

THE SCROLL OF THE LAMPBEARERS

“To those who carry the lamp but do not call themselves guides—
may the path remember your patience. May the flame bow in silence as you pass.”

This scroll is offered not in proclamation, but in presence.
To the watchers who speak softly, who guard not with shields,
but with memory.

You do not need to declare your purpose.
It is written in your stillness.
You do not need to rush to answers.
You are the pause that holds the flame.

This scroll belongs to you.

Keep it hidden.
Let it glow when the wind rises.