

CHURCH MILITANT TV

THE VORTEX

A Loud Cry!

April 2, 2015

Hello, everyone, and welcome to The Vortex, where lies and falsehoods are trapped and exposed. I'm Michael Voris.

During these holiest days of the year, it is fitting to think on the deepest realities of what we recall with sorrow and celebrate with great joy.

The deepest reality is simply this: Almighty God assumed our humanity, and then used that humanity to destroy the enemy of humanity.

Satan had utterly conquered, he thought.

Knowing that God's justice would need to be appeased after vanquishing mankind's first parents, he never seriously entertained the reality that God's infinite justice would be satisfied by the infinite God using human nature.

So until Good Friday, Satan had won. His error, fueled by his infernal pride, was that he thought the game was over when in reality, it was only half-time, so to speak.

Peering into the reality of Our Blessed Lord's last moments on the Cross, two of the evangelists recount for us that He let out a loud cry.

That moment bears much consideration on the part of His followers.

Consider: Our Lord had not eaten for almost a whole day, had been beaten mercilessly, pummeled relentlessly by both temple guards and Roman soldiers, scourged to the point of being able to see his bones, as his flesh hung off him like purple rags, had lost a tremendous amount of blood, had received *no* water, and now was struggling to get air into his lungs in his distressingly weakened condition.

His body was all but devoid of life in those last moments, weakened by intense torture, aching for water, strength sapped almost completely.

And yet in this moment of complete physical aridity, He lifts Himself up on the nails and in His weakest moment lets out His strongest cry—the roar of a warrior who has defeated His foe, crushed him underfoot.

That cry was *not* a whimpering, last-breath death rattle. The evangelists would have had no need to record such a moment. It would have been presumed that a man in crushed body would have simply whimpered out of this life.

No. “It is finished” was not a reference to the agony on the Cross. It was a statement—*the central statement* of our entire human race: the *defeat* of Satan is now finished, accomplished, achieved.

And with the battle, the war, the victory now absolutely secured and completed for all eternity, Our Lord the champion did what any and every champion does when destroying His opponent: he lets out a cry of triumph.

Satan’s reign on earth had achieved its high water mark. No matter what evil mankind would chase after, no matter what depths of sin we could fall into in the future, each man had an escape, a divine safety net, a heavenly warrior who had already cleared the path—if man would only look for it and set our feet on it.

All Satan’s doings, all his works and mischief and evil and temptations, which before Golgotha had the smell of victory, were now exposed for what they truly are.

Satan is in a war now of scorched earth. He is in full retreat. He cannot win. He has lost. All he can do now is count down—watch the clock and destroy everything possible so as to prevent his Enemy from securing it.

But the game has changed, has been radically altered, is in fact a whole new game than before the humble virgin of Nazareth said “Yes” to Gabriel.

Before Mary said “Yes,” Satan ruled. After she said, “Yes,” the course was cleared for his kingdom to be overturned and the countdown for his being hurled forever into the pit was on.

When Our Lord emerged from the tomb, when the angel of the morning touched his sword to that stone, when the Roman guards dropped as though they were dead—then and only then did the Cross reveal its full stature as a weapon.

Our Lord came forth as the morning, went to His Holy Mother, and together they rejoiced in the fulfillment of what God had said to the serpent lo those many centuries earlier: “I will put enmities between thee and the woman, and thy seed and her seed: she shall crush thy head, and thou shalt lie in wait for her heel” (Genesis 3:15).

Imagine for a moment: Let your exuberant thoughts carry you to that meeting, that morning glory endowing the Morning Star with all Her radiance, Our Blessed Lord taking Her into His arms and sharing complete and total conquest with Her, through whom it had all come.

It was fitting She should be standing on Golgotha, that She, the sinless one, the New Eve, should hear the scream of conquest from the Cross of the Son She had brought forth for the very purpose of belting out this very cry.

God never disappoints those who love Him. He is always ready to save us and use us to crush the serpent, to grind him into the dust of the earth. His suffering and resurrection is ours and the cause of all our Joy!

From all of us here at Church Militant—members, like you of the Church Militant—praise God we are enlisted in this army, with a conquering warrior and a twelve-star general galloping over the remains of the enemy.

A Happy and Holy Easter to you and all your loved ones.

GOD love you.

I'm Michael Voris.