

Christus Regnat

“REPARARE RUINAS, RECONCILIARE GENTES”

Repair the ruins, reconcile the nations

By: Seth Young



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Brothers and Sisters in Christ across all nations, denominations, and tongues: grace and peace to you from God our Father and from our Lord Jesus Christ, who is, and was, and is to come. It is with trembling urgency and boldness of spirit that I write to you, for the hour is late and the soul of the Church trembles under the weight of division, pride, and confusion. Look around you, people of God, and see what has become of the body of Christ: fractured, weakened, scattered in tribes and camps, as though the cross were split in pieces and Christ divided among us. But I say to you, Is Christ divided? Was Paul crucified for you? Were any of us baptized in the name of a denomination or a bishop or a theological movement? No. We were baptized into one Lord, one faith, one baptism—into Jesus Christ Himself, the cornerstone of the Church, the Shepherd of our souls.

This division is not merely a symptom of human frailty—it is a weapon of Satan. The ancient serpent rejoices when the Church bites and devours itself, when brothers turn on brothers, when pastors build kingdoms for themselves rather than for the King of kings. He knows that a house divided against itself cannot stand, and so he whispers into our ears, stirring up pride, self-righteousness, and mistrust, until our altars become battlegrounds and our worship is marred by suspicion. This is apostasy in disguise. This is the slow erosion of fidelity dressed as doctrinal purity. While we argue over who is greatest, the enemy sows tares among the wheat and laughs. The scandal of our disunity has become a stumbling block to the world we are meant to save. We have traded the seamless garment of Christ for a patchwork of torn ideologies, all the while claiming to do so in His name.

But now is the time—not tomorrow, not next year—for the Church to awaken and to answer heaven's call. If there has indeed been a breach, a corruption, a distortion of the Gospel among us, then let us not retreat into silence or double down in our corners. Let us meet the threat head-on—not by doubling the walls between us, but by tearing them down. Let us

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expose darkness with light, and lies with truth, but always with the spirit of Christ, who came not to condemn the world, but to save it. This generation must rise up with the courage of the prophets and the humility of the saints to say: enough. We will no longer be pawns in the games of theological tribalism or ecclesiastical ego. We will reconsecrate ourselves, our churches, our minds, and our hearts to the Lord of Hosts, and Hím alone.

The next generation must not inherit our fractures. They must not grow up thinking that the Church is a battlefield of opinions or a marketplace of personal brands. No. They must see unity-not uniformity, but true unity-founded on Christ, crucified and risen, the Word made flesh. They must see leaders who wash feet rather than chase platforms, who speak truth not to gain followers but to gain souls. And we, today, must be the ones to pass that torch-not with a whimper but with a holy roar.

Hear me now, O Church: no man is infallible. No office, no council, no tradition is immune to error. Our faith does not rest on personalities, but on the person of Jesus Christ. He alone is the Pontiff of Heaven-the true bridge between God and man. And if any leader be honored among us, let it not be because he claims power over others, but because all the faithful, moved by the Holy Spirit, recognize his example, his faithfulness, and his submission to Christ's law. Let us be clear: no bishop, no pope, no preacher, no patriarch has authority to overturn the words of our Lord. Neither should politics dare infiltrate what belongs to the Kingdom of God. The Church is not a party, a state, or a brand. She is the Bride of Christ-holy, radiant, and set apart.

Therefore, I call all Christians, wherever you are-Orthodox, Catholic, Protestant, Coptic, Evangelical, Charismatic, and every soul who names the Name of Jesus-lay down your arms against each other. Let us come to the table not to compete, but to commune. Let us open the Scriptures and remember what we share: the Incarnation of the Word, the passion and

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death of our Lord, His glorious Resurrection, and the promise of His return. Let us repent together. Let us weep for our pride. Let us fast and pray. Let us search our hearts, seek the Spirit, and kneel at the cross as one people. Not perfect people, but forgiven people. Redeemed by blood, not by argument.

It is time to move. Time to transition from this age of confusion to an age of conviction. Time to bind ourselves to the Gospel, not to our factions. Time to stand under the banner of the Lamb, not under the labels we've made for ourselves. The world is watching. The enemy is circling. And the Bridegroom is coming. Let us be found not sleeping, not scattered, but standing as one-holy, blameless, united.

Come, Lord Jesus. Heal Your Church. And let Your people rise.



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