

From the Vicar's Desk



Obituary

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Mr. Common Sense.

Mr. Sense had been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was, since his records were, long ago, lost in bureaucratic, red tape.

He will be remembered as having cultivated such value lessons as knowing when to *'come in out of the rain,'* *'why the early bird gets the worm'* and that *'life isn't always fair.'*

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (*don't spend more than you earn*) and reliable parenting strategies (*adults, not kids, are in charge*).

His health began to rapidly deteriorate when well intentioned, but overbearing regulations were made. Reports of a six-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Mr. Sense declined even further, when schools were required to get parental consent to administer aspirin to a student, but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and was having an abortion.

Finally, Common Sense lost the will to live as the Ten Commandments became contraband, churches became businesses, and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense finally gave up the ghost after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot, spilled a bit in her lap, and was awarded a huge financial settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust; his wife, Discretion; his daughter, Responsibility; and his son, Reason.

He is survived by two stepbrothers: My Rights and Ima Whiner.

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone.

And we wonder what's happened to our world!

--fr.t.