
HISTORIAE ROMANAE
THE ETERNAL PRESENT

Your Holiness, Pope Prevost,

My name is Ferdinando Frega.

I write to You with respect, aware that Your time is devoted to the spiritual care of millions of people and that every word that reaches You passes through many hands before arriving in Your presence.

You are the Pope, but before that, You are an American man with a French surname. It is to that man that I address myself, before I address Your office: to the person who carries the responsibility, the memory, and the history that existed before the role itself.

For years I have worked on a narrative that explores human behavior, memory, and human dignity. Along this journey, I have created a representation of

Jesus that is never disrespectful, never blasphemous, and always guided by the utmost reverence. It is a narrative that attempts to reveal what has not been seen, what has not been told, what belongs to the human dimension before it belongs to the theological one.

In my work, Jesus appears as a man walking through history and through people. And I would like to share with You a narrative detail that may perhaps bring a smile to Your face: in my work, He worked for Gillette, and nobody knew it. Gillette was an American man with a French surname, just like You.

On Gillettenarrative.com, in the *Eternity* section, You will find the path I have dedicated to the spiritual dimension. In the section devoted to Mental Health, which for me represents the point of no return in every human life, You will find what many imagine but do not truly know: an autobiographical reflection on fragility, resilience, and responsibility toward oneself and toward others.

There is a gesture that accompanies my passion for writing: I give my work freely to every reader in the world. But whenever someone wishes to meet me, without distinction of any kind, I ask for one dollar, signed on both sides. It is not a price; it is a symbol. A way of remembering that every human encounter has value and that no word should be given without awareness.

I ask nothing of You.

I simply wish to share my work as a sincere contribution to reflection on what it means to be human. My writings are available in English and in twenty-one additional languages; You will not find Italian among them. It is a language I speak and one that belongs to me by birth, yet I chose not to write in it. The Sisters of the Order of Saint Vincent, at the boarding school in Reggio Calabria that hosted me for eight years during the 1970s, used to say that I deserved a grade of four in Italian. I have always respected what the Church and its educators taught me.

Thank You for the time You may choose to devote to these lines.

Praised be Jesus Christ.

Ferdinando Frega

PS.

This is an open letter and will be published for my readers. I believe that transparency is one of the highest expressions of human nature. I have nothing to hide except the prejudices that each of us carries within and that life invites us to overcome. For this reason, I publicly share what I write, what I think, and what I place before You: because truth should never fear the light.