


 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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Published by:

Fire Scribe Publishing House  
Miami, Florida, United States  
[firescribepublishinghouse.com](http://firescribepublishinghouse.com)

First Edition

ISBN: Provided by distribution platform for global release

Printed in the United States of America

Book 14

For the Daughters of Zion

A Mantle of Love, Truth, and Restoration

Written Under the Mind of Christ

With the Intercessory, Servant, Healing, Prophetic,

Warrior, and Teaching Mantles Active

Both Sticks Testify

 The Holy Bible & The Book of Mormon

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Let the scroll begin.

The Earth Is Yearning

 Prologue

Book 14: For the Daughters of Zion

This is not a letter of flattery.

It is a mantle in written form.

A scroll for the daughters who never bowed to Baal,  
and for those who once did, but stood back up.

This book is not for the faint of heart.

It is for those who are learning that to be healed  
is not to be silent,  
but sanctified.

It is for those who are discovering that strength  
does not mean becoming a man—

it means becoming whole.

To the weeping mothers, the anointed midwives,  
the unseen Deborahs, the quiet Jaels,  
the Ruths who kept gleaning,  
the Esthers who fasted in silence,  
the Hannahs who cried when no one believed them,  
and the Marys who carried the word when no one  
understood them...

This scroll is yours.

It was written under the weight of intercession,  
poured out through the prophetic lens,  
sealed in truth,  
and laced with fire.

The Daughters of Zion are not coming.

They are already here.

And they are not just coming with beauty—  
they are coming with oil.

Let this mantle rest on you.

And when you rise, rise with your scroll open.

Because Zion needs you whole.

And Heaven is watching.

# Book 14: For the Daughters of Zion

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## Chapter One

### Letter to My Sisters

I'm not coming to you as a king,

I'm coming to you as a brother.

One who has made mistakes.

One who didn't always know how to honor you.

One who grew up around strength,

but didn't always know how to protect it.

You're not a mystery.

You're not "too much."

You're not made to be handled—

you're made to be heard, honored, and held accountable

in love.

I've seen the way the world talks over you.

I've seen the way brothers only want your voice

when it benefits their platform.

I've seen how you've prayed for us  
while we were busy trying to "lead" you  
without listening to you.

And I've seen you stay anyway.

But now—I don't want to be the brother  
who needs you silent in order to feel strong.

I don't want to be the builder  
who uses your intercession but ignores your instruction.

I don't want to be the man who says you're valuable—  
but never makes room for your voice.

So I'm writing this.

Not to apologize without change.

Not to flatter without fruit.

But to honor you in spirit and in truth.

Because I know now:

We are not whole without you.

The wall is broken where your bricks are missing.

The kingdom lags where your mantle is muzzled.

And the scrolls are incomplete where your hands have  
been shut out.

So this is Book 14.

And it's not just for you.

It's for us.

Because when the daughters stand beside the sons,

Zion starts breathing again.