It is up to me and up to you

A translation of https://campanitasdefe.com/2019/10/26/me-toca-a-mi-y-te-toca-a-ti/

Summary. This little bell summarizes what happened during a recent trip to my home country **Colombia** and revisits the notion of **Jesus** as the **equilibrium** in order to argue that **true love** concerns us all. The song "**La diferencia**" ("The difference") summarizes what we ought to do and can be listened to in Spanish here.

The song can also be heard and viewed in Spanish in a YouTube video by the end of the text.

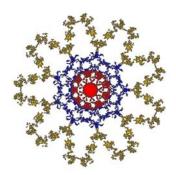
The blog <u>Presentation</u> provides information about the purpose of these little bells and the blog <u>Organization</u> shows how the entries are grouped by categories. This entry belongs to the categories "Jesus the equilibrium, the hypotenuse and Y = X," "Colombian little bells," "Experiential little bells," and "Reminders of responsibilities."

A few weeks ago, in September 2019, I had the opportunity to return to my homeland, **Colombia**, to do what I believe is up to me: attempting to explain how *modern science* urgently illuminates the **love** of **Jesus Christ** as the only and best option in our lives.

Although I couldn't break the record of sixteen talks previously established, as recounted in a beautiful celebration <u>here</u>, I managed to deliver, thanks to <u>God</u>, <u>fifteen talks</u> that I believe planted good seeds in diverse <u>audiences</u> — universities, a <u>Seminary</u>, and a <u>Prayer Group</u>.

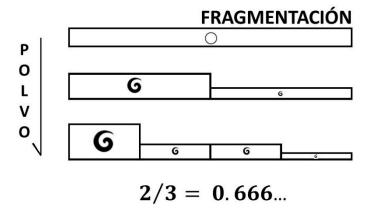
Contributing in this way to the <u>New Evangelization</u> in a *novel manner* and with the proper impetus of a loving *proselytizing* act that shows and invites to the only path to the **Father**, I achieved my goal guided by the surprises of the <u>Holy Spirit</u>, which, among other things, allowed me — accompanied by inspired canticles (like those found in these little bells) — to meet new and valuable friends in the *true faith*.

These days, as it often happens once I return to **California**, it all feels like a dream, but I use the opportunity to thank **God** for allowing me to do the small part that is up to me to contribute to **His Kingdom**. For, beyond the <u>seminar class</u> I hold in these latitudes during the academic year — which is also just a small contribution as it is to do it also in <u>Rome</u> — I certainly dream of doing other small parts in future journeys, whether in my *homeland* or beyond ...



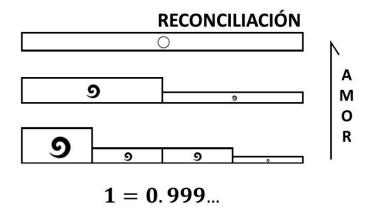
... As can be surmised, the talk I shared the most during my last excursion was the one about **The Hypotenuse**, the simplest of all and found in a video format in Spanish *here*, the same that helps us understand how we can learn from the way *natural turbulence* occurs to choose to become *loving* and *peaceful*. As a review for regular readers or as an introduction for those reading me for the first time, I'll explain a bit next about this *geometric* matter.

As explained in detail <u>here</u>, it happens that there exists a generic form of *fragmentation*, as the one generated by *turbulence in the air*, which is consistent with the breaking of **equilibrium** into successive *whirlwinds*, *eddies* that carry with them varied and fixed amounts of energy, while exhibiting increasingly smaller scales:



This process, in which the metaphorical fraction 2/3 is observed — via the shown spirals *rotating inward* that aptly represent *selfishness*, even though the diagram shows them as a static entity — correctly denotes, *from science to the Word of God*, the divisive works of "the ruler of the power of the air" (Eph 2:2) and "the ruler of the world" (Jn 12:31), the very devil himself. For his *false* invitation, always leaning towards the *negative*, results in generic *inequalities* in the world and in the eventual lack of cohesion everywhere (and also within ourselves), as symbolized by the *dust* (*polvo* in Spanish) prescribed to *death* (Gn 3:19).

However, if we consider that as humans with souls, we have the **option** to *unite* rather than *divide*, we can use the same proverbial diagram, but in the unnatural flow of **love** (amor in Spanish, of course!) — that is, against the grain of *diabolical greed* — to encourage **conversion** and thus move towards *merciful reconciliation*:



As is easy to recognize, this great **Sacrament** is achieved by "filling every valley and making low every mountain" (Lk 3:5), to define by rectifying, with due calmness and without any turbulence, the only manner in which true peace can be found. This, of course, corresponds to our choice of embracing purity and virtue within ourselves and of lovingly giving ourselves to others, as denoted by a symbolic positive spiral — the same that denotes geometrically the cross of the greatest imaginable sacrifice, which occurred precisely at the ninth hour for our divisive sins (Mk 15:34).

It is evident that once all this is understood, that is, that **Jesus** (*the equilibrium* and, accumulating, *the hypotenuse*) is the *only solution*, our first duty must be to sincerely *repent* of our *sins*, and then to put into practice *His teachings*, walking *lovingly* and in *holiness* toward *unity*:

$$= 0.999... = 1$$

Although this *internal and external* endeavor might seem just like a very small thing, in the end, it is not, for it is the only way for us to find *fullness* within ourselves and to improve *together* the *broken world* around us.

The following song was inspired by a physics student named **Bryan** who approached me years ago, one always smiling who marveled at the possibility of the **love** that makes a true

difference. Hopefully, *the square root of two* will soon emerge so that this tune will resonate with the fervor of an orchestra in order to bring a little bit of awareness. There is no doubt that it is up to all of us to be **the difference** — yes, you and me — especially in these strange but real times when "*anything goes*" and when our planet is increasingly "*heating up*," and not precisely by little bits.

THE DIFFERENCE

We all have a part and is up to us all!

A voice said to itself while thinking a voice said to itself while thinking:
oh, what incoherence!
look how things are going,
with problems multiplied
and troubles all around,
oh, how much powerlessness...

That voice said to itself in truth, that voice said to itself in truth:
oh, what stubbornness!
look, life is so very crazy and I can't see how to fix it.
oh dear God, what a mess my brother,
I lose my patience...

And deep inside, that voice heard, and deep inside, that voice heard, a little whisper that softly spoke...

And that voice said to itself while lamenting, and that voice said to itself while lamenting:

oh, so much cruelty!

look, they seem they are fools,
they kill each other off,
there are no good or bad people left,
oh, futile insolence...

And that voice said to itself in truth, and that voice said to itself in truth:

oh, what irreverence! look, the planet heats up, while lies grow excused, it doesn't seem to be true that providence exists...

And deep inside, that voice heard, and deep inside, that voice heard, a little whisper that softly spoke, a little whisper that softly spoke...

Listen, that little voice softly spoke!

And do you know what it said?

Listen carefully...

Oh, strengthen your intelligence look, you are the difference.

Repeat it, listen well.

Oh, strengthen your intelligence look, you are the difference.

Use it now with efficiency look, you are the difference.

Oh, strengthen your intelligence look, you are the difference.

Oh, love well, with consistency do not practice indifference.

Oh, strengthen your intelligence look, you are the difference.

Friend and foe alike, without dullness.

Shanti Setú...

It's better to admit, "I was wrong," than to shrug saying "oh listen who cares."

Oh, use your independence let it be, look, all coherence.

It's better to admit, "I was wrong," than to shrug saying "oh listen who cares."

Oh, with no stone, let His power be, also the bandages, oh vital cadence.

It's better to admit, "I was wrong," than to shrug saying "oh listen who cares."

Better clemency by excellence; look, you are the difference.

That you are the difference, that you are the difference, that you are the difference...

Different,

no more oh no false appearances,

coherent,

amend it all with transparency,

different,

a dream of union is pure science,

coherent,

oh, do it today with obedience,

different,

not by force, no, it's without violence, **coherent,** with Christ now, with due urgency.

It's vital to assume, listen well: oh, the difference is to live with faith.

(October 2003/September 2023/January 2025)



The song, arranged by *Lázaro Alemán López* and performed by *Leonel Mederos Bravo* may be heard and visualized in Spanish <u>here</u>.