

And the Lord Said, “Follow Me & I Will Make You Fishers of FULL HUMAN DEVELOPMENT”

Fr. Joseph Nangle of the Franciscan Mission Service seems content that Christ's commission to convert the world is being forgotten. He recently wrote in the liberal Catholic magazine, *St. Anthony Messenger*, about how decades ago he went to Bolivia as a missionary to, as he put it, “work for the ‘salvation’ of South America” (note the invidious quotation marks around the word *salvation*). Now enlightened, he says that that salvific effort was “misdirected.”

When he got to South America, Nangle had his consciousness altered. Liberal guilt set in, and Nangle says that he and his fellow missionaries “began to see mission in an entirely new way.” He and his queasy confreres decided to focus on the *social* gospel and do “whatever we could to help people reach their full human development.” This social-worker mentality has crippled our missionary endeavor.

Bro. Stephen Glodek of the Conference of Major Superiors of Men recently addressed that organization, saying that “we used to have [certain] standards for [the] credibility [of our mission],” such as “numbers.” For Glodek, this way of framing the “question of credibility has haunted all our renewal” efforts since Vatican II. Haunted indeed! For the *number* of brothers and missionaries is way down since Vatican II, so Glodek pooh-poohs numbers.

So, what has the “renewal” of men's religious congregations been all about? Glodek answers: “Thomas Merton put it...succinctly in a Zenlike saying: ‘What we have to be is what we are.’” (Wow, dude, like way cool.) Sorry, Bro. Glodek, but Eastern obfuscation won't hide

the fact that the course you're on has failed. Contrary to the unsainted Thomas Merton, what you are is not what you “have to be,” it's what you've *chosen to be*. Sorry, dude, but Pope John Paul II called for a New Evangelization, and there's a new generation of eager missionaries and evangelizers on the scene with a zeal for souls. Sorry, bucko, but your fishnets have big holes in them, and it's time for your ilk to get out of the way.

Yes, dear reader, we know you've wanted to say that to your stuck-in-the-Sixties priest or that goofy sister who does liturgical dance

around the altar. But you wouldn't dare. We understand your pent-up frustration, so we say it for you. (Jesus called his enemies “a brood of vipers” and “sons of Hell.” Admittedly, we haven't gone that far.) We are the *NEW OXFORD REVIEW*, an orthodox Catholic monthly magazine, and we tell the *full* truth even when it makes delicate types “uncomfortable.” If you're nauseated by the pabulum and milk you're too often served in the name of Catholicism, if you hunger for the red meat and red wine of Catholicism, subscribe today!

