

## A little water for you!

A translation of <https://campanitasdefe.com/2020/03/25/aguita-pa-ti/>

**Summary.** This little bell invites to **repentance** and introduces a song “**The Smallest**” in honor of **Saint John the Baptist**, the best **hydrologist!**, which may be heard in Spanish **here**, and also heard and visualized in YouTube by the end of the text.

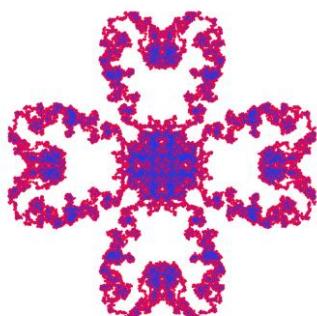
The blog **Presentation** provides information about the purpose of these little bells and the blog **Organization** shows how the entries are grouped by categories. This entry belongs to the categories “**Calls to conversion**” and “**John the Baptist**.”

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When everywhere the “**tantrum**” of an **invisible virus** has “**crowned**” us, forcing us into a cruel and unexpected **quarantine** that reminds us of the reality of **death**, and while we celebrate another season of 40 days, that is, **Lent**, I write this little bell trying to call attention to what is **essential**, this time spraying with all **love** a little bit of **water**, hopefully **living water**.

It is evident that it is key to pay attention to the recommendations that experts give us regarding our **physical health** and it is clear that we must also listen to **wise advice** to maintain our **mental health**. However, there is something else that is even much more important and this is our **spiritual health**, for such is what allows us, in its prescribed vitality, to enter the **Kingdom of Heaven**.

This is where the “**little water**” flows safely, because in these modern times as in the past, with **quarantine** or not, now and always, the **key** is to listen and respond to the urgent concurrent calls, first from **John the Baptist** and then from his cousin **Jesus Christ**: “**Repent, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand**” (Mt 3:2; 4:17) ...



... The crux of **Lent**, which in some areas does not seem to have the same urgency as the forced **quarantine**, is to **repent from the heart**, leaving all **arrogance** behind, getting down from the **probable and chaotic tree of sin** that we tend to climb, in order to get closer to **God** with all **sincerity** seeking **His forgiveness** and **guidance**. This is how **vital humility** and **coherent penance** allow us to experience life in **fullness, holy** life that is **Jesus** himself, who always provides, if we open the door, torrents of **living water** (Jn 7:38).

Surrounded by the **fear** of contagion of the **disease**, that is, by the **fear of dying**, these days pass so lacking in the **fear of God**. In these modern times in which the **commandments** are despised, in which it is affirmed that every path is **equally valid** and punishment, as such, is rejected until the very non-existence of **hell**, it is not at all strange (not to say certain) that what happens these days may be part of the divine design to call us all to our **conversion**.

And since this is the way it is without chance, what if this **quarantine** gave rise to an equally serious **Lent** from which we would all emerge like "**little saints**"? What if this time locked up gave us enough awareness so that we did not want to return to the so-called "**normality**" (prior to the outbreak of the silent killer), a condition full of **vice** and **perdition** already desired by many to get by, to get out of the problem? What if in a few weeks (or months) we emerged already **beautiful** into a much **better world**, one even better than the previous one in which the **love of Christ** would prevail? Hopefully this is the case and everything that happens today is conducive to sowing **true unity** in the **equilibrium** of **good** without **evil**. So be it!

To end, here is a song, already old, to which I added its last verses during these unfortunate days. Such a tune is dedicated, with all humility, to **Saint John the Baptist**, whom for years I have said is the best **hydrologist**, for his **baptism with water**, of course. I must say that when at a conference, or by "the modern **desert**" that I have had to inhabit, I have publicly stated that **he** and I are **water** colleagues, such an occurrence has elicited friendly smiles and sometimes laughter from the audience. I must also say that on many occasions, and by virtue of my proclaiming **Christ** and only **Him**, from **science to faith**, some have surely "**cut off my head**," even if it has not been taken to a harpy on a platter.

But **he** is the one who is and not me...

## THE SMALLEST

*In truth, the best hydrologist...*

(Lk 1:5—25, 39—80; 3:1—22; Mt 3:1—17, 14:1—12; Mk 1:1—11, 6:16—29)

His father lost his voice,  
his mother kept it in secret,  
from the belly he was full  
of the joy of perfect love.

With grasshoppers and honey  
he proclaimed in the desert:  
in a path straight and faithful,  
the kingdom is seen near.

**Let every mountain fall  
and every valley be filled,  
may all division get out  
and equilibrium comes.**

Understood the use of water  
summoned to sincerest fruit:  
vital submersion of faults  
plentiful reconciliation.

He explained that he was not  
that another in fire would come,  
warned that the ax such uses  
to cut down hypocrisy.

**Let every mountain fall  
and every valley be filled,  
may all division get out  
and equilibrium comes.**

By a dove and voice he knew  
when time became full,  
and understanding destiny  
lived in becoming small.

An although He in praise said:  
there is no greater from woman,

the smallest in all the heavens  
shall be oh bigger than him.

**Let every mountain fall  
and every valley be filled,  
may all division get out  
and equilibrium comes.**

For saying the truth one day  
he ended up in cold cell,  
and by an exquisite dance  
oh no, they cut off his head.

His message endures today:  
conversion is truly vital,  
condemnation is not favorable  
oh heal your heart now.

**Let every mountain fall  
and every valley be filled,  
may all division get out  
and equilibrium comes.**

*(October 1997/March 2020)*



The song a cappella in Spanish may be heard and visualized [here](#).

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Here, perhaps as an unexpected postscript, I bring up again my [conference](#) “**Hey, decide to love: use the hypotenuse!!**” recorded in Spanish last year in 2019 at **Uniminuto’s Social Innovation Science Park** in **Bogotá**, which shows that **Jesus** is the desired antidote, in fact, **The way, The truth and The life** and **the only one that leads us to the Father** (Jn 14:6), as has already been explained in the blog [here](#), [here](#), [here](#) and also [here](#) and [here](#).

I invite you to study the talk calmly, without the worry of modern life and as if it were a beautiful **Lenten** penance in a forced **quarantine**. I assure you with joy that its theme removes all anguish and unease, as it explains that **Jesus** conquered death and lives!

For, as the **archangel Gabriel** said to **Mary**, on the day **Jesus** was incarnated in **Her**, celebrated today, March 25, 2020, "**there is nothing impossible to God**" (Lk 1:26-38).