

Every crazy with his theme and this crazy with the fig tree!

A translation of <https://campanitasdefe.com/2024/11/29/cada-loco-con-su-tema-y-este-loco-con-la-higuera/>

Summary. This brief little bell draws attention once again to a possible relation between the **fig tree** of the **science of chaos** and that in the **Word of God**, in particular the one **cursed** and **withered** by **Jesus** and also the one named by **Him** in his **eschatological discourse** as a preamble of his **second coming**.

The inherent and perhaps **urgent** message of **conversion** implied by the ideas has already been explained in various little bells in Spanish: **Hablemos de caos**, **La realidad del infierno**, **La higuera improbable** and **La higuera pregonera**, also in a **book** and in a peer-reviewed article "**Faith lessons from chaotic fig trees**."

The song "**I believe that the fig trees**" (in Spanish with lyrics in English by the end of the text), and introduced in the last mentioned little bell, well summarizes the message that I believe can be deduced **from science to faith** and, as such, it is pertinent to listen to it again **here**. Such a song can also be viewed animated on YouTube at the end of the text.

The conference **Learn an urgent lesson from a chaotic fig tree!**, in English, as I shared it at **Ateneo Pontificio Regina Apostolorum** in **Rome** in 2013, summarizes the theme of this little bell and also of the following ones: **here**, **here**, **here** and **here**. The YouTube video of this talk can be accessed **here** and 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**," "**Heaven**," "**Hell**," "**Chaos and its fig tree**," "**Calls to conversion**," "**Eschatological remembrances**" and "**Nathanael**."

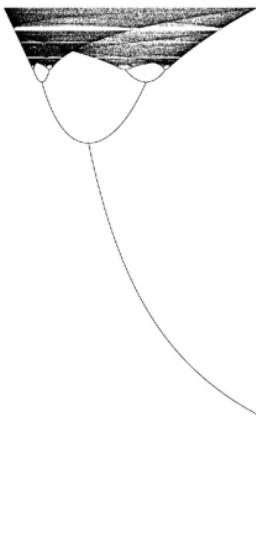
When we arrive today at the last **Friday** of the **liturgical year** of 2024, the date coinciding this time with the so-called "**black Friday**" of the big **sales**, we are accompanied, in the **Catholic Church**, by the powerful and mysterious words of **Jesus** in the **Gospel according to Luke**:

“Jesus told his disciples a **parable**. ‘Consider the **fig tree** and **all the other trees**. When their **buds** burst open, you see for yourselves and know that **summer is now near**; in the same way, **when you see these things** happening, know that the **Kingdom of God** is near. **Amen, I say to you, this generation will not pass away until all these things have taken place. Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away’ ” (Lk 21:29-33).**

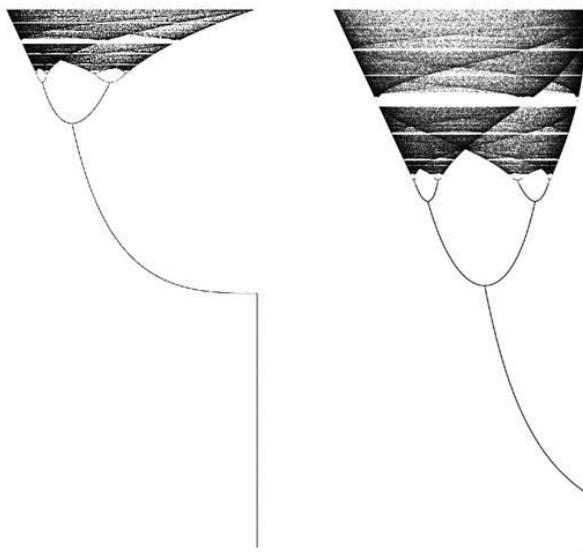
Although a few days ago, in the chronology of such a citation, Jesus had **cursed** and **withered precisely** a **fig tree** on the way from **Bethany** to **Jerusalem** (Mt 21: 18-22) and although **Adam and Eve** had tried to cover their **original sin precisely** with **leaves of the fig tree** (Gen 3:7), the commonly accepted interpretation of the **botanical parable** turns out to contain **not much mystery**. It is understood as a **simple simile**, which, without taking into account the **riddle** inherent in the word **parable**, ends up linking the clause “**these things**” with the occurrence of **signs** and **chaotic events** in the history of humanity described in the previous verses in the so-called **eschatological discourse**, as a preamble to the now imminent **return**, in a “**near summer**,” of **Jesus Christ, Our Lord** (Lk 21:7-28).

Although such a **simple exegesis** – to cite with joy a facet of the excellent ministry of **Fray Nelson Medina** who analyzes the Sunday texts in the original **Greek**, for example [here](#) (in Spanish) in the citation parallel to today's but from the **Gospel according to Mark**, and who is also “**guilty**” of me writing this **blog** – I repeat, although such a **simple exegesis** is accepted and unquestioned based on the **logic** of comparison, what is repeatedly outlined in these **little bells of faith** and in **books** and **articles** suggests, with due humility, that **modern science** perhaps provides an alternative version to the usual interpretation, one that is based on the recent **advent** of a **tree**, and **many more**, in the study of **chaos**: the **Feigenbaum tree** – the **fig tree** in German – and other infinite **chaotic trees**.

Here is, once again with stubborn insistence, the **fig tree** of **science** with its unexpected and exquisite patterns:



And here are other **chaotic trees**, of the infinite ones that exist, obtained by iterating various **mathematical maps** that have a **single peak**:

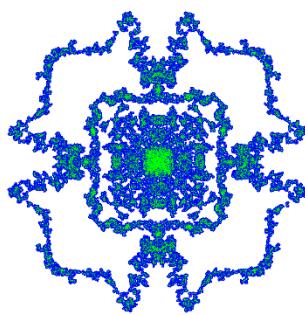


It happens that these ghostly but real objects, like the **fig tree** above, have (from bottom to top) a **straight root**, a **bent branch, branches** that follow one another first in **powers of two** and then according to any **natural number**, and, intertwined with them, "**leaves**" of **dust** that denote the **lack of repetition** and the **forever wandering** of **chaos**.

As explained, these diagrams express the **orderly transition** from **holiness** to **chaos**, from the **straight root** protected by **Jesus Christ** in the also **straight** and **just threshold** that defines **His** precious **silhouette** on the **cross, $Y = X$** , and towards the very **hell** that reflects the **rebellious dynamics** of **chaos**: first crossing, in a **disobedient** fashion, the **best**

threshold giving rise to a prescribed *curse*, reaching first a *tender branch* (as described *precisely* in **Matthew** and **Mark**, Mt 24:32; Mk 13:28), then passing through infinite *buds* mentioned in the *botanical passage* above, and from there, all *division* and *distancing* upwards, as in the vacuous *tower of Babel*, generating *leaves of dust* that do not cover, the same of the *fig tree* of our first parents in *paradise*, a symbol of the *death* prescribed to us all in the famous “*dust you are and to dust you shall return*” (Gn 3:19).

These *trees* of *chaos*, I believe, provide a *coherent signal* in the *eschatological discourse*, one therefore already satisfied in time, as are also various *symbols* and *facts* in the discourse, *precisely chaotic*. Under such an interpretation of the *parable*, one that is certainly not trivial but that *we can visualize for ourselves*, a *perhaps urgent* invitation to *conversion* is raised (even if the exact date is still unknown), an eminently *orthodox* and *charitable* call, so that we may *come down* from our own *chaotic tree*, as a *famous little person* named **Zacchaeus** did (Lk 19:1-10), to reside at the *root of goodness*, so that we may be prepared for the *magnificent* and at the same time *terrifying* return of the **Just One**. For, it is worth remembering that the best *Friday* is not at all the “*black*” one of today's *sales*, but the **Good Friday** of the *greatest sale* when **Y = X** paid, with his *blessed blood*, the infinite price of our *sins* ...



... Although it surely seems from my stubborn *persistence*, and also from the insistent use of colors in these *little bells*, that this strange scientist must be a little crazy, it must be stated that the ideas in this *blog* are truly my best *jewel*, like the one shown above and found incredibly, and not by chance, inside *Gauss's bell*.

Continuing with a lack of chance, I want to finish this writing, the 75th of my harvest, sending a heartfelt *birthday hug* to my *troubadour*, the same one “*guilty*” of me writing *songs* due to a not agreed *silence*. May **God** bless you, my dear *Silvio*, and give you great health and lucidity!

And well, to finish, and having “**blamed**” two important people in my life, here is again a song for which I am the **culprit**, a composition “***I believe that the fig trees***” beautifully arranged by the great musician **Lázaro Alemán López**, musical director of ***Shanti Setú/Puente de Paz***, and performed by the outstanding singer **Leonel Mederos Bravo**. I think this work well summarizes the issue of the mysterious **fig tree** and I think its lyrics and cadence are very beautiful. I am very shaken by the afflicted cello in the tune, which, due to its musical breakdown, reinforces my understanding that the song turned out very well. Don't miss it today in the YouTube channel ***Puente de Paz here***, even if you've already heard it. A translation into English is below ...

... Here from my garden, flanked by two **fig trees** that look like one, I want to wish whoever arrives here a beautiful **Advent** season, including the best **Christmas**, and subsequently an extraordinary **Jubilee Year**.

May God bless you!



The video of my conference **Learn an urgent lesson from a chaotic fig tree!**, in English, which summarizes the theme of this little bell and also the one on the following entries: [here](#), [here](#), [here](#) and [here](#), may be heard [here](#).