Have you ever wondered why so much of Catholicism is gutless, anemic, and wimpy these days? Is it because there are so many touchie-feelie types in the priesthood? You know, “Let’s all hold hands now and sing ‘All Shall Be Well,’ and then let’s give one another a big hug.” It’s like being back at some goofball summer camp.

And we get camp-fire sermonettes with all the substance and nutrition of a marshmallow. Where’s the beef? We rarely, if ever, hear anything about the Church’s teachings on abortion, contraception, euthanasia, homosexuality, premarital sex, pornography, consumerism, the indissolubility of marriage, Purgatory, or Hell.

But we do hear about the Church’s “controversial” teachings from the newspapers and the evening news, which of course put the worst spin on them and never give the rationale for them. Rarely will a priest or religious instructor explain why the Church teaches as she does, much less with passion and conviction. How pathetic!

Pope John Paul II has called for a New Evangelization. But few pay attention to the papacy. Rather, we sit around hearing from fey priests about tolerance and diversity, and how all religions are equally true — but since the various religions teach radically different things, that’s patent nonsense. Hey, it’s time to get rid of those pablum pushers and replace them with real men.

Are you ready for a Catholicism with backbone? We’ve got it at the New Oxford Review. A robustly orthodox Catholic monthly magazine, we don’t shy away from the “hard” teachings of Christ and His Bride, the Church. We know why we’re Catholic, and we’re not ashamed to tell the world about it.

Our degenerate culture has seduced much of the Church. And many of our Catholic leaders play lovey-dovey with the culture, the Culture of Death. Case in point: Most of our bishops are deathly afraid to bar pro-abortion Catholic politicians from Holy Communion. This is not a matter of politics; it’s a matter of saving souls, souls who may well eat and drink unto their own damnation (1 Cor. 11:29). Is it that many of our bishops would rather be popular than save souls?

Another case in point: Many of our bishops won’t bar homosexuals from the seminary and ordination. Have they learned nothing from the clerical sex scandals, where over 80% of the predations involve boys? What gives?

When it comes to the Lavender Mafia in the priesthood — and episcopate — we don’t pussyfoot around. We’ve got “attitude” (says Karl Keating) and “cheek” (says Newsweek), and we’re “aggressive” (says the Hawaii Catholic Herald).

Among those who’ve written for us are Walker Percy, James Hitchcock, Alice von Hildebrand, Thomas Storck, Fr. Peter Stravinskas, Tom Bethell, and Michael S. Rose (whose book Goodbye, Good Men exposed the rot in many of our seminaries).

If you want a militant Catholicism — as in “the Church Militant” — do subscribe. But don’t subscribe if you’re a bozo or a sissy, for we hereby forewarn you: Doing so will give you a hissy fit.

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