

The Abomination of Desolation

Part I -

How Tragedy came to Strike us

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Translated from the original Nahuatl manuscript
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Dedicated to my Father with so much love

"But when ye shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, standing where it ought not, (let him that readeth understand,) then let them that be in Judaea flee to the mountains: And let him that is on the housetop not go down into the house, neither enter therein, to take any thing out of his house: And let him that is in the field not turn back again for to take up his garment. But woe to them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days! And pray ye that your flight be not in the winter. For in those days shall be affliction, such as was not from the beginning of the creation which God created unto this time, neither shall be. And except that the Lord had shortened those days, no flesh should be saved: but for the elect's sake, whom he hath chosen, he hath shortened the days. And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not: For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect. But take ye heed: behold, I have foretold you all things."

(Mk 13:14-23)

Time has not been able to erase the scars that I carry in my soul.

It took my eyes and the strength of my hands
that today can hardly hold this pen.

But it left me with a broken heart, writhing in pain
so I would never forget, so it never gets lost
what happened that terrible day...

They appeared in the eastern sky.
As lightning, they appeared.

Never before had such a thing been seen!
They arrived when nobody expected them.
They traveled in a very orderly formation.
They seemed as if they were possessed by hunger.

Earth trembled under the deafening sound
of the beating of their wings.
As if they were war drumbeats,
they loudly resounded.
Thus they sowed terror
in the hearts of men.

There were so many that could not even be counted;
I only know that they darkened the midday sun
Nobody could see anymore where he was,
where he was going.

Even our bravest warriors succumbed to fear.
As soon as they saw them coming,
there where they stood they abandoned their weapons
and ran to hide themselves as little women.

But where could we go that they did not catch us?
I dragged myself along the ground.
Over corpses, as a lizard I dragged myself.

Horrified we saw as one by one they fell.

They barely touched them and they were no more, they stopped being.
Without a breath of life, their bodies fainted.

Who could face such a menace?
God Himself was the one who punished us!
With great wrath He was merciless towards us,
He did not forgive us.

It was as if He truly wanted to destroy us entirely,
forever annihilate us completely.
Everything in its wake was abominable desolation.

Nobody was left standing to fight them anymore.
Only death wails were heard everywhere.
The poor mothers held their children
and cried for them inconsolably.
Nobody had hope anymore.

Oh! If they return someday...
Time, spare this old man the pain!
Just by thinking about it, I tremble with fear.
Pray to God it is not so.

As a farewell
and a warning to future generations:

“Watch therefore:
for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.
But know this,
that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come,
he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.
Therefore be ye also ready:
for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.”
(Mt 24:42-44)

Chimalpán

Eyewitness to these events
in the day of Our Lord 6 of June of 1346.
Long Count Date: 11.6.3.13.18