MARANATHA: I'M COMING SOON
MESSAGE 9 OF 12

NO SIN IN HEAVEN

"There will in no way enter into it anything profane... but only those who are written in the Lamb's book of life."
Revelation 21:27

Pastor Dickson E. Wasake · shaweleroad.com/maranatha

INTRODUCTION

Some of us have fought a battle so long we have forgotten it has an end. The same sin. The same fall. The same sorrow in the morning. Tonight, lift our eyes past the fight to the finish. Tonight the Lord will show us the country where we will never sin again. And we will hope that in his name he will make us holy here. Thank God for the name of Jesus, the Lamb who takes away the sin of the world.

THE SERIES

My name is Dickson Wasake, a bond servant of God and of Jesus the Christ.
On the 4th of December, 2025, the Lord commanded me to preach a series of 12 messages on the return of our Lord Jesus Christ.
The title of the series is "Maranatha: I'm Coming Soon," and this is Message 9 of the series.

THE WAR YOU KNOW

In the last message on Heaven's Mansions, we stood at the gate of the city.
Tonight, I want to tell you what you will leave behind at that gate.
Here is the whole message in one sentence:
a day is coming when you will never sin again.
Hold on to that—and let me show you why it is true.

You know the war.
You wake resolved—and by evening you have fallen again.
You confess the same sin you confessed last year.
You hate what you do, and you do it still.

You are not the first to feel it.
Hear the groan of the great apostle Paul:

Romans 7:22–24,

> *"For I delight in God's law after the inward person, but I see a different law in my members, warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity under the law of sin which is in my members. What a wretched man I am! Who will deliver me out of the body of this death?"*

This is one of the sorrows of the believing heart—the weariness of sinning against the One we love.

And tonight I have good news that is almost too good.
There is a country where that war is over.
Forever.

TWENTY YEARS A PRODIGAL

Let me tell you why I ache for that day.

For twenty years, I was a prodigal son.
I battled the same sins, again and again.
My wife still remembers—when I was courting her, before I knew Christ—
how I would say, 'I am not going to drink.'
And then I would drink.
And then I would say, 'Never again will I be unfaithful.'
And then I would sin —again.
'Never again,' and again.
'Never again,' and again.
That was the shape of my life.

Until I met the Lord—and He delivered me.
Hear me: He delivered me.
The chains that held me for twenty years, He broke.

But let me be honest.
Walking free is real and true—BUT holding the ground is daily work and it is hard.
My old self is crucified—but the scars still linger.
An unwanted memory comes or a pull I thought was long gone.
And there are days I ache—
for the morning when I will not have to fight sin at all.

I used to say 'never again,' and it was a promise I could not keep.
But there is coming a day when 'never again' will not be my promise—
it will be God's own reality.
And on that day, at last, the word will be true.

NOTHING UNCLEAN SHALL ENTER

John saw the city.
And he tells us what will never be found inside it.

Revelation 21:27,

> *"There will in no way enter into it anything profane, or one who causes an abomination or a lie, but only those who are written in the Lamb's book of life."*

Read it slowly.
In no way.
Not a little sin. Not a hidden sin. Not a respectable sin.
Nothing profane will ever cross that threshold again.

Think of what that means for you.
No temptation waiting in the city.
No pride rising in your chest.
No lust behind your eyes.
No shame when the lights come on.

And here is the wonder—
it is not only that sin is shut out.
It is that sin is shut out of you.
The thing inside you that always answered the tempter…
will not be there.
Never again.

NO MORE CURSE

Go back with me to the beginning for one moment.
In the garden, sin entered, and with it came the curse—
thorns, sweat, sorrow, death.
Every grief you have ever known grew from that one root.

Now hear how the Book ends.

Revelation 22:3,

> *"There will be no curse any more. The throne of God and of the Lamb will be in it, and his servants will serve him."*

No more curse.
The root itself is pulled up.
And when the root is gone, every bitter branch dies with it.

Revelation 21:4,

> *"He will wipe away every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; neither will there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more. The first things have passed away."*

Why no more death?
Because death came by sin—and there is no sin.
Why no more tears?
Because tears came by the curse—and there is no curse.

Everything you grieve tonight traces back to sin.
Pull up that root…

and the whole long nightmare is simply… over.
Never again.

BUT HOW CAN I STAND THERE?

But someone is thinking honestly tonight:

> *'You do not know what I have done.*
> *You do not know what I still do.*
> *If nothing unclean can enter… then how could I?'*

Friend, that is the right question.
And the gospel has an answer.
You do not clean yourself up to enter.
You are washed.

Revelation 7:14,

> *"These are those who came out of the great tribulation. They washed their robes, and made them white in the Lamb's blood."*

White—in blood.
Only the gospel would dare say such a thing.
The blood of Jesus does not merely cover the sinner.
It makes the sinner clean.

And what He begins, He finishes.

Jude 24,

> *"Now to him who is able to keep them from stumbling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with great joy."*

Faultless.
The very hands that were pierced for you…
will one day present you faultless—and do it with great joy.
You will not sneak into heaven ashamed;
you will be presented, spotless, by the Son of God Himself.

WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM

And what will we be, in that place with no sin?
John can barely say it.

1 John 3:2,

> *"Beloved, now we are children of God, and it is not yet revealed what we will be. But we know that when he is revealed, we will be like him; for we will see him just as he is."*

Like Him.
The envy gone.
The anger gone.

The restless, grasping, frightened self—gone.
And in its place, a heart finally, fully, like Jesus.

Imagine the lightness of it.
You have carried the weight of your own sin so long
you think the weight is part of you.
It is not.
One day you will set it down—and never pick it up again.

No more pretending.
No more repenting.
No more falling.
Just love, without the leak. Worship, without the wandering.
You—at last—the person He always meant you to be.
Not erased, but fully known, and fully yourself.

And do not imagine such a place could ever be dull. Some think heaven will be boring – playing harps on clouds all day long for eternity. That's the fallen mind thinking.

The sinless country is the land of fullness of joy.
For David sang in Psalm 16:11,

> *"You will show me the path of life. In your presence is fullness of joy. In your right hand there are pleasures forever more."*

Every joy you have tasted here was only a drop.
There—you will stand in the ocean.

THIS TIME IT IS SETTLED

But someone is still uneasy tonight.

> *'Satan was holy once—and he fell.*
> *Adam was innocent—and he fell.*
> *If they could fall from perfection… what keeps me from falling, forever?'*

Friend, hear the difference. This is not Eden again.
It is something better—and it is permanent.

Adam stood in a garden with a tree of testing—and a serpent at the gate.
The city has neither.
The tempter is gone—cast into the lake of fire, forever.
There is no voice in that city whispering, 'Has God really said?'

And you yourself will be changed.
Adam was innocent, but able to fall.

You will be glorified—sharing the very nature of the risen Christ—
and He cannot sin.

Think of it. God has the knowledge of both good and evil but why doesn't he sin? Because he has perfect knowledge. We shall thus be like him.

And do not fear that a world without sin is a world without freedom – because some likewise think that such a world must be a prison.

Look again to your God – your God cannot sin—and God is the freest being there is.
Freedom perfected is not the power to choose evil;
it is to be free, at last, of even wanting it.
That is not a cage. That is the open sky.

LET THE HOPE MAKE YOU HOLY

Now hear what this hope is meant to do in you.
It is not meant to make you lazy.
It is meant to make you clean.

1 John 3:3,

> *"Everyone who has this hope set on him purifies himself, even as he is pure."*

If one day you will be without sin—
then do not make peace with sin today.
Do not nurse the very thing heaven will not allow.

You are not fighting a war you might lose.
You are fighting a war already won—
cleaning a house the King is coming to.
So fight on, weary saint.
Every battle with sin here… is almost over.

And do one thing before you sleep tonight.
Name the one sin you have quietly made peace with.
You know the one.
Stop defending it. Stop feeding it.
Heaven will not keep it—so why should you?

THE CALL

The city has a gate, and the gate is the Lamb.
And only His blood makes a sinner fit for a sinless home.

So I ask you plainly:
Is your name written in the Lamb's book of life?
Not your church membership. Not your good intentions.

Is your name in the book?

Because the blood that washes robes white is still flowing tonight.
The invitation still stands.
Whoever will—may come.
You do not have to clean yourself first.
Come dirty, and be washed.

Pray this with me, wherever you are:

> *"Lord Jesus,*
> *I am tired of falling.*
> *I cannot make myself clean—so wash me in Your blood.*
> *Write my name in Your book.*
> *Begin the good work, and keep me from stumbling,*
> *until You present me faultless, with great joy.*
> *Make me like You—here, as much as I can be;*
> *and there, completely.*
> ***Even so, come, Lord Jesus. Amen."***

MARANATHA!