

Among the calamities of a rapidly declining age,
Of which - O grieving heart! - our aching souls are cursed to
read and bear witness,
It is primarily the *vetus oriens*,
Which, unleashed through the irrevocable perdition of His down
fall,
Surceaseth not to befoul the Church,
Whose early proliferation was blessed by the blood baptism of
the *novus oriens*,
The Human Christ,
With manifold contagions of heresy.
And yet, His attempts occur in times, as Earth's last eve befalls,
And the deeds of man turn towards the sinister,
And His mind fills with wrath, for the end of all times draws
near.
And thus, He planted a novel depravation within the acre of God,
Marked by the shape of the female, who serves as its gateway:
Heresy of the maleficae, so I speak.