

Jesus, the equilibrium

A translation of <https://campanitasdefe.com/2018/01/27/jesus-el-equilibrio/>

Summary. Based on the **universal** way in which **turbulence** occurs in the **air**, this little bell explains, step by step and in a logical and particularly geometric fashion, why the **love of Jesus** is related to the concept of **equilibrium** and to **His** defining statement: “**I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life**” (Jn 14:6). Employing symbolic spirals, the theme is summarized by the song “**6 0 9**,” which invites to the **fullness of love** and **unity**. This joyful **Cuban-style Colombian**-cumbión may be enjoyed in Spanish [here](#). The song can also be heard and visualized in Spanish in a YouTube video by the end of the text.

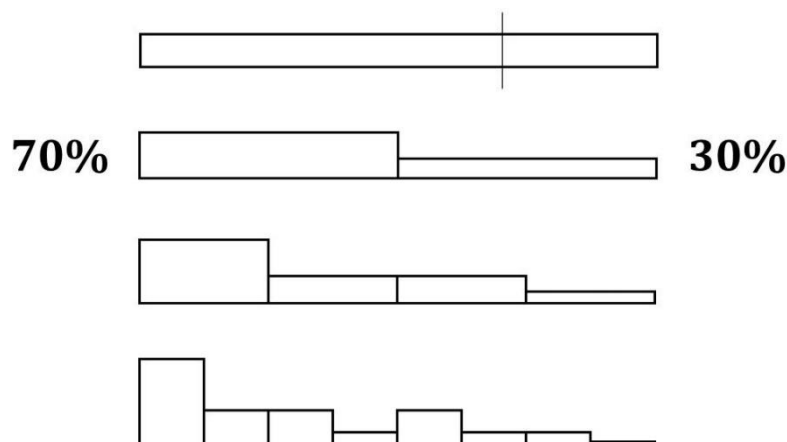
The conference **Jesus, the hypotenuse, the only way to the Father**, in English, as I shared it at **Ateneo Pontificio Regina Apostolorum** in **Rome** in 2013, summarizes the theme of this little bell and also the [next one](#). The YouTube video of this talk can be accessed [here](#) and also at the end of the text.

The blog [Presentation](#) provides information about the purpose of these little bells and the blog [Organization](#) shows how the entries are grouped by categories. This entry belongs to the categories “**Jesus, the equilibrium, the hypotenuse and $Y = X$** ,” “**Calls to conversion**,” “**Numerical little bells**” and “**About matrimony**.”

This little bell, and the [next one](#), summarize what is found in my parable [The Hypotenuse](#) and in the first chapter of my book [The Fig Tree & The Bell](#), as also recorded, in Spanish, in a lecture [From the Nobel to peace](#).

This exposition, longer than previous little bells as it is a **lesson from modern science to the love of God**, is based on a couple of processes that illustrate how **fragmentation** occurs.

The first one is a **game of kids** that may be easily understood molding **modeling clay**:



Drawn above is a *uniform bar*, just as it comes out of the box. The game begins by *cutting* it by a given ratio, say 70% from the left, as indicated by the vertical line. Then, the game continues by *piling up* the larger piece to the left and *enlarging* the second piece, also to the left, so that they make two contiguous pieces of equal horizontal size. Clearly, the first piece is taller than the *original bar*, while the second is shorter.

The process continues by repeating the same steps on each piece and in the *same proportion*. As such, at the next level, there appear four elements of equal horizontal sizes, whose masses, from left to right, are: 70% of 70%, or 49%; 30% of 70%, or 21%; 70% of 30%, also 21% and 30% of 30%, which is 9%. Clearly, $49 + 21 + 21 + 9$ equals 100%, following the well-known principle of “*conservation of modeling clay*,” something that does not hold very well if there are playful *kids* at home.

As observed, the next level contains eight pieces, and the most massive rectangle continues to grow in height. Since the base of such a rectangle measures half of half of half, or $1/8$, that is, $1/2$ cubed, and as the area of the rectangle (in truth a volume) equals 0.7 cubed, the height results in 1.4 cubed, which is 2.74 times greater than the *original uniform bar*.

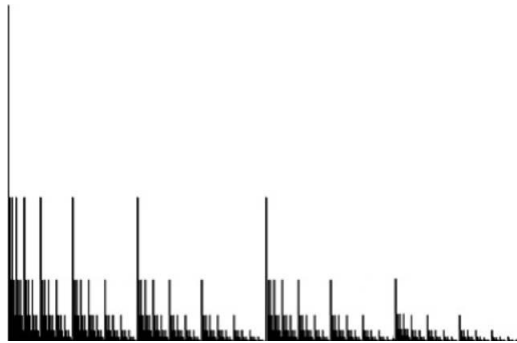
It is possible to calculate — without much difficulty — what the game produces when using arbitrary partitions p and q , beyond 70% and 30%. At the first level of the game, below the *initial bar*, the mass quantities are precisely p and q . At the second level, the sequence obtained is p of p , or p squared; p times q ; q times p and q squared, which is nothing else but the familiar expansion of p plus q all squared.

Since, at each level, the masses *divide* by multiplying by p on the left and by q on the right, after n levels there appears the expansion of p plus q all raised to the power n . This game, related to the celebrated *Pascal's triangle*:

$$\begin{array}{c}
 1 \\
 1 \ 1 \\
 1 \ 2 \ 1 \\
 1 \ 3 \ 3 \ 1 \\
 1 \ 4 \ 6 \ 4 \ 1
 \end{array}$$

is known as a **multiplicative cascade**, as also the horizontal sizes of all its rectangles come from the **multiplication** of $1/2$, a total of n times.

After twelve levels, the **original bar breaks** into 4,096 (or 2 to the twelve) “**spines**” or “**thorns**,” all having equal horizontal sizes of $1/2$ to the twelve. As seen below, these elements are arranged in **layers** or **strata**, such that, for $p = 0.7$, the vertical scale of the largest **thorn** becomes 1.4 to the power twelve, or 56.69 units:



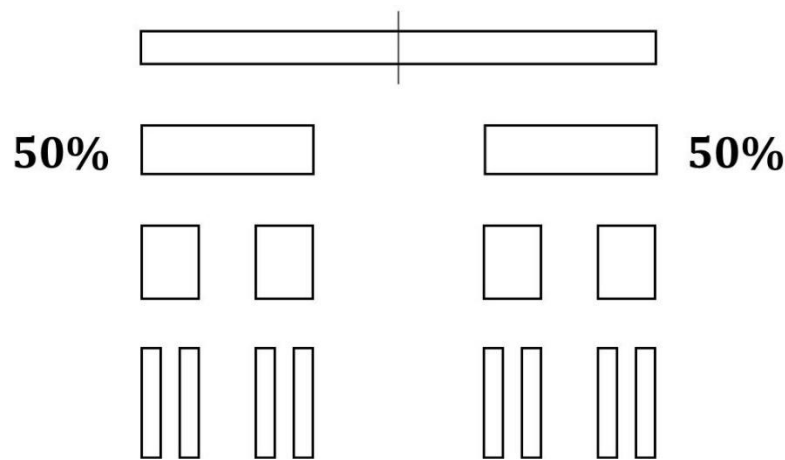
As observed, the visible **spines**, also **painfully** perceptible when touched from above, have varying **densities**. The **tallest spine**, shown compressed for otherwise it wouldn't fit within the little bell, occurs **once** and contains **p to the 12** of the total mass. The **smallest rectangle** on the right, and practically invisible like a tiny dot, also happens **once** and contains **q to the twelve** of the mass. Then, there are **12 large thorns** containing **p to eleven times q** of the mass, and also **12 tiny rectangles** (also invisible) containing **p times q to the eleven** of the mass. Following the pattern, there are then **66 spines** with **p to the 10 times q squared** of the mass and **66** others with **p squared times q to the 10**, and so on, organized into **13 levels**. As seen, the **layers** of **spines** interweave intricately, with their densities increasing symmetrically as we move deeper into **Pascal's triangle** from both sides.

Certainly, walking across this object is no easy task — and less so when the number of **levels** is truly large and grows toward **infinity**, for to go from one place to another, even when moving within the same **layer** or **stratum** of modeling clay, one must descend and ascend countless times, as such **spines**, regardless of the **layer**, turn out to be separated, as seen, by **gaps** or **holes** containing **spines** of different sizes.

This **divisive** game, aptly called **the game of imbalances**, eventually produces an **infinite** number of **layers** of **thorns** — **thin** as a dot yet **infinitely** large — (what a play on words without limit!) that, in fact, do not touch one another when belonging to the same **stratum**.

As such, each layer of *identical spikes* emerges from a *dispersed* and *infinite* collection of points separated by some space, and, then, those points have the *hollow* structure of *dust*. What was once *united* is fragmented by this *silly game* into *infinitely* many *infinite thorns* defined over *infinite dusts* and the resulting object given by the game is well known as a *multifractal*, as it is multiply *fragmented*.

To fully appreciate the *empty* structure that exists within each *layer* of the *unbalanced* little game — which, incidentally, could have been explained with the left and right locations swapped to avoid political suspicions — it is pertinent to introduce another *game of kids*, as described below:



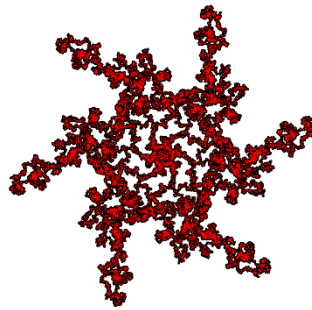
This process is also played by molding *modeling clay*, but instead of *cutting* the *original bar* by a value of p equal to 70%, it is done by the *middle*, and *piling up* the two pieces to the left and to the right such that there is a *gap* of one-third in the middle. Just like before, the game continues by *dividing* each piece in the same manner and *piling up* using the *same proportion*, in such a way that, in the end, it produces a multitude of equally-sized rectangles (volumes) that, since they do not touch, define a curious and precise construction of *perfect spaghetti*.

Clearly, this simple yet *divisive* game, known as *the game of voids*, is another *multiplicative cascade* that generates *equal thorns*, which, since they emerge from a collection of points separated by *gaps*, are supported, once again, by the *dispersed* and *hollow* structure of *dust*.

Interestingly, it happens that, by varying the size of the *gap* or *hole* in this *second game*, from a value of $1/3$ to an arbitrary size h , the construction adjusts the *empty* topological

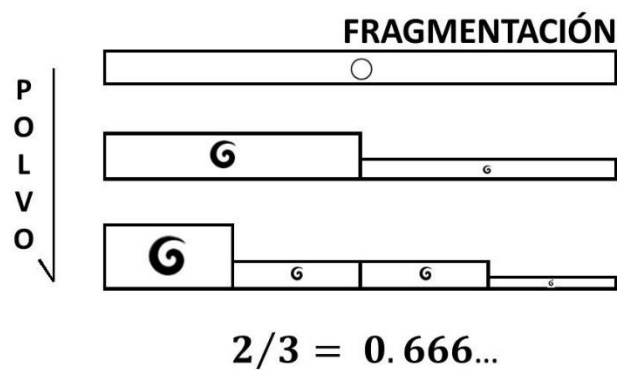
structure of each *layer* or *stratum* present in the *first game*. While the *denser layers* in the *game of imbalances* require the propagation of a *small gap* in the *game of voids*, those *more dispersed* in the *first game* correspond to *larger gaps* in the *second game*.

The moral of the story is that the *two games*, although they may seem different, are, in the end, *deeply interconnected*. Both are *divisive cascades* that *fragment* the *original bar* into *thorns* over *dust*, with the exception that the *game of voids* lives within the *game of imbalances* inside each one of its *layers* ...



... It turns out that the *first game of kids* is related to the way *natural turbulence* occurs in the *air*, the same common process full of *sudden* and *violent* movements that frighten *kids* when traveling, for example, on an airplane.

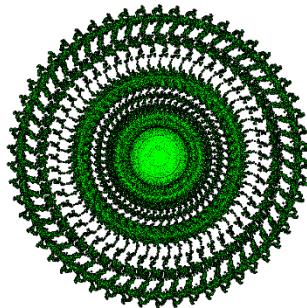
When the *Reynolds number*, $Re = (v \cdot L)/\mu$, is sufficiently large, that is, when the *inertia* of a *fluid*, given by the product of its *velocity* v and a *characteristic length* L (in the numerator), overcomes the *fluid's cohesion*, given by its *viscosity* μ (in the denominator), the *fluid* — in this case, the *air* — can no longer remain *united* and *breaks apart* into an *irreversible cascade* of *fragmentation* (*fragmentación*) given by *eddies* or *vortices*, which divide into *eddies*, which divide into even smaller *eddies*, and so on, traveling towards the emptiness of *dissipation* and *dust* (*polvo*):



These rotating elements, which **always** travel **inwards** — that is, from **plus** to **minus** or from **more** to **less** in terms of **pressures**, as it appears in the terrifying **spiral** of a **hurricane's** flow — carry with them unequal amounts of **energy** that correspond **precisely**, in a truly astonishing way, to the masses in the **uneven cascade**, with the **imbalance** *p* set at 70%.

In an unexpected manner, as reported by researchers **Charles Meneveau** and **Katepali Sreenivasan** in 1988, observations of various airflows — both natural and experimental, including **atmospheric turbulence**, **boundary layers**, **cylinder wakes**, and more — **always** exhibit **layers** or **strata** of **energy** when measured along a line, and such are consistent with the successive breakup of **eddies** into smaller **eddies**, following **always** the 70-30 ratio of the **first game for kids**. What an incredible **simplicity** in something so **complex**!

However, even though **natural violence** stems from something so **elemental**, as **kids** playing with **modeling clay**, **turbulence** remains highly **complex** due to its unpredictability. This is so because the most massive **eddies** from level to level do not always occur on the left, but instead, they do appear on both sides, as if guided by “**chance**,” and because, in addition, the **kinetic cascade** does not continue indefinitely but rather **ends up dissipating** its **energy** in the form of **heat**, once the eddies become sufficiently **small** ...



... Since the increase in **entropy** in **natural turbulence** occurs **universally** through a **simple cascade**, one day it occurred to me — undoubtedly inspired by the **violent** situation then in my homeland, **Colombia** — to use the cascading processes to model how we, as humans, create our own turbulence. After all, and beyond being a mere metaphor, **we the kids**, from **Afghanistan** to **Zimbabwe**, face “**inertial forces**” that break our “**internal cohesions**,” and when this happens, that is, when we cross the **threshold** of our own **Reynolds numbers**, we generate “**intermittent**” and “**turbulent**” behaviors that eventually lead to unwanted **violence**. Because, whether we like to admit it or not, we often make mistakes habitually and **sin** by repeating the same errors, **breaking** things over and over again — whether driven by postures of **superiority** (or **inferiority**):



or by explicitly **preventing** some from participating in the **game of life**:

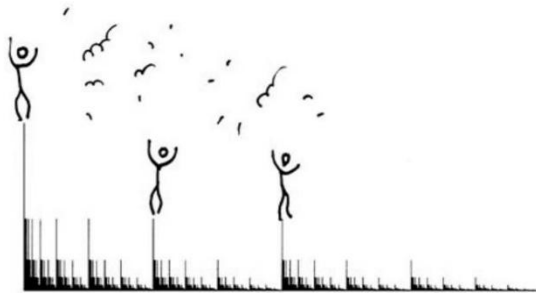


In this spirit, while the **first game** can vividly illustrate the proliferation of **inequalities** generated by our **preferential** and **competitive** instincts that give rise to a marked **cynicism** and **disillusionment** in people (as it happens to one who never gets the ball), the **second cascade** can represent the horrific effects of **discrimination**, along with the resulting **distrust** and **fear** (as experienced by someone who knows might lose more than just the ball, including his/her **employment** and his/her **freedom**) when “**equalities**” are imposed, arbitrarily, by **force**. Clearly, these **negative** traits are not exclusive to one game, as, for instance, **fear** also arises in the **first game** due to external forces of “**invisible hands**” (as we are told the “**market**” operates), thus reinforcing the fact that these **two divisive and generic systems** are, in the end, deeply interconnected.

It turns out that these simple ideas and their curious **anthropomorphic diagrams** are more than just faithful caricatures of the **political systems** that have governed the world, for they also reflect our own **selfish** postures and actions. Clearly, they help us visualize, even if not to explain in detail, why the “**third world**,” comprising 2/3 of the global population, that is, **0.666...** of all — the very same number that appears step by step in the sequence of **eddies** above — lives under **poverty** (according to **Peruvian** economist **Hernando de Soto**, 2000); why over 1,000 children **die** daily from lack of **water** (**UNICEF**, 2025); and why we find ourselves, whether we admit it or not, in an era of **violence**, **confusion**, and **terror**.

Certainly, the drawings above — proudly a **Colombian** product, as they were created by my brother **duartecito** — might seem amusing at a first glance, but in truth, they are not. On one hand, interpersonal relationships — **friendships** and **marriages** — have failed and continue to fail due to the proliferation of **imbalances** or **voids** that prevent **communication**, or because of more “**sophisticated**” **games of kids** that combine both **divisive** elements. And on the other hand, far too many have **died** and still **die** in **real gaps** or **voids**, led there by **hatred** or other “**self-justifications**” from one side against another, including, in a truly deplorable way, **precious children** rejected from their mother’s wombs.

As history has shown, and continues to show today, that the **second game** does not work due to its **fallen walls**, its **conspicuous voids**, and its **inherent hatred** — even though some totalitarian societies refuse to acknowledge this and there are some **kids** who, in their desire of “**change**,” fail to foresee potential **violent** dangers — it is relevant to ask, however inappropriate or politically incorrect it may seem, whether the **globalization** of the **first cascade** is truly the solution to the problems that afflict us:

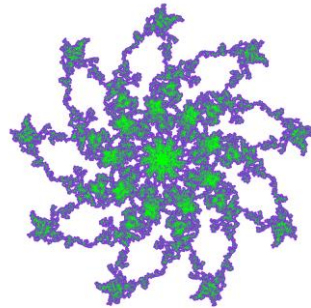


In this regard, it is useful to recall **Pascal's triangle** and perform some calculations. If we take an imbalance of $p = 0.7$, as in **natural turbulence**, and consider $n = 20$ levels of the **uneven cascade**, we can analyze where the **modeling clay** is located. Under these conditions, the top 5%, 10%, 20%, and 40% of the **largest spines** contain, respectively, 57%, 70%, 84%, and 95% of the total mass. This, sadly, matches the **skewed** wealth distribution in the world's **most powerful** country, the **United States**, for in 1998, at the end of the **20th** century, the wealthiest there held, for the same percentiles, 59%, 71%, 84%, and 95% of the nation's resources.

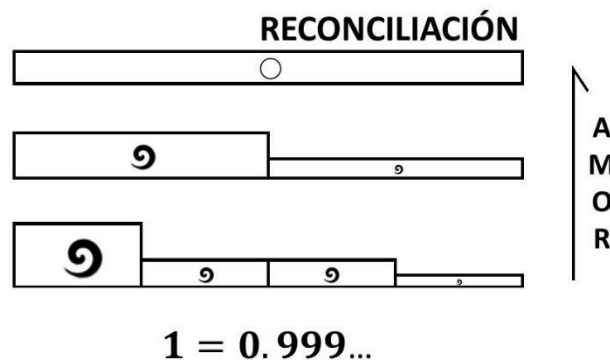
Certainly, this coincidence, between a **great nation** and a **flawed game of kids**, is both shocking and undesirable, as it is the fact that **King Solomon** received **666** talents of gold annually (1 Kgs 10:14), as it is that the same that such a number also corresponds to the name of the **great wrongdoer** to come (Rv 13:18). Curiously, the sequence of **eddies** in the **uneven cascade** traces out this ominous number, really $2/3 = 0.666...$ if the game is carried out to infinity, and from here emerge a **truthful warning** and a **clear moral lesson**.

If **imbalances** continue their unchecked spread, as they already happen in the 21st century — for instance, in the **United States** as of 2024, the richest 0.1% astonishingly hold 13.5% of all wealth, the top 1% control nearly 33%, while the poorest 50% have only 2% of the resources — the **laws of physics** and **common sense** (the **truthful common sense**, clearly reinforced also by the real **fragmentation** of interpersonal relationships in the “**anything goes**” culture of modern times) assure us that **energies** may in truth **dissipate**, causing us to collectively “**bite the dust**.” And this is so, for the wealth distribution of **any country in the world**—and not just for the current **superpower** but also, today, for the very **people** chosen

by **God**, even if they were once ruled by the **wisest of kings**—can be modeled by a **simple divisive multiplicative cascade**, even if such requires usage of variable partitions from level to level ...



... Thus, from these reflections, both **generic** and **universal**, and not forgetting that “**man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceeds from the mouth of God**” (Mt 4:4), we can recognize that there is **only one solution** rooted in **truthful common sense** for our inner **peace** and for “**all of humanity that groans in chains**” — as expressed in the **National Anthem of Colombia**, my **homeland** — and such corresponds to achieve **reconciliation** (**reconciliación**) through **love** (**amor**):



This **solution** is based on three actions that **we the kids** can take, although in reality they are one: to **invert** the direction of the **natural cascade** to repair what is **broken**; to **live** at **low Reynolds numbers** in order to avoid **violence** and the **anxieties** of the modern world; and, to put in the language of the ancient prophets, “**to fill in the valleys and cut mountains**” (Is 40:4, Lk 3:5) to repair the **breach** and restore **unity**.

For in an eminently graphic way, the **reconciliation** that returns to the **original bar** is composed of an **infinity** of **loving spirals**, elements that **always** travel in a **non-natural** way from **less** to **more**, or from **minus** to **plus**, or from the **negative** to the **positive**, consistently seeking the **good** of the other, like when we are first in love and “**everything flows**” in a beautiful ebb and flow of doing “**whatever you say**.” All of this is so because the **unitive nines**


that reflect the best *harmonious* relationship between us, and in particular those of couples, are opposed to the *negative spirals* (in polar coordinates, of course) induced by the *diabolical power of the air*, to be redundant on purpose.

For the *devil* himself, the “*ruler of the power of the air*” (Eph 2:2) and the “*ruler of this world*” (Jn 12:31), is the one who, through his *division* in *cascade* or *chain*, is our common enemy. For it is *he* who falsely whispers in the ears of *us the kids* that *death* prevails and that *brotherhood* and *peace* are an unattainable utopia in this world, in which *he* is the *prince of disorder* and *chaos*.

Thus, here we can see for ourselves, based on simple *geometry*, that there is only *one possible solution*, which reflects that “*we must not play divisive games*,” but rather we must make germinate *good* to overcome *evil*, so that the *dignity* of all may be *recognized* and *restored*, that is, the intrinsic *greatness* that has been given *equally* to *us the kids*.

Clearly and from a practical standpoint, the key is in maintaining the *original bar of modeling clay*, just as it came out of the *paradisiacal* box at *level zero* — what a way to remember *Adam and Eve*, the *serpent* and its *dust*, and the future promise in the *Woman's* offspring (Gn 3:1–24)! — by practicing the *proverbial 50-50* without exceptions, that is, without *gaps* or *voids*, giving our *love* to all those around us, *praying* for everyone including our *enemies*, thus avoiding the accumulation of *inertial forces* into *hatred*, and augmenting our *internal cohesions* by drawing closer to *God* in *truth*, in order to build true *brotherhood* in *friendship*.

This certainly means a vital *conversion*, that is, living at *low Reynolds numbers*, “*slowly*” and at a scale consistent with the “*day-to-day*” (to thus decrease our *inertia*) and increasing our “*viscosity*” through *prayer* (to enhance our *internal cohesion*). In this way, we end up growing *spiritually*, *asking for forgiveness* and *forgiving*, so that by avoiding the *thorns* of *anxiety* (Mk 4:18–19) we may satisfy, instead, the *sanctifying* power of *zero* that provides *unity*:


$$= 0.999... = 1$$

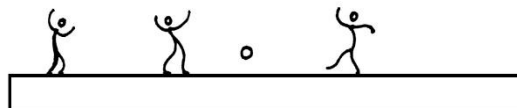
For without a doubt, the greatest *power* is that of the obedient *little saint*, for such allows us, to *us the kids*, through its intrinsic *humility* and *surrendering*, to reflect *love* towards

others without any *selfishness* and thus to experience the longed-for *peace* and *unity* of *union*.

This *unity*, it should be clarified, does not mean that we all must *have the same* or that we should all receive *the same compensation* for our varied work, but it does contain, in the *conscious* expression of *love*, a call to *solidarity* among all of us, as expressed, for example, in: “*Your surplus* at the present time should supply *their needs*, so that *their surplus* may also supply *your needs*, that there may be *equality*. As it is written: ‘Whoever had *much did not have more*, and whoever had *little did not have less*.’ ” (2 Cor 8:14–15)

Certainly, “*having is not a sign of wickedness, nor is not having proof of virtue*,” as eloquently stated by the Cuban singer-songwriter *Silvio Rodríguez*, and thus the invitation to *holiness* applies to everyone, *to us kids*, regardless of whether some who are so “*rich*” may believe that they do not need others because they are “*poor*,” for to all, to each one of *the kids*, has been given our own *honor*, and, in a pluralistic way, our own *talents* (Mt 25:14–30) and *gifts* (Is 11:2–3, 1 Cor 12:7–12), which we must use in consequence to reach *eternal life* (Mt 25:31–46).

As can be understood, in the context of the *generic cascades* and their combinations, there exists only one *straight* and *solid* condition like a *rock* that, by not containing *thorns* or *dust*, we can walk in complete *freedom* and without *fear*. This turns out to be, in a way consistent with the *Word of God, Jesus Christ Our Lord*, the true *equilibrium* defined as *good* without *evil*, for as *John the Baptist* explained by recalling the words of the prophet *Isaiah* mentioned earlier, “*Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be made low*; the *winding roads* shall be made *straight*, and the *rough ways* made *smooth*, and all flesh shall see the salvation of God” (Lk 3:5–6). As such, through the path of *reconciliation* through *love*, and healing step by step until the *original bar of modeling clay*, we all shall appreciate *Jesus Christ, the salvation of God*, that is, and to emphasize it one more time, *Jesus, the equilibrium*, in veritable dynamics as an *ode in proportion*:



Although for some this association may seem arbitrary and perhaps intransigent regarding the non-ecumenical possibility of *a single way*, the *victorious* condition is open to *all the kids*, and its *reconciled* state — keeping the *truth* in *uniformity* by not playing *false games*,

that is, by not **lying** or **sinning** — **always** maintains the **vital energy** without **dissipating** it, and for this reason, it is capable of defeating **death**, or **dust**, to provide **life**. In this way, **Jesus** is also, in fact, “**the Way, the Truth, and the Life**,” as **He** stated categorically (Jn 14:6). In the end, the ideas in this colorful little bell invite to **repentance**, **forgiveness**, (**seventy times seven times**, as in the second level of the **uneven cascade**, Mt 18:22), **rectification**, and, of course, to **true love**. In no way, it ought to be clarified, do the notions suggest a possible **balance** between **good** and **evil**, but rather the exclusive reign of **good**.

The ideas here also remind us of our personal and collective choices: **equilibrium** or **turbulence**; **calmness** or **violence**; **rectitude** or **wickedness**; **reconciliation** or **separation**; **integration** and its symbol in the slender letter “s”, ∫, or **division** and its symbol \$ that denies the integral — because “**the love of money is the root of all evils**” (1 Tm 6:10); **unity** and its **positive** and **loving** spirals **going outward** $1 = 0.999...$ or **dust** and its **lying**, **selfish**, and **diabolical** fraction $2/3 = 0.666...$; **completeness** or **emptiness**; and **life** or **dissipation**, which is worth emphasizing, is **death**. For the practice of any **divisive cascade**, employing a **tiny imbalance** or propagating an **infinitesimal void**, **always** generates, eventually, **thorns** and **dust**—oh subtle reality the one of **habitual sin**, which in the end is **inexcusable** unless it is duly **forgiven**!

Below is a song, whose title has already been drawn in three colorful rosettes, which expresses the desired transition from a **selfish** and **negative 6** to an always **saintly** and **virtuous 0** and also to a **loving** and **positive 9**. This transformation is reflected in the diametrical difference that exists between **darkness** and **light**, just as it precisely occurred from the **sixth** hour to the **ninth** hour when **Jesus Christ**, always **holy** and crowned with the **thorns** of our **cascades** of **corruption** and **sin**, was **crucified** — in a plus sign, of course — to bite our **dust** and **die** to **redeem us**, out of **love**, precisely at the **ninth** hour (Mk 15:33–34).

To **HIM** be **all honor** and **all glory**, for only **HIS LOVE** **always** defines the **truthful conversion** and the **imperishable triumph**!

6 0 9

Lessons in spirals!

**Six, zero, nine, a dear song
numbers unfolding daylong,**

**six, zero, nine, a clean gong
symbols inviting us to love.**

From six to six
revolving inwards,
from six to six
I went downwards.

From six to six
lying endlessly,
from six to six
dividing selfishly.

From six to six
trying to be a rose,
from six to six
being only a nasty thorn.

**Six, zero, nine, a dear song
numbers unfolding daylong,
six, zero, nine, a clean gong
symbols inviting us to love.**

From six to zero
I tapered my speed,
from six to zero
the tempest did not lead.

From six to zero
I no longer postponed,
from six to zero
I finally atoned.

From six to zero
I experienced peace,
from six to zero
my loneliness ceased.

**Six, zero, nine, a dear song
numbers unfolding daylong,
six, zero, nine, a clean gong
symbols inviting us to love.**

*From six to zero: with clarity
with zero and nine: oh holy truth...*

**From six to zero, with zero and nine
taste and see you can do it.**

With zero and nine
the spiral turned over,
with zero and nine
I dared to love others.

**From six to zero, with zero and nine
taste and see you can do it.**

With zero and nine
I attempted prayers,
With zero and nine
I became a repairer.

**From six to zero, with zero and nine
taste and see you can do it.**

With zero and nine
infinity flowed free,
with zero and nine
unity grew in me.

Shanti Setú...

**With my song, from the heart
come join my chant.**

From nine to nine
weaving my reality
from nine to nine
dreaming its totality.

**With my song, from the heart
come join my chant.**

From nine to nine
conquering my greed,
from nine to nine
planting a new seed.

**With my song, from the heart
come join my chant.**

From nine to nine
despite a clear spite,
from nine to nine:
knowing there is light.


**With my song, from the heart
come join my chant.**

Come join my chant. (8)

Shanti Setú...

Come join my chant. (4)

From nine to nine
six lost,
with zero and nine
Love won!

 = $0.999... = 1$

(December 1997/August 2022)



The song in Spanish, beautifully arranged by *Lázaro Alemán López* and interpreted by *Justo Emilio Rueda Bravo*, may be heard and visualized [here](#).

The video of my conference *Jesus, the hypotenuse, the only way to the father*, in English, which summarizes the theme of this little bell and the [next one](#), can be listened to [here](#).