls were filled with joy because of the exceeding faith which they had in Jesus Christ... and they did cry with one voice unto the Lord, their God, for mercy.”
— 3 Nephi 4:33

There is a fire that falls on the altar
only when the offering is soaked.

Not with oil.

But with tears.

Because it is one thing to say you repent...
and another thing to offer it as worship.

Worship is not a song if it doesn't cost you something.

It is not holy if it doesn't pierce your pride.

It is not received if it isn't clean.

And nothing cleanses the soul
like weeping before the Most High—
not in guilt,
but in awe.

 “The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.”
— Psalm 51:17

 “And they did humble themselves even to the dust, and poured out their souls to God...”

— Mosiah 4:20

When the woman broke her alabaster box,
the fragrance filled the room.

But heaven did not smell the oil first.

Heaven smelled the repentance.

She was not invited to the table.

She came anyway.

She was not welcomed by men.

She was received by the King.

And her tears were the worship.

Her brokenness was the perfume.

You want to be near Him?

Break something.

Not your plans—

your pride.

Not your schedule—

your silence.

Not your religion—

but your resistance to bow low again.

📖 “She hath washed my feet with tears, and wiped them with the hairs of her head... her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much.”

— Luke 7:44–47

📖 “O Lord, wilt thou make a record of my weeping? Wilt thou receive my supplication? For I am unworthy, but I come with full purpose of heart.”

— Enos 1:4–5 (paraphrased)

Tears are the ink

of the scroll the angels read.

They write what the lips were too afraid to say.

They record the repentance you didn't post.

They carry the sound of real worship—

not the kind that fills churches,

but the kind that fills thrones.

This is what the altar is for.

Not only to burn...

but to break.

Not only to offer...

but to kneel.

And when repentance becomes worship,
you are no longer asking to be forgiven—
you are offering your entire self as a living halleluYah.

📖 “I beseech you therefore... that ye present your bodies
a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your
reasonable service.”

— Romans 12:1

📖 “And after they had prayed... the Holy Ghost did come
down out of heaven and did enter into their hearts, and
they were filled with fire.”

— Helaman 5:45–47

There is worship that shakes rooms.
But there is worship that silences heaven.
Because when a child of dust weeps at the feet of their
King,
the angels stop singing
and listen to the sound of the redeemed.
So weep, child of Zion.
Not because you're dirty—

but because you're loved.

Repent—not in fear,

but in worship.

Break before the throne.

Pour it out.

Let it all go.

And know...

that your tears are holy.

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

— Psalm 56:8

 “And I beheld... and the angel said unto me: These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.”

— Revelation 7:14

Tears are not the end of repentance—

they are the fragrance of worship.

When the altar is wet...

the fire comes.

CHAPTER 7

The Oil of the Broken:

How Repentance Attracts the Spirit

There is an oil
that cannot be bought.
It cannot be taught.
It cannot be faked.
It flows from the broken.
It rests on the bowed.
It is drawn to those who repent—not once,
but daily.
It is the oil of the Ruach HaKodesh—
the Holy Spirit.
And it rests on the low.

 “The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek... to bind up the brokenhearted...”

— Isaiah 61:1

📖 “And the Spirit of the Lord did come upon them, and they were filled with joy, having received a remission of their sins.”

— Mosiah 4:3

You don't attract the Spirit
with volume.

You attract Him with yielding.

You don't draw His presence
through striving.

You draw Him through surrender.

And the one who repents regularly
is the one who stays oily.

The oil is not for show.

It is for sealing.

It marks the vessels He can fill.

It marks the souls He can rest upon.

📖 “But to this man will I look: even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My word.”

— Isaiah 66:2

📖 “For he remembered the words which had been spoken by his father Alma to his son Helaman... and he cried mightily unto the Lord for mercy.”

— Alma 36:17–19

There is a reason David was anointed three times.

He repented often.

He walked through sin and sorrow,

but he never left the posture of return.

The Spirit rested on him

not because he was perfect,

but because he was quick to break open.

That’s where the oil flows:

from the crushed olive.

From the broken vessel.

📖 “Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.”

— Psalm 23:5

📖 “And they were baptized with fire and with the Holy Ghost, and they knew it not.”

— 3 Nephi 9:20

You cannot receive the oil
if you do not pour yourself out.
Pride clogs the flow.
Sin blocks the current.
Religion resists the wind.
But repentance opens the floodgates.
The Holy Spirit is not attracted to platforms.
He is drawn to altars.
And repentance builds an altar
every time you bow.
Not just when you fall,
but when you return just to be with Him.

📖 “And grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.”

— Ephesians 4:30

📖 “They did humble themselves before the Lord, and the Spirit of the Lord did come upon them, and they were filled with joy.”

— Mosiah 21:14–15

The Spirit comes where there is room.

And repentance makes room.
Room in your heart.
Room in your thoughts.
Room in your plans.
Every day you repent,
you make more space for Him.
And the oil increases.
This is why some carry the Presence
even in silence.
This is why some glow with no title.
Why some walk in clarity with no mic.
They are oil-soaked
because they are repentance-built.
He does not pour the oil on the high places.
He pours it on the heads of those
who bow beneath His hand.

 “Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of
God, that he may exalt you in due time.”

— 1 Peter 5:6

 “If ye will repent and harden not your hearts, then will I have mercy upon you, through mine Only Begotten Son...”

— Alma 12:33–34

So if you feel dry...

Don't seek another song.

Don't chase another voice.

Don't look for a sign.

Just return.

Repent.

Make room.

Break again,

and the oil will flow.

Because the Spirit is not looking for strong men.

He is looking for clean vessels.

He is searching for broken altars

that still burn daily.

 “Then shall the offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the Lord, as in the days of old...”

— Malachi 3:4

📖 “And the Holy Ghost did come upon them, and they were filled with that joy which is unspeakable and full of glory.”

— 1 Peter 1:8 / Mosiah 18:10 (parallel lens)

If you want more of the Spirit,
you don't need to perform—
you need to repent.

Not out of guilt,
but out of love.

Because daily repentance
draws daily oil.

And the ones who kneel
walk in power.

📖 “He that is baptized in my name, to him will the Father give the Holy Ghost... and ye shall know Me.”

— 3 Nephi 12:1

CHAPTER 8

The Gate Is Always Open, But Not to Everyone

Yes, the gate is open.

Yes, the invitation is real.

Yes, the veil was torn.

But make no mistake:

Access is not automatic.

The Most High is not a liar.

His Word says “Come.”

His arms are stretched out still.

But not all who approach... are allowed to enter.

Because the gate is holy.

And the gate does not lie.

It only opens to the clean,

the repentant,

and the returning.

📖 “Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart.”

— Psalm 24:3–4

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

— 2 Nephi 9:41

You cannot fool the gate.

You cannot manipulate the Spirit.

You cannot worship your way past rebellion.

The gate doesn't open for gifting.

It opens for holiness.

And holiness begins with repentance.

Not performance.

Not appearances.

Not affiliations.

Repentance is the key.

Many speak His name...

but few are allowed in.

Many shout “HalleluYah!”...

but the gate remains closed.

Because the throne is not guarded by men—
it is guarded by righteousness.

 “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...”

— Matthew 7:21

 “They draw near unto me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me.”

— 2 Nephi 27:25

The gate is not biased.

It does not judge by race or rank.

But it does test the garments.

It asks one question before opening:

“Have you washed?”

Not just once.

But daily.

Not just in the water.

But in the Word.

In the Spirit.

In truth.

Because filth may be hidden from men,
but it is never hidden from the gate.

📖 “Let him that is filthy be filthy still... and he that is holy,
let him be holy still.”

— Revelation 22:11

📖 “The Lord knoweth them that are His... let every one
that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity.”

— 2 Timothy 2:19

So no—this is not legalism.

It is reality.

It is covenant order.

The throne is open,
but it is not common.

The gate is accessible,
but it is not careless.

The Spirit is available,
but He is not confused.

📖 “Be ye clean, that bear the vessels of the Lord.”

— Isaiah 52:11

📖 “Sanctify yourselves: for to morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.”

— Joshua 3:5

If you want the gate to open—
return.

If you want to stand where angels bow—
repent.

If you want to walk beyond the veil—
wash.

Because the gate is always open,
but not to everyone.

It opens for the faithful.

The broken.

The low.

The ones who still tremble.

📖 “To this man will I look... him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word.”

— Isaiah 66:2

📖 “And they did fast and pray oft, and they did wax stronger and stronger in their humility... and firmer and firmer in the faith of Christ.”

— Helaman 3:35

The gate was never closed by the Father.

It was closed by pride.

By rebellion.

By sin we refused to confront.

But every act of repentance

pulls the hinges back open.

Every confession oils the doorway.

Every washing reactivates the key.

So return.

Repent.

Bow low.

The gate is still open...

and He's still calling.

But don't be fooled.

Only the washed will enter.

Only the humble will stay.

Only the daily repentant will reign.

📖 “Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.”

— Revelation 22:14

CHAPTER 9

His Voice in the Holy Place

There is a place
where the voice of God is not loud—
but it is clear.

Not crowded.

Not confused.

Not debated.

Just still.

Just weighty.

Just true.

That place is the holy place.

And you don't find it by study.

You don't enter by knowledge.

You don't reach it through ambition.

You arrive there... through repentance.

 "Be still, and know that I am God..."

— Psalm 46:10

📖 “For my soul delighteth in plainness... for after this manner doth the Lord God work among the children of men.”

— 2 Nephi 31:3

The voice is not absent.

It is guarded.

And the ones who hear it

are the ones who come near... washed.

The throne speaks,

but not to everyone in the outer court.

The holy place has its own language,

and only the humbled understand it.

📖 “He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.”

— Revelation 2:7

📖 “Wherefore, I said unto you, feast upon the words of Christ... and the Holy Ghost will show unto you all things what ye should do.”

— 2 Nephi 32:3,5

There is a difference between hearing sermons

and hearing Him.

There is a difference between reading verses
and receiving instruction.

There is a difference between religion...
and revelation.

And the bridge between them
is repentance.

Repentance softens the heart
so the Word can take root.

It silences your own thoughts
so His can rise within.

It empties the vessel
so the whisper is not drowned out.

 “Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth.”

— 1 Samuel 3:10

 “Yea, behold, I will tell you in your mind and in your
heart, by the Holy Ghost...”

— Doctrine & Covenants 8:2

Many want to hear His voice...
but few want to wash their ears.

We want prophetic clarity
without personal cleansing.

We want guidance
without obedience.

But the holy place demands more.

It demands stillness.

It demands nearness.

It demands daily repentance—

because flesh cannot dwell where fire speaks.

 “And after the fire a still small voice... and it was so, when Elijah heard it, that he wrapped his face in his mantle...”

— 1 Kings 19:12–13

 “My voice is Spirit; my voice is truth; and the truth abideth forever and ever.”

— Doctrine & Covenants 18:35

This is why the priests could not just walk in.

They had to prepare,

wash,

repent,

wait.

And only then

did the voice come.

It wasn't always a booming sound.

It was the inner knowing.

The divine instruction.

The quiet command.

The soul-rending whisper that corrected everything.

You want that voice?

Return.

Not with lips, but with your life.

Return until you're clean.

Return until you're still.

Return until the only voice left...

is His.

 "The sheep hear His voice... and they follow Him: for they know His voice."

— John 10:3–4

📖 “And I will also be your light in the wilderness; and I will prepare the way before you... and ye shall know that it is by me that ye are led.”

— 1 Nephi 17:13

The voice of God doesn't compete with your distractions.

It waits for your surrender.

It won't interrupt pride.

It speaks after you kneel.

It instructs after you lay it all down.

And once you hear Him in the holy place...

you'll never go back to noise again.

So today,

don't just seek a Word—

become the one He speaks to.

Return in repentance.

Enter in reverence.

Wait in stillness.

The voice still speaks.

But only the clean hear.

📖 “He that is of God heareth God's words...”

— John 8:47

 “And the Lord spake unto them, saying: Lift up your heads and be of good cheer...”

— 3 Nephi 1:13

CHAPTER 10

Hidden Manna:

Secrets for the Penitent

There is a bread that is not baked in ovens.

A nourishment not known by the proud.

A Word not printed... but revealed.

It is called manna.

And not just manna—

but hidden manna.

Bread for the broken.

Secrets for the repentant.

Revelation for the low.

 “To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna...”

— Revelation 2:17

 “It is given unto many to know the mysteries of God... nevertheless, they are laid under a strict command that they shall not impart only according to the portion...”

— Alma 12:9

He does not reveal His mysteries
to those who won't repent.

Because revelation without repentance
becomes religion.

Because truth in the hands of the proud
becomes poison.

Because manna, in an unclean vessel,
rots.

 "He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto
the children of Israel."

— Psalm 103:7

 "The mysteries of God shall be unfolded... only
according to the heed and diligence which they give unto
him."

— 1 Nephi 10:19

There is a difference between seeing God move...
and knowing why He moved.

There is a difference between eating manna on the
ground...

and receiving it in the spirit.

The first is survival.

The second is friendship.

And only those who repent
are invited to know Him as a friend.

 “The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him; and
He will show them His covenant.”

— Psalm 25:14

 “And they did humble themselves before God... and
He did show unto them great and marvelous things...”

— Mosiah 27:31

Repentance opens the vault.

It removes the veil.

It invites the Spirit to go deeper than doctrine.

Because the penitent do not ask,

“What can I know?”

They ask,

“What must I die to in order to carry what You’ll show me?”

This is why some read the same verse
and see nothing...

While others break down in tears

and hear the voice of the King.

Same Scripture.

Different vessel.

Different posture.

The hidden manna is not hidden from us—

it's hidden for us.

But only when we are ready.

Only when the vessel is clean.

Only when we've laid our ambitions on the altar

and asked for Him, not just insight.

📖 “For unto him that receiveth I will give more... and they shall know mysteries which are great and marvelous.”

— 2 Nephi 28:30

📖 “Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.”

— Matthew 7:7

But make no mistake—

the mysteries are guarded.

Not by angels with swords.

But by fire.

And repentance is the only thing
that allows you to pass through it without being consumed.

📖 “Who among us shall dwell with the devouring fire?
Who among us shall dwell with everlasting burnings? He
that walketh righteously...”

— Isaiah 33:14–15

📖 “He expounded all things, even from the beginning until
the time that he should come in His glory... and many of
them saw and heard unspeakable things.”

— 3 Nephi 26:1, 14

So if you want the hidden manna—
Repent.

Not for bread, but for nearness.

Not for power, but for purity.

Not to be seen, but to see.

Because the Lord is not hiding food—

He is preserving it for the hungry who keep returning.

📖 “Give us this day our daily bread...”

— Matthew 6:11

📖 “And I will give to him a white stone... and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.”

— Revelation 2:17

Let others seek platforms.

Let others chase mysteries with no fear.

But you—

Return daily.

Repent often.

And the secrets will come looking for you.

Because the hidden manna

is for the ones who live in the fire of repentance

and walk daily into the presence of the King.

CHAPTER 11

The Joy of Being Washed

There is a joy
that only the clean know.
It doesn't come from success.
It doesn't come from applause.
It doesn't even come from answered prayer.
It comes from being washed.
Not just once—
but again.
And again.
And again.

 “Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness...”

— Psalm 51:7–8

 “And they did cry with one voice... and the joy of the Lord did fill their souls.”

— Mosiah 4:3

There is no feeling like walking away from the altar

knowing your record was cleared.

Your soul restored.

Your thoughts purified.

That's the kind of joy

that no circumstance can steal.

Repentance is not just the way back to God—

it is the way back to joy.

Because the further we drift,

the heavier we feel.

The more we carry,

the less we shine.

But when the burden lifts,

so does the soul.

 “Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.”

— Psalm 32:1

 “There was nothing so exquisite and so bitter as were my pains... yea, and again I say unto you... there can be nothing so exquisite and sweet as was my joy.”

— Alma 36:21

The enemy wants you to think repentance is sad.

That it's shameful.

That it's a heavy door of rules and regret.

But heaven calls it refreshing.

The Spirit calls it renewal.

The Word calls it life.

And those who live in it...

shine.

 “Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out... when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.”

— Acts 3:19

 “And now behold, because of the thing which you have done... you are blessed, and your joy is made full.”

— Mosiah 18:13

Joy does not come from hiding sin.

Joy comes from surrendering it.

It does not come from trying harder.

It comes from bowing lower.

It does not come from being good enough.

It comes from being washed enough—
and realizing His blood still speaks.

When you repent daily,
you live light.

You laugh more.

You hear clearer.

You breathe deeper.

Because the soul wasn't made to carry guilt.

It was made to carry glory.

📖 “I acknowledged my sin unto thee... and thou forgavest
the iniquity of my sin. Selah.”

— Psalm 32:5

📖 “For the Lord God... hath spoken peace to the faithful,
his people, and they shall rejoice...”

— 2 Nephi 9:43

The joy of being washed
isn't about pretending nothing happened.

It's about knowing that even though it did...
you were still received.

That even though you wandered...

He waited.

Even though you failed...

He forgave.

And even though you fell...

He washed you clean.

 “Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow...”

— Isaiah 1:18

 “And now it came to pass that they were numbered among the people of Christ... and there was peace in the land.”

— 3 Nephi 1:23

This is why David danced.

Why Mary wept.

Why Paul rejoiced.

Why Alma ran back with fire.

Because there is no joy like the joy
of knowing you’ve been made new.

Not just once.

But daily.

📖 “Create in me a clean heart, O God... restore unto me the joy of thy salvation.”

— Psalm 51:10–12

📖 “And after they had been received... they were called the children of God, and their hearts were filled with joy.”

— Mosiah 18:17

So let the tears fall.

Let the weight lift.

Let the joy rise.

You are forgiven.

You are washed.

You are His.

And that is joy unspeakable.

📖 “These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.”

— John 15:11

📖 “And it came to pass that they did all go forth and partake of the fruit... and it was most sweet, above all that I ever before tasted.”

— 1 Nephi 8:11

CHAPTER 12

The Daily Romance of Returning

There is a kind of love
that does not run when you fall.

It stays.

It waits.

It whispers again,

“Come home.”

This is the love of the Most High.

And when you feel it...

repentance is no longer just a command—

it becomes romance.

 “I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely... I will be as the dew unto Israel.”

— Hosea 14:4–5

 “Return unto me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord of hosts.”

— Malachi 3:7

The greatest love story ever told

was not just the Messiah dying on the tree...

It was that He still calls your name—daily.

Knowing everything.

Seeing everything.

Yet still wanting you.

This is the kind of love

that turns repentance into reunion.

 “Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love:
therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.”

— Jeremiah 31:3

 “How oft would I have gathered you as a hen gathereth
her chickens under her wings, and ye would not...”

— 3 Nephi 10:5

The world says:

“If you mess up, stay away.”

The Father says:

“If you fall, return quickly.

My arms are still open.

My robe still fits you.

My table still has your seat.”

This is not law.

This is love.

You are not returning to wrath.

You are returning to intimacy.

You are not bowing before an angry God.

You are being embraced by a jealous Bridegroom.

He never wanted perfect children.

He wanted present ones.

 “For the Lord thy God is a merciful God; he will not forsake thee... nor forget the covenant of thy fathers.”

— Deuteronomy 4:31

 “And now, my beloved brethren, I perceive that ye ponder still in your hearts... if ye will repent and harden not your hearts, then will I have mercy upon you...”

— Alma 12:33–34

This is why daily repentance is beautiful.

It means you value the relationship
enough to keep it clean.

It means your love is alive.

It means you still feel His pull.

It means your heart hasn't hardened.

And you still want to walk with Him in the cool of the day.

📖 “Can two walk together, except they be agreed?”

— Amos 3:3

📖 “And they did walk after the commandments which they had received from their Lord and their God... being led with one accord by the Spirit of God.”

— 2 Nephi 5:27

Don't listen to religion.

It makes you fear the presence.

But covenant love calls you closer.

Every day you return,
you're not starting over.

You're building deeper.

Every day you repent,
you're not groveling—
you're growing.

Every time you confess,
you're not being condemned—
you're being cleansed

by the One who loves you still.

📖 “Let us return unto the Lord: for he hath torn, and he will heal us... he will raise us up, and we shall live in his sight.”

— Hosea 6:1–2

📖 “His arms of mercy are extended towards you... and he saith: Repent, and I will receive you.”

— Alma 5:33

The daily return is not forced.

It's not shame-based.

It's not legalistic.

It is a romance.

A rhythm.

A relationship.

He walks the garden still.

And every day He whispers,

“Where are you?”

Not because He's angry.

But because He misses your voice.

📖 “I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine...”

— Song of Songs 6:3

📖 “And it came to pass that they did worship God with exceedingly great joy... and they did live after the manner of happiness.”

— 2 Nephi 5:27

So return today.

Not because you failed.

But because you're in love.

Repent—not in fear,
but in fire.

This is the daily romance of the Remnant.

To return.

To walk.

To dwell.

To stay.

Because love doesn't leave.

Love comes home.

📖 “Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you...”

— James 4:8

 “And ye shall offer up unto me no more the shedding of blood... but ye shall offer for a sacrifice unto me a broken heart and a contrite spirit.”

— 3 Nephi 9:19–20

CHAPTER 13

The Throne Is Near
for the One Who Bows

You were never far.
Not from the throne.
Not from the King.
Not from the place you thought was unreachable.
The throne was never far—
you just needed to bow.

 “The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart;
and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.”

— Psalm 34:18

 “Behold, doth he cry unto any, saying: Depart from
me? Nay; but he saith: Come unto me all ye ends of the
earth...”

— 2 Nephi 26:25

Heaven is not distant.
Holiness is not exclusive.
The throne is not reserved for the flawless.

It is for the repentant.

The washed.

The faithful ones who bow low,
day after day,
just to stay near.

Not everyone is trusted with the throne.

But everyone is invited.

And the only thing required
is that you come washed—
not by your own works,
but by your surrender.

 “Let us come boldly unto the throne of grace...”

— Hebrews 4:16

 “And I heard a voice saying: Come unto me... and ye shall find rest unto your souls.”

— Alma 5:34

The world says,

“Stand tall. Be proud. Never bow.”

But the Kingdom says,

“Bow lower. Come empty. Be clean.”

Because the ones who bow
are the ones who reign.

The ones who repent
are the ones who rule.

The throne is not climbed—
it is approached by falling.

 “He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.”

— Luke 1:52

 “If ye have felt to sing the song of redeeming love, I would ask, can ye feel so now?”

— Alma 5:26

You were made to dwell near the throne.

Not to visit it once.

Not to stand outside admiring it.

But to abide near it—
daily.

And the key was never charisma.

It was always repentance.

When you repent daily,

you don't just draw near—
you stay.

When you live clean,
you live crowned.

Because He doesn't just forgive you—
He gives you dominion.

 “To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne...”

— Revelation 3:21

 “And they shall be mine, saith the Lord... and I will spare them... then shall ye return and discern between the righteous and the wicked...”

— Malachi 3:17–18

So bow.

Not once.

But always.

Because every time you go low...

He lifts you.

Every time you confess...

He covers you.

Every time you return...

He restores the crown.

You were never too far.

You just needed to kneel.

 “Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time.”

— 1 Peter 5:6

 “And I give unto you power that ye may bring many souls unto me... and ye shall have eternal life.”

— Mosiah 18:10

And now the throne is near.

The fire is kindled.

The veil is torn.

The mercy seat is speaking.

And it calls your name.

Come daily.

Come bowed.

Come clean.

The throne is not waiting for the proud to be better—

It's waiting for the repentant to draw near.

📖 “Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.”

— Matthew 5:8

📖 “And if ye are not sanctified... ye shall not be able to abide the presence of God in the world to come.”

— Doctrine & Covenants 88:22

The throne is near.

And you were born to sit with Him.

But only the bowed are crowned.

📖 “He that humbleth himself shall be exalted.”

— Luke 14:11

📖 “They are made pure and entered into the rest of the Lord their God.”

— Moroni 7:3

FINAL BENEDICTION

The Throne Still Waits... Return Daily.

Let this scroll bear witness—
that repentance is not weakness,
but power.

Not fear,
but fellowship.

Not religion,
but romance.

The throne of the Most High
was never far.

It was holy.

It was guarded.

But it was always open
to those who returned clean.

To the one who repents daily—
access is never denied.

To the one who bows low—
heaven draws near.

To the one who weeps on the altar—
the Spirit falls like oil.

To the one who lives in return—
the crown awaits.

So come.

Not in shame,
but in surrender.

Not with excuses,
but with expectancy.

Not to be punished,
but to be washed.

Let every soul who reads these words
remember this forever:

You do not visit the throne by being perfect...

You visit the throne by being repentant.

And the throne is near...

for the one who bows.

 “He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.”

— Revelation 21:7

 “Therefore, sanctify yourselves... and they shall see my face and know that I am.”

— Doctrine & Covenants 93:1

This is your access.

This is your return.

This is the love of daily repentance.

 FINAL PAGE

This Scroll Bears Witness

Let it be known in the heavens,
and in the earth beneath:

A call went out.

A cry was written.

A path was revealed.

And the soul that returns daily
is the soul that reigns eternally.

Let this book stand as a living record
for every reader who bowed while reading,
who wept while turning pages,
who whispered, “Wash me again...”

To them belongs the secret place.

To them is given the hidden manna.

To them is granted entrance
to the throne that still waits
for the ones who come low.

 “These are they who have washed their robes and made them white... therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple.”

— Revelation 7:14–15

To the faithful,

To the returning,

To the sealed:

The throne is yours.

Return daily.

Remain clean.

Reign forever.



Written under the mind of Christ

Braided with both sticks

Sealed with fire and humility

By Chief Ceed

Fire Scribe of Israel

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