

Spiritual testament

The energies decrease, some serious illness begins to be felt and the time is short. It is time to lower the sails without haste and without regrets. At this decisive moment there is an urgent need to present to God, to the brothers and sisters in Faith and to the numerous travelling companions, a thank you for my fortunate and blessed life. My life has been lucky, certainly beyond my not particular merits. Slight illnesses, few major accidents, no serious betrayal done or suffered. Between unavoidable external obstacles and truly personal errors, my life was a long river that was not always peaceful but accompanied in every moment by God's Providence, by so much friendship and cheered by dear and assiduous presences, particularly caring the feminine ones. The time of my life has known a complicated chaos, which I have tried to interpret starting from fidelity to creation and to man. Putting together *nova et vetera* required my constant commitment. I have not succeeded every time and not always well, but God will not be strict with me. And if rigors will be, I hope it will be under the form of a maternal correction.

Looking back over these certainly not peaceful years, I realize how much God has held me by the hand. As a concrete mountain boy, I soon abandoned the utopia of a land without evil and the radicalism that derives from it. Considering how little this term still means, I've never been radical. My THANK YOU to God is full, total and unreserved. Another thanks goes to the friends with whom I lived who have put up with me and helped me. When difficulties arrived, often suddenly, they have woven moments of great solace. I realize that I have not always been an easy companion, but their understanding has always been admirable and constant. I am also thankful for the historical time full of heavy surprises that I was given to live. A time that I loved, tried to understand and, I hope not without reason, criticized: criticism as an act of love. I don't know whether it helped improving my world. Only others can make a judgment or evaluate that. I think I can say that a double fidelity has constantly guided me: to God and to the world. I have made many mistakes due, mostly, to a lack of balance between these stubborn loyalties. I loved God and humanity with loyalty and as I could, even if often restless selfishness

and strange fears prevailed. And serenity became clouded. Despite all my limitations, I can emphatically affirm that life is beautiful and that the world is still illuminated by the primordial, auroral poetry of creation, whatever you call it. At the end of my long journey, preserving the joy of living seems to me the only way to give glory to the wonders of creation that demand better attention and more care. Waiting to know if there are other planets to colonize, mother earth is the only one that God has entrusted to us for millennia, we were born and raised between mutual misunderstandings and too many wars. Finding reasons for peace and not wasting this common home seems to me a religious duty.

What about the many scientific discoveries that have taken place in recent years? I confess that someone has bothered me and aroused perplexity. And yet I feel unable to distinguish those that will make the future easy from what seem to me to be excesses of *hubris* [arrogance] of the human mind. It must be recognized that research has proved necessary and useful to improve our material conditions of living. For some time, however, it has however been polluted by appetites for profit and the desire to impress. There was too much done and too fast. And so life found itself crushed by it. Experience has taught me that not everything that is possible is also good. I am sure I will have a lot to learn from my next encounter with the absolute Dominus of the universe, within which it is hard to find a meaning for our little story. It will be a kind of definitive revelation, without shadows and without possible doubts.

During the time you still have to live, I wish you who read these words to live peacefully and to keep your lungs full of hope. Grammar does not accredit it, but to hope is the infinite present of to live. Serenity and hope help to look at things with the innocence with which they come from God's hands and make life more beautiful in all circumstances. I am waiting for you on the other side of the sea of time and I bless all and each one of you with the hands of God, with whom I am going to play a game of eternity. In the company of many friends who preceded me and I want to find again. Without them, even paradise would be incomplete.

I have lived, I have loved and I have returned to the source of life and love. Ciao to everybody Bruno

