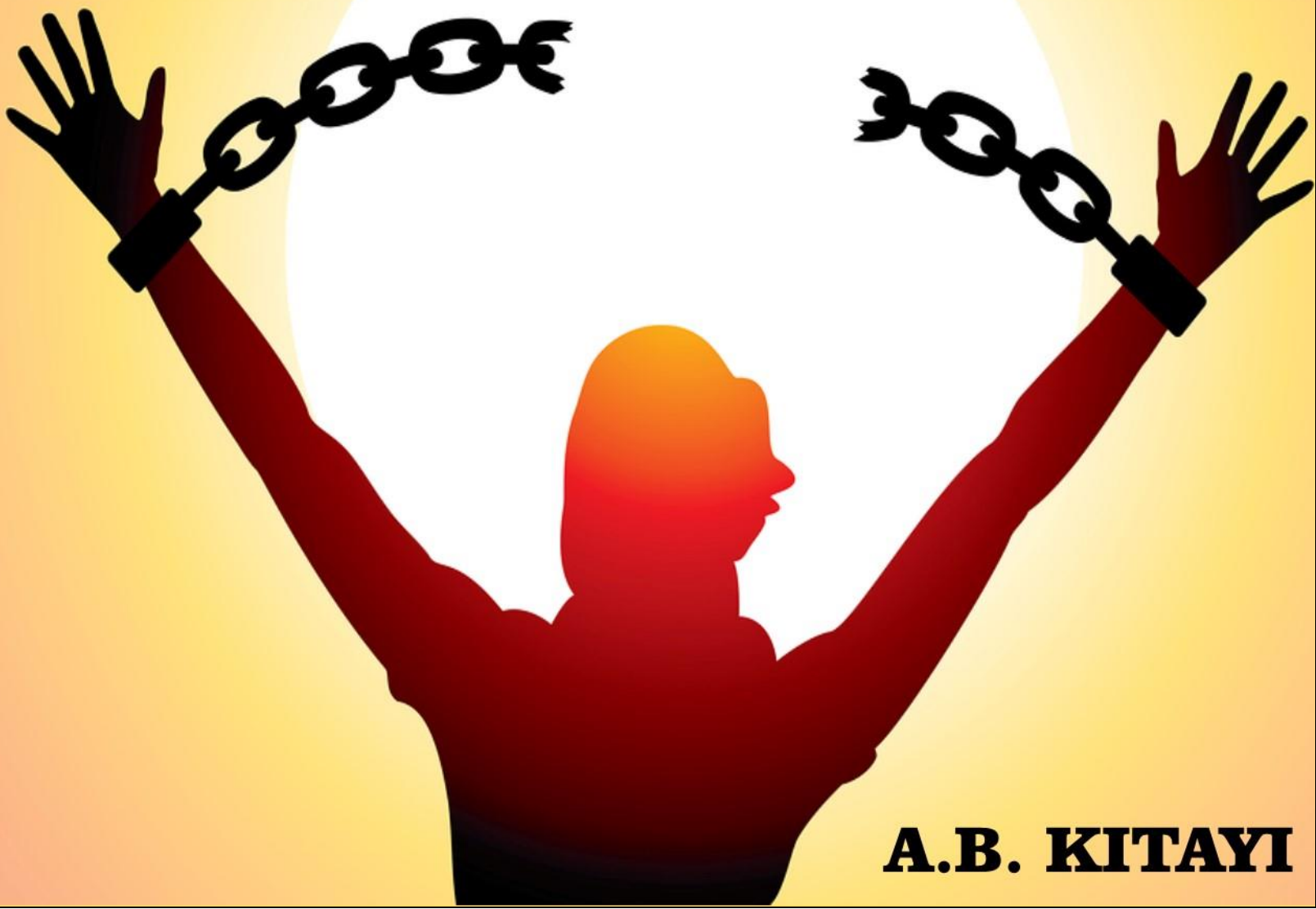
The Untold Story

A JOURNEY FROM SEXUAL IMMORALITY



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A JOURNEY FROM SEXUAL IMMORALITY

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To God be the glory forever. To Him belongs wisdom and power, Counsel and understanding. God, am grateful.

To my dad and mum, brothers and sisters, it is called family. Our home is where I belong.

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FOREWORD

By Alex Kiama and Bill Ochieng

This is the most amazing, impressive, creative and informative book on sexual purity I've ever read in my life. What makes it unique is the manner in which the theme has been presented. The contents in this book are not only indubitably relevant in today's temptatious environment where decadence has raised a plethora of jeremiads, but also paramount in founding a chaste posterity. Through a very captivating story, the author drives home the subject of sexual purity in a very simple though poignant manner. The scenes captured in this book are very picturesque and you can be sure that once you start off, stopping before flipping over the last page will be a real struggle.

(Alex Kiama, Author, 'Living For Something')

Life on this planet is a constant battle. Just when we think one fight is over, another one starts out of thin air. As such, we get tired because the consistency and commitment required to run the race faithfully as Paul did is, more often than not, lacking.

It cannot be over-emphasized that the Christian Life is a full time job. Living in these jars of clay requires constant awareness of the enemy and his evil schemes against us. We find ourselves knocked down by blow after blow of the enemy and we barely have time to get up before another one lands. There is nothing that besets us like

habitual sin or addictions. We find ourselves in prisons of our own design, living double lives, living a lie. Harmless though it may start, with a single glance or a passing thought or a desire entertained in the heart for a few seconds, it soon becomes a seemingly never ending struggle between what we know and what we feel, the spirit and the flesh in a raging battle. We throw in the towel and start blaming everything and everyone around us, our upbringing, our past experiences, all in a futile attempt to rationalize the atrocity.

Yet there is hope because Paul says in Romans that sin shall not have dominion over you because you are not under Law but under Grace. The reader of this book will feel the ministration of the Spirit as the rich words touch your heartstrings and play a new tune, a song of freedom. Hopefully you will start down a new path in the realization that whoever the Son sets free is free indeed. You will discover the power in forgiving yourself and renewed strength to fight your battles in light of the finished work of Christ.

(Bill Ochieng)

INTRODUCTION

I guess you are looking for a story, maybe you are seeking knowledge, or you are just curious, it’s amazing how I got you covered! In your hands is a book on whose pages is a captivating story, a nice journey, just tighten your safety belt. I don't know about the stories you have read before or not read, all I know about this one is that it is brief, interesting and edifying at the same time. It is well packaged to cover real sexual struggles of most youth, whether born again or not. The most amazing thing is that in the midst of a story, you will meet God and a lot more. It could be the beginning of a new beginning, you never know. Let me not preempt everything, so that you will spare enough appetite for the main meal. This might not be the best story ever written, it might not be perfect, it is my first book, you know, but you won't regret once you turn the last page. Aaron may not be an authority in this field but he is a concerned writer. There is no greater joy for me than to see the minds of the youth transformed, their hearts touched and their lives impacted. The benefit is generational. The result is always amazing when grace meets willing men and women, boys and girls. It happened to me and here I am, it is all by God's grace, not that I am any better than you. Should I say more? No. There is one last thing I almost forgot to tell you; please turn with me to the next page.

CHAPTER ONE.

WHY ME?

Torn between two hard decisions, Johnny so much desired to give his mind a significant stillness. His mind was tired from the constant train of thoughts running through it. He felt an acute pain on his left side of the brain, it could not be likened to a headache because it was sharper than that. This triggered a sharp cold pain that ran down his spine as if determined to torture his whole body. His body lacked the capacity to resist beyond this and it gave in, so he lowered himself to an adjacent chair. Was she really pregnant? Could he trust her words? Did she just need money from him? How will he explain to the many itchy ears set to seize every wind of rumor? How about his parents, his strict father who trusted the boy so much, assured of his straightforward character? Perfidy is the word that occupied his thoughts. Time will tell, the inner hidden actions will soon be uncovered, will he withstand?

These combating thoughts gave his mind no rest. They ran up and down in his mind like the English football players contending to secure a goal of victory to take hold of the highly contested English Premier League cup. This gave his body an unusual ennui. A drop of sweat started on his forehead and gathering a substantial size obtained momentum and carelessly found its way to the eye. This triggered a tear from the left eye that never faltered to drop down on his thigh, the right eye responded accordingly. A few drops now flowed freely, his body now wet on a cold chilly day. This was serious!

A text message alert sounded on his phone with his favorite tone. But this time round, the tone sounded so unpleasant. He was determined not to have a look at the text message just in case of worse news but the harmony between his curiosity and his itchy fingers overpowered him. The long password was entered as his eyes landed on the text....' I think your protection failed you, I told you that we should wait but you insisted'. Johnny had known he was strong and bold at the same time until this proved him wrong. His hand quivered uncontrollably, the phone found itself on the cemented floor, I guess it sustained a few minor injuries. ‘How did I insist? She came to my room with her dress exposing her well curved body, the dress started soon and ended too soon. Her brown chest was half uncovered, her breasts slightly exposed. It was not very clear whether the dress was meant to cover them or expose them. The hem of the dress above her knees exposed her thighs. Her elegant figure was clearly drawn, something that could trigger a normal man to gaze back not only once but a few other times as long as she was in the vicinity. Her brown face was not only beautiful but also crowned with a smooth texture with no trace of a pimple. Her eyes that day looked brighter and deeper. Her lips were glowing like hot iron from the furnace. My body shivered slightly at the first glance. Her beauty arrested my being and for some seconds I was stranded in the middle of nowhere. There was a chair but we considered sitting on my bed. Her dress rose slightly higher above her knees exposing her titillating thighs the more. The beautiful gaze and her suggestive smile left me speechless. The power for rational thinking melted away. I embraced her. One thing led to the other

and now all this. But all the upbraid is on me, is it the disadvantage of being born a man? Why am I the first to be blamed? Are we not both answerable? Did I receive pleasure in isolation?'

These thoughts only gave Johnny further agony. He had known this lady for barely three weeks when they became close allies. Was it not premature to engage in sex with her? Two months ago, he had promised God that it was the last time he had had sex in his youth after parting ways with Ivy. This followed by confessing Christ as the Lord of his life. How soon had he broken this promise? Johnny felt so stupid than anyone ever on the planet earth. How could he again tell God this had happened? Could God be castigating him for sin willingly committed? He had to face it the hard way, choices have consequences. How imprudent had he been to fall so swiftly?

These and other thoughts only eked the pain in Johnny's heart. He wished to wake up dead never to face this reality anymore. 'What is the prime reason of living after all this? Is there any purpose to live for? Is life even worth it? Why didn't God help me overcome this and avoid all this mess? Why did he allow her to get into my life even after accepting Him as Lord of my life? Does He really care?'

Worse still, the whole scenario had happened a day after the Sunday service that saw him lead the prayer session before the praise and worship, which was led by Precious. Johnny had become active in church. Rev. Mike trusted him, not once had he implored other youths to emulate his transformed life. He had been doing all this in secret but now the whole truth will soon surface. How will he hide this shame? Will he be accepted back to the church? Will Rev. trust

him anymore? Precious was an active lady in praise and worship. She had a sweet melodious voice. She sang God’s presence down, she was really gifted. She had completed her diploma and was waiting for her graduation. Her words lingered again in Johnny's mind, 'Please get one thousand five hundred shillings quickly we get rid of this problem.' Johnny did not need to go for tuition for him to understand what she meant; abortion. He knew it was not right, but what could he do?

CHAPTER TWO

WHICH WAY?

Staring morosely out of the window, the world seemed so small for Precious. She was preoccupied with a stream of thoughts that overwhelmed her mind and gave her no peace at all. She saw without seeing, eyes open but seeing a different world of fantasy. She was quite convinced that ultimately, the least anticipated of all the ordeals had finally surfaced. It had been a good friendship with Johnny, but the friendship had gone too far too soon. Worse still, the sudden change of her body's response clearly announced to her beyond reasonable doubt that she was pregnant. She hoped they were mere feelings out of fear and not the reality but time would tell.

Johnny was a handsome young man, caring, cool and concerned. He knew when to talk after knowing what to say, never gambled with words. I guess he had a good weighing scale for words, a standard one for that case. To give you a more profound picture of him in case you won't meet him, I would say, the distance between his brain and his tongue was shorter than mine. He had been a good friend to Precious, but the journey from the brief friendship to sexual engagement was meteoric. 'I think I trusted him more than I knew him. I knew the boundaries but was careless to keep them, instead, I kept moving them as I wished. I allowed the desire to have him overshadow the inner urge to be more careful. How will I hide this when the evidence will soon mature? Will I ever serve God again,

vibrantly as I had before? Where will I hide this shame? Three months ago, my mother was laid to rest and now here is another blow in my life. Should I get rid of this shame before it's too late to do anything? Abortion.....why did I choose all this? The seed was so easy to sow but the fruit is so sour. Has God abandoned me or have I willingly walked away from Him? Does He love me anymore? I know He can forgive me but He can't wipe away this evidence. Does Johnny believe what I have told him? How will he take this?'

Johnny had joined the church where Precious fellowshipped close to two months ago. His zeal and zest for God was great. Rev Mike had liked him because of the excellence in whatever he did. Reverend now looked on them to lead other youths in the church, to set an example. Precious felt they had not only betrayed God but their pastor and their parents too. It was clear that if this secret is soon uncovered, they could not withstand. *"Offer your bodies as living sacrifices holy and acceptable before God(1).....Flee from sexual immorality, any other sin a man commits are outside his body but a sexually immoral person sins against his own body*.(2) The only way to overcome sexual sin is to flee. You are not too strong for it, my sons and daughters" were the words of Rev Mike as he kept reminding them about sexual purity. Why were they so adamant?

The more she thought about this, the weaker she felt. She was on the verge of tears and felt queasy. Where will she run to? What if her father discovered this, she could not even wish to think of what would happen.

Precious wished her mum could be alive, at least she could have advised her on what to do. Although she could face the consequences of all this, but at least she could have a shoulder to lean on considering that her mother was born again. She was a committed Christian who helped her and kept her on toes about serving God. She could probably understand about a second chance. Her mother loved her because of her impressive commitment to church which had won her credit from Rev. Mike who complemented her for bringing up her daughter well. Now she was deep down in the ground, from dust she came and to dust she had returned. The value of her presence was now much felt by the impact of her absence. Now what Precious was left with was her father, who was not close to friendly when it comes to such mistakes. He rarely went to church and most times he was away from home and more occupied with his career than the family.

Precious saw no hope, no light at all even at the end of the tunnel. Her only hope was her mum who was no more. Probably, she had reached the far end of the tunnel and it was even darker. Could God help? She figured where her bible was and opened it randomly. If God was that holy book, she could have poured out all her heart. Her eyes settled on a certain paragraph. *'I lift my eyes to the hills- where does my help come from? My help comes from the LORD, the maker of heaven and earth. He will not let your foot slip-he who watches over you will not slumber.' (3)*

Precious thought to herself, ' If David could have been a lady in a situation like the one I am in, I know he couldn't have said this. Can

God really help here? Can he change this situation? It’s already too late, my foot has not only slipped, but I have already fallen'. She read the paragraph again just to confirm if there could be any other meaning apart from the one she got. Everything meant nothing to her.

When she thought of the consequences of her malicious mistake, which could go as far as being chased from their home if her father realized about this, it only aggravated the matter. Before this, she was sure, as sure as today that she would secure herself a brutal beating. This made her feel so tiny, in a huge empty world. If she tells her brother, will he even help? As far as she knew him, there was nothing he could do. Does God really exist? Why can't He prove now that He exists? Is it true that He is an ever present help in trouble?' Precious wished it could be possible for her to just lie prostrate and announce herself dead. She considered it better to die than to wait for death, the result could be the same, the difference could only be the time.

CHAPTER THREE

THE AFTERMATH

A week had elapsed and Johnny had not seen Precious anywhere. Worse still, her phone was unreachable. No one knew where she had gone. The previous Sunday, Johnny could not gather enough courage to attend the church service, he saw it better to stay at home, feigning sickness. Anyway, he had to figure out how he would deal with this because his parents had started raising eyebrows about his sudden change of behavior and discomfort. His mother had asked him if everything was okay but he had lied that he was unwell.

Coping with this aftermath was becoming a bigger load each day. More often than not, Johnny found himself preoccupied with thoughts accumulating to worries that found no reasonable antidote. Where will he run to? The sudden disappearance of Precious made him more worried. He wondered what could have befallen her.

It was a Friday afternoon, seated in the shade of the cypress tree, he contemplated over this for quite some time. Soon, Sunday would be here and he was so sure he would be asked by Rev Mike concerning the whereabouts of Precious. 'Where has she gone? Has she gone elsewhere to seek for abortion? Why is her phone unreachable for a whole week? Could she have committed suicide? No, not suicide. Oh God, if it's true you are our protector and loving father, please preserve her life.'

Johnny felt so guilty, these inner struggles were overwhelming. The gravity of this matter pointed to him that he was either completely finished or finished completely, he could tell us better. Nevertheless, he had to maintain a constant calm outward appearance at home and even at church lest he raised unnecessary suspicion. Precious' brother had shown some slight discomfort for three days after her sister's disappearance, but he seemed to have pissed off the whole idea as days went by and now he seemed less concerned. Johnny had asked him a week later about her sister and it was surprising that he had no clue. “I also can’t tell where she went, I came home as usual but didn't find her. It was that simple. She never cared to leave any information about her abrupt journey. Maybe she never wanted me to be aware or she could have thought it better to reserve it and tell me when it would be most convenient. And by the way, a onetime surprise is not so bad. But all the same, with our father preoccupied with his work and our mum laid to rest, it would be reasonable for her to seek for a living, she had completed school and is a full grown up. Who knows, she could have gone to start a new life elsewhere. But I know with her good religious muscle and determination, I am sure she would get a safe landing. Her God will help her and who knows....." This endless speech seemed meaningless to Johnny. He bid Bruce goodbye just to avoid furthering the lecture devoid of any solution to his predicament. Bruce worked in a nearby supermarket and due to the nature of his work, he left home in the morning and was back in the evening with at least one bottle of alcohol just to 'stir him up' as he usually put it.

Selline, a very close friend to Precious who also totaled as her confidant could have been the next person Johnny could have inquired from. She was also a college mate to Precious and she could not lack some information about her friend. Unfortunately, she had moved to the city two months ago in search of a job. Johnny stared at the sky, his eyes wide open, as if staring at another heavenly body that had just been created and pasted into the sky without his knowledge. He found himself making a prayer which seemed to him a few empty words to an empty atmosphere. He doubted if the words were dense enough to hold, he thought they could melt away easily before reaching the creator. "Father, if anything else happens, one thing I will ask of you, please preserve the life of Precious, you are the giver of life, don't let that life get wasted before fulfilling its purpose on this earth." He lacked more words to further his prayer, but he hoped these few words could find a safe landing to God's attentive ears.

He glanced at his watch and it was half past two in the afternoon. He rose up, gathered sufficient courage and opted to go and watch football just to let off some steam. He liked football and occasionally he would play, though he loved watching others play. As he headed to the football pitch, he remembered there was a big match that day. It was actually the final of the Youth League Cup (YLC) and it would be a tough game. He was just in time not to miss this thrilling action. Johnny found his way to the stadium and secured himself a place where he had a clear view. The stadium was getting full within a short span of time as people flooded in. Johnny confirmed with his

immediate neighbor and was now sure that the game would kick off in twenty minutes. The few minutes seemed like eternity to the overly expectant fans who had come way earlier, they grew more impatient each minute. They wished they could have been the referee of the day, they could have started off immediately, the stadium was at full capacity.

Finally, the match kicked off, the fans of each team cheering on, confident of their team taking hold of the trophy. Johnny's attention suddenly shifted from the game and now his eyes were focused towards a certain guy, well dressed in football regalia. With a royal blue trouser, a white T-shirt with green strips, yellow neck scarf and purple boots, he was so conspicuous, almost competing unfavorably with the rainbow. Leave alone that, what surprised Johnny was his unusual behavior, he cheered both teams. As he made countless trips back and forth along the field, he cheered every player in the field to Johnny's amusement.

Johnny checked and the game was only 15 minutes old. There was a whole half hour left for the completion of the first half. He had thought they had played for some reasonable amount of time. The joy that Johnny drew from watching football seemed to have long escaped this day before he could take hold of it. He stared at the football match but this time round, instead of enjoying the game, he saw a group of few idle men chasing after a piece of woven skin. He rose up and slowly walked home.

CHAPTER FOUR

TRUTH UNFOLDED

"Sex is a gift from God, its origin is God. It was actually God's idea in the context of marriage, for pleasure and procreation between a husband and his wife. He instituted it at the beginning with a purpose and boundaries. I know in today's world and in the current generation that we are living in, we have been misinformed, we have misunderstood and perverted the whole concept of sex. In a world where sexual immorality is so rampant, where men are just careless to sleep with ladies even in the same church, we can still commit ourselves and by God's help live a life of sexual purity. God will not lower His standard to accommodate our lust and our evil desires. It's a generation where among the youth we have been deceived that manhood is determined by how many girls you sleep with. If that was the case, then Joseph was not even close to a real man and God could not have honored him. I will tell you for free that real manhood is measured by self-control, that is God's standard. '*Like a city whose walls are broken down is a man who lacks self-control.'(4)* Committing yourself not to engage in sex before marriage is not only honoring God but also honoring each other. This is the real meaning of love. The Bible says *'Love is patient, love is kind, it does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud, it does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrong. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with truth' (5)* I am sure if you will be careful to just go back and check again, you will still find that love is patient, to wait till the right time, love is not self-seeking that

if you want sex you must get it no matter how, love does not dishonor others so that all you want to get from someone is sex and your intention is to use them. It's an abuse of God's creation and God hates that. The Bible says, *'Better a patient person than a warrior, one with self-control than one who takes a city.'* (6) Fellow youths, God wants good of us, He has planned a good future for us but this will only happen if we walk in His path. The problem is that we want to reach to a good destination, have a bright future but we are not willing to walk His way. Many of us are here but deep in our hearts we are hurt. Some of us have been careless and willingly hurt others. We have engaged in sex for fun. We are driven by the pleasure for a moment. Our flesh has taken control over us. We come here in church and lie to others in appearance and vain words that we are walking in purity yet if we exposed our secret actions, who would stand? You lie to your parents, to me, to people around you but please don't forget to note that you can never lie to God. Even in that room, when you have put the lights off and only the two of you are participants and witnesses, he sees you. The Bible says darkness is as light to Him. I may not have known but He knows, He is all-knowing. He has seen you many times, He has a better account of you. He has all the evidence and He is also the Judge! I would wish to see you have successful, fulfilling marriages and happy families, but if you continue with sexual immorality before the right time, I promise you it will be more difficult for you. Most of you may feel sex outside marriage is bad because of possible pregnancy and sexually transmitted infections and diseases. While some may evade these consequences through other means like use of condoms, it’s

evident that you can never evade emotional baggage that you are accumulating through sexual entanglement. It can affect you for the better part of your life. As Andy Stanley says, 'You can choose to express your sexuality outside the parameters of the divine design, but you can't choose the outcome.' Consequences are guaranteed. We have abused the gift of God. Instead of using it for Gods glory, we are using it to serve the devil. My daughters, we have made ourselves so cheap that a few well organized lies make us fall into sexual temptation, how cheap! Our no has never been a no. Remember, what you entertain masters you. If you don't say no the first time, it's almost impossible to say no a few other times. That is why most of you can't help it but give in. It started somewhere, slowly it grew out of control and before you could realize, you had gone too far. I pray that God may have mercy and deliver you today. It is possible to be active in church and still fall victim. It's possible to be a gifted worshipper, a talented keyboardist, preach the word and still fall victim. No one is too strong, we are all vulnerable. Friends I wish I had the whole day to talk about this, but time fails me, I hope we will find some other time so that we can learn more. Let me just share a few insights from Andy Stanley's book "Love, Sex and Dating" then we shall pray. 'Sex is a bit like glue-you shouldn't apply it until you are absolutely sure you are ready to stick two things together permanently'. He goes on to say, 'Sex has a uniting quality. When you apply, remove and reapply an adhesive, it begins to lose its significance'. It's true you will never be satisfied with it, you will always be looking for greater experiences and with more different people. Unfortunately, this will just be the same case when you

enter marriage. You will carry the same habit along, what a tragedy! ‘Sexual purity is an investment. Purity now paves way for intimacy later'. 'Sexual decisions you make before you say yes I do will impact your sexual experience afterwards.' ‘The better 'you' that you bring, the fewer problems you bring with you. A story is told of a young man who went to a party with his friends in a certain restaurant. All his friends ordered for alcohol while he simply ordered a soda. As they took several sips, his friend asked him, "everyone else is taking at least a beer, why don't you take one at least, it’s a party! You need to be happy like everyone else." But the gentle confident reply that came out from this man keeps amazing me, He said, "if I don’t drink alcohol now, it will give my future wife one less thing to worry about.” It should always be your desire to bring a better 'you' in marriage when time comes. If you engage in sex before marriage including other sexual perversions like masturbation and pornography, you will carry the same into marriage if you don’t deal with them now. They won't end because you are married. *'Don't let anyone look down upon you because you are young but set an example for believers in speech, in conduct, in love, in faith and in purity.'(7)* It’s a mandate to all of us to set this example. My sons and daughters, you may be here and wondering what you can possibly do since you feel you have already messed up, it's still possible to start on a new page. He is the God of second chances. Andy Stanley says, 'If you don’t decide which story you want to tell, you will continue with your current story. Feeling bad rarely results in doing better.' I would say action does.' You don't have to continue with your past into the future, your future does not have to be a continuation of your past.'

Be honest and resolve to start again and God is merciful, He is ready to forgive. All is not lost, there is hope if you are willing."

This message tore Johnny to the heart. Many Sundays, he had heard Rev Mike preach but this Sunday was a unique one. He saw the whole of himself in the sermon. Whatever would happen, he resolved to tell Rev Mike his ordeal, at least he could be free. The burden was weighing him down. If this was not the right time, then there was no other.

Johnny followed Rev to his office after the service as he did most of the Sundays to have a chat after the service. But this time round, it wasn't business as usual. Not so cheerful as he had usually been, the words that quickly escaped his mouth were, "Dad, we need to talk." From the non-verbal cues, Rev already knew something had gone amiss. As Johnny spoke his heart out in black and white, it was evident that he had major cracks inside which if not dealt with in time, the whole building could soon come crumbling down.

“Son, we can start from here, just from where you have reached. You may see it’s impossible, but with God it’s possible, ‘What *is impossible with men is possible with God.'* (8). I have trusted Him before and I have seen Him faithful. He does not see as men see. Amidst all this, He loves you and is ready to help you rise up. Admitting the mistake is the first step to freedom. A blessed servant of God talks about three A's that is Accept, Adjust and Advance. You need to make a decision, be honest about this to God, accept you are incapable and you need help. You are limited but He is unlimited, your potential is limited to achieve all this freedom but His potential

is unlimited, He is omnipotent. He is willing to hold your hand, He knows the way, he will lead you. One singer says, "I have no other God but you" and the few words that follow amidst this song are worth contemplating upon;

I may not know what you are going through today
The sorrow, the hardship, the pain,
but though the mountains crumble and the oceans rage
and war against my soul the enemy may wage
Though the tempest has turned my smile upside down
and my life like a river of sorrow in which I drown,
yet will I stand, unshaken as long as it lasts
Faithful is He that promised and it shall come to pass
If God be for us who can stand against us
The God who spoke all the earth into form,
He said let there be light, let it be bright, let there be day, let there be night
Out of the sound of His voice birds, trees and fish did come
The mountains, they melt like wax, hills skip like young cows at the sound of the God that we serve
Our help in ages past, our hope for years to come. Besides thee O Lord, we have no other God

But son, before we pray, its good I show you three practical steps that I read from Timazi magazine on how you can maintain purity even in this youthful age till marriage;

‘Focus- The first step towards achieving sexual purity is to realize the purpose for which you are pursuing sexual purity and focusing on that reason. God being the one through whom our purpose is realized should be our greatest motivation. "How can a young man keep his way pure, by living according to your word." This essentially puts forth the fact that it’s possible for a young man to stay on the path of purity. The whole responsibility lies on living according to His word, and not only leaving it in our heads.

Filter-Once we have a focus, we need to create ways to avoid temptations. The best way to win a battle is by avoiding it. We can do this by filtering the people and things that influence our decisions to those we have similar beliefs as ours. This means leaving WhatsApp groups that are not edifying, it also means filtering your google searches and our social media activities from pornography that may awaken our sexual desire.

Flee-While we may make every step towards filtering, it does not mean that we are strong enough not to encounter temptation along the way. Joseph, a young man who kept his way pure still faced temptation from Potiphar’s wife. Samson, the strongest man that lived faced sexual temptation. Someone once said, 'Sexual temptation has no respect for strength, it has respect for speed. Samson had strength while Joseph had speed. The ultimate way to curb sexual temptation is to run from it.’

'Flee from sexual immorality. All other sins a person commits are outside the body but whoever sins sexually sins against his own body.'(9)

As Zac Poonen says, 'Joseph had neither luxury and ease and a position that David had nor the high calling to the service of God that Samson had yet triumphed completely over lust. It is the fear of God that held Joseph from falling into sin and not the fear of being discovered or the fear of punishment. *' How then could I do such a wicked thing and sin against God?' (10)* Joseph resisted attempts made by Potiphar's wife to lead him to sin. He said 'No' the first time and so it was easier for him to say no the second and third time.

Johnny felt a heavy load being laid off. He was willing to start again, to begin a new story, as he knelt down, he believed it was possible.

CHAPTER FIVE

QUEST FOR FREEDOM

It was not so long since Johnny resumed campus. This was after the long holiday during which he saw his life fully transformed. He had made new commitments in this new phase of life. He resolved to be active in the Christian union, devoting himself to prayer and individual reading of the Bible.

The first month was good and he was faring on well though he faced few struggles, he was still committed to his personal devotions. He always remembered to pray for Precious that God would remember her, whether she was alive or dead, he did not know. He just had a faint hope that one day they would meet again. Along the way Johnny got new friends and life seemed better at the start. He enjoyed the fellowships and services, often times, he visited a few of his friends and all was fine.

As the second month in the semester slowly crept in, the schedule got busier, soon CATs and assignments became the language. He never desired to miss the fellowships, the gathering of brethren where he derived a lot of joy. His commitment to the Christian union became recognizable and soon he secured a few responsibilities that he faithfully executed. As life grew busier, his personal devotion faded gradually. He became more active in the activities than he was mindful of his personal walk with God. At one time, he became more active than he was productive.

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What started like a mere glimpse, a mere pleasure, a single rare moment of satisfaction grew into a habit. As Johnny glanced at the beautifully curved bodies of the nude ladies on his smartphone, he looked as if he was wondering if they were really created. The more he glanced at them, he continued to marvel at them, they were more appealing than they looked. He saw further than just mere pictures. Soon, he could not resist the urging desire seeking urgent fulfillment and he gave in long before he could realize. With time, masturbation became a regular pastime. No one saw him, no one could discover, he was alone in his room and he always remembered to close the door.

What started as a onetime urgent pleasure, now became a bondage that he knew not how to get out of. One time he had prayed and told God, "this is the very last time am doing this, never again." But now he could not count the many times he had said the same statement only to masturbate barely two days after. Though he said, "this is the last time", it was as if he said “till next time."

It started with a single innocent click on the advert that popped up as Johnny was preoccupied online during his free time. Soon it translated to a few other clicks and before long it became the regular search. Pornographic websites grew fond of consuming almost all his data bundles. It became a real struggle, it grew each day, in secrecy, it was well fed, got nourished and thrived the more.

Johnny was very committed, active in the Christian Union and executed the responsibilities given with an untainted zeal. Here was the problem, he grew dull to the fact that he could comfortably lift up his hands to worship and praise a holy God and a few hours later use the same hands to fulfill his sexual desires. His eyes would read the Bible and just an hour later they would be staring lustfully at the pornographic videos. Many Sundays he walked down the holy altar of God only to take a break and get to the altar of sin. It was tragic. He thought it was better for him not to engage in sex with any other lady, not to do harm to anyone, not to misuse the ladies around him. He had committed to honor them, to serve them instead of using them. Due to his past experience, he thought it was better for him to satisfy his sexual desires himself. Little did he know it was one and the same thing. He now honored people at the expense of honoring God, determined to please the creation and willfully disobeying the creator.

Seated on his bed, just a few minutes after another experience of masturbation, he wondered if he would ever be free. He thought of his past and now his present. He had been set free from his past but was now captive in his present, which made his future more vulnerable. He had been set free from one bondage only to enter into a more advanced bondage. Would he ever be free? There was no other significant benefit that accrued from masturbation apart from the temporary pleasure. It was so empty, but it was hard to get out of. He had allowed it to grow, it gained roots and now it was

bearing fruit, bad fruit. As these thoughts lingered in his mind, it was evident that his inner life was in absolute turmoil.

As he picked his Bible in search of forgiveness and freedom, he remembered a chapter he had read sometime back but this day, these words seemed to be shouting at him as he read through, '*Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are proved right when you speak and justified when you judge. Surely I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me. Surely you desire truth in the inner parts; you teach me wisdom in the inmost place. Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquity. Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Spirit from me.'(11)*

He realized he was as good as a professional liar, even better. There was no truth in his inner parts. *'Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.'(12)* Looking back at his past, it dawned on him that yes he had laid his burden at the cross of Jesus, but he was not patient to take up the

yoke. There was another point of taking up the yoke and learning from Christ that he neglected, it was not only about laying his burden. That was the only way he could find rest for his soul. He came weary, laid the burden but never took up the easy yoke to learn from Christ, that is, to do his will, to allow him lead as he follows.

He really needed to make a prayer like David did, *'Search me, O God, and know my heart; test me and know my anxious thoughts. See if there is any offensive way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.' (13)* This way of sexual immorality had appeared good in his eyes but he realized it would lead to destruction. He realized it profited nothing to be fake. He needed to be true, both to God and to himself. He could please men with activity and miss heaven. His inner life needed urgent attention. He really needed to be true with his struggles so that he could get help. He committed all to God in prayer, in the quest for freedom, this time not formulating words and correcting spellings, but speaking out his heart. "Lord, if you don't deliver me from this, I will die in sin, and hell awaits me just like all other sinners, please help me overcome masturbation." He did not stop there, he resolved to share with one of his genuine friends who was also a leader in the same fellowship. Whatever it would take, whether his friend will believe him or not, what he needed at the moment was freedom from his addiction and not how his friend would view him in this condition. If that was how he would get through it, he had to take it. He realized that he had taken the grace of God for granted. He remembered one servant of God stressing that 'the grace of God is freedom from sin and not freedom to sin.'

He knew that *'whoever conceals their sins does not prosper, but the one who confesses and renounces them finds mercy.' (14)* The inner pride shouted to him, "you can't!" reminding him how many times he had tried and failed. It shouted to him, "you don't have the ability". But his inner spirit whispered to him softly, " it’s true you don’t have the ability, but at this time, you don't need the ability, you only need the willingness." The more he waited the more difficult it would become. It was now or never.

CHAPTER SIX

FROM GRASS TO GRACE

Oops! It’s amazing how time has passed. I don't know what you learned in physics; that is if you ever did it as a subject. As one person would say, 'time flies’, I also don't know how, please don't ask me because the only thing I know is that time doesn't have wings. I would suggest that you research on how time flies without wings, it can make a good project, can't it? Let's now get back to business, shall we?

Johnny couldn't believe he would be completing campus in two months’ time. It had been a journey, but he thanked God that as the journey neared its maturity, his testimony also grew mature. Life was so fulfilling, it seemed as if everything had been oriented to work for him. There was nothing more fulfilling to him than serving the LORD, this time not mere service but with all his heart, in truth and faithfulness. Serving God's creation with an assurance in his heart that he was right with the creator was a great joy.

There were a few struggles, few challenges came but his hope was secure in Christ, the hope that does not disappoint. He had known of a greater master than his challenges, a greater master above his desires. The master now lived in him, he willingly obeyed. The good thing was that He was not only the master but also a friend, He helped him in his weaknesses, in his challenges. Having been freed from sexual immorality, and the struggle of masturbation, he counted more than one year now and it was amazing. Once he

discovered this freedom, he had prayerfully walked with a few of his struggling peers and helped them experience the same freedom, glory to God. Through all this, he could only say 'there is no one, not even one that God cannot transform.' He was just glad how his mind had been transformed that now, *'whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable, anything excellent or praiseworthy'(15)* are the things he thought about. He never entertained evil thoughts that could lead him to sin. He learned from a gentleman called Job who had a wife and children but could afford to say *'I made a covenant with my eyes not to look lustfully at a girl.'*(16) If Job was married and he went to this extent in order to keep sexually pure, how much more should he in his youth, with 'warmer blood ', do in order to maintain sexual purity. What brother Paul said, that *he beat his body daily and made it his slave(17)* became more clear to him. I have a lot more to tell you about Johnny, I wish you could meet him.

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Johnny alighted in town from the matatu with one of his best friends. They walked down the road just a short distance to the stadium. He trusted God for an awesome experience that day. It was a crossover kesha that would mark the end of that year and usher in a new year, a happy new year as you would say. This to him was the best way to start off the year. He reflected back on the experiences he had the year that was just a few hours to its close, as it slowly faded away, he could only tell his soul and his inner being to praise the LORD. Thus far the LORD had been so faithful. He couldn't tell enough of

what God had done in his life. This special night, he just came purposefully to give thanks to God and entrust Him with another year, in Him victory was guaranteed. He opted to arrive early so that he could secure a seat, considerably at the front. A renown worship band was to minister through the entire night. He knew it would be a great experience in God's presence, little did he know that this was just the tip of an iceberg concerning what really awaited him.

As Johnny entered the stadium, he heard a voice shouting 'Johnny!' The voice sounded so familiar in the midst of the crowd as each rushed to secure a seat. He just looked back in time and saw a beautiful lady waving at him. She was quite a distance away. Holding a pamphlet in her left hand, she seemed to be rushing somewhere. As she put on a smile, she looked more familiar. Johnny had to take care not to gaze at her direction for too long lest he bumped into the many rushing people, he also needed to get to the front in time to secure a seat.

Johnny doubted if what he had seen was real or it was a mere resemblance. This drew his thoughts back into the past and the more he thought about it, the more he saw the significance of God's grace. He was just but a saved sinner. Before the session officially began, he could not help it but to pray. He was already deep in prayer. It seemed like he had a lot to tell God that one night could not be enough. How the session actually started, he could not tell, the next thing he heard was a soft melodious voice of a lady as she led through the song;

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,

that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed

This seemed more real to Johnny than it was in the song. It could sum up his whole testimony. Rising from his knees, he lifted up his eyes to see who was singing his testimony. He didn't need a second look to tell that it was Precious. He ran short of words. He expected to get out of control because of the intense emotions but the chorus slowly came in;

My chains are gone I have been set free
My God my savior has ransomed me
And like a flood his mercy reigns
Unending love, amazing grace

The inner peace that he experienced to know that his chains had gone and he had been set free, he couldn't explain. It just escalated to gratefulness in his heart. She continued singing and as Johnny sang along, from deep in his heart, he knew something must have happened to Precious' life.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares

I have already come

Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far

And grace will lead me home
The LORD has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures
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As they shared a cup of coffee at around 9.00 am after the kesha outside a hotel under a good shade, they had a lot to thank God for. The cool breeze served them well, just to keep the atmosphere cool. The more Johnny looked at Precious the more he saw God's grace. As they sipped the coffee, Johnny continued to tell his story. They had affirmed to each other of their forgiveness and laid off the burden in prayer. The remaining part was more of testimonies though they couldn't avoid the emotions. They just came without any invitation and tears flowed freely.

"Johnny, I now know God had a purpose for both of us. I thank God for your life and that you have made it this far. Sure there is God. I even don't know where to start and how to say my portion, it's quite a long story and we have only an hour from now so that I will not be left behind when the bus leaves with the rest. I know we will organize and meet again and talk more. For now, I will just say a few bits of my story since the time we parted ways up to this moment just to assure you that God has worked in my life too.

After that experience, I felt like the worst human being ever, I saw no hope even in hope itself. I never saw the meaning of life again. I couldn't figure out how I would live with the sin and its evidence too.

Our home became the worst place I thought of being in when I already knew my father would never put up with it. I knew it wouldn't take long and people would discover. I knew I was reaping the consequences of what we did. I couldn't stay and see you again. It could only be a painful reminder. I felt everything was against me and had no one to tell, it was a psychological torture. My mind told me God had left the very moment I sinned. I felt alone and lonely. I resolved to commit suicide, at least I could get rid of both myself and my problems at once. But before then, I thank God I made a good mistake to tell one person that if she doesn't hear from me again, she would be my witness that I died and never just disappeared lest anyone considered to look for me. I opted to go and take my life far from home where no one would discover. When I texted Selline about my last resort, she said something I still remember, "Precious, I have one request, I have been your friend for long, please come and see me at least for the last time before you go, that is, if you must." She even sent the fare immediately. My mind told me that if I go and die there, at least it would be far from home. How I was easily convinced, I cannot tell. I think it was God at work. That same day I travelled to the city to meet Selline. What I thought would be the end of my life was just but the beginning. Probably, it was only the end of one form of life and the beginning of another. Selline offered a listening ear. She was a friend in need and also a friend in deed. After listening to my whole story and crying with me, she embraced me, rubbed my back and told me all shall be well.

She helped me connect to her youth pastor who was also a trained counselor. This helped me a great deal. I can't recount all about how Margaret helped me, but some of the things I remember that are still fresh in my mind. She said “It’s normal for this to look impossible in your eyes, but in Gods eyes it’s not. In fact, impossibility is where He begins, where you feel as if it’s too much that’s where he comes in. Being alive to this moment is enough to tell you that God is not yet done with you, in fact, He might only be starting. You might be saying, 'Margaret, you don't know the heaviness of the load I am carrying in my heart, you don't really understand what I have gone through, yes, it’s true I may not understand but God understands, He knows all that. You may feel you are messed up but '*At least there is hope for a tree: if it is cut down, it will sprout again, and its new shoots will not fail. '(18)* Your sin is not beyond God’s grace. He died for you, He never died in vain. It will be counted against you if you take His death in vain, when He still calls you to come so that you can reason together. He says *'Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool.'(19)* One singer says, 'where sin runs deep, your grace is more, where grace is found is where you are, and where you are, LORD I am free, holiness is Christ in me."

We journeyed together with Margaret, prayed together and I accepted it had happened and needed to focus on the future and not remain a captive of my past. Though I forgave myself as God forgave me, to say the truth, it was difficult for me to forgive you. It took time, but when I thought for some time about what Margaret

said " it’s not easy to forgive, but you must forgive. It’s not easy, remember forgiveness costed God a son, and it costed the son His life for us to be forgiven. But you must forgive for you have also been forgiven". I finally forgave you, released you from my heart and even prayed for you and wished you well.

Unfortunately, sorry to tell you this but after I had accepted our whole mistake, I miscarried the baby. The doctor highlighted a few reasons that led to the same but it was manageable. I was given medication and advice about the same so that it won't happen again. I felt bad, it was unfortunate but I thank Margaret and Selline for standing with me. They offered not only a listening ear but also a shoulder to lean on. And that is why I have made it through to this far. Margaret not only helped me to come out of that, but also pointed me elsewhere. She helped me pursue Gods purpose in my life. Johnny, I have just remembered this, it’s good I tell you before I forget, 'Deliverance from sin comes not by eliminating the body but by change of heart. As the old Puritan once said, 'while I cannot prevent the birds from flying over my head, I can prevent them from making a nest in my hair.' When an evil thought presents itself to us, if we cherish it even for a moment in our minds, we allow it to make a nest there and so leads us to sin" (Zac Poonen). It needs discipline. It’s not easy but it is possible. By God’s grace I secured a job and I can't finish before mentioning this, that we reconnected with my dad and he is now born again! He loves God and he is proud of the lady I have become. I am confident that my brother also will soon follow suit, God will transform him."

There could never have been a better way the New Year could have started than this for the two. It was clear that there was a lot to share, a lot to reflect on. Johnny wished to listen and listen more, indeed with God, nothing is impossible. At such a moment, for Johnny and Precious, I guess the sky was not the limit, time was. More time was needed. They felt a great joy and peace in their hearts. To them, God was so real and not just a distant thought anymore.

"I thank God that in *all things God works for good of those who love Him, who have been called according to his purpose. (20)* Johnny, you can imagine just by sharing this testimony, it has transformed lives, and I know more are waiting. I now know that God does not waste experiences. He has helped many see the possibility in God. One day, I will write a book about this. God is so faithful. After that, Margaret told me to focus on becoming the lady God wanted me to be. I have been doing exactly that for slightly more than seven months. I realized how precious I am. I committed to bring out the true implication of my name; Precious, I realized how valuable I am, fearfully and wonderfully made, the apple of God's eye, my body, God's temple. I have been serving the Lord faithfully, and along the way, there is one more thing that has happened in my life now almost two months ago. I can't say it all, I mean, God made a way. This reminds me of a song, and just before I disclose the remaining part to you, please sing along;

Don't know how but you did it, made a way
Standing here not knowing how we'll get through this test
But holding onto faith you know best

Nothing can catch you by surprise
You've got this figured out and you're watching us now
But when it looks as if we can't win
You wrap us in your arms and step in
And everything we need you supply
You got this in control
And now we know that you made a way
When our backs were pressed against the wall
And it looked as if it was over
You made a way
And we're standing here only because you made a way
Now we are looking back where we've come from
Because of you and nothing we've done
To deserve the love and mercy you've shown
But your grace was strong enough to pick us up
And you made a way.....

He died that I might live,
and not just being alive,
not just struggling to survive.
His death meant I have life,
it meant an abundant life,
not mere struggle and strife.

It is a sweet life,
more than that of husband and wife,
life of learning from him,

and trusting in him,
it may seem to you like a film,
but its real once you get to this realm.
You in him and him in you,
I can't explain more than I can tell you,
to taste of this and see,
it's a life you taste before you can see.

It is more than just being,
a mere human being,
but here is the real thing,
it's only possible if you are willing,
but he has always been calling,
a call to cooperate reasoning.
you have heard him sometime,
but you said it is not yet time,
so you said till next time,
but you have kept saying the same,
when is your right time?

Many know that he died for them,
But they willingly reject him,
this will be counted against them.
It is true you need him,
this is the right time,
accept him.

Yeah, it's you. There is a yearning in your heart to accept Jesus Christ as the Lord of your life for the first time or possibly renew your salvation, here is a chance.

Say this prayer, ' **LORD Jesus, I acknowledge that you died for me because I was incapable of paying for my sins. I am a sinner, forgive me. Today I invite you into my heart, to be the savior and the Lord of my life. I invite the Holy Spirit to help me in this journey. In the name of the father, the son, and the Holy Spirit, I pray. Amen.**

Great!! You made this decision, it is the best ever! It has benefit both in the life now and the life to come. You are a child of God and you are loved! I wish to hear from you, write me an Email at ***kitayiaaron@gmail.com***. You can confess to a friend who is born again and be confident to inform them of your decision. Get into a fellowship and get grounded as you take on this new journey. Grace of sustenance.

CHAPTER SEVEN

SO WHAT?

You made it this far! Congratulations! I have dedicated this chapter specifically to sum up the whole story and bring home the message. You may want to put the book down or rather stop here, but these few words could be the most important to take-home in addition to what has already been covered. I will talk about a few categories of people covered in this book and more, am sure you fit in one of them, there is a word for each, stay put.

Never been there- Struggles of sexual sin are real. The fact that you have never struggled with lust, masturbation, pornography or engaged in fornication does not negate the fact that they are real struggles. Thank God that by His grace He has sustained you, and helped you remain pure, not because you merited or are good enough but it's by His grace and your continued trust in Him. Having said this, I want to bring to your attention that you are not immune to any of these sexual perversions, it takes just a little time, a small careless step and you are there. Whereas it is easy to get there, it is difficult to come out, it takes God's grace. Pray that God will enable you to remain pure until the right time. As you pray, discipline your body, guard your heart, restrain your thoughts and keep good company. *Be self-controlled and alert. Your enemy the devil prowls around like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour,* (*21)* he has not changed. Everyone is vulnerable, so keep your life and walk in check.

You are there-Probably, you are struggling with sexual addictions including pornography, masturbation, fornication, homosexuality or that sexual sin you are thinking about, you know better. There is no other truth I can tell you than to submit to you that Christ loves you. He still calls you to a life of sexual purity and it is possible. You heard what I just said, it is possible to live a life of sexual purity. I know what I am saying not because I have heard but because I have seen and witnessed, that's why I can have the confidence to write this book. Personally, I struggled with masturbation for one year, I thank God for He delivered me from the same, that's why I said it's possible. Jesus Christ is able to set men and women free and you will be free indeed. He is able to break that foundation of sexual immorality so that you build on the strongest foundation, Him being the cornerstone. You may have just prayed a prayer of salvation not long ago and wondering how you will proceed with all that past shouting at you. First recognize that God has already forgiven you, 'If *we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness.' (22)* And you are now a new creature, '*Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; the old has gone, the new has come! ' (23)* You take this truth, believe it, it works. If you are struggling with masturbation or pornography, you will need to confess it to God, don't hide anything, tell God about all your past and that you are incapable of attaining all this but you are willing to change, to start a new, not on your own but by His help. But this is not all, identify someone you can trust, who is mature in salvation and confess this to him/her, preferably of the same gender.

Remember, this is not an easy step but it is worth it, sexual sin thrives in secrecy and the devil tries his best to maintain it here. Let someone walk with you and keep you accountable. You can still reach out to me in case of further advice. By praying, confessing to someone and resolving to change, this does not mean the desire will go away instantly, I will be lying to say so. The desire can still come, Resist it. *Submit yourselves, then, to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. (24)* You see, after you submit to God, Resist the devil, God has already given you the grace to say no to sexual immorality. *'For the grace of God that brings salvation has appeared to all men. It teaches us to say "No" to ungodliness and worldly passions, and to live self-controlled, upright and godly lives in this present age,'(25)* this grace has appeared to you. Discipline your body and put it under control, you will realize that fulfilling that sexual stimulation only offers pleasure for a moment but comes along with lifetime consequences thereafter, say NO. It is hard the first time but as you say NO several times, it will become much easier. Occupy yourself with other things, read the Bible, and spend your time in other meaningful activities, read a book, have time with friends, play and so on. I will remind you that this is a battle and is won on your knees, pray about this more often for more grace to stay pure, the person keeping you accountable can help in prayer also. Avoid being alone at most times if struggling with masturbation or pornography and the like, they thrive in secrecy. At times, it will force you to literally walk out of your room and do something else. I mean exactly that. Be careful during your free/leisure time, when you are relaxed and doing nothing. It's said that 'An idle mind is the devil's workshop.'

Everyday you wake up, remind yourself that you are vulnerable, daily rely on God's grace and enablement of the Holy Spirit. Master your body, let it not master you, but friend be careful of what you hear, see, and think about.

Probably, you found yourself in sexual addiction, maybe you have slept with several men or ladies and you are wondering how you will get out. It is possible if you are willing to change. First, acknowledge that what you have been doing is wrong and it is sin. Secondly, be aware of the consequences of this both now and in the future. If you are not yet married, it us just a prerequisite to adultery. Don't think you will stick to one wife once you get married, you will only graduate to adultery. It is this serious! After accepting that it is sin and being aware of the consequences, seek help. Tell God you are not able on your own and then trust His enabling grace in this new journey. But likewise, you need someone to walk with, a born again, mature Christian you can trust and in some cases, if possible, a trained counselor.

Perhaps, you are in a relationship which you are trusting God that it will lead to marriage but you have had sex already. Just to shed some light, what guarantees you that you will absolutely get married to that person? What if it turns out different? Not every relationship ends in marriage, due to some reasons, breakups are inevitable. In case of this, you will feel cheated, wasted and used, some even end up committing suicide, God forbid. I know at times, we may be obsessed and think that your relationship is so exceptional and some things can never happen to you, a perfect match. It is better you

revisit this mentality again, don’t wait for reality to hit you when it is too late. When your friends raise an alarm about your relationship, reevaluate your steps. They might not be right at all times, but they might be right most times. Additionally, the Bible is clear that sex before marriage is sin whether leading to marriage or not. This truth should never be altered to favor your desires. Lastly, if you are in a relationship and have already engaged in sex, is there anything else worth waiting for? After you get married, you may want to go for the honeymoon, how do you do that when you already ate the honey? There are far-reaching consequences of this too. Having said this, you may have been there already and wondering what to do, I don't know the details of your story and so I cannot tell you what exactly you can do but I will only say that you should seek help. To some it may need you to reevaluate your relationship again and see beyond the pleasure of sex and make further resolutions; to some it may demand terminating the relationship and deal with your past when you are out of it. But take a step and seek help, prayerfully, you will manage. If you are in any of the struggles mentioned here, revisit chapter four and five, more information is there.

To those who have struggled with one or the other among these sexual perversions and you managed to come out, not so long ago, take this time to invest in personal growth. Grow in your knowledge of God and become a better person, build meaningful friendships and grow. Serve the LORD faithfully and focus on 'Becoming'. Become the person God wanted you to be, focus on

modelling your character, Godly character. Remember, character is built, it is not received neither earned nor given. With this, you have a bright future ahead. But also, there are those still struggling with what you have been able to come out of by God's grace, help them. I would also wish to hear your testimony, it can help someone see the possibility. You can write me an email at ***kitayiaaron@gmail.com.***

SONG

I have got my mind made up

And I won't turn back;

Because I want to see my Jesus someday

(Repeat 4×)

Goodbye world; I stay no longer with you

Goodbye pleasures of sin;

I stay no longer with you

I have made up my mind

to go God's way the rest of my life

(Repeat 2×)

Born, Born, Born Again

Thank God am born again

(Repeat 4×)

PRAYER

Our God and our Father, in the name of Jesus Christ, help me and my reader by the power of the Holy Spirit to live a life of purity for the honor and glory of your name. Amen.

Author's Final remarks.

This is an area not many people are willing to talk about but it is eating up many youths both born again and not born again. I will still say this, that I am not an authority in this area, I have written this because I am concerned. I hope you have benefited in one way or the other. By God's grace and enablement, it is possible to help each other attain freedom. I know it is possible, I have a few testimonies of this.

This book emphasizes on these key things;

You can get knowledge from books. There are many books written about that area which you have many questions about. It is just that you haven't read. Grab one book and get going. Some of this shared knowledge, I got from books. Don't just sit there, read a book, unless you know everything! I need not to over-emphasize the necessity of

reading the Bible. Many books have and will be written but they can never equal to the Bible, it is the supreme authority.

You can learn from others. It is not paramount for you to learn from your own experience, it comes with a cost including a waste of time. Learn from other people's experiences. Where you have not been, ask those who have been there, where you are going, someone has been. Ask reliable, successful Christians. Whenever you encounter a knowledgeable person in a particular field, ask, ask, ask.

Prayer. It's very essential for every believer.

Finally, I hope you did not just grab this book to be better informed or entertained but to be transformed. It is possible to know sexual immorality is sin and comfortably do it. Loading your head with knowledge that does not translate into action is equal to lack of knowledge. Act. You couldn't be reading this book if I had remained with the idea in my mind, I acted. Faith without action is dead. May God help you to be transformed by this information. See you in the next level. Regards.

Appendix

1. Romans 12:1.
2 & 9.1st Corinthians 16:18.
3. Psalms 1:1-3.
4. Proverbs 25:28.
5.1st Corinthians 13:4-6.
6. Proverbs 16:32.
7.1st Timothy 4:12.
8. Luke 18:27.
10. Genesis 39:9b.
11. Psalms 51:1-11.
13. Psalms 139:23-24.
14. Proverbs 28:13
15. Philippians 4:8
16. Job 31:1
17.1st Corinthians 9:27
18. Job 14:7
19. Isaiah 1:18b
20. Romans 8:28
21. 1st peter 5:8
22. 1st John 1:9
23. 2nd Corinthians 5:17
24. James 4:7
25. Titus 2:11-12

N/B- *This book is currently available in soft copy only, free of charge, the hard copy will be out as soon as possible, trusting God for financial breakthrough. If you wish to support the same financially please reach me at kitayiaaron@gmail.com. Thanks in advance*.

About the book

'Sex is like fire. In its proper context it is a good servant, but out of its proper context, it turns out to be a deadly master.' The bad news is that it has never lacked victims, but the good news is that there are victors. This book covers the two in a fascinating story of Johnny and Precious, drawing a pathway from casualties to potential conquerors. I will be doing more harm than good to pretend I can summarize the whole book in these few lines. I task you to flip through the pages and discover this truth yourself.

The reader of this book will feel the ministration of the Spirit as the rich words touch their heartstrings and play a new tune, a song of freedom.

A.B. Ochieng



If only every person would take hold of this book and consume it like crazy, we'll kick off decadence from our society and found a chaste lifestyle

A.M Kiama, Author, Living For Something

About the Author

Aaron is currently a fourth year student at Egerton University Njoro Main Campus. He is currently pursuing a degree course in Biomedical Science and Technology. He is a Christian committed to practical Christian living, growing in the grace and knowledge of Christ. He is passionate to see his fellow youths live a purposeful life, free from sexual immorality which can jeopardize their future.

By God's grace, this is the first book he has written and he is trusting God for more.

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