

## My true richness

A translation of <https://campanitasdefe.com/2019/09/20/mi-verdadera-riqueza/>

***Summary.** This little bell presents a reflection about the **undeserved goods** that I have received throughout my life and recognizes in them the merciful hand of **God**. The writing, reviewed in July 2024, contains two allusive songs, one in **Spanish** and beautifully arranged by **Lázaro Alemán López** musical director of **Shanti Setú/Puente de Paz** and performed by the great sonero **Justo Emilio Rueda** called "**I have, oh I have**," and another in **English** "**I am rich**" sung for now by me a cappella. The song in **Spanish** can be enjoyed [here](#). The two songs can be heard and visualized in YouTube videos by 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 category "**Matters of faith**."*

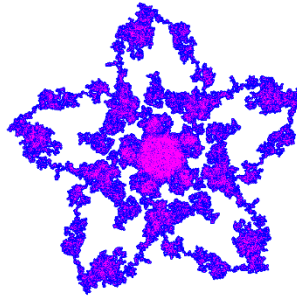
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Having described in the previous **little bell** (number **41** of my unexpected collection) my particular **experiment of faith**, one related to a dream **lottery** linked to **Jesus** through the **root of two**, that is, the distance of the straight **hypotenuse** from (0,0) to (1,1), here in this little bell **42** of a **one** with "**insanity**," for coincidentally **the square root of two** is approximately **1.4142**, I wish to thank **God** for the multiple graces already received in my life, for those **undeserved gifts** that have come to me and that in no way I could have **foreseen** years ago.

To begin, I wish to thank my **Lord**, the **Triune God**, for my essential family, for my faithful wife **Marta** and our beautiful daughters **Cristina** and **Mariana**, real additions (the three of them) that adorn my life and provide reasons to live and insist. Having gone through **painful** vicissitudes, perhaps as difficult as those of any other reader, I wish to recognize, with all my **love**, the **hand of God** in his **merciful** acts towards me.

How can I not be grateful for the restoration of my life after having gone through two **marriage annulments** more than thirty years ago? Events whose probability is surely less than that of winning a **probable lottery** to obtain funds for **Shanti Setú/Bridge of Peace** and thus **sing to the Lord a new song**? How can I not appreciate, in a day like today, the **hand of God** also in **Don Julito**, **Mama Fanny**, **Don Henrique**, **Topa**, **Dorita**, **Patry**, **Xio**, **Mario**, **Willie**, **Connie**, **Alfredo**, **Alba**, **Álvaro**, **Leo**, **Quique**, **Yoya** and in the other members of my

family, in my *close friends*, and even in my *enemies*, who give support to my attempts? How can I not see it all as the realization of a *beautiful prize* in my existence? ...



... And now, right after a beautiful and unique pattern forever defined *inside Gauss's bell* and that serves as an emblem for these unforeseen writings, one obtained *point by point* until converging, like a bud turned into a *rose*, I would also like to thank the *only God* for having given me the opportunity to discover a mathematical pathway *from science to faith*, one that in an unusual way, via diagrams of faith and love, became a reality in my life, adding to it the essential reason that was missing. In the same spirit, thanks be to *God* for *Álvaro* and *Elizabeth* and also for *Aurita* and *Fray Nelson*.

How can I not feel *joyfully proud* while understanding that my own *transformation*, from believing I was *falsely sufficient* to realizing I am a *child of God*, has provided *sweet, real*, and *redeeming warmth* to my heart? How can I not be grateful for having had the opportunity to write unexpected *books* about *true love* based on *science* and to share *conferences* and *courses* encouraging the *peace* that only *Jesus* is capable of giving? How can I not feel that I have won many *improbable lotteries* every time a lyric and a melody have come to me in order to compose a new song with a *loving* and *unitive* message?

How can I not think that I am being rewarded for the simple writing of these *little bells of faith*, oh amazing gift for this little one, even if I do not come to see the entirety of my *dream of a song*, which however is already satisfied in my heart? How can I not move forward in *faith* knowing that *He* has forgiven me again and again and that *He* provides us with *His* own life, body and blood in real *hosts and sips*? How can I not continue with all *hope* by recognizing that the many *thorns of contempt* and *silences of affliction* are converted by *Him* into an *undeserved* decoration to celebrate my *conversion* and my *spiritual growth*?

Today, already in 2024, and in the repeated certainty of this instant orchestrated without *chance*, and remembering a vital chorus in the song “*I have, oh I have*” that took a while to appear, although it always sounded: “*I have certainty, resurrection, oh I have all His love*,” I thank *God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit*, for everything I have, for the *essential*

*richness* in my life, which is expressed below in those two songs written in the same month 25 years ago. How time passes and does not pass!

The rhyme in Spanish is one that my daughters enjoy, as I had sung it to them since they were little. Without a doubt, such a song empowers me to *praise God* for the gift of friendship in *Christ* of the great musician *Lázaro Alemán López*, my committed brother of a dream of a song in *Shanti Setú/Puente de Paz*, in which are distinguished the inspired singing of *Justo Emilio Rueda Bravo* and *Leonel Mederos Bravo* and the work of the other members of the team, included *Idalia, Lázaro's wife*, in the choirs. How not to give thanks? *Thank you, my God*, we offer you today our attempt and song knowing that its inspiration, in every word and in every note, comes from *You* like an extraordinary blessing.

The song in English — for now, the first and last on the blog in such a language — is another tune that allows me to *thank God* for the faithfulness of my great friend *Steve Bennett*, who has accompanied my walk and encouraged me for years, since the time he came to see me, to talk about properties of river networks to use such ideas to model our lungs, and I ended up explaining to him everything I had *from science to faith*. I remember, still vividly, how after having lunch with *Benito* in May 1999 and after reflecting together on *true richness*, the lyrics of “*I am rich*” arrived in English as if dictated from above upon returning to my office. It was something very beautiful and I hope this song may properly be recorded beyond my intonation a cappella.

To summarize, *Thank you for everything Lord! Thank you my God! Thank you very much for everything! Praise to you, blessed are you! You are wonderful!*

I continue today ahead knowing in my heart that I still have a lot to grow...

May your *flame always* rest on me, *oh Lord*, and may such happen throughout the world! And may *Mary* always guide my steps and those of the whole humanity!

*Wow yes I have! We have!* Isn't it true?

## **I HAVE, OH I HAVE**

*How can you not give thanks!*

*Puente de Paz...*

I have reasons to live  
oh I have, why to continue. (2)

**I have,  
oh I have. (2)**

I have tunes, things from God,  
oh I have, His blessing. (2)

**I have,  
oh I have. (2)**

I have diagrams of faith and love,  
Oh I have, revelation. (2)

**I have,  
oh I have (2)**

I have signs to share,  
oh I have, why insist. (2)

**I have,  
oh I have (2)**

*Shanti Setú...*

**I have hot flashes not to lie  
Oh I have, the flame at last.**

**I have,  
oh I have.**

I have Christ in my heart,  
Oh I have, redemption.

**I have,  
oh I have.**

I have the design, oh I have the plus,  
Oh I have, oh really in truth.

**I have,  
oh I have.**

I have silences, I don't lose,  
Oh I have, my conversion.

**I have, what I had to have,  
I have the Righteous One, the Holy One of Israel.**

Oh I have, what more can I want?  
I have Christ, oh, heal everywhere.

**I have, what I had to have,  
I have the Righteous One, the Holy One of Israel.**

Oh I have, only in Him can I win,  
Only in Christ, in Him do I have great power.

*What more could I want?*

**I have certainty, resurrection,  
oh I have, all His love. (3)**

**I have, oh I have,  
wow yes I have, oh I have.**

He conquered death,  
Oh for the Holy One, oh I have life.

**I have, oh I have,  
wow yes I have, oh I have.**

He heals my heart,  
Oh, only the Saint is the turning point.

*Shanti Setú...*

**Wow yes I have, I have. (2)**

*Bridge of Peace...*

**Wow yes I have, I have... (3)**

*(May 1999/May 2024)*



This song in Spanish can be heard and enjoyed [here...](#)

**I AM RICH**

*Thank you Benito, my dear friend!*

I am rich  
in details of love,  
so very rich  
in verses of hope.

I am rich  
in taming slope,  
so very rich  
in friends all along.

**o o.**

I am rich  
in bells of hyssop,  
so very rich  
in dreams with scope.

I am rich  
in flowers and song,  
so very rich  
in littles that call.

**o o.**

I am rich  
in whiteness of dove,  
so very rich  
in help from above.

I am rich  
in playing the drum,  
so very rich  
in sharing God's own.

**o o.**

I am rich  
in prayers from old,  
so very rich  
in searching the gold.

I am rich  
in circles and blood,  
so very rich  
in living the code.

**o o.**

I am rich  
enduring the test,  
so very rich  
in finding good rest.

I am rich  
alive and with thorns,  
exceedingly rich

knowing they adorn.

**o o.**

*(May 1999)*



This song may be heard and visualized [here](#).