The descension of the Lord

A translation of https://campanitasdefe.com/2018/05/13/la-descension-del-senor/

Summary. This little bell proclaims the **return** of Jesus Christ naming some prescribed signs that encourage us to be prepared for the **great event**. Some of such signals give rise to the song "**Del cielo viene**" (**From heaven comes**), which, beautifully arranged by **Lázaro Alemán López** and interpreted by **Leonel Mederos Bravo**, can be listened to in Spanish <u>here</u>. The song can also be heard and visualized in Spanish in a YouTube video by the end of the text.

The blog <u>Presentation</u> provides information about the purpose of these little bells and the blog <u>Organization</u> shows how the entries are grouped by categories. This entry belongs to the categories "Jesus the equilibrium, the hypotenuse and Y = X," "Chaos and its fig tree" and "Eschatological reminders."

A fundamental aspect of the **Christian faith** centers on an event yet to happen: the **glorious coming** of **our Lord Jesus Christ**, or **His descension**, as **He** will return in the same way **He** ascended, just as the two men dressed in white told the disciples before the first **Pentecost** (Acts 1:6–11). As the **Word of God** recounts, we are not waiting blindly for this return, as we have been given various **signs** that urge us toward **conversion** and **love** so we may be properly prepared for the **second coming of Christ**.

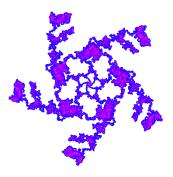
Amidst merciless modern *wars* and not requiring *rumors* — such as those taking place these days between *Russia* and *Ukraine* and between *Israel* and *Hamas* — raging cyclones, devastating earthquakes, raging wildfires, global epidemics such as COVID 19, and other *natural calamities*, some of us have been asking ourselves whether we are already living in the *end times*.

Indeed, the mentioned vicissitudes are among the *foretold scourges* preceding *Jesus' return* (Mt 24:7), as is, in my understanding, the advent of a **cursed fig tree** having a *tender branch* (Lk 21:29–33), as fulfilled through the *science of chaos*. In addition, there are also other *signals* explained in these little bells that could be added to the list. For instance, the appearance of the letters **Alpha** and **Omega**, α and Ω , in a fundamental *physical* diagram associated with the "*Big Bang*," thereby defining a curious *sign in the heavens* (Lk 21:25); the discovery of the letters **J X Y** on a *stone* beneath the chin of the crucified figure in the *Shroud of Turin*, which eloquently reiterates—reminding us of the decree "*I tell you, if they*

(the disciples) keep silent, the stones will cry out" (Lk 19:40)—that Jesus satisfied the equation one-to-one, $\underline{Y} = \underline{X}$, the straight and just line, through His silhouette on the cross.

Truly, these are not few *signs*, and they become even more poignant when it is added to them the silent and cruel *holocaust* of millions of children from their mothers' wombs, something tragically recognized as a constitutional right in the land of "*liberty, equality, fraternity*," the same country where *Notre Dame* weeps and weeps, surrounded by the *cold charity* of the *end times* (Mt 24:12).

The list must also include the *apostasy* foretold before **Christ's return**, in the exchange of *truths* for *lies* and *lies* for "*truths*" (2 Thes 2:3) — something that may seem to be "adequate" and "normal" in these days that reflect the "ecumenical anything goes" by which we live. These deviations include, recently, just months before the song of this little bell emerged in March 2024, expressing from the **summit of the Church** a desire for an *empty hell*, as if **God's** *justice* conflicted with **His** *mercy*, and declaring it licit, contrary to the *faithful tradition*, the "*blessing*" of those living in conditions clearly *disordered*...



... This little bell, coinciding in its 2018 version with the joyful celebration of Mother's Day in many countries, and aligned with the good counsel of **Our Mother Mary** through her everrelevant apparitions on May 13 in **Fatima**, joyfully proclaims today, during **Lent 2024**, that indeed **the happy day is coming** — one a bit beyond another **happy day** expressed by my troubadour **Silvio Rodríguez** — for the history of humanity has no other possible resolution, and there is no one who can stop the greatest event, for **Jesus** is coming back, perhaps soon.

Always recalling **His** wondrous <u>ascension to heaven</u>, this brief writing concludes with the song "<u>Del cielo viene</u>" (<u>From heaven comes</u>) about the <u>return</u> or <u>descension</u> of <u>Our Savior</u>, the <u>one and only</u>, using the terminology of "<u>the key</u>"— that is, the <u>essence</u>. This term is also appropriate as it is the name of a simple <u>Caribbean</u> musical instrument that sets the rhythm for various beats, such as <u>son</u> and <u>rumba</u>, drawing, in the process, through the tapping of

two wooden sticks, the symbol of the *cross*, as illustrated here, even with a segment of *rap* intended to draw attention in a different way.

I imagine that this song could be useful, hopefully starting now, to inspire the *great future wedding* that crowns **true love** (Rev 19:6–9). Truly, I see it coming. I believe, with the humility due to one loved by **God** without deserving it, that we ought to prepare ourselves for *the great day*.

In this spirit, echoing the fervor of brothers excited before this vital event, and grateful to *Lázaro Alemán López*, musical director of my dream of a song *Shanti Setú/Bridge of Peace*, who transforms my rough rhythmic ideas into beautiful compositions, I reiterate once again with due exaltation: *The happy day is coming! Ah, goodness won! Amen! Come, Lord Jesus!* (Rev 22:20).

FROM HEAVEN COMES

The happy day is coming!

No one can stop it, no no, no one can block it, a happy day is approaching, the faithful knows it.

No one can stop it, no no, no one can block it, no, a song of love is coming, the key returns.

From above, look,
a celebration comes,
it's a true marriage,
the ultimate endeavor.

From heaven comes oh, great orchestra, it's the final panorama, a vital promise.

No one can stop it, no no, no one can block it, a happy day is approaching, the faithful knows it.

No one can stop it, no no, no one can block it, no, a song of love is coming, the key returns.

From above, look, great strength, a happy day is coming, with all science.

From heaven comes, it's coming, oh coming, oh, corollary of love and just essence.

No one can stop it, no no, no one can block it, a happy day is approaching, the faithful knows it.

No one can stop it, no no, no one can block it, no, a song of love is coming, the key returns.

From heaven comes...

See that it is serious, heaven can't wait no more, today the key I tell you, comes to reign. Actions look, irreverent, truths are changed, unrepentant, evasive sign, yet clairvoyant, the Just returns, oh, suddenly!

See that it is serious, heaven can't wait no more, today the key I tell you, comes to reign.

Shanti Setú...

Even if some deem it empty,
don't believe it—heal yourself,
hell is a reality,
and you avoid it through the Holy One.

It's the beginning and the end,
be loyal,
the key returns,
and so it shall be.

Oh God!

A happy day is approaching, we are forewarned.

Today the key, I tell you, comes to reign.

His day is already arriving, and He will return from heaven.

Today the key, I tell you, comes to reign.

He is the beginning and the end, His promise always faithful.

Today the key, I tell you, comes to reign.

He's coming back, adds or subtracts, hear the key!

Hear the key, the key returns.

No one can stop Him.

Hear the key, the key returns.

Pau papá, tu papá.

Hear the key, the key returns.

From above, great strength.

Hear the key, the key returns.

Shanti Setú...

Oh, He's coming, yes, oh, He is near, oh God, oh, He is returning, oh, goodness won.

Oh, He's coming, yes, and soon, Mother, oh, He's returning, oh God, the fig tree has blossomed, *in science*, oh, He's returning, oh, goodness won.

Oh, He's coming, yes, oh, He is near, oh God, oh, He is returning, oh, goodness won.

Oh, He's coming, yes, heresy has lost, apostasy no, no no, oh, goodness won.

Trust and faith...

Surely, yes...

Shanti Setú...

Oh, goodness won.

Walk with it.

Oh, goodness won.

Oh...

Intelligence returns,
but not artificial,
conscioussness returns,
oh final point.

Intelligence returns, essential verse, providence returns, total judgment.

As in the days of Noah...

Ecumenism,
oh, from the evil one,
not everything goes,
only one baptism.

Oh God doesn't change,
He is the same,
He never blesses
what is unworthy.

Oh, a time of rabbits is coming!

He comes with power, a vital time, His presence comes, a royal ode.

He comes with power, oh official Saint, His judgment arrives, oh infernal pruning.

Well, I prepare myself...

Lala, lala lai lalá.

Listen...

No one can stop it...

Oh, goodness won.

Lala, lala lai lalá.

It's pure certainty...

He is coming...

Oh, goodness won.

From above, look...

The ultimate endeavor...

Oh, goodness won.

The great orchestra...

Lala, lala lai lalá.

An entire science...

A happy day...

Oh, goodness won.

(November 2004 / November 2023 / February 2024)



The song, interpreted by *Leonel Mederos Bravo*, may be heard and visualized in Spanish *here*.