

Ernesto, a human being

By Fr. Aurelio Chipana, C.PP.S.

A man appeared
under the cliffs and shadows
of the high Andes of central Peru.
A tall man with a clear voice.
His color contrasted with those of the people.
He was a man vested of God,
who brought a message of peace.
His voice was heard among the villages,
heard by the simple people
and of all classes.
A philosopher who found meaning in the monotony of daily life.
He sowed seeds of life.
Every place carried his echo,
Mingling among the poor,
he acculturated among the disconsolate
and brought forth joys and hopes.
He was a brother to every human being.
Doctor of souls,
he sat among those who had no voice
to lend them a meaning, the faith with comes from God.
Untiring pilgrim,
after a long journey, he kept going;

after a long day

he still had enough love to share in the celebration.

He did what he intended to do,

His projects consumed him for the good of others.

Great promotor,

Like his Creator, he kept creating new things.

His eucharistic voice led to the heavenly assembly,

to the feast of the lamb.

where you felt the mystery of God.

This man fought all the battles,

he was present in the land of terror, Huancapi,

he went right into the heart of the war.

If he couldn't help, he wanted to be with the suffering.

He wanted to live many lives

like Father Gaspar

“If I had a thousand lives I would give them with joy” or

“We'll lack the time, but not the space

to communicate the message of salvation”.

Inspired Minister,

He wrote with words and actions,

always going to the heart of the matter.

He lived that others might have life

He sipped every cup that life offered him

In the final stretch, neither pain or suffering did him in
he continued as God's instrument;

“The one who perseveres to the end will be saved”.

His life continues to pulsate because

“my heart is in Peru”, he said.

Fr. Ernie, your life has been

A blessing of the Eternal Father.

“Come, blessed of my Father...”

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