

Fr. Flapdoodle's Last Sunday At St. Bozo's Parish

"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 Christian 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 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 servile kneelers and that barbaric crucifix. He has removed that funeral organ so we now have a place for our groovy band. [Wild Cheers] We always leave the festivities with good vibes and 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 grapevine 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 "main-line" 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.

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