HIGH FLYERS





Lust burns for a moment, but purity burns forever

By Aunty Comfort

he devil doesn't only target women, he targets men too. And God is raising a generation of men and women who will not bow. Every "NO" to sin is a thunder strike in the spirit. Every "YES" to purity is a crown added to your destiny. The world calls you boring, but Heaven calls you blazing.

Purity is not shame, purity is glory. Purity is not bondage, purity is freedom. Your body is not a playground; it is a temple of fire. Your mind is not a dustbin; it is the dwelling place of the Spirit.

Young men, keep your strength pure. Young women, keep your vessel holy. This is not about rules; this is about your altar.

Don't let the devil defile your altar. Stand like Joseph, even when no one is watching.

Stand like Daniel, even in a strange land. Stand like Esther, clothed with inner holiness before outer beauty. The world is impure, but you don't have to blend in. Let your purity be your mark, your banner, your weapon. This is not the time to compromise. This is the time to burn with holiness, Burn with purity and Burn with fire.

Joseph was not just a boy with dreams, he was a man carrying nations. Purity was the sword that kept his crown from falling. Potiphar's wife came like a serpent, whispering lies of pleasure.

But Joseph ran, because he knew one touch could scatter a throne. He chose chains over compromise, prison over pollution. Better to be caged with God than free in the arms of sin.

He was mocked, slandered, and forgotten, yet his oil did not spill. Purity built the palace that lust would have destroyed. The crown rests only on heads that refuse the pillow of compromise.

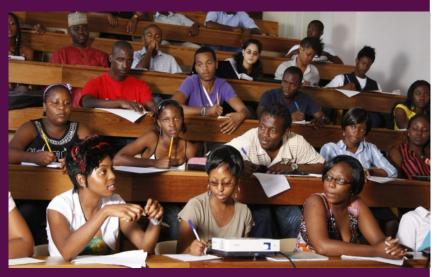
Joseph's life shouts louder than any preacher; purity preserves destiny.

This is not just his story; it is a call to this generation. Your throne is waiting, don't trade it for a night of passion. Brothers, guard your loins; sisters, guard your womb.

The altar of destiny must not be exchanged for the bed of sin. Lust burns for a moment, but purity burns forever. If Joseph could stand in Egypt, you can stand in this polluted world.

Purity is not weakness; it is the very strength of kings. Arise, Josephs and Josephine's of this age.

The crown is waiting, but only the pure will wear it. Purity is not for the weak, it is for warriors of light. In a polluted world, your purity is rebellion against hell. Joseph was a young man, not a woman, yet he fled from Potiphar's wife. Daniel was a young man, not a woman, yet he refused the king's meat. Purity is not gender-based; it is destiny-based. Purity must be your watch word as a young teenager who is desirous of a great future. A future untainted laden with the leadership and



touch of the Almighty. A future entwined in a glorious and fulfilled destiny. A tomorrow that speaks volumes of God s goodness, mercy and favour. A tomorrow that captures the fulfilment of dreams and expectations of humanity. A tomorrow that thrives on the thresh hold of divinity that will dovetail into eternity. Purity, holiness and righteousness dressed in the garb of the Almighty. This is the dwelling place of the glory. You must not allow your Altar to be defiled as that is your glorious destiny.

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