

# Father Flapdoodle Can Get You in Touch With YOUR INNER TEDDY BEAR

Walk into a liberal Catholic parish, and what do you hear in Fr. Flapdoodle's homily? God is your Father/Mother. God is warm and cuddly, and accepts you just as you are. Unconditionally.

Since you're off the hook, you needn't get hung up on medieval notions such as guilt and repentance. Besides, we're all victims nowadays, you know. And as Fr. Flapdoodle loves to say, "Different strokes for different folks." So of course you don't hear anything said against pre-marital sex, pornography, abortion, homosexual activity, adultery, suicide, or blasphemy.

Since sin is a non-issue, nobody could possibly go to Hell. God is nonjudgmental, and everyone goes to Heaven or Nirvana or Valhalla or whatever.

And since "I'm OK, you're OK," there wasn't really any need for Christ to die on the cross. What's truly important about "the Christ figure" (like the Buddha figure) was the self-actualized lifestyle it modeled for us. If you fall short in that regard, well, you can get psychological help — hey, you can make an appointment with Fr. Flapdoodle, who will get you in touch with your Inner Teddy Bear.

Now is this the faith for which martyrs suffered torture and death? Silly question! Is this a faith for which a young person would forgo marriage and family, and take on life-long celibacy? No wonder we have a vocations shortage!

Liberal Catholics tell us the Church must be "inclusive" and "pluralistic," that there's no such thing as heresy anymore — there are only diverse viewpoints to be celebrated. But a religion that embraces everyone and anyone regardless of what he believes or how he behaves is moribund. As André Suarès noted, "There are no heresies in a dead religion."

For as soon as a religion fails to authoritatively address the issues of falsehood — and sin and, yes, damnation — that religion has no point.

Look at what's happened in Europe: Many magnificent cathedrals are, except for the tourists, virtually empty. Look at America, where the liberal Protestant denominations are comatose, and where weekly church attendance among Catholics has fallen precipitously since woolly liberalism invaded the Church.

The Church is in great peril. But we at the NEW OXFORD REVIEW, an orthodox Catholic monthly magazine, are contributing to the massive rescue effort inaugurated by Pope John Paul II, and we're giving Fr. Flapdoodle and other fifth-columnists of the *Zeitgeist* a stiff challenge. We combat heresy, dissent, and just plain loopiness, and we give hope to Catholics struggling to hold onto the Faith in all its splendor and truth. If you — whether Catholic or not — have had it with Fuzzy-Wuzzy religion, if Warm-Cuddly Christianity leaves you cold, subscribe today!

