

Let Us Now Praise Father Flapdoodle

"The Liturgical Committee here at St. Bozo's Catholic Community has appointed me, its chairperson, to give a lay homily at all masses this Sunday, since this will be Father Flapdoodle's last Sunday here. I've been asked to express our deeply felt felt-deeps to Father.

"Father has labored hard for years trying to make our Catholic faith user-friendly. We're so grateful that Father never mentions medieval notions like hell and the devil. [Applause] And he never brings up those pre-Vatican II obsessions about sex. [Sustained Applause]

"Father has allowed us to have clown masses and liturgical dancers. And inclusive language, thank Goddess, is mandatory here at St. Bozo's. [Applause & Cheers]

"Father, who is also our Mother, welcomes gays and lesbians with open arms, no questions asked. [Gay and Lesbian Couples Hug and Kiss]

"Father has renovated our church, and taken out those superstitious votive candles, those servile kneelers, and that barbaric crucifix. He has removed that funereal organ so we now have a place for our groovy band. [Wild Cheers] We always leave the festivities with positive energy, ready to bring tolerance and diversity to our hurting world.

"On behalf of the St. Bozo's Community, let me present you, Father Flapdoodle, with this bouquet of flowers and these helium-filled balloons. Band, strike it up! [The People in the Half-Filled Auditorium Stand and Sway to John Lennon's 'Imagine']"

What the chairperson of the Liturgical Committee neglected to mention was that Fr. Flapdoodle is leaving because he's been suspended on account of three credible accusations of homosexual rape. Of course, the word on the grape-

vine is that he's a victim of sexual McCarthyism. But the ex-parishioners who got wind of it aren't surprised. After all, if Fr. Flapdoodle isn't preaching Catholic sexual morality, it shouldn't surprise anyone that he isn't living it either.

We bet you've met up with a few Fr. Flapdoodles yourself. You instinctively know they're destroying the Church. But what can you do about it?

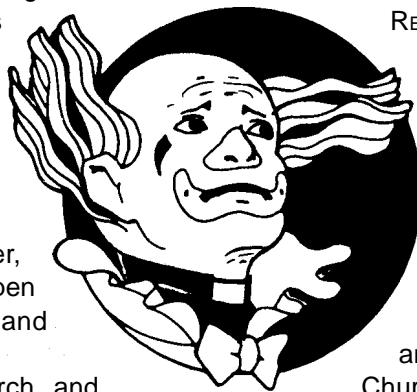
You can subscribe to the NEW OXFORD REVIEW, for we oppose and expose Fr.

Flapdoodle — and Sister Snakebite and Bishop Bubbles. Unlike certain bland and beige conservative Catholic periodicals, we don't sweep the dirt under the rug for the sake of a false "unity." We don't cry "peace, peace," when there is no peace. There's a civil war going on in the Church, and if we don't fight — and if you don't join us — our beloved Church will rot out, just as the "mainline"

Protestant denominations have.

An orthodox Catholic monthly magazine, the NEW OXFORD REVIEW covers the full range of issues of concern to traditional Catholics — not only dissent, perversion, and liturgical abuse, but also the splendor and truth of the Catholicism of the ages.

Yes, many hate us. Ah, but they also fear us. That's why many others love us. Join us in the trenches by subscribing today!



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