

To Mary, to Jesus, and to the Holy Spirit

A translation of <https://campanitasdefe.com/2020/12/20/a-maria-a-jesus-y-al-espiritu-santo/>

Summary. Inspired by the song “**Mi veneración**” (‘**My veneration**’) by the **Cuban Miguel Matamoros** and with a title alluding to the poem “**Cultivo una rosa blanca**” (‘**I cultivate a white rose**’) by the also **Cuban José Martí**, this little bell includes the song “**La Rosa blanca**” (‘**The white Rose**’) dedicated to **Mary**, to **Jesus**, to the **Holy Spirit**, and to **God the Father**, as a heartfelt **prayer** to **Our Lady of Charity of El Cobre** (patroness of **Cuba**) so that **peace** and **unity** may come to the people of **Cuba** — and, by extension, to **the whole world** — in particular in this March of 2026 in which I refine this writing. The song, beautifully arranged by **Jean Carlos Mompié** under the general direction of **Lázaro Alemán**, and sung with heartfelt feeling by **Ludmila Orama Martínez (Luma)** — all **Cubans** — can be heard in Spanish [here](#). The song can also be heard and viewed in a YouTube video 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**,” “**Mary mother of God**,” and “**Cuban little bells**.”

When the song “**La Rosa blanca**” (‘**The white Rose**’), whose first version was written in 2015, finally sounds beautifully in this March of 2026, and when this happy event coincides with the sudden attack by the **United States** and **Israel** on **Iran** during the **Lenten** season of this year, I revise some aspects of this writing to emphasize that such a composition represents a heartfelt **prayer** to **Our Lady of Charity of El Cobre**, patroness of **Cuba**, so that **peace** and **unity** may come to all **Cubans** — also hoping that this song may be **useful** throughout the **entire world**.

To give some context to the act of war and to the supplication in the form of a song that follows, I think it is relevant to recall the biblical readings in the **Catholic Church** on February 28, 2026, the day when the latest offensive in the **Middle East** began. They were, as reported by the **United States Conference of Catholic Bishops**, and with color adjustments made by me, as follows.

Reading 1, Deuteronomy 26:16-19

Moses spoke to the people, saying: "This day the LORD, your God, commands you to observe these statutes and decrees. Be careful, then, to observe them with all your heart and with all your soul.

Today you are making this agreement with the LORD: He is to be your God and you are to walk in his ways and observe his statutes, commandments and decrees, and to hearken to his voice.

And today the LORD is making this agreement with you: you are to be a people peculiarly His own, as He promised you; and provided you keep all his commandments, He will then raise you high in praise and renown and glory above all other nations he has made, and you will be a people sacred to the LORD, your God, as He promised."

Responsorial Psalm, Psalm 119:1-2, 4-5, 7-8

R. (1b) Blessed are they who follow the law of the Lord!

*Blessed are they whose way is blameless,
who walk in the law of the LORD.*

*Blessed are they who observe his decrees,
who seek Him with all their heart.*

R. Blessed are they who follow the law of the Lord!

*You have commanded that Your precepts
be diligently kept.*

*Oh, that I might be firm in the ways
of keeping Your statutes!*

R. Blessed are they who follow the law of the Lord!

*I will give you thanks with an upright heart,
when I have learned Your just ordinances.*

*I will keep Your statutes;
do not utterly forsake me.*

R. Blessed are they who follow the law of the Lord!

Verse Before the Gospel, 2 Corinthians 6:2b

*Behold, now is a very acceptable time;
behold, now is the day of salvation.*

Gospel, Matthew 5:43-48

Jesus said to his disciples: “You have heard that it was said, **You shall love your neighbor and hate your enemy**. But I say to you, **love your enemies, and pray for those who persecute you**, that you may be **children** of your **heavenly Father**, for **He** makes **His** sun rise on the **bad** and the **good**, and causes rain to fall on the **just** and the **unjust**.

For if you love those who love you, what recompense will you have? Do not the tax collectors do the same? And if you greet your brothers and sisters only, what is unusual about that? Do not the pagans do the same? So be perfect, just as your heavenly Father is perfect.”

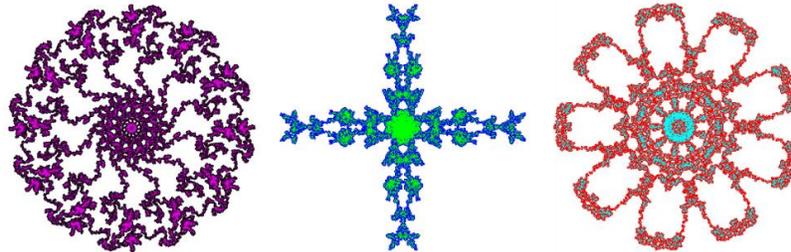


As can be seen in these four segments of the **Word of God**, the powerful attackers did not fulfill any of the **holy readings** of that day, which reflect the **love** of **God the Father**: one that is **full, faithful, impartial, free**, and **perfect** toward **all** — as outlined in the call to **our holiness** in the little person above — so that, by taking advantage of an **acceptable** time, we may attain **salvation** through **Jesus Christ**, the **way**, the **truth**, and the **life**. What occurred on that ill-fated day and in the days that followed — being all based on **pride, hatred, violence**, and **revenge** — is not in accord with **divine** norms, even if those who carried out the **bombings**, with extravagant **epic fury**, point to the **brutality** of the regime of the **enemy**, whose actions of **war** and **death** to their **enemies** have been, in truth, also **deplorable**.

Whereas the first reading in **Deuteronomy** reminds us of the prayer of the **Our Father** in the **conditional** reception of **divine forgiveness** — forgiving first those who offend us, it should be clear — such a reading, the beautiful **Psalms 119** that follows, and the **Gospel** itself (the latter containing the words of **Jesus** in the famous **Sermon on the Mount**) emphasize the required **surrender** to the **will of God** and the preeminence of **true love** toward **all**, which provides the longed-for **peace** and true **freedom**, today and always.

How sad it is to contemplate the **contempt, fear, coldness**, and **isolation** created in this and other wars — ancient and recent — which generate the awful **anxiety** of a “**save yourself if you can**” through clearly **negative, merciless, turbulent**, and **chaotic** actions. For **diabolical war never** provides the **solution**, much less the belief that there exist human beings who are more or less than others, for, in truth, we **all** possess an **infinite dignity** for having been

created in the *image* and *likeness* of **God** — a *dignity* that becomes truly **incalculable** by virtue of the **ineffable sacrifice** of **Jesus** on **His ever-positive Cross**, even if this *dignity* of becoming **children of God** is **conditional** upon our fulfilling the **divine** commandments, such should be clear again...



... Here, to change the subject a little, is a geometric representation — almost childlike — of the triad **Mary**, **Jesus**, and the **Holy Spirit**, as if it were a Christmas *carol* drawn with elements found in my scientific research *inside the Gaussian bell*.

There, in the colorful illustration, is expressed — as I try to explain it — a mysterious verse from the song “*Testamento*” (“*Testament*’, *here* in Spanish) by my *troubadour*, the **Cuban** singer-songwriter **Silvio Rodríguez**, in which *he* emphatically states, by the end, like yelling while singing or singing while yelling, that he *owes a song to the impossible*: in order — *he* said — “to **the woman**, to **the star**, and to the **dream that launches us**.”

Now, even if this was not the original intention of the celebrated *author*, the association makes sense, as follows. To begin with, **Mary** is indeed **the woman**, the one prefigured in the **Book of Genesis** bruising the **evil one** (Gn 3:15), the one who today walks side by side with her clan — as those who are faithful to her and receive her favors repeat. In the image above, **She** corresponds to a delicate yet *firm* pink rosette having **twelve** points, that reflects her *crown* in *heaven* (Rev 12:1).

Continuing with the unusual representation, **Jesus**, the one and only, is **the star**, “*the bright morning star*,” to be exact —as **He Himself** affirms at the end of the **Book of Revelation** (Rev 22:16) — and **He**, by **His** most famous act of *love*, is symbolized above by a *graceful* and *positive cross* on which **He** gave **His life** to *save us* — with the *conditional* clause of accepting **Him**, of course. Such is a **green-blue cross** that in no way erases **His** real and bleeding *suffering* for *us* (Rom 5:10), for **He** experiences that same *pain* even today, particularly amid the previously mentioned *hatreds* of *wars* and *rumors of wars* and the common *shortages* of *mercy* and *forgiveness* that accompany us.

And finally, to conclude the strange illustration, the one who launches us toward “*impossible*” *dreams* — good and real dreams of *peace* and *love* — is the **Holy Spirit**, the **Lord** and giver of *life* (Jn 6:63), who enlightens the conscience of those who *love* and grants the fundamental inspiration to *dream heaven*. This is the same third member of the **Most Holy Trinity** of the **prophets** that is represented above by a rosette with **nine** points, points colored *orange* and *light blue*, which reminds us of the **nine** components of the true and incomparable *fruit* of the **Spirit**, that is, “*love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, generosity, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control*” (Gal 5:22–23), all desirable elements for attaining the fundamental *smallness* of **holiness**, especially in these modern times filled with uncertainty:



“*La Rosa blanca*” (‘*The white Rose*’), included below, is a song dedicated to the triad depicted above — and to **God the Father**, of course — one that pleads for the *intercession* of *Our Lady of Charity of El Cobre*, patroness of **Cuba**, for the *grace* of *peace* and *unity* on the island and throughout the *whole world*. As mentioned in the introduction, the musical structure of the composition was inspired by “*Mi veneración*” (‘*My veneration*’) by the also **Cuban troubadour Miguel Matamoros**, the same song written in 1929 and that surely was danced to the rhythm of the famous *Trío Matamoros* by the parents and grandparents of various *friends* and *enemies* of these writings — seriously! — and which contains the *perennial plea* for a *miracle of love* to heal *sorrow* — as in my song — and an unforgettable and sentimental refrain that says: “*And if you go to El Cobre, I want you to bring me a little Virgin of Charity.*”

The title of the work also evokes the famous verse of the **Cuban “apostle” José Martí**, who fittingly offered and continues to offer — in the midst of the endearing song “*Guantanamera*” — those pristine *white roses* to all sides: to the *right* and to the *left*, to *friends* and *enemies* alike, which clearly points to the *only solution* in the *revolutionary fullness of love*. As will be seen, the theme of the prayer centers on various aspects of the life of the **Blessed Virgin Mary**, from which come teachings — almost childlike — of **love** and **reconciliation**. Such exhortations also appear in another tune that came to me, entitled “*Lecciones a lo Matamoros*” (‘*Lessons in Matamoros style*’) found [here](#), which, having been written by modifying the lyrics of memorable melodies, cannot be performed in that form

without the proper *permission*. But then again, now that I think of it — and adding a little rain to what is already wet — perhaps it might be done by fulfilling a good *dream without permission*, using the hands to hoist guitars and maracas, plowing the future with the old oxen of *Siro, Cueto, and Miguel*, the members of the group.

So then, my dear *reader*, tell me what you think — about all this — to quote an enigmatic fable from the same *troubadour* of the “rain on the wet ground” already mentioned. For my part, and in the same persistent spirit of the colossal reiteration that always weaves, the meaningful song “*X = Y*,” which summarizes *the solution* in the *cross* equated with *His silhouette* — a melody from *science* that exhorts us to live in *fullness of love*, including here the *enemy*, now in *green* — is already sung well, and not by me, as can be heard *here*.

And the recurring skirmishes, filled with *selfishness* and accumulated *hatred*, and argued in the *Middle East* under the pretext of *PAN* — that is, “alleged nuclear weapons” or ‘presuntas armas nucleares’ in Spanish, redefined over time by replacing a letter *K* with an *N* at the end of *IRA* — an *ira* (*wrath* in Spanish) that peoples *blessed* and called to share *pan* (*bread* in Spanish) should not harbor, in no way alter the fundamental fact that, with or without a *blockade*, “*Yes, there is humanity*” (*‘Sí hay humanidad’*). So affirms a song that is already well sung — and not by me — which preserves the enduring relevance of the same *solution*, while also reminding us that the *wicked* will *pay* for their *deeds here*, as dedicated to the great *Silvio Rodríguez*. In all fairness, this *man* should not have to ask for a rifle to defend his island. Instead, *he* ought to be honored with the *Nobel Prize in Literature*, as was the American *Bob Dylan*, another troubadour of both sorrow and hope.

Finally, here are the lyrics of “*La Rosa blanca*” (*‘The white Rose’*) and its video, an *urgent son montuno* — so I think — like another earlier piece of the same genre, also *urgent*, entitled “*Por la bandera*” (*‘For the flag’*) and rhyming with *Guantanamera*, which can be found in these *little bells of faith here*. Above the *anguish* caused by *crude* and even *mafioso* warnings of an imminent intervention, I very much liked how the *prayer* to *Her* for *Cuba* and the *world* turned out: for its *hopeful* and *ojalá* (*God willing*) *useful* message, for the splendid and joyful musical arrangement of *Jean Carlos Mompié*, and for the beautiful voice of *Ludmila Orama Martínez* (*Luma*) who, sang the song with notable feeling and *cubanía*, that is, in the *Cuban* spirit. I must say that ever since I learned how the song would sound — and not like “*Mi veneración*” (*‘My veneration’*), since we did not have *permission* — its chorus and final verses have stayed in my head. *Ojalá* (*Hopefully*) the same will happen to many others!

May the **charity** of the **Virgin** and her **Son** heal our **hearts**! May **peace** and **love** finally triumph in **Cuba** and in the **world**! **Long live Our Lady of Charity of El Cobre**! **Ojalá**, the long-awaited **happy day** would finally arrive when the **little saints** may share a great **ice cream** together, **praising Him: the repairer of dreams**!

THE WHITE ROSE

For all Cubans!

As equals!

Here and there!

Help us, Blessed One!

O enlightened woman,
pure verse and resolve,
O Mary always in love,
O chaste Mother in submission,
you duly welcomed the Angel,
he noticed your perfection:
you said yes at once,
O beautiful Rose,
O love in action.

Virgin, Ark of the Covenant,
O Mary, revelation,
you are a source of hope,
O Cachita, my longing,
by the Holy Spirit
you became a song:
He overshadowed you with all power,
and wonder came—
your Son, who is God.

**Mary said amen,
gave birth to charity;
she watches over today,
holy one indeed.**

**Jesus is who He is,
is the truthful banner;
in here and there
ah, all goodness.**

*Shanti Setú...
To heal the world...
Bridge of Peace...
With the deepest love...*

O Immaculate Queen,
you always outwitted the mocker,
O my exiled Lupita,
not once did the dragon win,
remain near, oh Holy One;
we implore your protection:
visit us, oh Blessed Mother,
your children in Christ
dream your blessing.

**Mary said amen,
gave birth to charity;
she watches over today,
holy one indeed.**

**Jesus is who He is,
is the truthful banner;
in here and there
ah, all goodness.**

*Only one path...
The peace of love...
Say amen, my friend...
Reconciliation...*

O sacrificed woman,
Rosary is your commission;

O wounded Christian woman,
your message is conversion,
guide us, Queen of Heaven,
Virgin of Charity:
ask your Son today,
as water into wine,
to heal your people.

**Mary said amen,
gave birth to charity;
she watches over today,
holy one indeed.**

**Jesus is who He is,
is the truthful banner;
in here and there
ah, all goodness.**

A miracle of love,
great is the Woman;
she crushes evil,
Lucifer loses.

A true gift—
listen, it is for you:
ah, the White Rose,
the one of good Martí.

**The faithful Spirit
anointed her,
and through charity
her Son prevailed.**

**The faithful Spirit
anointed her,
and He, with charity,
united His people.**

*Say amen, I tell you!
Long live Cuba and the world!
Long live the Virgin of Charity!
She is the one from El Cobre!*

(April 2015 / January 2026 / March 2026)



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

Another song that praises the **Virgin Mary** may be visualized [here](#), a *ranchera* for **Our Lady of Guadalupe**, patroness of **Mexico** and of all **America** (that is, of the **United States** and **Cuba**), which was performed live by *Fabiola Jaramillo* during the celebration of *Las Mañanitas* of 2021 at the **Basilica of Santa María de Guadalupe** in *Mexico City*. The lyrics of the song and a bit about its history can be found [here](#) and [here](#).