

CHURCH THOUGHTS

— 001 —

**IMPORTANCE
OF SIN**

BY MAKENA BRANDON



THE IMPORTANCE OF SIN

Church Thoughts · 001

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Sweetwaters Altar, Nanyuki, Kenya.

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Introduction

The Night Heaven Asked Me a Question

There are moments in a man's life that never leave him.

Not because something dramatic happened. Not because crowds were present. Not because miracles shook the room.

But because heaven chooses an ordinary moment to reveal an extraordinary truth.

Reflections like these are formed during those ordinary times when heaven reveals its extraordinary truths.

The inspiration for these Church Thoughts came from that very ordinary night of 4th May, 2026 — a night that I probably will keep within my spirit for the rest of my life.

By this time, I had already been home in Nanyuki for roughly a week and half since I took a brief academic break from Meru National Polytechnic University where I continue with my studies.

Those weeks at home had been silent, contemplative and totally different from the hectic school environment.

School occupies your mind with numerous things.

But home...

Sometimes, home can bring out what the soul has been keeping away.

For a whole week and half, I had been reflecting upon life, purpose, time, people, ambitions, death and eternity.

Somehow, that week and half period was marked by the continuous reading of a single book in the Bible — the book of Ecclesiastes authored by King Solomon.

His words had continued echoing in my spirit:

"All is vanity..."

The deeper I continued meditating on his revelations, the clearer the fact dawned on me that life was really transitory.

Accomplishments are transient.

Beauty is transient.

Riches are transient.

Fame is transient.

Human recognition is transient.

Even physical strength is transient.

And right there amid those reflections, I began asking myself:

What remains permanent in life, if everything else is vanity?

That thought became a haunting question...

The Evening of 4th May, 2026

It was cold, just like it normally is in Nanyuki.

The sky was turning to darkness. The children were coming back home. The sound of motorbikes could be heard going to and fro as part of the evening business. Shop owners were busy closing their shops. The evening smoke was gradually rising to the air.

To many people, that was an ordinary evening.

But to me...

Somehow, I was getting prepared for an unusual experience.

As usual, I spent the evening carrying out my duties at home.

I cleaned.

I organized some items.

And later on, I cooked the evening meal.

There is something humbling about serving at home. Even before spiritual assignments, God prepares men for them through their domestic duties. And therefore, I first had to cook.

After serving the food and making sure everything at home had been sorted out, I quietly went to my room. I looked into my bag... And then I began preparing for what my spirit had already decided.

That evening...

I wasn't sleeping at home...

That night...

I was camping at church.

In preparation for the assignment, I packed my bag carefully with the following:

My simple Good News Bible.

A notebook.

A pen.

A warm blanket as the night was expected to be cold.

And finally, a cup of coffee for fear of getting cold.

Exactly at 6:45 PM, I left the house. I vividly remember glancing back for once before I locked the gate.

Although I did not completely understand the will of God for that night, one thing was clear...

My spirit was being led to the altar.

The Journey to the Altar

As I walked through Sweetwaters in Nanyuki, it was becoming increasingly colder. Few people were around. The sky had surrendered to darkness. Streetlights were lighting up.

Walking through with my bag on one hand carrying my Good News Bible and drinking coffee... I was peaceful.

No emotions.

No feelings.

No excitement.

Just peace...

I was walking towards Sweetwaters Altar — an ordinary branch altar under the umbrella of Repentance and Holiness Ministry and spiritually attached to the main altar in Nanyuki.

To many people, that altar may look small.

To some, it may appear ordinary.

But spiritual places should never be judged by appearance. They should be measured by sacrifice. By tears. By prayers. By God's presence.

That altar had all these.

Alone With God

When I got there, the church was quite silent.

No instruments...

No worship team...

No congregation...

No microphones...

Not even a trace of noise.

Only silence...

And sometimes, silence preaches louder than sermons.

I entered quietly. I set down my bag. I spread my blanket. I sat quietly... Then I opened my Good News Bible to Ecclesiastes. Again, I started reading.

Solomon's words were now becoming sharper in my spirit.

"Everything is vanity..."

And all of a sudden, a new revelation dawned on me.

If everything in life is vanity...

Then why does man spend all his energy trying to gratify the flesh?

Why do people ruin their destiny for temporal satisfaction?

Why does humanity exchange eternal purpose with mere fleeting enjoyment?

Why does sin promise man a full life, but eventually results in vanity?

From that moment, the meditation began.

When Sin Became the Focus of Meditation

That evening in the church as I sat alone with my God, I had a new focus in my mind... Sin.

I wondered:

Why did God let sin to exist in the universe?

Why didn't God create humanity without any temptations?

Why did God give the flesh desires that are totally opposite from the spirit's?

Little by little, revelation kept dawning on me. I saw this:

Sin exists in the world for one sole reason — love without a choice is no love.

Obedience without options is no obedience.

Faith without testing is no faith.

Victory without struggle is no victory...

Sin creates the battlefield where the flesh and spirit prove themselves.

The flesh fights for pleasure.

The spirit fights for purity.

The flesh wants comfort.

The spirit wants discipline.

The flesh seeks immediate gratification.

The spirit seeks eternity.

Every human being is gifted with both of these voices.

And in that evening, I discovered that sin was not just an act of defiance against God.

Sin was a battlefield of identity where one could identify whether a man belonged to desire...

Or destiny.

The Overcoming Revelation

And one more thought entered my spirit...

Those who will get into heaven are not the ones who were never tempted. Those who will enter the kingdom are the ones who overcame temptation.

They are not the ones who never desired sexual intimacy with another.

They are the ones who crucified their lustful passions.

They are not the ones who never coveted for the material world.

They are the ones who chose God over the materialism of the world.

The coming of Jesus will not just bless believers.

It will bless overcomers.

Overcomers of their secret sins...

Overcomers of their personal temptations...

People who resisted the devil's temptations in private.

People who choose holiness instead of lust.

People who chose eternity instead of temporal pleasure...

All of a sudden I discovered...

Sin creates the battle...

But overcoming creates the crown.

That evening in Sweetwaters Altar... With my blanket on my side... With my Good News Bible in front of me... With my cup of coffee growing cold... Surrounded by the silence of heaven...

I found out that sin reveals a lot in our lives...

It reveals...

Who the ruler of each man is...

The flesh...

Or the spirit...

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