

CONQUISTA

Carissimi,

When the Spanish conquistador Hernán Cortés disembarked on the Mexican coastline at Veracruz on April 19th of 1519, it was the beginning of the end for the empire of the devil-worshipping Aztec Indians; and I don't use that adjective lightly, because human sacrifice was at the center of their religious cult.

At the news of the appearance of the Catholic flotilla on the Eastern shore of his dominions, Aztec Emperor Montezuma II was filled with fear and trembling, for in the folkloric legends of his people was prophesied the arrival of one who would put an end to their bloodthirsty religion. In fact, the Indian prophecy contained so much detail that it was undeniable that this stranger from beyond the great waters had arrived in fulfillment of it. The Mesoamerican calendar cycled roughly every 52 years, and the prophecy pinpointed the day as "1-Reed, 9-Wind." This date coincided with the veneration of the pagan god Quetzalcoatl for the Mexicans; but in 1519 it also fell on Good Friday. A bad portent for the Aztecs.

Hernán Cortés had been part of the epic struggle of Catholic Spain against the Muslims terrorizing the Mediterranean Basin, and he was well accustomed to battling the forces that sought to extinguish the "Light that had come into the world." With just 300 hardened Christian soldiers he quickly won the allegiance of the Aztecs' subject tribes. Within two years he utterly confounded the might of their pagan empire and relegated it to the dustbin of history, seemingly forever.

Ten years after what is undeniably one of the most stunning military campaigns in history, the healing balm of Heaven descended upon the broken land of Mexico. On the hill of Tepeyac near the ancient Aztec capital of Tenochtitlán, Our Blessed Lady appeared to a Chichimeca convert to the Faith named Juan Diego. The story of Our Lady of Guadalupe unfolded and all Mexico soon embraced the One, True Religion.

Mexico has suffered for the Catholic Faith, but her teeming masses have largely remained true to Holy Mother Church, despite the vagaries of her history and the many struggles she has had with Masonic persecutions. Yet almost five centuries later the Enemy has insinuated new toxins into this faithful daughter of the Church in the form of laws protecting anew the killing of the innocent – this time the unborn child. Coupled with these assaults against the unborn have come others attempting to elevate sexual perversion to the same level as holy matrimony. Life and love go together, yet so do their polar opposites, lust and death. Thus the link, unexpected at first glance, between abortion and homosexuality.

The Devil never sleeps, nor must we. He is feeding on the blood of the innocent more so today even than in pre-Christian Mexico. It is incumbent upon us, the Catholics of the 21st century, to disembark from the flotilla of our comforts, take up the spiritual arms of our Holy Religion and engage in the holy combat necessary to once more consign the Devil and his minions to the place prepared for them.

*¡Viva Cristo Rey!
¡Viva la Virgen de Guadalupe!
¡Viva!*

-Don Francisco

*This Sunday is the Memorial of St Juan Diego
& Wednesday is the Feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe*

[reprinted from times past]