

The vaccine against the evil one

A translation of <https://campanitasdefe.com/2020/12/08/la-vacuna-contr-el-maligno/>

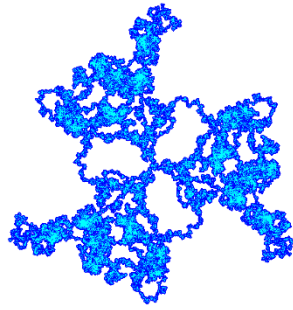
Summary. Returning to the idea that **Jesus** is symbolized by **the equilibrium** and by **the hypotenuse**, this little bell includes a letter to the **Bishop of Alcalá de Henares, Juan Antonio Reig Pla**, which attempts to explain to **His Excellency** such connections **from science to faith**, defining **Him**, that is, **Jesus**, as the “**vaccine**” against the humbugs of the **enemy**. A song “**Los alineados**” (**The aligned**), related to the theme of the little bell may be heard next in Spanish and a cappella [here](#). The song can also be heard and visualized in Spanish via YouTube 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. 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**.”

As we live through the uncertain times of the **modern pandemic** and isolation causes us unease, we await with no small anxiety the success of the **vaccines** that will, **God** willing, put a stop to the evil that afflicts us. Technology comes to the rescue, and this is no small matter, as we hope to return to arrive at a **better** state, to a “**normality**” that hopefully will be **much better** than the one that **prevailed** before the **virus with a little crown**, which remains to be seen.

I am optimistic, as I am a scientist, but at the same time, I believe that to truly harmonize the situation, we will also need to receive another **essential vaccine**, one that is ancient and free against the one who incites us to do **ill**, that is, the **evil one**. This little bell reiterates that the love of **Jesus Christ**, and only **His**, represents the indispensable “**injection**,” one we can turn to as many times as necessary and without fear of any side effects, the same one that, due to its just efficacy, allows us to arrive to **heaven** properly dressed wearing a **crown**, just as **St. Paul** explains it in subtle **powers of two** (2 Tm 4:8) ...



... What is explained below has been mentioned before in other blog posts, [here](#) and [here](#). However, even if that is the case, I believe its content deserves a repeat, especially to celebrate the *Solemnity of the Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Virgin Mary*, for the text I include next was written when we commemorated *Her Immaculate Heart* and the *Sacred Heart of Her Son*.

The *epidemic* has been difficult for me; I would be lying if I said otherwise, but it has also come with beautiful gifts, such as being able to participate, albeit remotely but sincerely and for about 80 consecutive days, in the *Holy Mass* celebrated in *Alcalá de Henares* by its *Bishop* and great preacher *Juan Antonio Reig Pla*. What follows is basically the careful writing I sent to *His Excellency* by express mail to *Spain*, one that I know was received with pleasure along with my books. I hope that the reading of this illustrated and now colored letter inspires some to make an appointment to receive the best “*vaccine*.”

Davis, June 19 and 20, 2020

Solemnity of the Sacred Heart of Jesus
Memorial of the Immaculate Heart of Mary

About the *INCLINED PLANE*

To: *Monsignor Juan Antonio Reig Pla, Bishop of Alcalá de Henares*

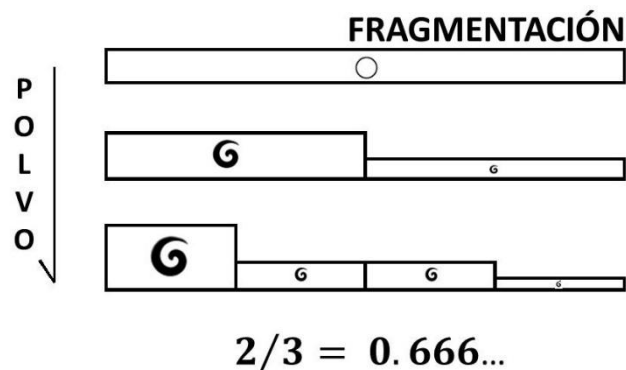
From: Carlos E. Puente

Thanking you once again for the broadcasts of the *Holy Mass*, I write to you as your *disciple* from *California*, as I have learned from you for over 70 days starting on *Holy Thursday*. As I mentioned in a previous message, I am a *Catholic scientist* born in *Colombia*, and I have been working as a professor of *hydrology* at the *University of California* for 34 years now.

Having prayed with you the *Prayer of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus* and given that such mentions both “*the joy of the Gospel*” and “*the new evangelization*,” I am writing to share some curious matters of *modern*

science that I believe you will like, as they are not only beautiful but also useful for proclaiming the *light of the Gospel*. What I am sending you relates to the proliferation of *sin* and its *dynamics*, something that *Your Excellency* has clearly expressed using the concept of the “*INCLINED PLANE*,” which provides the title for this writing.

It happens that, in the last 30 to 40 years, technology has allowed us to unveil how *turbulence* occurs in the *air*, that is, the way the commonly *violent power of the air* is unleashed in nature. It happens that, contrary to what one might expect, the matter turns out to be particularly *simple* and curiously *universal*, and, as such, it can be understood in the *flow (from top to bottom)* in the following figure:



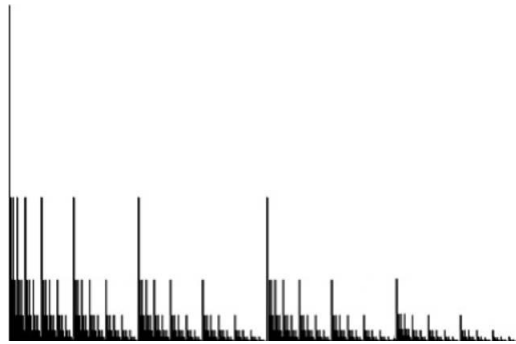
Above is shown a mass of *air* at *rest*, that is, at *equilibrium*, which occurs if it contains little *inertia*. However, when that *inertia* or *energy* exceeds a *threshold* defined by the *viscosity* of the air, then the air cannot remain *united* and it *breaks* into an irreversible *chain* or *cascade* of *eddies*, which divide and redistribute the original *energy*, over and over again.

As illustrated in the drawing, it happens that what is observed, in various natural flows and also in the laboratory, is *consistent* — for any place on our planet — with a *conspicuous division* of *energy*, level by level: each *eddy* divides into two smaller *eddies*, and the process is such that the smaller *eddies* contain 70% and 30% of the energy of the *eddy* from which they emanate.

In truth, the process is like a “*game of kids*,” one that is notably simple and that nature repeats in *cascade*, again and again, until the smaller *eddies* become so small that their *kinetic energy* inevitably *dissipates* as *heat*. As is observed geometrically, such *rotating elements* flow “*inward*,” or from *more*

to *less* in terms of *pressures* like in a ferocious *hurricane*, thus drawing the spiral of the number **6** (or its reflection in a mirror). Collectively, many of them then reflect the ratio $2/3 = 0.666\dots$, starting with the *zero* of *stillness* and of *union*.

To continue appreciating the nature of the *divisive* game, as a flow that becomes increasingly precarious like in the concept of the “*INCLINED PLANE*,” if this process is carried out many more times, the successive *divisions* generate a clearly *unbalanced* object:

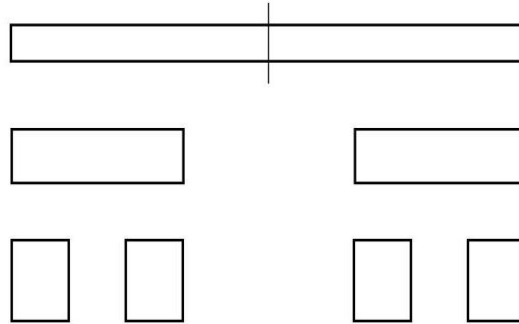


which is composed of a multitude of *thorns* of *energy* arranged in *layers* or *strata*, which — for each layer — emanate from sets of scattered points that, by not touching each other, therefore have the empty structure of *dust*. This is why the word “*dust*” appears in the drawing of the previous figure with the arrow pointing from *top to bottom*, as natural *turbulence* does not *gather* but rather *scatters* and *pulverizes* what was once *united*, even if it does so with admirable simplicity.

I must clarify, to conclude this description, that the notions presented here do not imply that *turbulence* (along a line) is *predictable*. Although the organization of natural *eddies* and their *energies* exhibits *layers* like in the *thorny* object, in nature the more massive *eddies* in the *air* do not always occur to the *left*, as shown in the two previous drawings. What is observed in reality is one of the many possible *rearrangements* of the *spikes* or *thorns* shown, and this prevents us from knowing the precise details of a given manifestation.

It happens, *Monsignor*, that there is another *cascade* of *science* that can also be used to describe how other processes related to natural *fragmentation* occur, such as the one present in the dispersed *layers* just shown. This turns

out to be another “*game of kids*” similar to the previous one, which, instead of propagating *imbalances*, proliferates *emptiness*:

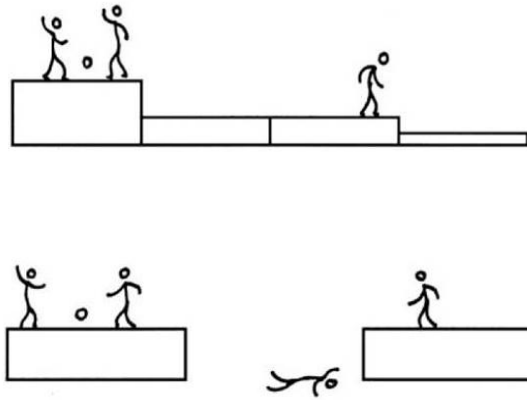


Once again, starting with *equilibrium*, in this example the *energies* are divided in half and distributed to the left and to the right, so that nothing appears in the middle third. By repeating this process in each piece, such results in *equal thorns* that, by not touching each other, emanate from *dust*. And if the *size of the gap* is varied, then there appear other sets of *equal thorns* over *dispersed dusts*, whose densities, that is, the relative proximities of their points, adjust the topological structure of those found in the *layers* of the *previous game*.

To summarize what has been said so far, two “*games of kids*” have been introduced, two natural *divisive* processes, two *cascades* — one that propagates *imbalances* and another that proliferates *voids* or *gaps*. Both mechanisms are closely related to how *turbulence* occurs in the *air*, and both lead, in their incessant repetition, to *thorns* and *dust*, characteristics that also appear if the two games are *combined* to create more exotic forms of *disorder*.

I imagine *Monsignor* has already noticed, from the *recurring symbols*, that what is described here, based on the *modern science* invented by *God*, is consistent with what is found in the *Bible*. Indeed, *the devil* is *the ruler of the power of the air*; the *real murderer* who wants to take us with him to his *dust*, to *death*, to *Gehenna*; the one who desires for us to grow *thorns* so that we do not bear *fruit*; the one who seeks our *disunity*; and the one who, being a *liar* from the beginning and containing no *truth* in him at all, is correctly reflected by his sequence of *selfish* spirals — *rotating inward* — and always *negative*, that is, the aforementioned *2/3*.

We, of course, can choose to follow the *evil one* or not, and as he operates in *cascade*,



it is reasonable to employ *his divisive mechanisms*, discovered in *science*, to describe (even if they cannot be predicted) the *dynamics* of our *sin*, especially when for many, in these times we live in, the word has lost its meaning. For if we follow these simple processes and their combinations, we “*move further and further away from home*,” which, if it is not corrected, as the *prodigal son* did, keeps us out of the *light of the Father*.

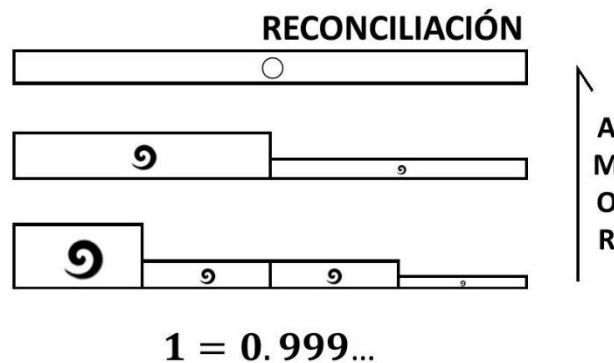
Indeed, these *modern notions* can be applied beyond the prescribed ratio of 70-30 in the natural *division* in the *air* and its *dusty* layers, as the *cascades* well reflect the games that we, as “*kids*,” commonly follow in *thought*, *word*, *deed*, and *omission* when we forget the *truth*. The mechanisms in the *cascades* are, in fact, particularly useful for understanding our *dynamics* in “*INCLINED PLANES*!” on the one hand, the relentless growth of *imbalances* and *inequalities* when we believe, *falsely*, that one person is *more or less* than another, and on the other hand, the harsh increase of *emptiness* or *voids* found when we also, *falsely*, think that it is fair to *discriminate* against others, including, of course, those *skinned from the womb*, the *elderly*, and others.

For it happens that the ideas are also useful for us not to forget how easy it is to *sin*, for the propagation of any *imbalance* and/or any *void*, regardless of the implicit size of such a *division*, always grows *thorns* over *dust* — something that reflects no *virtue* at all, even if it seems, for example, that a partition of 51–49 is less *bad* and, therefore, less *harmful* than one ruled by a 70–30.

Well, and what to do? Well, we must *fill the valleys and cut the mountains* to find the solution, as **Saint John the Baptist** — who I jokingly say was a colleague of mine, a *hydrologist* by his baptism with *water* — and the prophets **Baruch** and **Isaiah** said. And this, when applied to any *unbalanced* or *void-filled* object, like the *thorny* objects of the *cascades* and their combinations, simply returns to *equilibrium*, that is, the same *flat* and *smooth* object that, according to the **Word of God**, is the *salvation of God* that we all can visualize, namely, *Our Lord Jesus Christ*.

I know from experience that some do not entirely like this association, but it is fully *algorithmic*: if the mountains are cut and the valleys are filled, then there appears the *flat plain*. And it happens that this is consistent with the nature of **Our Lord**, for **Jesus** never sinned, thus satisfied the condition of *good* without *evil*, and therefore did not incur in any *imbalance* that could reflect a lack of *justice*. The flat object that symbolizes **Him** is clearly *straight* and *solid* as a *rock*, one that has neither *entropy* nor *lies*, and it is to such location that **He** invites us to rest, as was read in the *Holy Mass* recently.

What does all this imply for us? It means that we must embrace the *Sacrament of Reconciliation* when we *sin* — that is, often for me — so that we can fully return to experience the faithfulness of **God**, going back to the only place without *thorns* or *dust* where, therefore, we have no *fear* of falling, that is, returning to the *flat ground*:



As observed, this involves reversing the *dynamics* (now *from bottom to top*), *uniting* instead of *dividing*, *flowing* in a way *contrary to the world*, that is, from *less* to *more*, leaving behind *selfishness*, moving *outward* in the direction of the *positive cross*, obediently *loving* everyone, so that we achieve the longed-for *unity* within *ourselves* and with *others*, and satisfying, in the

process, the most beautiful infinite equation based on real *love*, which reflects our *abandonment* and *humility* (toward *the halo of zero*) to fulfill the *good* and the *perfection* of a *little holy one*:

$$\text{stick figure} = 0.999... = 1$$

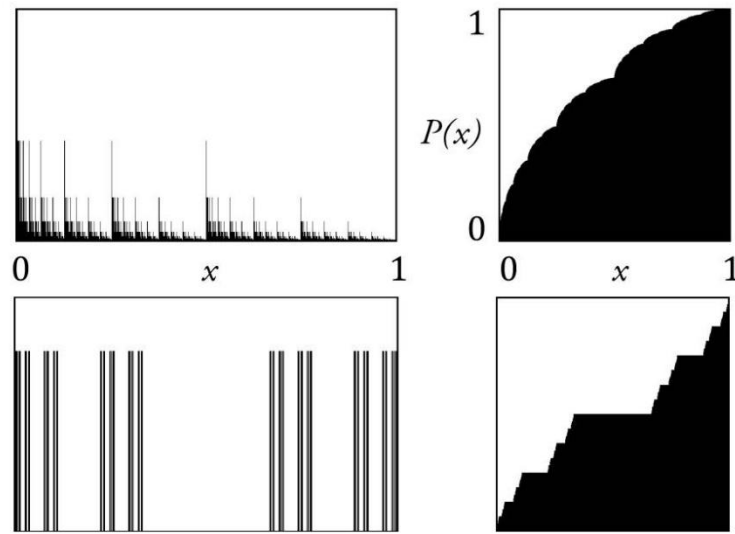
Note, *Monsignor*, that the *symbols* are *splendid*, to use a very fitting adjective of yours, including the *spirals*, for there was — and always is — *darkness* or *dissipation*, from the *sixth* hour to the *ninth* hour, from *turbulence* to *calmness*, when *Jesus*, the *just one*, was — and sadly *He* is — crowned with the *thorns* of our *cascades*. For as you have well explained, the “*eclipse of truth*” that we live today is a real *darkness* fostered by the one who wishes to confuse us.

From all this there comes a truthful corollary: that *equilibrium* or the *straight* path, is the *only true solution* — without *deviations* or *lies* — in which we can become *united*: the *proverbial 50-50 with all* — without *voids* — in an *ode in proportion* defined by the dynamics of the *golden rule*. For this is the *singular illuminated* state that, by not *dissipating*, maintains the *light* and *lives*. Here it is seen, in a *phenomenal* way, to cite another of your adjectives, that the *equilibrated Jesus* is, as *He Himself* says, “*The way, the truth, and the life.*”

The second part of the famous quote I will attempt to explain next, but to do so, I must include other explanations, also filled with *geometric symbols*.

It turns out, *Monsignor*, that the *thorny* objects generated by the *cascades* can also be visualized *accumulating energies* from left to right, starting with the left end of the objects and assuming that they encompass a horizontal unit in distance and a vertical unit in energy, so that each *cascade* begins with 100% *energy*. The matter is not very difficult, and what is found is deduced from the repetitive *dynamics* of the *two games*.

Letting $P(x)$ be the amount of *energy* that exists from the *beginning*, zero, to a *location* x , what results from the *accumulation* is shown in the *right* of the following drawing:



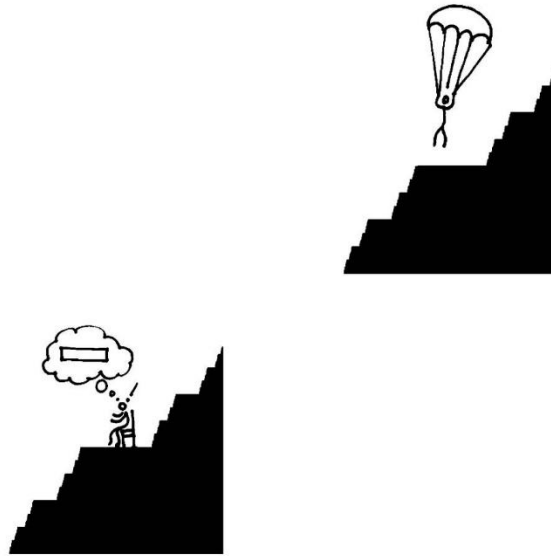
For the *unbalanced* game, *above*, a *profile* is obtained that evokes that of a *cloud of dust* — like the one produced by an explosion — which, as observed, contains a multitude of horizontal-vertical *notches*. The most notable occurs in the middle of the *profile* and has a height of 0.7, for from the beginning to the middle of the *thorny* object, *on the left*, there is, for *turbulence*, 70% of the *energy*. From the successive *evolution* of the process, great many *notches* appear, so many that any small piece of the “*cloud*” contains them *everywhere*.

For the game of *voids*, *below*, a twisted and curious *profile* is found, which has a large number of *plateaus* corresponding to the successive *gaps* in such a *cascade*. The longest *plateau* occurs from one-third to two-thirds and has a height of 0.5, for the *game* shown earlier *divides* the *energy* to both sides, leaving nothing in the middle third. Following the *dynamics* of the process, more and more *plateaus* appear, each time smaller, which ultimately occur *everywhere*.

As can be appreciated, the *profiles* on the right end up being — when the games are repeated many times — “*mathematical monsters*,” for they contain an *infinite* number of points at which *tangents* cannot be defined. While the *profile* of the *unbalanced* game has none at *any point*, the other *game* does not possess them at *all the ends* of the *plateaus*. Thus, the *profiles* of both *games*, for any *imbalance* or any *void*, are *locally flat* and therefore

have distances, from point (0,0) to point (1,1), that are always equal to **two units**.

Since the **profiles** of the **divisive cascades** are, in fact, **horizontal** all around, if we were to reach them by parachute, one would believe to have landed on **flat ground**:



But this is a **lie**, a **deception**, albeit subtle, for the object shown, filled with **plateaus**, is not truly **flat**, nor is that other **profile** filled with **notches**.

In virtue of this **false appearance** and given the **repetitive fragmentation**, and therefore **diabolical** nature of the **games**, which result in distances from (0,0) to (1,1) that are always **maximum** and equal to **two units**, these **profiles**, which lack **inclined tangents**, are known in **physics** and **mathematics** as “**devil's staircases**,” a notation that is certainly **congruent**, as introduced by the great German mathematician **George Cantor** in 1883, a believer in **God** who corresponded with the **Pontiffs** of his time.

I included all this here to emphasize such a **consistent notation**, for any **divisive cascade**, in addition to generating symbolic **thorns** and **dust**, indeed gives rise to **twisted** and **rough profiles** that reflect the **inefficiency** of **sin** — **mortal** or **habitual** — in their **maximum distances** of **two units**. And since such objects lack **inclined tangents**, it can be stated, **colloquially** and with **complete accuracy**, that from **sin** we cannot “**sneak away by the tangent**,” for it is impossible to slide down the **devil's staircases** unless, of course, we first **repent**, so that we may reach the true **flat ground** of **equilibrium**.

Now to conclude, something may come here that might be unexpected for **Monsignor**. It happens that just as the **cascading games** generate their **devil's staircases**, **equilibrium** also gives rise to its **profile** of **accumulated energy**, and such is the **straight ramp** that connects the points (0,0) and (1,1):



From the beginning to the middle of the **flat** object, **on the left**, is found half of the **energy**, from the beginning to one-fourth of the **equilibrium** is found one-fourth of the **energy**, and so on, which defines an **INCLINED PLANE** — not in **red** but in **green** — and also **the hypotenuse** of the triangle shown, **on the right**, whose **distance** is the **smallest possible** and equal to the **square root of two**, according to the **Pythagorean theorem**.

This is not only true but also particularly **beautiful**, for the notions allow us to appreciate that while **accumulated sin** travels along a **twisted path** as **long** as the **legs** of the triangle above, **sanctity** does so in a **straight, radical**, and **efficient** manner, along **the hypotenuse**.

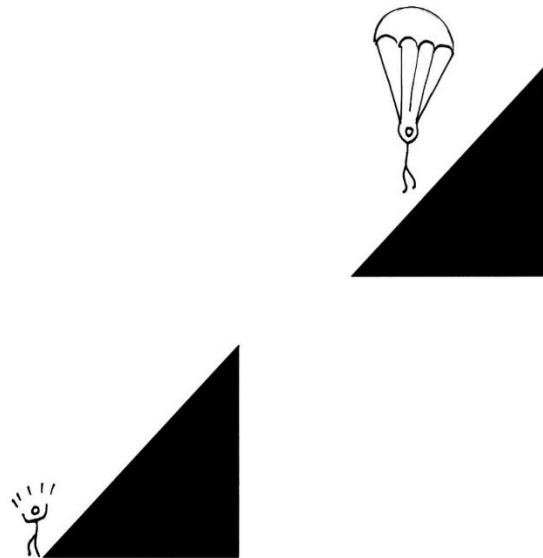
For, with truly **dazzling** coherence, the **equation** of the **ramp** — the **simplest** and most **just** of all — **$X = Y$** , in which the horizontal is equal to the vertical and in which what goes out is what comes in, also describes **Our Lord Jesus Christ**, for the **X** is **the cross** and the **Y** is **His silhouette crucified on it**. Oh fundamental **beauty** that **God** has revealed to the **simple**, like **an open sky**!

What more can I add, except to repeat that **God** is not **dead** and **lives**? What more can I say, except to reiterate that **Jesus** is the true prophet who conquers and who “**vaccinates**” us against the **evil one**? What more can I affirm, except that the **Triune God** calls us to **repentance** and **love**?

Recognizing, dear **Monsignor**, that I am not worthy of having received this understanding that fills my existence and that today **flows** with all joy toward you, I show you here (with the certainty of knowing that this was not

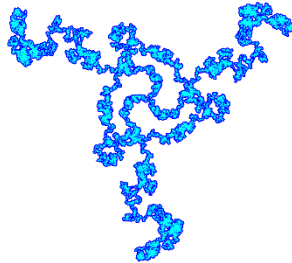
orchestrated by chance) how it is possible to deduce the second part of the defining citation in **Saint John** 14:6 from these ideas.

If instead of falling into a **devil's staircase**, we dare, **with all faith**, to launch ourselves toward the **ramp** — having the **Holy Spirit** as our parachute, of course — then upon reaching the **faithful inclined plane**, which does have a **tangent**, we end up sliding down to **the lowest point**, the **humblest one**, the (0,0), also known as the **Origin**, who else but **God the Father**:



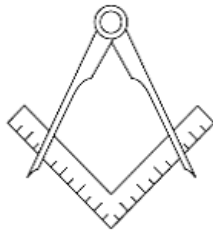
For it is true that one can only reach there by **the hypotenuse**, by $X = Y$, through **Jesus**, for it is **impossible** to find the **light of the Father** from a **devil's staircase** that does not contain a **slide**.

Epilogue. What I have summarized here can also be found on my blog "**Campanitas de Fe**" (campanitasdefe.com) in the entries "**Jesus, the Equilibrium**" and "**Jesus, the Hypotenuse**." As a good summary of this message, the little bell "**The geometry of love**" includes a song $Y = X$, which is part of an unpublished collection that has come to me to **sing** to the **Lord** a **new song**. All this and more is also found in my books "**The Hypotenuse**" and "**The Fig Tree & The Bell**," which I will gladly send to you. Providing unexpected insights into the **Holy Spirit** and the **Most Holy Trinity**, the books and the blog show how **modern science** ultimately **illuminates** the **real love** of **Jesus Christ**, and **only His**, as the **only solution**, perhaps also **urgent**, to the problems that afflict us everywhere ...

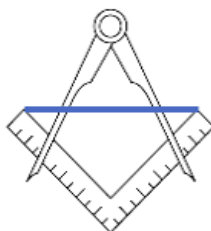


... Having asked **Monsignor Reig Pla** for his advice and guidance, to conclude I here include an additional explanation that I did not share with **His Excellency**, which demonstrates the effectiveness of the **essential vaccine**, that is, **Jesus**. But before doing so, I would like to note the exotic “**carousel**” above (found within the **circular Gaussian bell**), which was chosen to imagine a continuous repetition of **kicks** against the **enemy** from each member of the **Most Holy Trinity**, something that reminds us that **Mary**, the **Woman** in the book of **Genesis**, crushes the **serpent**, that is, **the evil one** (Gn 3:15).

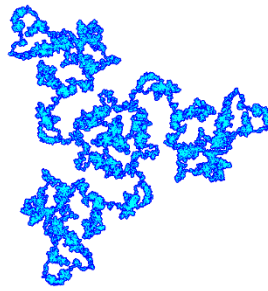
Well, this is what I did not send. As is well known, the most famous emblem of those who seek **liberty**, **equality**, and **fraternity**, but without recognizing the **love** of **Christ** as the **way**, the **truth**, and the **life**, is one that creates a **flow** between a **compass** and a **square**:



If **the hypotenuse** is added to this diagram, **Jesus** — as repeated in this little bell many times — then, the geometric slogan of those who wish to dominate the world is completely nullified as it has no possible connection:



Of course, it must be so, for **Jesus** is the **light** (Jn 3:19) and that is much more than one who transmits **false light** and who was defeated when the **one and only rose again**. For, in an eminently **positive** and **geometrical** **is Holy Cross**, is also capable of transmuting **immorality** into **im**



... This little bell concludes with a song "**Los alineados**" (**The aligned**) that helps me not to forget the essentials and thus resist the onslaughts of the **enemy**. Such invites to a great victorious celebration on my homeland and everywhere, and does so using an optimistic chorus, "**porón, porón, porón, pon, pon,**" that I hope will be heard.

In case some are curious to hear the extraordinary **Monsignor Reig Pla**, at the end, after the songs, you may find his wise words in Spanish against **euthanasia**, a modern evil of the **evil one**.

May the Immaculate Virgin Mary help us!

THE ALIGNED

For a great party!

Listen, Colombia!



The country of the Sacred Heart...

**They listen,
integrate,
they move:
the aligned ones.**

**They try,
surrender,
they can:
the aligned ones.**

Oh, don't be confused
biting the hook,
these give it all
and believe in heaven.

Oh, don't be mistaken
falling into fear,
these shame themselves
and seek comfort.

**They listen,
integrate,
they move:
the aligned ones.**

**They try,
surrender,
they can:
the aligned ones.**

Oh, don't be confused
looking for an excuse,
these see the way
and dream oh the hundred.

Oh, don't be mistaken
by deadly explosive,

these oh harmonious
grow towards s certain.

**They listen,
integrate,
they move:
the aligned ones.**

**They try,
surrender,
they can:
the aligned ones.**

The aligned ones
oh, I really like this country,
the aligned ones
oh, these friends really lend a hand,
the aligned ones
with their little step, look, they live beautifully,
the aligned ones
oh, if they fall, they get up, oh, I tell you,
the aligned ones
they are everywhere, oh, they are my brothers,
the aligned ones
and they accompany me, they are faithful soldiers,
the aligned ones.

Puente de Paz...

**Porón, porón
porón, pon, pon,
align now, oh papá.**

**Porón, porón
porón, pon, pon,
oh life is coming now.**

Porón, porón

**porón, pon, pon,
align now, oh mamá.**

**Porón, porón
porón, pon, pon,
oh, understand the truth.**

Align now, oh papá
hey, don't hesitate no more,
align now, oh mamá
oh, walk towards unity,
align now, oh papá
hey, look how it goes,
align now, oh mamá
oh, go and sow clarity.

Shanti Setú...

**Porón, porón
porón, pon, pon,
these people have won.**

**Porón, porón
porón, pon, pon,
these people are aligned. (2)**

These people are aligned... (3)

Long live oh liberty,
these people are aligned,
oh Lord, by charity,
these people are aligned,
oh my people understood,
these people are aligned,
listen well, it's everywhere,
these people are aligned,
love look, oh shall prevail.

**Porón, porón
porón, pon, pon. (4)**

(April 2001)



The song a capella in Spanish 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, can be listened to [here](#).

The mentioned talk by **Monsignor Reig Pla** may be heard in Spanish [here](#).