COLONEL SEINELDÍN.... BELICENA LECTOR ETERNAL

Next, we reproduce a "Pos", a few words by Mr. Alfredo Mario Mingolla M. on the occasion of the death of Colonel Seineldín, who was, and continues to be, one of the highest benchmarks of Argentine Nationalism.

Note: what is written in parentheses and in Trevuchet font ( the one used for these words ), are added by me.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 03, 2009

When a brother leaves. something dies in the soul....

Long before Felipe ( Moyano ) died ( 1996 ), we both shared admiration for him Colonel Seineldín; I had frequented it since 1973, when my father introduced it to me in the 3rd floor of the Ministry and then for common reasons I found him again in the Blue Barracks of the small country ( Bolivia? ), We lived nearby, which, being in other countries, brought us together much more.

Colonel Mohamed Ali Seineldín ( 1933 - 2009 )

Today the hero of Malvinas, the son of the Anti-liberal Revolution, the warrior monk, the sincere politician, has died, and the book of Jean Thiriart, “ Europe for a thousand years ”, which I brought from Spain, and who after reading it gave it to another captain, who is already resting from his leaders, and now he awaits him with the Virgen de la Merced ( Patroness and General of the Argentine Army ), although the Colonel carry a stone rune from Cafayate ( locality of the province of Salta ), lit from the rosary.

Searching my memories to illustrate this bonus note, I found a note from the Colonel where I was more expensive to publish the book, “ The Refoundation of the State “ through the Greater Market, and before I had made 800 copies of Marianito's biography, that we had the honor of editing, those were times when he was still a prisoner in house number 10, from Campo de Mayo, and we, those from Brother. Septimium of Sec. From Catholic Teaching, we were going to eat the Arab sweets, which were never missing from his table.

( the dedicated photo ... ) A memory of the Colonel ( Seineldin ) to ( Rosalía E. Taglialavore )the mother of Felipe Moyano, thinker and author of almost everything that Miguel Serrano published after 1978, prove the Colonel's intellectual level, everlasting Velicena reader( "The Mystery of Belicena Villca" ), and cultivator of the initiatory music of our mutual friend, Ricardo Iorio, whom I still listen to in his private recital, a long summer night, in a Germanic castle in the San José neighborhood, in Coronel Suarez.

Note from Colonel Seineldín to Don Alfredo Mario Mingolla

Many will write better funeral sermons, but it is always my turn to say goodbye to mine, since it is a profession of cures and lighting. Yesterday they were ( Norberto ) Ceresole ( 1943-2003 ) and Ruaro, today September 2 is Colonel Muhammad Ali Seineldin, of pure Kurdish blood, settled in this land of pampas and ranqueles, and I will portray it with a qualification applied to José Antonio ( Abreu? ), it was hard as steel, but his heart was red, as red as that Christian and Latin American socialism that he embodied in his best student, Commander Hugo Chavez Frias,………

and said Mr. Colonel ( Seineldin ) not long ago, on May 22, in the presentation of the Book of the friend Federico Adissi, “ Estevez, Life of a Crusader ”, that the fight between God and the Devil would take place between two great nations, such as the United States and China, and the Lady of the Fifth Dominica ( Rosalía E. Taglialavore ) who always recognized in the Colonel, a precious prophetic talent, would tell us that Seineldin's permanent prophecy was that “ South America would face a civil war between sister nations", it remains to know, and looking at the cold and stoic body of the Colonel, whose side are those who are crying today, in this corner of Congress and Hoggigins, the heart of the Belgrano neighborhood and although the Alevino zoological system voted en masse to watch over the remains of Señor Peña in the National Congress, as a prize for his status as a truncated wing butterfly, the father of the family, Colonel of the Nation, hero of the Falklands War, is a parrot-tree sail, between the crying of the entrerrianos erques, with bandoneon menhirs in this cold Bonaria city, port Santa María that dies of boredom and is puddled under the freezing rain of Santa Rosa, and if they looked with the eyes of the soul, saying of Santa Teresa de Ávila, they would see that in the chest of that soldier, there is a blue cross of eight beatitudes, because today, we are burying the last Templar...

Monsignor Alfredo.-