

Does Get God Diarrhea?

Flushing 4,000 Years Of Lies, Myths, and
Fairy Tales Down The Toilet

WARNING

THIS BOOK CONTAINS
GRAPHIC CONTENT
PARENTAL DISCRETION ADVISED

ODIN ZEUS MCGAFFER

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WARNING: This book contains adult content, profanity, sexual references, graphic nature, and rationality. All of which may be damaging to your health. Proceed with caution.

*For those who seek logic, laughter, or a reason to piss and
moan about religious intolerance.*

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Censorship reflects society's lack of confidence in itself. It is a hallmark of an authoritarian regime.

~**Potter Stewart**

WARNING

**This book contains graphic content and
is not intended for minor audiences.**

Parental discretion is advised.

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genesis

CHAPTER 1

† Dumbing It Down

In the beginning, it was a primitive method of controlling people. In the middle, it provided consolation for our greatest fears and sorrow. In the end, it will kill us all. You don't need to be an evolutionary biologist to realize that religion is nothing more than our first attempt at science. You don't need to be a neuroscientist to figure out that religion makes impossible claims. You don't have to be the smartest guy on the block to reject the idea of virgins, magic, and eternal zombie Gods on suicide missions. Is it *really* that difficult to decipher folklore from reality? This book is about the pain and suffering my brain has gone through, trying to figure out how so many people can be so gullible.

It's laughable when scientists attempt to hold a somewhat intelligent debate with religious fanatics on the subjects of cosmology, biology, physics, or any other field of science. Seemingly "rational" and civil debates with religious fanatics have gone nowhere. One side is arguing based on hard evidence, the other side is arguing based on a fiction novel that holds no more truth than *The Cat In The Hat*. How can you expect to have a serious debate when the opposing party sincerely believes that a 2,000-year-old zombie Christ is answering millions of prayers each day in a parallel universe? How can you take the other party seriously when they claim to be speaking on behalf of a non-existent being that magically created our world just a few thousand years ago in only 6 days? How could God have created the world in the 5th millennia B.C. when there are dinosaur fossils that date back millions of years? **The buck should stop right there.** But no, it doesn't stop there. These grossly oversized and over funded religious organizations are here to demand respect and tolerance. They want tolerance for poisoning the minds of countless generations, tolerance for ridiculous distortions of science, and tolerance for their practices of exclusion. It's basically announcing to the rest of the world, "Look, I want to live in total ignorance. I realize that I'm an easy target to pick on, so just spare me and leave me alone." Should we

leave it alone? Should we tolerate the blatant incorrectness of religion? Tolerating ignorance, superstition, and stupidity will not provide for a healthy advancement of our society. Religion is cancer for modern thought, rationality, and even common sense. The last time I was at the doctor's office filling out paperwork, I came across the following question...

Would any of your religious customs prevent us from treating you?

You've got to be shitting me. YES DOCTOR, my religion does in fact prevent me from getting properly treated. **Just kick me in the junk as hard as you can and I'll call you tomorrow to let you know how I feel.** I'm done with tolerance. I'm finished putting on a smile and pretending that I think religion holds some sort of merit. It's retarded, all of it. The Bible is trash, the Koran is garbage, and the people who believe in this crap are halting the progress of our society.

GOD OR NO GOD?

Is there a God? I don't know, you don't know, *nobody* knows if there is a God, a supreme being, or any sort of governing force that acts as a "watcher" over our civilization. Is there a jealous, homophobic, and vengeful God that sent his son to Earth in order to be bludgeoned to death for the sins of mankind? Obviously not. But why do so many people find more credibility in the Bible than a science book? How can people be so incredibly gullible? How can people accept the idea of Jesus, when they think the idea of Zeus is ridiculous? I just don't understand this...

RATIONAL	IRRATIONAL
God is everywhere; he sees everything you do, every minute of every day.	The silly Hindus actually think there is a God inside the sun.
Jesus walked on water, turned water in to wine, and raised the dead.	The silly Muslims actually think Mohammed rode to heaven on a horse.
God has feelings and emotions. If he is angry at something, he'll probably destroy it.	The silly Greeks actually think that Poseidon was responsible for many shipwrecks.

A BETTER EXPLANATION?

I'll have an easier time understanding quantum mechanics than understanding why people live by this load of garbage. When I overcame my religion at the age of 9, I didn't think that I had made an amazing breakthrough in thinking. As a 9 year old, it was common sense not to believe something that was so unbelievably unbelievable. I put God, Jesus, Santa, the Easter bunny, and the Tooth Fairy under the same scrutiny.

A cookie-devouring, milk-chugging, lardass dressed in a red suit that slid down the chimney with a giant sack of toys for me?

Surely there was a better explanation for toys appearing underneath the Christmas tree...

A giant bunny that hopped around from door to door, delivering junk food and setting up Easter egg hunts?

Surely there was a better explanation for the basket of Easter candy...

A winged fairy that has telepathic knowledge of human tooth loss and secretly exchanges cash for teeth while you sleep?

Surely there has to be a better explanation for the money under my pillow...

There's a jealous, angry man in the clouds that created the Earth in 6 days with a magic wand?

Surely, there must be a better explanation of the universe...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS BOOK NEEDS TO BE WRITTEN

This book shouldn't have to be written and this argument shouldn't have to be made, but thanks to thousands of years of lies, myths, fairy tales, and the forced indoctrination of this garbage, religion has brainwashed and dumbed down generations upon generations of people. Religion is the single biggest threat to humanity and has been the leading cause of senseless death for thousands of years. The bloodiest wars, the most

senseless killings, and the most destructive suicide missions have all stemmed from religion. It's destroying more than minds; religion will send us all riding in to the afterlife on a mushroom cloud if we don't do something about it. But what shall we do? Do we simply kill off everyone who has a Bible? Nah, that would be the Christian thing to do: Kill people who aren't like you. How about we make fun of it and piss off the zealots until their diapers are full?

Hmmmmmmmmmm....

CHAPTER 2

† For The Love Of God, Shut The Hell Up

As I was getting in to my car after exiting the supermarket, I heard a voice call to me. “Excuse me, I’m part of a Christian ministry and I’d like to give you this.” I let out a sigh as I turned around to get a glimpse of the female voice demanding my time and attention. I was greeted by a fistful of cheaply printed literature in front of a row of glimmering white teeth and a fairly nice set of jugs. I did my best to grin, nod, and accept what she was offering without firing off my mouth because this lady was definitely an 8 out of 10 without any beer. So, I let her ramble a few uninspiring verses to me while I imagined myself banging the Christ out of her in the back seat of my car. Unfortunately the more she spoke, the less attractive she became. When she finally slid down to being a 4 out of 10, I remembered that I was wasting my time and allowing my brain cells to be abused. So I winked and her, licked my lips, and let her know in a rather disgusting way that her thighs are definitely Heaven-sent. After she told me to go fuck myself, I sat down in my car, fastened my seatbelt, and looked down at the shitpile that now occupied my hands. It was a brochure summarizing the divisions in the scientific community about evolution, carbon dating, and other issues that scientists just can’t seem to agree on. Therefore (get ready for this one), the Jehovah Witnesses have undisputed answers from **God** for any questions in the world! Where did we come from? Why are we here? Where do we go when we die? The church knows all of this information, and they’ll let you in on their secrets for a small weekly contribution.

JEHOVA’S WITNESSES DON’T NEED TO PASS I.Q. TESTS

These are excerpts from the *actual* brochure that I was given by the beautiful breasted Jehovah’s Witness.

Many go about their daily affairs oblivious to the instruction, warnings, promises, and blessings available to them through study and appreciation of

God's message to man – The Bible. It is as if the directions were for only a certain few and to be ignored by the great majority. God knew before creation that man would rebel and require reconciliation (Eph. 2:3). He sent his Son to redeem a lost world and to reconcile both Jew and Gentile in one body, which is the church. (John 3:14-21; Eph. 2:13-18). The Epistles of the New Testament are for instruction to those who have already obeyed first principles and have been added to the church (Acts 2:47). But the Lord's command is to take his gospel message to every creature in the while world (Matt. 28:18-20) (Mark 16:15-16). The invitation is, "whosoever." This means that everybody is subject. The Lord is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance (II Peter 3:9).

How cute. Where do we start with this one?

Many go about their daily affairs oblivious to the instruction, warnings, promises, and blessings available to them through study and appreciation of God's message to man – The Bible

Wonderful! So, through studying The Bible I can learn about how I'll be punished by this asshole? Then I can learn about his faulty promises of eternal harp lessons in the clouds and a grand entrance through the pearly gates? I feel like a perfectly capable human being, but maybe I need some instructions for my life after all. Apparently I can't take a shit without someone telling me how to spread my cheeks and wipe after I'm done pushing.

God knew before creation that man would rebel and require reconciliation.

If God knew in advance that his creations would rebel against him, then why would he continue creation in the first place? Why create something that you know will rebel against you? This clearly demonstrates that God was either a complete dumbass or he was asking for it. Creating a living species that you knew in advance was going to rebel against you would either serve as a form of entertainment, agony, or both. It is painfully obvious that God would simply be considered a self-absorbed dickhead with a sick sense of humor if he were ever to be put in human form. Watching people struggle through life and enjoying every minute of it while they try to overcome ridiculous obstacles is the sign of a mentally deranged individual; and those that choose to participate in this twisted game might earn a similar diagnosis.

He sent his Son to redeem a lost world and to reconcile both Jew and Gentile in one body, which is the church.

HUH?

Every once in a while you come across a Bible verse that is so stupid it makes you want to chew broken glass. What the hell is the point of this line? Doesn't the creator of the universe have more important things to write about? How about talking about something *relevant*? I suppose discussing the secrets to nuclear fusion or interdimensional travel would be completely out of line. Why talk about something useful when you can simply take up space with meaningless banter? I'll do the same thing right now; I'm going to follow in God's footsteps by clogging up this book with meaningless shit. Here we go:

The green hippopotamus has been condemned by the waffle prince to die by the sword. In a bold move, the green hippopotamus shits a strawberry sundae and delays his death. Instead, he sent his son to redeem the sacred unicorn and to fuse both penis and popsicle, which is called a sucker.

But I'm the one who's stupid. I'm the one who needs to be saved, helped, and guided. I can't count how many times the following scenario has replayed itself throughout my life:

1. Religious nut job takes offense to negative remark I make about the Bible or simply gets pissy because I think it's practically worthless.
2. Said nut job then asks ten million dollar question: "Have you even read the Bible?"
3. I reply with "Yes, probably more than you have."
4. Nut job auto-responds with one of the following phrases:

"Well maybe you need to read it again."

“Well you just don’t understand it.”

“Well maybe you need to read it again in order to really understand it.”

I guess they are implying that I need to read it as many times as it takes for me to “fall for it.” I haven’t been suckered in yet, so the solution would be to read it again until my IQ drops below critical. Now it’s obvious that I’m not a genius, but I don’t think it takes one to understand the Bible. I got a pretty damned good idea of what the book was trying to convey the first time around. Sadly, the second and third times I drudged through the book didn’t exactly spark a Eureka moment. What the hell am I supposed to get out of this anyways? Do I read it until I get so high on Christ that I don’t need to pack a bowl anymore? Do I over immerse myself in the Bronze Age folklore until my sense of reality and logic are completely distorted? Shit, I can get the same effect by drinking a 12 pack!

BROKEN PROMISES, BROKEN LOGIC

The answers to life’s questions that Christians provide may not be true, but at least they provide a good false sense of security. At least you’ll walk out of church thinking that you have an invisible friend that loves you, watches out for you, has a plan for you, wants to know the latest gossip on your sex life, and will make you live forever...even after you die. You can sleep easy knowing that God has parceled out a small piece of real estate for you in his magical kingdom. You might be broke as hell here on Earth, but you’ll be rich beyond your wildest dreams in Heaven; and those rich assholes here on Earth won’t even be able to get in to Heaven because everyone knows that rich people are jerks. It’s *your* turn to live the high life; you can sit on the fluffy clouds, take a few harp lessons, see your past relatives, and watch over the Earth with the rest of the angels. Best of all, you’ll never die...except for that one time that you are here on Earth. But after that, you’ll never die again, because dying sucks and nobody should have to do it more than once.

If you can get past death the first time, you’ll get to spend the rest of eternity in Heaven with God, The Holy Spirit, and Jesus. Heaven is truly amazing, and it all starts with gates made of pearl...

The angel who talked with me had a measuring rod of gold to measure the

city, its gates and its walls. The city was laid out like a square, as long as it was wide. He measured the city with the rod and found it to be 12,000 stadia in length, and as wide and high as it is long. He measured its wall and it was 144 cubits thick, by man's measurement, which the angel was using. The wall was made of jasper, and the city of pure gold, as pure as glass. The foundations of the city walls were decorated with every kind of precious stone. The first foundation was jasper, the second sapphire, the third chalcedony, the fourth emerald, the fifth sardonyx, the sixth carnelian, the seventh chrysolite, the eighth beryl, the ninth topaz, the tenth chrysoprase, the eleventh jacinth, and the twelfth amethyst. The twelve gates were twelve pearls, each gate made of a single pearl. The great street of the city was of pure gold, like transparent glass. - Revelations 21: 15-21

See? This isn't some Bronze Age trash! This is *hard evidence* that Heaven exists, and that the entire Bible is absolutely, undoubtedly true. It's not like that wishy-washy Theory of Evolution created by the evil scientists and those bastard atheists. Evolution is just that, a *theory*. It's a shot in the dark, a wild guess, and above all, blasphemy. What do those scientists know anyways? They don't read the Bible; they don't pray to God, they don't even have a personal relationship with Jesus Christ Lord and Savior. Cosmologists, astrophysicists, biologists, astronomers, neuroscientists; none of them can hold a candle to a church congregation. Sure the vast majority of America's over-religious, undereducated, underachievers work at places like Wal-Mart, McDonalds, and other fine retail locations, but rest assured it's an attempt to disguise their PhD in Bio-Physics. They claim that God is responsible for all things, that God is the most important thing in their life, and that the Bible has more answers than all of science. You would think that for being such faithful servants of this awesome God, these people would be blessed beyond their wildest dreams. But instead, many of them slave away at jobs they hate, struggle financially, and even die from one of the millions of illnesses God has created for his beloved children. God has given them a position in the retail business while blessing a blasphemous asshole like myself with a substantially better life. Why does God seem to punish his followers like this? The only answer religion has come up with thus far is, "God works in mysterious ways." But is there anything mysterious about sending Hurricane Katrina to slaughter over 1,800 people? Many of those people were devout followers of the Christian faith. These people devoted their lives to God, only to be slapped in the face and murdered by the same loving force they spoke so highly of.

GOD IS A SCUMBAG

If the Abrahamic God exists, he is neither loving nor caring. He doesn't give a shit about your prayers, your wishes, or your dreams. God is a killing machine that quenches his thirst with human blood and laughs at our misery. God despises the human race, which might be why he created thousands of diseases and disorders to torture and kill us with. God allows the innocent to be beaten, tortured, raped, and killed. He allows many criminals to walk free of punishment, he laughs as natural disasters devastate regions of people, and he's let *billions* of people die of starvation slowly and painfully. God flaunts his jealousy, is proud of being homophobic, and can't build a universe big enough to house his giant ego. He has created humans to do nothing more than praise him, fund his child molesting priests, and devote our very existence in carrying out his perverted fantasies. God is an egotistical dickhead that is barely worth acknowledging, much less worshipping. He deserved to get his ass kicked and his face smashed in, preferably by all of the people who were deceived by his false promises and exaggerated claims. He treated his son like shit, sending him off to die a slow, painful, bloody death in order to compensate for the sins of planet Earth. Father like son, Jesus was no better. Preaching against the rich, lying about his father's personality, and fooling countless people in to believing that praying for something is a guaranteed way to get the results you desire. No human that ever lived could have committed the number of atrocities as this father and son team. On top of that, these bastards are worshipped by a staggering number of people all over the world. The worship, the praise, and the devotion to God, Jesus, and the rest of the holy gang is not out of love, but *fear*. It's the fear of a fiery death, fear of the unknown, and fear of the apparent power and wrath of these unverified supernatural beings that keep the faithful on their knees. If you can't beat 'em, join 'em; and surely the average religious follower doesn't have a prayer in beating God. Like abused housewives, religious followers often wrestle with leaving their faith but in the end are too afraid of the possible consequences. Religion is the greatest control mechanism in history, fooling countless numbers of people over thousands of years.

THE BIBLE MAKES A GREAT DOOR STOP

If God does exist, I'm going to kick his ass when I die. I'll give him a piece of my mind and fart on his pillow. Perhaps I'll ask to use his bathroom and clog the toilet, or maybe I'll bake him a chocolate cake

with poop frosting. I am more Godly than God, and I certainly have a better track record than he does...

	Me	God
Number of people killed	0	Approximately 100,000,000,000
Number of books written advocating the death of homosexuals	0	1
Number of offspring sent on suicide missions	0	1

I'm far from perfect, but I couldn't be a bigger asshole than God if I tried. I fully understand that if God does exist, he will undoubtedly destroy me. I'm cool with that; I'll be waiving my middle finger until he blows me into smithereens and shoves me up Satan's ass. But I hate to spoil the fun for all of you Christoholics, **there is no God out there to silence me, teach me a lesson, or send me to Hell.** There is no God out there that cares about the deeds you do, good or bad. There is nobody watching your behavior under a microscope from beyond the grave, nobody to decide your fate after death, and nobody to answer your prayers about a promotion at work. The Bible is nothing more than folklore that snuck its way in to the non-fiction section of the bookstore. It isn't full of morality; it's full of shit. It's not science; it's a primitive explanation for the unknown. It's not a way to get closer to God; it's a horrible misuse of time and a gross misrepresentation of reality. I'm sure the religious nut bags out there will assume that I would love for all Bibles should to be destroyed, but that's definitely not the case. Why burn Bibles when they make excellent doorstops and beer coasters? All right, now I'm just being deliberately provocative; but why not just teach the Bible in the same manner we teach other forms of folklore? When we study Greek or Norse mythology, we don't study those subjects with the presumption that those Gods are real until otherwise disproven; we study them with the assumption that they *aren't* real because there is insufficient evidence for their existence. Why should the Bible be any different? Let's make this clear once and for all...

There is not enough evidence to suggest that God exists. Modern science is able to explain many phenomena that were previously credited to God. When you have

overwhelming evidence that God exists, bring it. Until then, can it.

A book that claims to be written or “inspired” by God does not count as sufficient evidence. Jesus’ existence is debated, but let’s give the benefit of the doubt that Jesus did in fact exist. The existence of a man named Jesus *claiming* to be the Son of God does not automatically prove that he was. Come on people, does the word “faith” not raise any red flags on your bullshit meters? “I can’t prove that I’m the Son of God, you just need faith. I can’t prove that God is real, you just need faith.” **In other words, you just need to be an idiot.** You just need to believe everything that you are told without question. You just need to follow when I say follow, jump when I say jump, shut your mouth and your mind, and don’t ask me any questions that I can’t answer.

But what would count as sufficient evidence for God’s existence? What would make everyone on Earth suddenly convert to Christianity? When would the need for “faith” disappear and when would that faith be replaced by *fact*? I can think of a few things...

1. Jesus comes back and shows off his superpowers by shooting fireballs from his fingertips. I would also be mildly impressed if he could cook Hot Pockets without a microwave.
2. God yelled really, really loud; so the whole world could hear him. He might say something like, “Hey assholes, thanks for doubting my existence. I thought whispering in a few people’s ears thousands of years ago might have been enough to verify my presence, but apparently I was wrong. Now that you are all fully aware of me, you may worship me or broil in Hell.”
3. A complete remake of Final Fantasy VII is released. That would be too awesome for words, and definitely constitute proof of God’s existence.

Again, until you have sufficient evidence for God’s existence, you don’t have sufficient evidence for God’s existence. If you feel that your life would be meaningless without God, your life is indeed meaningless and horribly boring. If you wouldn’t want to live in a universe where there is no God, I’m sure there is a bridge somewhere that would be perfect for a high altitude sawn dive. If you live for Jesus, you might be disappointed

to discover that he's been dead for almost 2,000 years. I know this might break your heart, but don't worry! Life offers plenty of other stimulations: Strip clubs, video games, beer pong, chess, reading, sex, even meditation. Oh shit, there's an idea: How about meditation? **You don't have to lie to yourself in order to have a spiritual experience.**

Want proof that you don't need Jesus? Look at how many other people from other religions and cultures claim to have spiritual experiences. If miracles or spiritual experiences were exclusive to Christianity or to one religion in particular, then you might have a case. But your religion, no matter what it is, is not the exclusive religion to spiritual experience. You don't need silly fairy tales, you don't need silly books, you don't need those silly priest outfits, and you certainly don't need to dress up like a clown every Sunday and sing silly songs about mangers, kings, virgins, and Jesus getting bludgeoned on the cross. You might not realize this, but you really can drop that load of garbage all together and go about your life as a normal human being without a hitch. I don't need any of that trash, and look at how awesome I turned out!

TELL ME

LIES

TELL ME SWEET LITTLE

LIES

CHAPTER 3

† Teaching Faith: Punishment For Disbelief

Our advancements in education have stemmed directly from skeptical inquiry, rather than unquestioning faith. Imagine a world where nobody asks questions, they just simply believe what they are told; regardless of how nonsensical, stupid, or exaggerated it may be.

Nobody asks questions, nobody raises an eyebrow; everyone just holds hands and smiles. Although it sounds peaceful, imagine how intellectually backwards our society would be if our schools were to teach subjects such as mathematics, science, or history in the same manner that religion is taught. If you were, or are currently enrolled in a religious school, there's a good chance you would be ostracized for your skepticism in religious sensitive classes. In the United States where almost 50% of the population attends church on a regular basis, asking your teacher to validate the myth of Adam and Eve might earn you a detention or two. No other subject is taught quite like religion; it is exclusive in the fact that there is *punishment* for disbelief, skepticism, and opposing views. Ask for proof in religious study and you'll be labeled as "intolerant" or "insensitive." Questioning the validity of the Bible would be an act of high treason in a Christian school, yet asking questions in every other field of study is perfectly acceptable and often encouraged. Why is religious study treated in this manner? It is all because the fragile element of *faith* is brought in to play. What is the definition of faith? Let's not beat around the burning bush here...

Faith – The belief in something without sufficient evidence or in spite of sufficient evidence to the contrary.

Is believing something on faith a good and necessary thing? You decide. Do you need to have faith that $2+2=4$? Probably not. You can prove that $2+2=4$ quite easily, and there is plenty of evidence that suggests $2+2$ does not equal any other number besides 4. Faith is not necessary in this case because this math equation can be validated through controlled

experiment. Is solving the mystery of God that easy? Obviously not, but take a look at the following situation...

Is it necessary to have faith to believe that you will be reborn again when you die? Is it necessary to have faith that one day you will escape the cycle of birth and death once you realize that you are a “thetan?” Then, you will be able to operate independently of the universe and become one with God.

Yeah, I'd say you'd need a shitload of faith (drugs and alcohol) to believe that load of garbage. But that's what Scientologists believe, and they have a book to “prove” what they believe is true. Christians are no different; they believe that a paradise called Heaven awaits them when they die. They will never truly die; instead they will spend the rest of their lives with God, his slaughtered son Jesus, and generations of dead relatives. You need a lot of faith to believe that trash because there is absolutely no evidence to support any of it.

If there's a book out there that claims to hold the truths that nobody else can figure out, make promises that seem far too good to be true, and grant immortality in some form or another, there is no shortage of suckers lined up to buy in to it. Books like the Bible keep me up at night, pulling the rest of my fucking hair out. I know I'm not alone here, so how can such large numbers of people be so goddamned stupid? I would expect a child to fall for this shit, but *grown people*? Semi-educated people who hold college degrees and sit in the U.S. Senate and House of Representatives? People who are making important decisions on how this world is governed have far too much faith and far too little common sense, logic, and reason.

REASON, SHMEASON!

Is it really that hard to see that religion is absolutely ridiculous? You have to force people in to believing this stuff because of its sheer absurdity. Name *one* other subject or area of study where skepticism is frowned upon. Where else is there *punishment* for disbelief? Imagine if mathematics was taught in the same fashion as religion...

A math teacher stands at the front of the classroom and begins his lesson. Today the class is going to learn about addition. The

teacher demonstrates the first problems to a class by writing the following equation on the blackboard...

$$2 + 3 = 5$$

The teacher asks the classroom for a mutual understanding and approval, nods his head, and attempts to move on to the next lesson. But before he could begin his transition, one of his students blurts out a question, “Why does $2 + 3 = 5$?” The teacher, somewhat taken back by the interruption replied quickly with, “It just does. That’s the way it is.” The classroom then fell silent as the teacher proceeded to erase the math problem. The teacher then wrote a new problem on the board that read like this...

$$11,535 + 17,951 = 31,286$$

The children in the classroom were baffled. They couldn’t believe how complicated the problem was on the board, and how their teacher had seemingly figured it out in seconds with no assistance. The teacher looked around the room for approval, nodded his head once again, and was prepared to move on to the next problem. But the same student raised his hand and asked the teacher, “Could you explain that to us?” The teacher hastily replied, “Well, that’s really all there is to it. That’s it, that’s just the way it is.” Not feeling satisfied the student pushed a little further, “How did you calculate that? Can you show us how you got that answer?” The teacher was growing noticeably impatient, irritated, and nervous as he responded with the following speech...

“Listen, that’s just the way it is! There is no room for intolerance here! What is written on this blackboard is what I believe to be true, it’s what my parents believe to be true, and you should believe it too. This belief gives my life meaning; it gets me through the day and provides my family with a great sense of coherence. I wouldn’t want to live in a universe where this wasn’t true. I am completely, totally, 100% confident that I have the correct answer, and I don’t need to validate it with any sort of evidence. I have heard voices in my head that

assure me that I'm right, and the world just might be a better place if everyone just blindly believed what I'm saying without asking me any damn questions!"

Although thoroughly puzzled and slightly afraid, the child persisted...

"But can you prove it? Can you explain to us in detail exactly how adding those two numbers together would produce that answer? I'm not sure if I believe that answer is true because I don't know how you figured it out. I would think that if you were so sure of what you believe, you would have mountains of evidence to solidify your stance in the matter. You haven't produced any evidence, you've just rambled out a bunch of corny phrases about your personal feelings. You seem confident in your answer, but have no real reason to be confident other than you believe everything your ancestors told you."

Realizing that he was about to eat shit sandwiches out of his student's hand, the teacher knew that he'd better do something quickly to save his ass. The teacher's face turned a hearty shade of maroon, he tore off his glasses, and he blurted out the following...

"Listen to me, if you want to be intolerant of what I believe then you are going to spend the rest of the day in the detention hall. I will not put up with your intolerance and your insults to what I believe. I'll tell you what, if you don't believe this is true, be prepared for some terrible consequences. When you die, you'll be burning alive in a giant bonfire. Horned beasts that carry pitchforks will torture you for all eternity. They might even sodomize you, which you might enjoy. This is the way it is, there is no room for questions, and you had *better* believe this to be true. This belief has been passed down for many generations in my family; my father preached this to large crowds of people on a weekly basis. Are you questioning my father's intellect? I don't appreciate your rude behavior and if you let another word

out of that intolerant mouth of yours, you'll be writing me an apology letter in the detention hall.”

The boy was stunned in more ways than one. He had never seen his teacher explode like that, and his teacher still dodged his question like a bullet. The boy had never heard someone say so much while meaning so little. He could plainly see that he might as well have been arguing with a brick wall, and thus he stopped the argument with his silence. But when the teacher turned his back to erase the board, the boy pulled out a calculator and added up the two numbers...

$$11,535 + 17,951 = \mathbf{29,486}$$

He couldn't believe it; his teacher was dead wrong. Not only was his teacher wrong, but the teacher's father was also wrong! Not to mention the people that listened to those weekly preachings. Everyone was being force-fed false information, and nobody asked any questions! The boy felt like he had revolutionary information in the palm of his hand. He was dying to tell everyone in the classroom that the answer was actually 29,486. But then the fear set in; the boy didn't want to get a detention, and what if the teacher was right about eternal fire pit? The boy had no desire to be burned alive and no desire to sit in the detention hall. So, the boy kept his mouth shut and held his silence while the rest of the class basked in the teacher's ignorance.

Religion is the only thing that is taught in conjunction with fear and punishment for disbelief. Asking questions isn't exactly encouraged and is often twisted around by the faithful as being intolerant, hateful, and disrespectful. Is it really so much to ask for solid proof to back up these extraordinary claims? What if doctors, dentists, and surgeons operated on the same principles as religion? What if these professionals suddenly decided to practice on faith instead of reason? If a doctor were to open an office in which he thought that influenza should be treated by simply ingesting a glass of motor oil, that doctor probably wouldn't be in business very long for obvious reasons...

1. There is no proof to back up his faith-based claim.
2. The doctor's claim contradicts proven scientific evidence that ingesting a glass of motor oil will do more harm than good.
3. It's retarded

A doctor claiming that a glass of motor oil will cure the flu is similar to creationists claiming that the Earth is only a few thousand years old for the exact same reasons.

1. There is no proof to back up his faith-based claim.
2. There is an abundance of evidence that suggests the Earth is significantly older than 5,000 years.
3. It's retarded

CHAPTER 4

† Creationism Is A Giant Pile Of Stupid

Isn't it funny how millions of undereducated and unimaginative Americans believe that they can singlehandedly undermine centuries of scientific research? I think it's funny up to the point where they want to teach it in schools. Everyone else in this country can tolerate it up to that point too. Many people like to be tolerant towards the beliefs of others because they don't want to look like an asshole. But they have to draw the line somewhere...

“Sure, your theory of Creationism is perfectly acceptable and I totally respect your bel-WAIT ARE YOU TRYING TO TEACH THAT TO **MY KID?**”

Thank God that America has indeed drawn the line when it comes to teaching that shit in public schools. It's bad enough they teach this trash in church, but at least they have the sense to keep it out of the public school system. If you want your kid to grow up believing in the mindless Creationism fairy tale, you have to pay for private schooling. Now that's twice as stupid! Not only is your child going to eliminate any possibility of becoming a scientist, you also have to shell out some serious dough. I love it when people get upset because I have no respect their demented version of science. They get upset when I argue their theory of Creationism, and even get pissed off when I recap their story...

1. The Earth came together about 5,000 years ago, roughly a few thousand years after beer was invented. I know this is impossible, but bear with me for a second.
2. The Earth was created in 6 days. However, before God created the Earth, he had to create a calendar to track his progress and time spent at work. This calendar would be based on the orbit patterns of the Sun and Earth. Wait, it gets better...

3. When God was pooped, he just had to have a day off. He deserved a day off anyways, I mean he did work on Saturday and probably didn't even get overtime pay.
4. Using his magical powers, God made the first man (Adam) out of dirt. Seeing that the man wasn't immediately alive, God blew up his nose to bring him to life. Abracadabra!
5. Seeing what a pain in the ass it was to create a man, God decided to take a shortcut in building the female counterpart. He did this by snatching a rib from Adam while he was passed out, waved around his magic wand around a bit, and then POOF...we have Eve.
6. God tells Adam and Eve that eating fruit is totally cool. They can eat fruit from any tree in the garden, except for one. That one tree happens to be The Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. God has officially set up his children for failure.
7. A talking snake comes along and convinces Eve to eat some of the fruit. "This is some really kick ass shit! You've got to try this!"
8. Eve succumbs to the peer pressure from the talking snake and takes a few chomps out of the forbidden fruit. She's also nice enough to share it with Adam.
9. God throws a complete shit fit and loses his temper. Instead of putting Adam and Eve in a time out chair, he condemns them to eternal hard labor and painful childbirth. He also kicks them out of his fancy garden.
10. After getting booted out of the garden, Adam and Eve sex it up and pump out 2 sons named Cain and Abel. Despite the odds, Cain and Abel manage to have kids as well...don't ask.

There we have it, the creation of everything in 10 easy steps. How this idea is even deserving of the slightest bit of recognition is a miracle in itself.

DOES GOD GET DIARRHEA?

I am an inquiring mind, and there's nothing like seeing Christians struggle to answer questions I have about this process. I always love finding the question that sets them off into an angry fit. They conveniently dodge and duck the questions by declaring that I am being intolerant, disrespectful, or hateful. They say I'm an angry person, they promise to say a prayer for me, and unfortunately that's where the conversation ends. But I'm not finished asking questions. My questions are a little more *personal* for God, and since these people have apparently been granted power of attorney via the almighty one, they always seem to have an answer for everything no matter how incredibly stupid that answer is.

I want to know what God did on his day off. If he created man in his likeness, I think there's a good chance he spent his day off like most men do: Watching football, over eating, masturbating, and drinking beer. That healthy combination of junk food and alcohol can cause some serious digestive problems. The Bible states that God created man in his likeness, so it naturally begs the question: **Does God get diarrhea?** Man gets diarrhea, man was created in God's likeness, and therefore God *must* get diarrhea every once in a while. But why did God create diarrhea in the first place? If God is so great, loving and caring, why did he *insist* on creating this uncomfortable malfunction of the human body? God obviously had a choice when it came to creating diarrhea, so why did he opt to do it? If Creationists can explain how the universe was created, surely they have the explanation for the presence of diarrhea.

A LACK OF RESPECT

How is it deemed "respectable" to believe that the Earth was created just a few thousand years ago? How are ancient fairy tales being confused with science in the 21st century? There is something horribly wrong with modern television featuring programs about Biblical predictions of Armageddon or Jesus and his miracles. It's bad enough that this garbage is sucking up airtime, but this stuff is portrayed as if it were based on a true story. It's actually convincing people that the Bible holds the same credibility as a science book. It's even gotten to the point where the Institute of Creation Research in Dallas, TX was seeking approval for a Masters Degree in Creationism. Holy shit, what's next? A Bachelor's Degree in Star Trek?

THE I.C.R. IS STUFFED WITH IDIOTS

How is it possible to have an entire building full of people that are dedicated to figuring out how this Earth could have been created 5,000 years ago? What the hell could they possibly be doing at the Institute of Creation Research facility? I have a few educated guesses...

- Watching paint dry
- Reading Genesis for the 428th time
- Watching another televangelist spaz session on TV
- Having science book bonfires
- Prayer circles
- Building statues of Richard Dawkins and then destroying them with sledgehammers

I wonder how many geniuses at the ICR had to put their heads together to come up with this...

GOD DID IT!

Can you imagine a debate at the ICR? Can you imagine the number of times the word “intolerant” has flown around that place? You can’t possibly have open debate and criticism with an institution based entirely on falsities and faith! I can just see it now...

Student: Professor, I’m not sure that this is enough evidence to conclude that...

Professor: STOP, YOU’RE BEING INTOLERANT!

Young Earth Creationists, such as the ones at the Institute of Creation Research, have got to be the most intellectually dishonest people on the face of the planet. Sorry, there *were* dinosaurs and yes; they did exist on this Earth long before humans did. I knew this information in kindergarten, but sadly many grown individuals still have not caught on.

DINOSAURS: A TOUCHY SUBJECT

Any child that has been Bible-indoctrinated but also watches Barney and Friends will immediately start to have cognitive dissonance for the simple reason that dinosaurs aren't mentioned in the Bible. If there is one subject that makes Christians go poopy in their panties, it's the dinosaur conversation. They don't like having that discussion because they are forced to become completely irrational, and they know it. The sky is the limit on the stupidity of their claims and defenses, and the rest of the free world has to entertain this garbage as if it contained one ounce of truth and logic. Here are a few retarded explanations for dinosaurs that I've heard far too many times...

- **Carbon dating is inaccurate. Scientists don't *really* know if the fossils are that old.** Amazing how you can singlehandedly discredit radiometric dating. Let me guess, you've been spending too much time on Christian Answers dot net. Please, don't overlook this wealth of false information and waste of bandwidth...

<http://www.christiananswers.net/q-aig/aig-c007.html>

- **Humans and dinosaurs coexisted a few thousand years ago.** Actually, they didn't. You might have gotten mind raped at the Creation Museum in Petersburg, Kentucky. (They do that a lot there.)
- **The Bible doesn't mention dinosaurs; therefore dinosaurs never existed.** The Bible doesn't mention electricity, the Internet, or Big Macs; therefore none of that stuff exists either. It's all an illusion developed by Satan.

And the grand daddy of them all...

- *The fossils were put here to test our faith.*

Holy shit balls Batman, I seem to have hit a brick wall composed entirely out of stupidity. That has to be the single most retarded thing these idiots have ever concocted. When you back one of these religious fanatics in to a corner, you get this sort of intellectual desperation...

Wow, they've really got me backed in to a corner with the dinosaur question. I know I'm wrong, but I can't admit that! By admitting to the fact that dinosaurs really did exist millions of years ago, that gives those atheist bastards leverage and discredits the Bible! I'd be excommunicated from my church and my family if I sold out to reason! I need a silver bullet; something so incredibly outlandish and stupid that it will just stop everyone in their tracks. My religious comrades will know that my faith is unquestioning, and those asshole nonbelievers will just shut the hell up because they will just be baffled by the sheer stupidity of my argument. Wait a sec; I've got the perfect answer to the dinosaur question...

“Yes I have a perfectly valid explanation for the existence of dinosaur fossils. You believe that dinosaurs existed millions of years ago, but there is a huge flaw in that theory. You see, *the Bible* clearly states that the Earth is only a few thousand years old. Therefore, your little dinosaur fossil thingy can't possibly be correct. The only true explanation for the existence of dinosaur fossils is that God put them here to test our faith. He knew that we would dig up these fossils that *appear* to be millions of years old, and that we would start questioning the Bible. Radiometric dating is the work of Satan and therefore cannot be used! Questioning the Bible is wrong and we all know that! God knew that some people wouldn't keep their faith in Him because of the fossils, but everyone who still has faith in God and the Bible will go to Heaven; and you stupid atheists are goin' ta Hell, ya hear!”

But wait, the stupidity doesn't stop there! When building a “stupid cake” you can't forget the frosting. In order to get the frosting, we'll have to travel to The Creation Museum in Petersburg, Kentucky. This disgusting waste of money, brick, and mortar deliberately ignores scientific facts and builds a world of fantasy and imagination that they actually try to pass off as scientific truth for anyone stupid enough to believe it; and boy is it stupid...



Children saddling up Triceratops, Adam and Eve magically appearing, humans and dinosaurs co-existing on a 5,000 year old Earth? Yes folks, we have reached a new level of stupidity. I tried my hardest to understand these concepts, but I could tell I just wasn't dumb enough to comprehend them. I decided to head butt my driveway a few times hoping that would help me understand, but alas it was to no avail. Then I tried getting really, *really* high hoping it would all make sense to me...



Finally, I was getting somewhere. I saw humans and dinosaurs existing together in harmony. Children throwing frisbees and Stegosauruses running after them. Everything started to make sense, and I finally understood how people could believe this seemingly crazy theory! But then a colony of dwarves came out of nowhere and started bashing in the dinosaurs' heads with their dwarven hammers. They ambushed the dinosaurs from every hiding place imaginable and beat them all to death. Once they had finished annihilating every dinosaur in sight, they all gathered and laughed their evil dwarven laughs. Suddenly, they pulled off their masks and revealed themselves to be *scientists!* I thought, "Holy shit man, this is all too much." I started freaking out as I ran to the fridge and searched for leftover pizza to calm my nerves.

Once I regained consciousness and mental stability, I could no longer understand why so many people would waste such an enormous amount of time, money, and energy constructing the Creation Museum. But I wasn't alone in my puzzled thoughts; even scientists couldn't keep their mouths shut over this one. The asinine museum with its asinine exhibits inspired over 800 scientists from the surrounding area to sign a petition that read something like this...

"We, the undersigned scientists at universities and colleges in Kentucky, Ohio, and Indiana, are concerned about scientifically inaccurate materials at the Answers in Genesis museum. Students who accept this material as scientifically valid are unlikely to succeed in science courses at the college level. These students will need remedial instruction in the nature of science, as well as in the specific areas of science misrepresented by Answers in Genesis."

Translation: There are no answers in Genesis you morons.

The scientists are holding back what really needs to be said. This museum was a catastrophic waste of time, energy, and money. It serves nothing more than to poison the education system. It was built entirely around superstition and self-righteousness without any consideration to modern thought. While the museum itself is incredibly retarded, the attendees, supporters, and believers are even more retarded. Hooray for ignorance!

THE CREATIONIST METHOD (GOD DID IT!)

It seems that Creationists have their own methods for trying to uncover the origins of the universe while the rest of the world uses the scientific method that looks a little something like this...

Phenomenon → Hypothesis → Controlled Experiment → Unbiased Conclusion → Peer review

The Creationist method looks a little something like this...

Phenomenon → Biased Conclusion → Hypothesis that supports conclusion → Defense of both conclusion and hypothesis → Peer review is labeled as “intolerance”

Creationists are all drawn to the same conclusion that has been conveniently provided for them in the Bible, which can be summarized as follows...

God did it.

We are all familiar with using the Creationist method to explain the origin of our species, and how amazingly well it works. So let's take something in another context and apply the Creationist method to try and solve the problem. Let's pretend like we didn't know where trees came from, how they are formed, and why they grow. Instead of using the blasphemous scientific method, we'll use the holy Creationist method instead...

Solving The Mysteries of Trees Using The Creationist Method

Phenomenon – Explaining where trees come from and why they grow.

Conclusion – God magically put the trees there.

Hypothesis – There are many trees in the world, and God is everywhere. Besides, nobody else is tall enough to put the trees on top of large mountains.

Defense – If we look in the book of Genesis, it tells us that God created trees and all other forms of vegetation on the second day...

*And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so. And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind: and God saw that it was good. – **Genesis 1:11-12***

Peer Review – What? You don't think the Bible is a credible source of information? INTOLERANCE! INTOLERANCE!

Of course this method also includes ignorance of other experiments, ignorance of contradicting evidence (even if it's stronger), and the requirement that your head must be jammed up your ass. When scientists perform experiments in order to unravel the mysteries of nature, the methodology is slightly different and utilizes something called "logic." Let's ask the ever so vague question "Where did we come from?" and see which method would be best suited to answer that question...

SATANIC SCIENTIFIC METHOD

Question – Where did we come from?

Hypothesis – Perhaps we have evolved from apes?

Experiment – Controlled experiments show that our DNA is 99% similar to the DNA of chimpanzees

Conclusion – Evidence suggests that we might have evolved from apes. However, more controlled experiments should be conducted to solidify conclusion.

Peer Review – Other evidence taken into consideration, whether it is contradictory or supportive.

HOLY CREATIONIST METHOD

Question – Where did we come from?

Biased Conclusion – God created man in his likeness

Hypothesis – I can't understand how Evolution by Natural Selection works, so the best possible explanation must be God.

Defense - The Bible says so! The proof is right here in the book of Genesis! (See? There *are* answers in Genesis!)

So God created man in his own image, in the image of God he created him; male and female he created them. – Genesis 1:27

Peer Review – Please read “Does God Get Diarrhea” by Odin Zeus McGaffer, then put on your protesting helmets and hit the streets screaming, crying, and holding up your “intolerance” signs.

So why don't we replace the scientific method with the Creationist method? Why is Creationism not taught in public school? Why has Christianity lost the battle of education?

WHAT'S THE BEEF WITH TEACHING CREATIONISM?

The biggest problem with teaching Creationism is that it simply holds no truth. Actually, that's a nice way to put it. **Creationism is fucking stupid.** Never mind the *story* being dumb, think about the people who actually believe it! But what is the real problem with teaching Creationism in our public schools besides the fact that it's completely wrong? Let's use another example that could easily be compared to teaching Creationism by reading the story of a moron named Jerry...

It is Jerry's personal belief that an invisible, all-powerful, all knowing, six-legged cow named Yishka created everything. Jerry finds comfort in the teachings of Yishka and in the book Yishkle; which explains everything from the origins of the universe to the expectations of the great Yishka. Jerry's neighbors think he has gone off the deep end due to his new non-belief in clothing, deodorant, and telephones; however Jerry continues to happily preach the word of Yishka through fear, false promises, and

miracles (sound familiar?) Although his neighbors believe he is deeply mentally disturbed, Jerry always has a smile on his face.

The book of Yishkle preaches love, nudity, happiness, slavery, and advocates the consumption of milk straight from the tits of a cow. The book also teaches that the world was created when Yishka milked herself to form the *Milky Way*. The Earth is merely a drop of milk in the Milky Way, and humans are soldiers of Yishka. We are all on a mission to get rid of clothing, telephones, and deodorant because they poison the sacred milk! If we choose not to accept that mission, or the teachings of Yishka, we are all doomed to turn into giant gobs of rotten yogurt.

To his neighbors' surprise, Jerry convinced enough people within the small town to become followers of Yishka. Despite the lack of evidence, overall ridiculousness of Yishka's version of creation, and extraordinarily retarded theological and scientific suggestions, some of the community would see it fit to start teaching Yishkanism in the local school system. The rest of the community became outraged as the Yishkish stormed the town hall and demanded tolerance from the rest of the public. The town became divided on what to teach the next generation of children. One side screamed for logic, truth, and reason; the other side screamed for tolerance, faith, and cows.

The problem here is that nobody stopped to think about what they were suggesting: A six-legged cow named Yishka created the Milky Way, Earth, and humans. If you think that's retarded, a 2,000-year-old zombie Christ that can hear your prayers isn't too far behind. The problem with creationism is that nobody stopped to think what they were suggesting: An invisible being that created the Earth a few thousand years ago in just six days with a talking snake, a bad apple, a man in a whale, a flood that never happened with an ark that could never have held millions of animals, and a mother having sex with both her husband and her offspring. And we should be teaching this in public school? I'm sorry; you get zero respect for that idea. Pull your head out of your ass and try again.

Creationism is total garbage; it is not a reasonable alternative to anything, let alone *reasonable*. Creationism is a defense, not a theory. It's not a

theory that has endured the rigorous testing like other scientific theories; it is a defense used to try and save the Bible's reputation. If you truly believe that the Bible holds more credibility than all of modern science combined, try the following challenge to eliminate science from your life...

SCIENCE: USE IT OR LOSE IT

I have an open challenge to any religious nut bag out there that thinks that science is the enemy of their beliefs. If science is so terrible and interferes with your religious philosophies, stop using science. Instead of taking medicine created by the evil, blasphemous scientists, try and pray yourself better. God *should* heal you, since you claim he answers prayers. Christians hammer science when it comes to studying the origins of the universe and discovering how we came about, but they'll use science to their advantage whenever possible in their Creationist arguments. They love science when it supports what they have to say, and conveniently stab it in the back when it refutes what they believe. Isn't fascinating how they use science when it's for their benefit, but reject it once they feel like it interferes with their faith? One minute science is brilliant; the next minute science is garbage. Creationists have such a problem with the Theory of Evolution in particular because it is the only scientific theory that would directly disprove their religious beliefs. You don't hear many (or any) creationists arguing against germ theory, atomic theory, or cell theory because none of those theories interfere with their personal religious faiths. Shouldn't creationists have a problem with *all* scientific theories? Shouldn't the answer to everything be "God's will?" The claim that the Theory of Evolution is simply not true would have to imply that the scientific method is not a good way to go about making discoveries and learning about our world. I just took a monster shit on the Creationist method, so I'm going to suggest some alternatives to science for all of you idiotic zealots out there...

- Instead of taking medicine created by the evil, Satanic, blasphemous scientists; ask God for his blessing of health. You claim he loves and cares about you, so put your money where your mouth is.
- Instead of taking advantage of stem cell research that was developed by the murderous scientists, just say a prayer. Pray that neither you nor any of your loved ones will die of something

where stem cell research could have prevented the death. Perhaps God will save you.

- Instead of driving a car, walk like Jesus did. Throw away your clothing that was made by machines and start weaving your own apparel.
- Stop using telephones, televisions, and electronics. Throw away your microwave, your refrigerator, and disconnect all of your running water. Burn your house down and build yourself a hut by the sweat of your own brow. You would give God a hard on.

Well, what are you waiting for? Surely God will guide you through the rough times! Just remember, God loves you and he'll make sure that you are taken care of. You no longer have to be a hypocrite; you can live the Biblical life you've always dreamed of. Or, does that not sound very appealing to you? What's wrong?

Because I love you more than God does, I have taken the liberty of putting together a Biblical Brainwashing Detection Exam. You need to stop the Creationism virus in its early stages, and it's highly contagious. Get yourself tested, and talk to your doctor about the results...

Biblical Brainwashing Detection Exam

Instructions: Circle one that makes the most sense. Don't be a fucking idiot.

1. Why is grass green?

- A. Grass is green because it contains a pigment known as chlorophyll.
- B. Grass is green because it is God's will that the grass be green.

2. How should we handle scientific evidence when it comes to ALL theories; such as the theory of evolution, quantum theory, atomic theory, cell theory, germ theory, plate tectonics, etc.)

- A. Take the evidence in to consideration because the evidence is a result of a controlled experiment. I think it's important that we know the truth about our world.

B. Only take in evidence that doesn't conflict with my religious faith, regardless of the progressive effects on mankind. I think it's more important to justify my personal religious views than search for a genuine truth.

3. If someone is suffering form a serious illness, they should...

A. See a doctor in order to get proper treatment; praying is not a proven method of recovery.

B. Pray to God and Jesus because they can heal anyone. "With God, all things are possible" - Matthew 19:26

4. Your friend is hospitalized and is in a great deal of pain. You have one hour to spend in any way you see most beneficial. You would probably...

A. Pay your friend a visit and spend time with him or her. Offer to donate your time to helping them with real world tasks or simply spend some quality time with them.

B. Pray for their well being. God answers prayers and will cure your friend if you ask him nicely. Praying would be the most effective way to help your friend.

5. Given the mountains of scientific evidence that supports Quantum Theory, I personally believe...

A. The Quantum Theory is plausible. Scientists who know more than I do can generally agree that this theory holds a lot of credibility.

B. I don't believe the Quantum Theory is correct because it contradicts my faith.

6. Given the mountains of scientific evidence that supports Germ Theory, I personally believe...

A. The Germ Theory is plausible. Scientists who know more than I do can generally agree that this theory holds a lot of credibility.

B. I don't believe the Germ Theory is correct because it contradicts my faith.

7. Given the mountains of scientific evidence that supports the Theory of Evolution, I personally believe...

A. The Theory of Evolution is plausible. Scientists who know more than I do can generally agree that this theory holds a lot of credibility.

B. I don't believe the Theory of Evolution is correct because it contradicts my faith.

So, how did you fare? If you answered "B" to any of those questions, you need to get help right now. If you answered "B" to all or most of the questions, there is a good chance that you will fail at life if you haven't already. Your thought patterns aren't based on logic; they are based only on Bronze Age folklore, blind faith, and superstition. There is a 65% chance that you still believe in Santa Claus, an 85% chance you still believe in the Easter bunny, and a 98% chance that you'll believe everything you're told. Get used to the art of assembling double cheeseburgers.

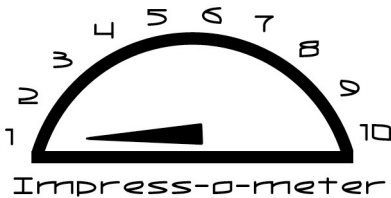
CHAPTER 5

† Phony Magic

It's a miracle! Holy shit it's a miracle! This man has transformed water in to wine without fermentation or a grape press! This man has withered a fig tree in front of everyone's eyes! This man has cast demons out of a heard of swine! He's healed a blind woman, walked on water, and raised the dead! He even knows tonight's winning lottery numbers! For being the Son of God, Jesus had some lame ass miracles. I for one am completely unimpressed; I would have expected a lot more out of a direct descendent of the grand creator. I'm not sure why people are so blown away by the alleged miracles of Christ; I guess they are easily amused. Let's take a look at a few of J-man's unimpressive magic tricks. We'll use the trusty Impress-o-meter to see how each of his miracles rank, as well as give Jesus some suggested improvements...

THE WITHERING OF THE FIG TREE

Impress-o-meter Ranking: 1



Early in the morning, as he was on his way back to the city, he was hungry. Seeing a fig tree by the road, he went up to it but found nothing on it except leaves. Then he said to it, "May you never bear fruit again!" Immediately the tree withered.

- Matthew 21:18-19

One day, as Jesus was strolling along the road with his posse, he spotted a fig tree beside the road. Jesus was hungry, but the fig tree wasn't bearing the slightest bit of fruit. Slightly pissed off, Jesus decides to try out some of his magic to impress his followers. Jesus waved his hands

around, performed an Irish jig, and chanted, “May you never bear fruit again!” Miraculously, the fig tree withered away. The disciples shit their robes over and over again in amazement.

Suggested improvements: Put yourself in the Jesus’ shoes for a minute, and imagine what you would do given the following circumstances...

- You are the Son of God
- You have kick ass magic powers that enable you to do just about anything
- You happen to be hungry
- You happen to stumble upon a fig tree

Being the all-knowing Son of God, you know the following equation to be true...

$$\textit{Hungry} + \textit{Figs} = \textit{No more hunger}$$

Issue: Fig tree is not currently producing fruit.

Question: What do you do to the fig tree?

A. Kill the fucker

B. MAKE THE FIG TREE GROW FRUIT (COUGH, COUGH, PICK ME)

Way to go Jesus, you’ve just destroyed the closest food option for miles. Why not just drop a nuke on the nearest fruit stand while you’re at it? What if your followers were hungry as well? Did you suddenly get tired of feeding the masses and helping others in need? Not impressed Jesus, not impressed...

WALKING ON WATER

Impress-o-meter Ranking: 2



Now in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went to them, walking on the sea.
- **Matthew 14:25**

By defying his father's laws of physics and gravity, Jesus can magically support his weight on liquid surfaces. Sorry Jesus, you weren't the first spooky space God to think of this one. Orion was doing this trick years before you were. This feat is unimaginative, unoriginal, and can literally be performed by almost anyone. If I get a huge running start, I can zip across a pool for a few seconds. Or if I wait until a pond freezes, I can run, skip, and jump as long as the ice can hold me. Yawn...

Suggested improvements: Walk on lava. That would be far more ass kicking than walking on water.

HEALING A BLIND MAN

Impress-o-meter Ranking: 3



Then He came to Bethsaida; and they brought a blind man to Him, and begged Him to touch him. So He took the blind man by the hand and led him out of the town. And when He had spit on his eyes and put His hands on him, He asked him if he saw anything. And he looked up and said, "I see men like trees, walking." Then He put His hands on his eyes again and made him look up. And he was restored and saw everyone clearly. - **Mark 8:22-25**

Although this seems like such a nice gesture, you would hope that Jesus didn't really have the power to heal the blind. If he did possess the power to heal the blind, and he truly was the Son of God, then why didn't he just cure blindness all together? Why not help *everybody* instead of picking and choosing certain people for the sole purpose of trying to impress your followers? So much for being "all loving." If Jesus could truly heal the blind, he chose to let most of his talent go to waste and knowingly let *millions* of blind people suffer for thousands of years. Even if he actually healed those select few people of blindness, he obviously didn't do it because he's a nice guy. If Jesus was the true, all loving, all caring, messiah, Son of God, he would have wiped out the disability all

together. Instead, he demonstrated his ability in order to draw attention to himself like a teenager on MySpace. Jesus wanted to be that guy at the party who could show off those mind blowing card tricks just so he could have a crowd of people oohing and ahing all around him. What a douche.

Suggested improvements: Instead of simply looking for attention by healing a blind man in front of a crowd, simply eradicate blindness all together. If Jesus possessed the talent to rid blindness from people, and he willingly chose not to cure everyone, people *should* be outraged. Instead, they worship him and sing of his greatness. If there were a doctor alive today that had the magic ability to cure blindness, there would be lines out the door for his service. Let's say the doctor spends a small fraction of his time healing a very select few people, and then spends the majority of his day running his mouth to the press about how great he is. That guy would have "asshole" written next to his name in every newspaper headline. He's letting everyone else suffer from blindness and willfully choosing not to heal as many people as he could because he's more concerned about his public image.

RAISING THE DEAD

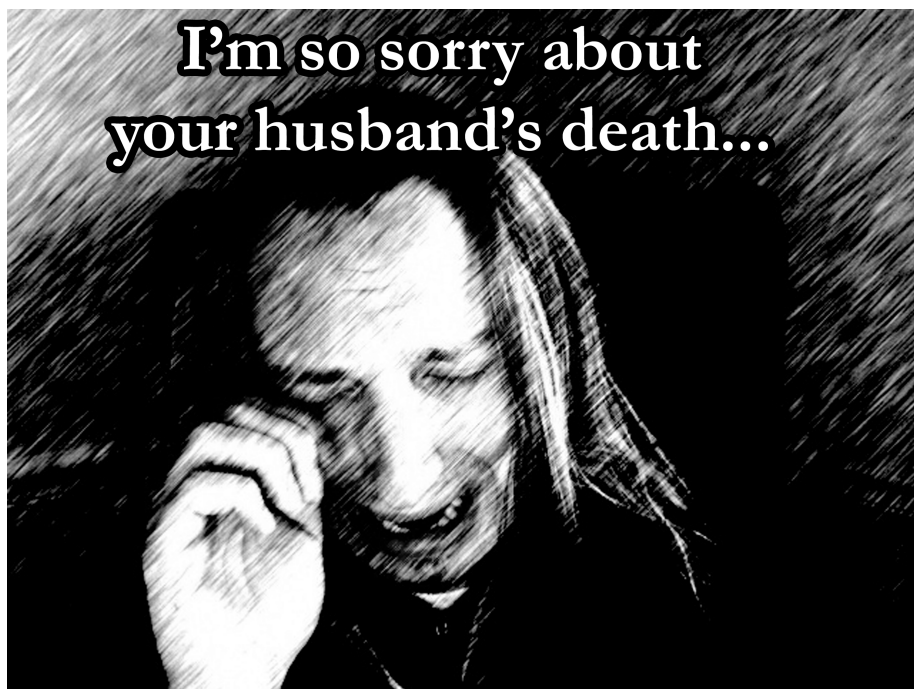
Impress-o-meter Ranking: 3



Now all wept and mourned for her; but He said, "Do not weep; she is not dead, but sleeping." And they ridiculed Him, knowing that she was dead. But He put them all outside, took her by the hand and called, saying, "Little girl, arise." Then her spirit returned, and she arose immediately. And He commanded that she be given something to eat. - Luke 8:52-56

Wow Jesus, very original and *totally* believable. How many Gods, prophets, and mystics claimed to raise the dead before you came along? Oh that's right, you're the real deal because the Bible says you are. So let's entertain the thought that you really can raise the dead. Why would you do it? Why let anybody go through the pain, suffering, and anguish of death? Aren't you and daddy dearest responsible for everyone's death

in the first place? Why put a family through the grieving process, when you intend to just bring back their loved one? **Besides, when you bring a dead guy back to life, he's just going to die again!** They don't get resurrected and live forever on Earth. We know this because there aren't any people on this planet that are celebrating their 2,000th birthday. You bring someone back to life just to let them die once more and have their family grieve all over again? That's really an asshole thing to do. Come on, even amateur magicians can pull off cool magic tricks without messing with people's emotions. Killing someone, upsetting their family, and then hitting them with the punch line of "JUST KIDDING!" isn't exactly the nicest thing to do.

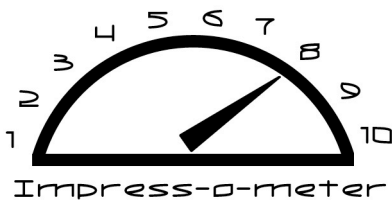




Suggested improvements: Stop being a dick. Stop letting people die in the first place. If you insist on resurrecting the dead, let them live forever. But why don't you check and make sure they *want* to come back from the dead first. If you accidentally raise someone from the dead that committed suicide, they might be slightly pissed off at you. They kill themselves to escape their excessive credit card debt, you decide to reverse the process, and now they're back on Earth dealing with bill collectors. Not cool.

TURNING WATER IN TO WINE

Impress-o-meter Ranking: 8



And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, Draw out

now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom, And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now. - John 2:6-10

The ultimate party trick! Invite the J-man to a party and you'll never be dry! No more worrying about running out of alcohol when Jesus is around; stay shitfaced all night by keeping him next to stone waterpots. Try keeping him next to the sink to create a seemingly endless supply of party juice! Just don't take a shower with him unless you want your skin to turn a hearty shade of maroon. In all seriousness, this miracle is pretty sweet. Anybody who can turn plain old water in to something, *anything* that can get me piss drunk is automatically a friend of mine. This is a far better miracle than raising the dead, killing fig trees, or healing blind people. This miracle is actually useful and fun.

Suggested improvements: I'm kind of an alcohol snob, so I would have to suggest that turning water in to a 12 pack of Guinness would be far more impressive to me. Either way, having a friend who can spice up your Saturday night without running to the liquor store is priceless. I would have to throw Jesus on my party guest list as long as he promised not to try any of his other magic tricks. Except for this one...

CASTING DEMONS IN TO A HEARD OF SWINE

Impress-o-meter Ranking: 10



Now there was there nigh unto the mountains a great herd of swine feeding. And all the devils besought him, saying, Send us into the swine, that we may enter into them. And forthwith Jesus gave them leave. And the unclean spirits went out, and entered into the swine: and the herd ran violently down a steep place into the sea, (they were about two thousand;) and were choked in the sea. - Mark 5:11-13

I would expect nothing less than something as awesome as this from the son of a space God. When Jesus isn't out feeding the hungry, healing the blind, raising the dead, or instantly fermenting wine, the great one is helping demons possess members of the swine family. The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away, that's why Jesus came out with brand new line of demon repellent for pigs...

Satanaway!™

BY JCHRIST

Are your hogs imitating the exorcist? Are they foaming at the mouth and sprouting horns? Are they spitting fireballs and drawing pentagrams all around the barn? Then you need Satanaway™ by JChrist! Stop letting your hogs carry out suicide missions because they can't control their emotions! Just a few sprays of Satanaway™ and your hogs are demon free! Other brands made by Zeus, Mithra, and Mohammed leave a greasy residue, have a foul stench, and only get rid of demons that were fabricated before 2,000 B.C. Only Satanaway™ by JChrist can cast out *all* of those pesky swine demons once and for all.

AND THAT'S NOT ALL!

Call **RIGHT NOW** and we'll **double** your order! You'll get **two** bottles of Satanaway™ for only 73 easy payments \$19.95! That's **DOUBLE** the exorcising power for no extra charge, just pay separate shipping, handling, and applicable taxes.

BUT WAIT!

If you order in the next **10 minutes**, we'll also include Odin Zeus McGaffer's latest CD called *Freakin' Jesus Freaks!* This CD features all of your favorite songs of worship, praise, and glory; perfect background music while you are casting out pig demons! Tracks include...



1. I Want To Cross Him Out Of My Life
2. How's It Hangin'?
3. Double Crossed
4. The Thorny Hat Dance
5. (Not) Coming Back
6. Lookin' Sexy Up There
7. Son of a Bitch
8. Dead As A Doornail
9. Come On Down From Yonder
10. Who's The Father?
11. Eating The Hot Body Of Christ
12. Our God Is A Mediocre God
13. He Touched Me (For Only 5 Bucks)
14. Cheap Wine, Shitty Water
15. Crazy Whore Mary
16. Savior Breath
17. I Can Savior Ass
18. Jesus Saves (On Car Insurance)
19. Stop Calling Me A Sheep, You Asshole

20. Children, Cum On To My Face
21. On My Knees Again
22. I Got Nailed
23. That Cross Looks Heavy
24. Oh Christ, It's Only Monday
25. Fuck my (after) life

Don't let the demons control your swine any longer! Get Satanaway™ right now, and watch it get the "Hell" out!

Satanaway!™

BY JCHRIST

Get the "HELL" out!

Suggested Improvements: NOTHING! This is by far, the greatest miracle in history. Many people say that life itself is a miracle; I say that's bullshit. THIS takes the miracle cake, and I couldn't think of anything more impressive. My mind is blown.

Well...

Not exactly...

NOT SO AWESOME

Anyone who is speechless over the miracles of Jesus must have horribly low standards. Is that all it takes to impress people these days? A wine trick here, a water illusion there, blah, blah, blah. For being a direct descendant of God, Jesus sure had some pretty weak skills. Perhaps talent doesn't run in the family? Compare God's big accomplishments to Jesus' boring magic tricks. Big daddy created the Earth, all life on it, and the rest of the universe. Jesus withered fig trees and cast demons in to pigs. Not so awesome, and definitely not worth donating 10% of my cash to his zombified Sunday congregations. Jesus just wasn't that impressive. If you can't pick up your jaw off the floor when you hear

about one of his silly miracles, it probably doesn't take a whole lot to impress you. **I can drink 6 Guinness in one hour and not throw up.** Impressed yet? Good, come to my house every Sunday and write me a check for 100 bucks. Tell your friends.

The Ten Commandments

RRRR00000000aaaaaaaRRRRRRR!!!!!!!

ONE: *I am the LORD your God. You shall have no other gods before Me.*

TWO: *You shall not make for yourself a carved image--any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.*

THREE: *You shall not take the name of the LORD your God in vain.*

FOUR: *Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.*

FIVE: *Honor your father and your mother.*

SIX: *You shall not murder.*

SEVEN: *You shall not commit adultery.*

EIGHT: *You shall not steal.*

NINE: *You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor.*

TEN: *You shall not covet your neighbor's house; you shall not covet your neighbor's wife, nor his male servant, nor his female servant, nor his ox, nor his **ass**, nor anything that is your neighbor's.*

CHAPTER 6

† I Kick Ass

ONE: *I am the LORD your God. You shall have no other gods before Me.*

If the Abrahamic God does indeed exist, he has a *serious* narcissistic personality disorder. I guess I would too if were God, but God is supposed to be so vastly superior to us in every way. He's supposed to be perfect; something that all humans are supposed to worship and model themselves after. If everyone modeled their personality after God's personality, we would all be self-centered, bloodthirsty, homophobic, jealous pricks that have nothing better to do than to meddle in other people's sex lives and dress code. This God, like most of the other countless Gods we've invented, is so jealous and full of himself that his number one rule is to worship him, and only him. Only *humans* are stupid enough to come up with this sort of shit...

I'M ME, AND THERE IS NOBODY ELSE LIKE ME

Sorry bro, but you aren't quite as innovative as you think. You aren't the only one in history to suggest that you are the supreme ruler of the universe; you've got thousands of other contestants to compete against. Each one of your competitors have said the same things that you are saying...

- I AM GOD! ROAR! There's nobody else but me! I'm the original!
- I own this bitch (Earth) and you have to worship me...or else!
- Don't you dare even *glance* at another God, let alone worship it. Pay attention to **me** dammit!
- If you don't obey every single vague principle I've set forth, then you will roast in a giant fire pit when you die. You'll never really die; you'll just be stuck in an oven forever!

Sorry douche bag, why would anybody think that **you** are Mr. Special after *thousands* of other claims have already been made about who rules this particular universe?

WHAT ABOUT...

What about Achelois, Achelous, Acheron, Achilles, Achthonian, Acidalia, Adamanthea, Adephagia, Adonis, Adrastea, Adrasteia, Aeacos, Aeacus, Aegaeon, Aegina, Aegle, Aello, Aellopos, Aeolos, Aeolus, Aer, Aesculapius, Aethalides, Aether, Aethon, Aetna, Agave, Agdistes, Agdos, Aglaea, Aglaia, Aglauros, Aglaurus, Agraulos, Agrotara, Agrotora, Aiakos, Aigle, Aiolos, Air, Aither, Alcemana, Alcides, Alcmena, Alcmene, Alcyone, Alecto, Alectrona, Alexandra, Aloadae, Alpheos, Alpheus, Amalthea, Amaltheia, Amarynthia, Ampelius, Amphion, Amphitrite, Amphitryon, Amymone, Ananke, Andromeda, Antaeus, Antaios, Anteros, Anticlea, Antiklia, Antiope, Apate, Aphrodite, Apollo, Apollon, Arachne, Arcas, Ares, Arethusa, Argeos, Argus, Ariadne, Arion, Arion, Aristaeus, Aristaios, Aristeeas, Arkas, Artemis, Asclepius, Asklepios, Asopus, Asteria, Asterie, Astraea, Astraeus, Atalanta, Ate, Athamas, Athamus, Athena, Athene, Atlantides, Atlas, Atropos, Attis, Attropus, Augean Stables, Augian Stables, Aurai, Autolycus, Autolykos, Auxesia, Bacchae, Bacchantes, Balius, Bellerophon, Bia, Bias, Boreads, Boreas, Briareos, Briareus, Bromios, Cadmus, Caeneus, Caenis, Calais, Calchas, Calliope, Callisto, Calypso, Cassandra, Castor, Cecrops, Celaeno, Celoneo, Ceneus, Cerberus, Cercopes, Cerigo, Cerynean Hind, Ceryneian Hind, Cerynitis, Ceto, Chaos, Charites, Charon, Charybdis, Cheiron, Chelone, Chimaera, Chimera, Chione, Chiron, Chloe, Chloris, Chronos, Chronus, Circe, Clio, Clotho, Clymene, Coeus, Coltus, Comus, Cottus, Cotys, Cotytto, Cretan Bull, Crius, Cronos, Cronus, Cybele, Cyclopes, Cynthia, Cyrene, Cytherea, Danae, Daphnaie, Deimos, Deimus, Deino, Delos, Delphyne, Demeter, Demphredo, Deo, Despoena, Deucalion, Deukalion, Dice, Dike, Dione, Dionysos, Dionysus, Dioscuri, Dithyrambos, Doris, Dryades, Dryads, Echidna, Echo, Eileithyia, Eirene, Ekhidna, Ekho, Electra, Elektra, Eleuthia, Elpis, Empousa, Empousai, Empusa, Enosichthon, Enyalios, Enyo, Eos, Epaphos, Epaphus, Ephialtes, Epimeliades, Epimeliads, Epimelides, Epimetheus, Epiona, Epione, Epiphanes, Erato, Erebus, Erebus,

Erichthoneus, Erichthonius, Erinyes, Eris, Eros, Eroles, Erymanthean Boar, Erymanthian Boar, Erytheia, Erytheis, Erythia, Ether, Eumenides, Eunomia, Euphrosyne, Europa, Euros, Eurus, Euryale, Eurybia, Eurydice, Eurynome, Eurystheus, Euterpe, Fates, Furies, Ga, Gaea, Gaia, Gaiea, Galeotes, Ganymede, Ganymedes, Ge, Geryon, Geryones, Geyron, Glaucus, Gorgons, Graces, Graeae, Graiae, Graii, Gratiae, Gyes, Gyges, Hades, Haides, Halcyone, Hamadryades, Hamadryads, Hapakhered, Harmonia, Harmony, Harpies, Harpocrates, Harpyia, Harpyiai, Hebe, Hecate, Hecatoncheires, Hecatonchires, Hekate, Hekatonkheires, Helen, Helice, Helios, Helius, Hemera, Hemere, Hephaestus, Hephaistos, Hera, Heracles, Herakles, Hermaphroditos, Hermaphroditus, Hermes, Hespera, Hesperethousa, Hesperia, Hesperides, Hesperids, Hesperie, Hesperis, Hesperos, Hesperus, Hestia, Himeros, Hippolyta, Hippolytos, Hippolytta, Hippolytus, Hope, Horae, Horai, Hyacinthus, Hyades, Hydra, Hydriades, Hydriads, Hygeia, Hygieia, Hymen, Hymenaeus, Hymenaios, Hyperion, Hypnos, Hypnus, Hyppolyta, Hyppolyte, Iacchus, Iambe, Iapetos, Iapetus, Ilithia, Ilythia, Inachus, Ino, Io, Ion, Iphicles, Irene, Iris, Kadmos, Kalais, Kalliope, Kallisto, Kalypso, Kekrops, Kelaino, Kerberos, Keres, Kerkopes, Keto, Khaos, Kharon, Kharybdis, Kheiron, Khelone, Khimaira, Khione, Khloris, Khronos, Kirke, Kleio, Klotho, Klymene, Koios, Komos, Kore, Kottos, Krios, Kronos, Kronus, Kybele, Kyklopes, Kyrene, Lachesis, Laertes, Lakhsis, Lamia, Lampetia, Lampetie, Leda, Leimoniades, Leimoniads, Lethe, Leto, Limoniades, Limoniads, Linus, Maenads, Maia, Maiandros, Maliades, Mares of Diomedes, Meandrus, Medea, Medousa, Medusa, Meliades, Meliads, Meliai, Melidae, Melpomene, Memnon, Menoetius, Menoitos, Merope, Metis, Minos, Minotaur, Mnemosyne, Modesty, Moirae, Moirai, Momos, Momus, Mopsus, Mormo, Mormolykeia, Morpheus, Mousai, Muses, Myiagros, Naiades, Naiads, Naias, Nemean Lion, Nemeian Lion, Nemesis, Nephele, Nereides, Nereids, Nereus, Nike, Nikothoe, Niobe, Nix, Nomios, Nona, Notos, Notus, Nox, Nymphai, Nymphs, Nyx, Oannes, Obriareos, Oceanides, Oceanids, Oceanus, Ocypete, Odysseus, Oeager, Oeagrus, Oenomaus, Oinone, Okeanides, Okypete, Okypode, Okythoe, Omphale, Oreades, Oreads, Oreiades, Oreiads, Oreithuia, Oreithyia, Orion, Orithyia, Orithyia, Orpheus, Orphus, Orth, Orthrus, Ossa, Otus, Ourania, Ouranos, Paeon, Paieon, Paion,

Pallas, Pallas Athena, Pan, Panacea, Panakeia, Pandemos, Pandora, Pasiphae, Pasithea, Pegasos, Pegasus, Pelops, Pemphredo, Penia, Penie, Perse, Perseis, Persephone, Perseus, Persis, Perso, Petesuchos, Phaethousa, Phaethusa, Phaeton, Phantasos, Phema, PHEME, Phemes, Philammon, Philomenus, Philyra, Philyre, Phobetor, Phobos, Phobus, Phoebe, Phoibe, Phorcys, Phorkys, Phospheros, Pleiades, Ploutos, Plutus, Podarge, Podarke, Pollux, Polyhymnia, Polymnia, Polyphemos, Polyphemos, Pontos, Pontus, Poros, Porus, Poseidon, Priapos, Priapus, Prometheus, Proteus, Psyche, Pyrrha, Python, Rhadamanthus, Rhadamanthys, Rhamnusia, Rhea, Rheia, Sabazius, Salmoneus, Sarapis, Sarpedon, Scamander, Scylla, Seilenos, Seirenes, Selene, Semele, Serapis, Sibyl of Cumae, Sibyls, Silenos, Silenus, Sirens, Sisyphus, Sito, Skamandros, Skylla, Spercheios, Spercheus, Sperkheios, Sphinx, Sterope, Stheno, Stympthalion Birds, Stympthalion Birds, Styx, Syrinx, Tantalus, Tartaros, Tartarus, Taygete, Telchines, Telkhines, Terpsichore, Terpsikhore, Tethys, Thalassa, Thaleia, Thalia, Thamrys, Thanatos, Thanatus, Thanotos, Thaumas, Thea, Thebe, Theia, Thelxinoe, Themis, Theseus, Thetis, Thetys, Three Fates, Titanes, Titanides, Titans, Tithonus, Triptolemos, Triptolemus, Triton, Tritones, Tyche, Tykhe, Typhoeus, Typhon, Ulysses, Urania, Uranus, Xanthos, Xanthus, Zephyros, Zephyrs, Zephyrus, Zetes, Zethes, Zethus, or Zeus?

What about Aapep, Abtu, Ahemait, Ahti, Ailuros, Aken, Aker, Amathaunta, Amaunet, Amemait, Amen, Amen Ra, Amen Re, Amenhotep, Ament, Amentet, Amentit, Ammam, Ammit, Ammon, Ammon Ra, Ammon Re, Ammut, Amn, Amon, Amon Ra, Amon Re, Amsit, Amun, Amun Ra, Amun Re, Anat, Andjety, Anejti, Anet, Anezti, Anhur, Anit, Ankh, Ankhet, Ankt, Anouke, Anpu, Anti, Anubis, Anuket, Apademak, Apedemak, Apep, Apepi, Apet, Apis, Apophis, Aptet, Arensnuphis, Ari Hes Nefer, Arsnuphis, Aset, Aten, Aten Ra, Aten Re, Aton, Aton Ra, Aton Re, Atum, Atum Ra, Atum Re, Ba, Ba Neb Tetet, Ba Pef, Bab, Babay, Babi, Baneb Djedet, Banebdedet, Banebdjedet, Banebdjetet, Banebtetet, Banephtysdjedet, Bast, Bastet, Bat, Bata, Benu, Bes, Beset, Book of the Dead, Buto, Chenti Cheti, Chenti Irti, Chepri, Cherti, Chnemu, Chnoumis, Chnum, Chnuphis, Chons, Chontamenti, Cneph, Dedun, Dedwen, Dua, Duamutef, Ehi, Ernutet, Geb, Ha, Haap, Hah, Hap, Hapi, Hapy,

Har Nedj Hef, Har Pa Khered, Har Pa Khruti, Harensnuphis, Harmakhis, Harmatchis, Haroeris, Harpakhered, Harpakhruti, Hat Mehit, Hathor, Hatmehit, Hatmehyt, Hauhet, Hedetet, Heget, Heh, Hehet, Hek, Heket, Hektet, Hemen, Hemsut, Hemuset, Henet, Hep, Hepi, Heptet, Heqet, Heret, Herishep, Heru Behudti, Hesa, Hesat, Het Mehit, Hetmehit, Hez Ur, Hike, Horus, Hu, Huh, Iat, Ibis, Ienpw, Ihu, Ihy, Imentet, Imeut, Imhetep, Imhotep, Imiut, Imset, Imsety, Inher, Inmutef, Inpu, Ipet, Iptet, Ipy, Isis, Iunmutef, Joh, Ka, Kauket, Keb, Kebechet, Kebechsenef, Kehperi, Kek, Keket, Keku, Kemu, Kemur, Kemwer, Ken, Khem, Khensu, Kheper, Khepera, Khepri, Kherty, Khnemu, Khnum, Khons, Khonsu, Kneph, Knouphis, Kuk, Lenpw, Ma'at, Maat, Mafdet, Maftet, Mahes, Mehen, Mehet Uret, Mehet Weret, Mehturt, Mehurt, Menchit, Mendes, Menhit, Menthu, Mentu, Meret, Meretseger, Mert, Mertseger, Meskhenet, Meskhent, Min, Mnevis, Mnewer, Month, Monto, Mut, Naunet, Neb Hut, Nebthet, Ned Er Tcher, Nef, Nefer Tem, Nefer Temu, Nefertem, Nefertum, Nehab, Nehebkau, Nehebkhou, Nehebu Kau, Neit, Neith, Nekhabed, Nekhbet, Neper, Nephthys, Nepit, Neteraantmwmw, Nu, Nuit, Nun, Nunet, Nut, Ogdoad, Onuris, Opet, Osiris, Petbe, Ptah, Ptha, Qadesh, Qadeshet, Qeb, Qetesh, Qudshu, Ra, Re, Renenet, Renenutet, Renpet, Reret, Reret Weret, Reshep, Reshpu, Sachmet, Sag, Sahu, Sakhmet, Sal, Satet, Seb, Sebek, Seker, Sekhet, Sekhmet, Selket, Selkit, Sep, Sepa, Septu, Serket, Serquet, Seshat, Sesmu, Set, Setekh, Setesh, Seth, Seti, Shai, Shait, Shay, Shed, Shenty, Shesmetet, Shu, Sobek, Sochet, Sokar, Sokaris, Soker, Sons of Horus, Sopd, Sopdet, Sopdu, Sopedu, Sothis, Sphinx, Su, Suchos, Sutekh, Tahuti, Tatenen, Taueret, Taurt, Taweret, Tefen, Tefenet, Tefnet, Tefnut, Tehuti, Tem, Temu, Thoeris, Thot, Thoth, Tphenis, Tum, Tutu, Uadjet, Ubastet, Un, Un Nefer, Uneg, Unut, Usire, Wadj Wer, Wadjet, Waset, Wenut, Wepawet, Wosret, Wosyet, or Yinepu?

What about Abeona, Abundantia, Acca Larentia, Adeona, Aequitas, Aestas, Africus, Aius Locutius, Aius Locutus, Albunea, Alemonia, Alpan, Alpanu, Angerona, Angita, Ani, Anna Perenna, Annona, Aplu, Apulu, Aquilo, Artume, Aurora, Auster, Bacchae, Bacchus, Bellifluficus, Bellona, Bona Dea, Bonus Eventus, Bubona, Caca, Calva, Camenae, Candelifera, Canens, Cardea, Carmenta, Carna, Cath, Catha, Cautha, Ceres, Cetha, Charun, Clementia, Cloacina, Concordia, Consus, Credulitas, Cuba, Culsu,

Cupid, Cupra, Decima, Di Manes, Di Penates, Diana, Dies Pater, Dis, Dis Pater, Disciplina, Discordia, Dius Fidus, Egeria, Eggestes, Empanda, Endovelicus, Evan, Evander, Eventus Bonus, Fabulinus, Faflon, Fama, Fame, Fames, Fascinus, Fauna, Faunus, Fauonius, Faustulus, Februus, Felicitas, Feronia, Fides, Flora, Fons, Fontus, Fornax, Fortuna, Fraud, Fraus, Friendship, Fufluns, Genius, Hercules, Hersilia, Hippona, Honor, Hope, Horta, Ilia, Ilythia Leucothea, Invidia, Janus, Jove, Juno, Jupiter, Jupiter Victor, Justicia, Juturna, Juventas, Laetitia, Lara, Laran, Lares, Larvae, Lasas, Latinus, Laverna, Lemures, Liber, Liber Pater, Libera, Libitina, Loquens, Losna, Lucifer, Luna, Lunar, Lupercus, Manes, Mania, Mantus, Marica, Mars, Mater Matuta, Men, Mena, Menerva, Menrva, Mephitis, Mercury, Minerva, Minerva Medica, Mithras, Mors, Morta, Mortia, Mulciber, Necessitas, Neptune, Nethuns, Nicostrate, Nona, Nono, Nortia, Nymphs, Optimus Maximus, Orcus, Ors, Pales, Palladium, Pallas, Pallas, Parcae, Pax, Penates, Phoebus, Picus, Pietus, Pilumnus, Pleasure, Pluto, Pomona, Portunus, Postvorta, Proserpina, Prudence, Pudicitia, Quirinus, Rea Silvia, Remus, Rhea Silvia, Robiga, Robigus, Roma, Romulus, Salacia, Salus, Saritor, Saturn, Saturnus, Selvans, Sequana, Sethlans, Sibyl of Cumae, Silvanus, Sol, Somnus, Spes, Strenua, Striges, Sturculinus, Summanus, Suovetaurilia, Susurri, Sylvanus, Tages, Telluno, Tellus, Terminus, Thalna, Thesan, Tiberinus, Timores, Tin, Tinia, Tinis, Trivia, Tuchulcha, Turan, Turms, Uni, Vanth, Veiovis, Veive, Venus, Verbeia, Veritas, Vertumnus, Vesta, Victory, Virbius, Virtus, Voltumna, Voltumnus, Volupta, Voluptas, Vulcan, or Vulturnus.

What about Ahti, Ahto, Aijo, Aino, Ajatar, Ajattara, Akka, Antero Vipunen, Erlik, Ether, Haltia, Hiisi, Hisi, Ilma, Ilman Haltiat, Ilmarinen, Ilmatar, Joukahainen, Jubmel, Juks Akka, Juksakka, Jumala, Juntas, Jutas, Kalevala, Kalma, Kauko, Kauko Mieli, Kied Kie Jubmel, Kipu Tytto, Kipu, Kivutar, Kotihaltia, Kul, Kun, Kuu, Kyllikki, Leib Olmai, Lemminkainen, Lemminkäinen, Lempo, Louhi, Loviatar, Luonnotar, Maa Emoinen, Maan Emo, Maan Haltiat, Madder Akka, Madder Atcha, Madderakka, Madderatcha, Maderakka, Manala, Marjatta, Metsanhaltia, Metsänhaltia, Mielikki, Nyyrikki, Otava, Ovida, Paha, Paiva, Paivatar, Paivyt, Pekko, Peko, Pellervo, Pellervoinen, Pellon Pekko, Pellonpekko, Piru, Rauni, Ravdna, Roonikka, Sampo, Sampsa, Sar Akka, Sarakka, Seide, Suonetar, Surma, Tapio,

Tellervo, Thermes, Tuonela, Tuonetar, Tuoni, Tuulikki, Ukko, Ukko Ylijumala, Uks Akka, Uksakka, Ulgan, Vainamoinen, Vaino, Vammatar, Ved Ava, Veden Haltiat, Vellamo, Wainamoinen, Yambe Akka, or Ylijumala?

What about Aitvaras, Ajysit, Albasta, Alich, Alka, Alklha, Alkonost, Anapel, Andai, Arakho, Argl, As Iga, Aspelenie, Asvinia, Ausautas, Auseklis, Ausrine, Austeja, Austerine, Autrimpas, Baba Yaga, Bangputys, Bannik, Belabog, Bereginny, Bogatir, Bogatyr, Bogatyri, Bubilas, Buga, Byelobog, Cerekling, Cerklicing, Ceroklis, Chernobog, Chlevnic, Colleda, Czernobog, Dazbog, Dazhbog, Dewing Cerklicing, Dewing Isching, Dewing Usching, Dievas, Dievs, Dilwica, Dimste, Dimstipatus, Diviriks, Divja Davokje, Divje Devokje, Dolya, Domania, Domovik, Domovoi, Dugnai, Dvorovoi, Dziewanna, Egle, Erilo, Erivorsh, Gabija, Gabjaujas, Ganiklis, Giltine, Giraitis, Grauduse, Greklicing, Gyvate, Ilya Muromets, Indraja, Junda, Jurasmat, Jurata, Jurate, Kaleda, Kalvaitis, Kalvelis, Kamchatka, Kamennaia Baba, Kaukai, Kaukas, Kaupole, Keliukis, Kikimora, Koschei, Kovas, Kremara, Krumine, Kupala, Kupolinis, Laima, Laukamat, Lauksargis, Laume, Laumes, Lazdona, Leschi, Leshey, Linksmine, Lopemat, Mati Syra Zemlia, Mati Syra Zemlya, Matisyrazemlya, Medeina, Medziojima, Mehness, Meidein, Meidene, Meness, Menulis, Mezavirs, Mikula, Mikula Selianinovich, Milda, Mocos, Mokosh, Moschel, Nagyboldogasszony, Nga, Nijole, Nujema, Orans, Otshirvani, Ovinnik, Oynyena Maria, Patollo, Patrimpas, Perchta, Perkana, Perkonis, Perkunas, Perkunis, Perom, Peron, Perun, Perusan, Picollos, Pikuolis, Pilnytis, Piorun, Polevik, Poltrimpt, Praamzius, Priparchis, Puskaitis, Pyerun, Radigast, Ragana, Ragutiene, Ragutis, Rasa, Raugupatis, Rod, Rugievit, Rugiu Boba, Rusalka, Ruskaitis, Russalki, Samanelis, Saule, Sem, Semargl, Sietynas, Slatababa, Smei Gorynich, Stribog, Svandovit, Svantetit, Svarizic, Svarog, Svarogich, Sventovit, Triglav, Undines, Vaizgamtas, Varpulis, Varuna, Veja Motina, Veles, Veliuona, Velnias, Vodnik, Vodyanoi, Volkh, Volos, Volus, Weles, Yarilo, Zaltys, Zemepatis, Zemyna, Zorya, Zosim, or Zvaizdikis?

What about Accuser, Ahriman, Ahura Mazda, Ahuramazda, Ahurani, Aion, Ako Mainyu, Akuman, Alaha, Alawamis, Aleyin, Allah, Amen, Ameretat, Amesha Spentas, Ameshas, Ammon, Amon, Amshaspands, Amun, Anahita, Anaitis, Anath, Angra

Mainyu, Ardvi Sura, Ariniddu, Arinna, Armaiti, Armaity, Armati, Asa Vahishta, Asha Vahishta, Asherah, Ashima, Ashtoreth, Ashur, Astarte, Astronoe, Atar, Atherat, Athirat, Azhi Dahaka, Baal, Baal Hamon, Baal Zebub, Baal Zebul, Beelzebub, Beelzebul, Belphegor, Chemosh, Dagan, Dagon, Devil, Diabolos, El, Elat, Eloah, Elohim, Elyon, Eshmun, Gayomart, George, Gulsels, Ha Shem, Hadad, Hahhimas, Hannahanna, Hannahannah, Hannahannas, Haurvatat, Hetena, Hordad, Hyposouranios, Illuyankas, Inara, Inaras, Insusinak, Jahweh, Jhvh, Jhwh, Joshua, Khshathra Vairya, Kothar, Kshathra, Kulitta, Kurios, Kurunta, Kusor, Lelwani, Leviathan, Lilith, Lilitu, Mazda, Melkart, Melqart, Messiah, Mithra, Moloch, Mot, Musa, Nin Lil, Ninsusinak, Noah, Ormazd, Ormizd, Oromasdes, Ousoos, Prince of Darkness, Rashnau, Rashnaw, Rashnu, Resef, Reshef, Rimmon, Saohyant, Saoshyant, Satan, Spenta Armaiti, Sraosa, Sraosha, Sros, Srosh, Stan, Susinak, Taru, Teisheba, Telepinu, Telepinus, Telipinu, Teshub, Tetragrammaton, Theos, Trinity, Upelluri, Vohu Mana, Vohu Manah, Vohu Mano, Yam, Yamm, Yehovah, Yhvh, or Yhwh?

What about Ac Yanto, Acan, Acantuns, Acat, Ah Bolom Tzacab, Ah Bolon Dz'acab, Ah Bolon Dzacab, Ah Chicum Ek, Ah Chicumek, Ah Ciliz, Ah Cuxtal, Ah Hoya, Ah Hulneb, Ah Kin, Ah Kinchil, Ah Mucen Cab, Ah Muzen Cab, Ah Muzencab, Ah Peku, Ah Puch, Ah Tzenul, Ah Tzul, Ah Uuk Yol Zip, Ahau Kin, Ahpuch, Akbul, Alaghom Naom, Alaghom Naom Tzentel, Bacabs, Backlum Chaam, Balams, Balanque, Becabs, Belachina, Ben Elaba, Beydo, Bolon Dzacab, Bolon Tiku, Bolon Tzacab, Bolon Tzakab, Bolontiku, Bulkabil, Buluc Chabtan, Buluk Kab, Cabracan, Cabrakan, Cacoeh, Cakulha, Cama Zotz, Camazotz, Caneques, Cauac, Chaak, Chac, Chac Chel, Chac Mol, Chac Mool, Chac Uayeb Xoc, Chac Xib Chac, Chacmool, Chak, Chaob, Chibilkin, Chiccan, Chicchan, Chuen, Cit Bolon Tum, Cizin, Cocijo, Colicha Cozee, Copijcha, Coqueelaa, Coquenexo, Coqui Bezelao, Coqui Huani, Coqui Xee, Coyopa, Cozaana, Dubdo, Ek Chuah, Ek Chuuah, Ek Zip, Ekchuah, Etz'nab, Etnab, Gi, Gii, Gucumatz, Gucup Cakix, Hacha Kyum, Hachakyum, Harakan, Huechaana, Huichaana, Hun Ahau, Hun Ahaw, Hun Aphu, Hun Batz, Hun Came, Hun Choen, Hun Chowen, Hun Hunahpu, Hun Hunaphu, Hun Nal, Hun Nal Ye, Hun Nal Yeh, Hun Nik, Hun Pic Tok, Hunab Ku, Hunahau,

Hunahpu, Hunaphu, Hunapu, Hunbatz, Hunchoen, Hunchouen, Hunhau, Huracan, Hurrican, Hurukan, Itzamna, Ix, Ix Balangue, Ix Balanque, Ix Chebel Yax, Ix Chel, Ix Chup, Ix Tub Tun, Ixbalanque, Ixchel, Ixpiyacoc, Ixtab, Kacoch, Kam, Kan, Kauil, Kawil, Ked, Kedo, Kimil, Kinich Ahau, Kinich Ahaw, Kinich Ajaw Pakal, Kinich Kakmo, Kisin, Kucumatz, Kuh, Kukulcan, Kulkuyllan, Lahun Pel, Mbaz, Mdi, Mitlan, Mitnal, Moan, Mse, Muan, Mulac, Nahual, Nal, Ndan, Ndo'yet, Ndoyet, Ndozin, Nik, Nohock Ek, One Hunahpu, Oxlahuntiku, Palenque Triad, Pauhtun, Pavahtun, Pichana Gobeche, Pichanto, Popol Buj, Popol Vuh, Quiabelagayo, Sak Nik, Sotz, Tepeu, Tohil, Uayeb, Voltan, Votan, Vucab Cakix, Vucab Came, Vucab Hunahpu, Vucub, Vucub Caquix, Vucub Hunahpu, Vukub Bahpu, World Tree, Xaman Ek, Xamen Ek, Xbalanque, Xbaquiyalo, Xibalba, Xibalbay, Xmucane, Xpiyacoc, Xquic, Yaluk, Yax Balam, Yum Kaax, Yum Kax, Zipacna, or Zotz?

What about Adachigahara, Aizen Myoo, Ajisuke Takahikone, Akuma, Ama No Minaka Nushi, Amaterasu, Amatsu Kami, Amida, Bakemono, Baku, Benten, Benzai, Bimbogami, Bishamon, Bishamonten, Bommatsuri, Bosatsu, Chimatano, Chujo Hime, Chujohime, Chup Kamui, Daibutsu, Daikoku, Dainichi, Dainichi Nyorai, Ebisu, Ekibiogama, Emma O, Fire Fade, Fire Flash, Fudo, Fugen, Fugen Bosatsu, Fujin, Fuku Roku Ju, Fukurokuju, Futen, Gaki, Gama, Gama Konsensei, Gekka O, Hachiman, Hamori, Hannya, Heike, Hikohohodemi, Hoderi, Hoji, Honosuseri, Hoori, Hosono Kami, Hotai, Hotei, Hotei Osho, Hotoke, Ida Ten, Idzumo, Ika Zuchi No Kami, In, Inari, Izanagi, Izanami, Izu San Gongen, Jikoku, Jimmu Teno, Jizo, Jo, Jurojin, Kagutsuchi, Kami, Kami Kaze, Kamu Yamato, Kamu Yamato Iware Hiko, Kannon, Kannon Bosatsu, Kanzeon, Kappa, Karitei Mo, Kasha, Kashiwa No Kami, Kishijoten, Kishimo Jin, Kobo, Kobo Daishi, Kojiki, Kojin, Koki Teno, Kongo, Kosensei, Koya No Myoin, Kuku No Chi, Kunitokotachi, Kunitsu Kami, Kusanagi, Kwannon, Marisha Ten, Mawaya No Kami, Miroka, Miroku, Miroku Bosatsu, Momotaro, Monju, Monju Bosatsu, Moshiriikkwechep, Musubi No Kami, Nai No Kami, Naka Yama Tsui Mi, Nichiren, Nijuhachi Bushu, Ninigi, Ninigi No Mikoto, Nyorai, Oanomochi, Oho Yama, Okina, Okuninushi, Oni, Otohime, Raiden, Raiju, Ryujin, Sambo Kojin, Samebito, Sanbai Samo, Sangen Samo,

Sarutahiko Ohkami, Sengen Sama, Shichi Fuku Jin, Shichi Fukujin, Shichifukujin, Shojo, Shoki, Shoko O, Shoten, Sukuna Biko, Sukuna Biko Na, Sukunabiko, Sukunabikona, Susanoo, Suzano, Takami Musubi, Tamayon Hine, Ten Gu, Toyo Mike Nu, Toyotama, Tsuki Yomi, Tsukiyomi, Tsukuyomi, Twelve Heavenly Generals, Uba, Uke Mochi, Umashiashikabihikoji, Uzume, Yakushi, Yakushi Nyorai, Yo, Zao Gongen, Zenmyo, or Zocho?

What about Ao Ch'in, Ao Chin, Ao Jun, Ao Kuang, Ao P'ing, Ao Ping, Ao Shun, Ba Ja, Ba Xian, Bao Yan Luo, Bi Bian Cheng, Bi Disc, Bian Cheng Wang, Bing Yi, C'hi Ku, Cai Shen, Can Nu, Cao Guojiu, Ch'ang, Ch'ang Mu, Ch'eng Huang, Ch'i, Ch'i Lin, Ch'in Shu Pao, Ch'u Kiang Wang, Ch'uang K'ung, Ch'uang Mu, Chairman Mao, Chang E, Chang Er, Chang Fei, Chang Hsien, Chang Kuo Lao, Chang O, Chao Hsuan T'an, Cheng Huang, Chi, Chi Lin, Chi Sung Tzu, Chi Yu, Chiang Yuan, Chih Hii, Chih Nu, Chih Sung Tzu, Chih Zhi, Chou Wang, Chu I, Chu Jong, Chu Jung, Chu Pa Chieh, Chuan Yin, Chuang Kong, Chuang Lun Wang, Chuang Mu, Chun Ti, Chung Li Chuan, Da Yu, Dao, Dao De Tian Zong, Dao Jun, Di Jun, Di Kang Wang, Di Yi, Dijun, Dong Tai Shan, Dragon Kings, Du Shi Wang, Eight Immortals, Enlightener of the Darkness, Er Lang, Er Long, Erh Lang, Fan Guei, Fan K'uei, Fan Kui, Fei Lian, Fei Lien, Feng Bo, Feng Du, Feng Huang, Feng Po, Feng Tu, Fengdu, Fo Hi, Fong Wang, Fu Hsi, Fu Hsing, Fu Xi, Fu Xi Shi, Fu Xing, Fuk Xing, Fum, Fung Hwang, Funj Hwang, Fuxi, Gao Yao, Gong De Tian, Gong Detian, Gong Gong, Gou Mang, Great Yu, Guan Di, Guan Gong, Guan Xing, Guan Yin, Guan Yu, Guan Yun Chang, Gui Xian, Gun, Guo Zi Yi, Guo Ziyi, Ha, Hai Chan, Han Hsiang Tzu, Han Hsien Tzu, Han Xiang Zi, Han Xiangi, Han Xiangzi, Hang, Hau Yi, He Bo, He Hsien Ku, He Po, He Xian Gu, He Xiang, Heng O, Ho Hsien Ku, Ho Po, Hou Chi, Hou Ji, Hou Yi, Hsi He, Hsi Ho, Hsi Shih, Hsi Wang Mu, Hsiao Wu, Hsuan Tsang, Hsuan Wen Hua, Hu Jing De, Hu Jing Te, Hu Jingde, Huai Nan Tzu, Huai Nan Zu, Huai Nanzu, Huang Di, Huang Du Shi, Huang Gun, Huang Kun, Huang Ti, Hun Dun, Hun Tun, Jade Emperor, Jade Pi Disc, Jiang Qin Guang, Jiang Yuan, Jin, Jou Wang, Ju Shou, Jun Di, K'uei Hsing, Kao Guojiu, Kao Yao, Ki Lin, Kou Mang, Kuan Kung, Kuan Ti, Kuan Yin, Kuan Yu, Kuei Hsien, Kui Xing, Kun, Kung Kung, Kung Te Tien, Kuo

Tzu I, Kuri Hsing, Kwan Yin, Ky Lin, Lady Meng, Lan Cai He, Lan Caihe, Lan T'sai Ho, Lan Zaihe, Lao Chun, Lao Dan, Lao Jun, Lao Tan, Lao Tse, Lao Tzu, Lao Zi, Lavatory Ladies, Lei Chen Tzu, Lei Gong, Lei Jen Zu, Lei Kung, Lei Tsu, Lei Tzu, Lei Zhen Zi, Lei Zhenzi, Lei Zi, Lei Zu, Li Ba Bai, Li Babai, Li Ching, Li Chu Jiang, Li Er, Li Erh, Li Hai, Li Jing, Li K'uan, Li Kuan, Li Ne Zha, Li Nezha, Li No Cha, Li No Zha, Li Nozha, Li Pa Pai, Li Si, Li Szu, Li T'ieh Kuai, Li Tie Guai, Li Tieguai, Li Xuan, Lie Yu Kou, Lie Yukou, Lie Zi, Lieh, Lieh Tzu, Ling Bao Tian Song, Ling Pao T'ien Tsun, Ling Zhi, Liu An, Liu Bei, Liu Hai, Liu Har, Liu Pei, Liu Xuan De, Liu Yuan Ying, Long Dong Bin, Long Wang, Lu Ban, Lu Dong Bin, Lu Dongbin, Lu Hsing, Lu Pan, Lu Ping Den, Lu Tung Pin, Lu Wu Guan, Lu Xing, Lu Yan, Luk Xing, Lung Wang, Mandate of Heaven, Mao Tse Tung, Mao Ze Dong, Mao Zedong, Men Shen, Meng P'o, Meng Po, Meng Po Niang, Meng Po Niang Niang, Mi Hung Tang, Mi Lo Fo, Mong Po, Monk Sand, Monkey, Mu Gong, Mu Kung, Nan Ji Xian Weng, Niu Lang, Nu Gua, Nu Kua, Nu Kwa, Nu Wa, Nugua, P'an Ku, P'eng Lai Shan, P'ing Teng Wang, Pa Hsien, Pan Gu, Peng Lai Shan, Penglai Shan, Pi Disc, Pi Disk, Pi Ma Wen, Pien Ch'eng Wang, Pig, Pigsy, Ping Deng Wang, Ping I, Qi, Qi Gu, Qi Lin, Qi Yu, Qin Guang Wang, Qin Shu Bao, Qin Shu Po, Qin Shubao, Qu Jiang Wang, Reishi, Roustem, Ru Shou, San Ch'ing, San Gu, San Guan, San Guan Dadi, San Hsing, San Huang, San Ku, San Qing, San Xing, San Yan Dadi, San Zang, Sandy, Sankuan, Sha Wu Ching, Sha Wu Jing, Sha Wujing, Shang Qing, Shen, Shen Nong, Shen Nong Shi, Shen Nung, Shen Yi, Sheng Nong, Sheng Nung, Sho Bao, Shou Hsing, Shou Lao, Shou Xing, Shun, Shun Di, Si Ling, Sien Tsang, Song Di Wang, Song Jiang, Ssu Ling, Su Ling, Sui Ren, Sui Ren Shi, Sun Bin, Sun Hou Tze, Sun Hou Zi, Sun P'i, Sun Pi, Sun Pin, Sun Wu K'ung, Sun Wu Kong, Sun Wukong, Sung Chiang, Sung Ti Wang, T'a Shan Wang, T'ao T'ieh, T'ien, T'ien Ku, T'ien Ming, T'ien Mu, T'u Ti, T Ti Wang, Ta Ti, Tai Qing, Tai Shan Wang, Tai Sui Hsing, Tai Sui Xing, Tai Suixing, Tai Yi, Tao, Tao Te T'ien Tsun, Tao Tie, Taoism, Taotie, Taso Wang, Tcheou, Thao Thieh, Three Immortals, Three Pure Ones, Ti K'ang Wang, Tian, Tian Bao Jun, Tian Gong, Tian Gu, Tian Ming, Tian Mu, Tian Shang Dao Jun, Tianming, Tien Kung, To Fu, Tripitaka, Ts'ai, Ts'ao Kuo Chiu, Ts'in Kwang Wang, Tsao Chun, Tu Di, Tzu Ku, Tzu Ku Shen, Wang, Wang Mu Niang Niang, We Jeng, Wei Ch'eng, Wei

Cheng, Weiwobo, Wen, Wen Chang, Wu Di, Wu Guan Wang, Wu Kwan Wang, Wu Ti, Xi He, Xi Shi, Xi Wang Mu, Xi Wangmu, Xiao Wu, Xuan Wen Hua, Xuan Wenhua, Xuan Zang, Xuande, Xue Zhuan Lun, Yan Di, Yan Luo Wang, Yang, Yanluo Wang, Yao, Yao Di, Yen Di, Yen Lo Wang, Yen Ti, Yeng Wang Yeh, Yi, Yi Di, Yi Ti, Yin, Yin Yang, Yu Ch'iang, Yu Di, Yu Huang, Yu Huang Shangdi, Yu K'ou, Yu Qiang, Yu Qing, Yu Shun, Yu Song Di, Yu Ti, Yu Tsu, Yu Zu, Yuan Shi Tian Zong, Yuan Shih T'ien Tsun, Yun Dun, Yun Tun, Zao Jun, Zhang Fei, Zhang Guo Lao, Zhang Guolao, Zhang Xian, Zhang Yun, Zhao Gongming, Zhao Xuantan, Zhi Nu, Zhi Songzi, Zhong Li Quan, Zhong Liquan, Zhou Wang, Zhu Ba Jie, Zhu Bajie, Zhu Rong, Zhu Yi, Zhuan Zhongli, Zhuang Lun Wang, or Zi Gu?

What about Abassi, Abiku, Abuk, Achimi, Adriambahomanana, Adro, Adroa, Adroanzi, Age, Aha Njoku, Aho Njoku, Aigamuxa, Ajok, Akongo, Ala, Ale, Alla, Alouroua, Amma, Ananse, Anansi, Andriamahilala, Andriambahomanani, Andumbulu, Ane, Anotchi, Asa, Atai, Ataokoloinona, Aunt Nancy, Azra'il, Azrail, Ba Dimo, Babalu Aye, Babaluaye, Babayanmi, Badimo, Banga, Bayani, Bayanni, Bomazi, Buk, Buku, Bumba, Cagn, Candit, Cghene, Chango, Chedi Bumba, Chiuta, Chonganda, Chuku, Da, Deng, Ditaolane, Domfe, Dongo, Dubiaku, Dxui, Dyinyinga, Dziva, Ebore, Edinkira, Egungun Oya, Ekurana, Elegua, En Kai, Enekpe, Engai, Enkai, Eseasar, Eshu, Esu, Evus, Fa, Faro, Ga Gorib, Gamab, Gaunab, Ghekre, Gu, Gunab, Haitse Aibeb, Haitsi Aibeb, Haiuri, Hare, Heitsi, Heitsi Eibib, Huntin, Huveane, Hyel, Hyel Taku, Iamanjie, Imana, Itherther, Iyakare, Jakuta, Jok, Jok Odudu, Juok, Kaang, Kabundungulu, Kaka Guie, Kalumba, Kammapa, Kamonou, Kamunu, Kanu, Katonda, Khakhabaisaywa, Khodumodurno, Khonvoum, Khuzwane, Kintu, Kumunu, Kwoth, Le Eyo, Legba, Lela, Leza, Libanza, Lisa, Maori, Massassi, Massim Biambe, Mawu, Mawu Lisa, Mbaba Mwanna Waresa, Mbere, Mbokomu, Mbombo, Mbongo, Mboya, Mebege, Mebeghe, Mebere, Minga Bengale, Minona, Mo Dimo, Mobokomu, Modimo, Morimi, Morongo, Moshanyana, Mugai, Mukunga M'bura, Mukunga Mbura, Mukuru, Muluku, Mulungu, Musso Koroni, Mwambu, Mwambwa, Mwari, Mwuetsi, Naiteru Kop, Nana Buluku, Nasilele, Natero Kop, Naz, Ndjambi, Ndrian, Ndriananahary, Ndriananhary, Neiterkob, Neiternkob, Neiterogob, Ngai, Ngewo Wa, Nialith, Nimba, Ninepone,

Ninepone Mebeghe, Njambe, Njambi, Njambi Karunga, Njemakati, Nkwa, Nommo, None, None Mebeghe, Nummo, Nyaliep, Nyalitch, Nyambe, Nyambe, Nyame, Nyaminyami, Nyankopon, Nyikang, Nyiko, Nyingone Mebeghe, Nyokonan, Nyonye Ngana, Nzambi, Nzame, Nzame Mebeghe, Obambo, Obambou, Obassi Osaw, Obatala, Ochosi, Odomankomo, Odua, Odudu, Odudua, Oduduwa, Ofo, Oghene, Ogo, Ogun, Olodumare, Olokun, Olorun, Olufon, Olurun, Omukuru, Omumborombanga, Omumborombonga, Onyame, Onyankopon, Orisa, Orisala, Orishala, Orishas, Orixá, Oromila, Orula, Orunmila, Osanyin, Oshe, Oshun, Oshunmare, Osun, Oya, Pale Fox, Pemba, Qamata, Qamta, Quamta, Rada, Raluvumbha, Rugaba, Rugira, Ruhanga, Rurema, Ruwa, Sagbata, Sakarabru, Sakpata, Shadipinyi, Shakpana, Shango, She, Soko, Somtup, Sopona, Sudika Mbambi, Thixo, Tilo, Tore, Tsetse Bumba, Tsui, Tsui goab, Tsui Goab, Uhlanga, Umvelinqangi, Unkul, Unkulunkulu, Uthlanga, Waaqa, Waaqa Tokkichaa, Wak, Waq, Wele, Were, Woyengi, Wulbari, Wuni, Wuona, Wuonji, Wuonkwere, Wuonoru, Xango, Yansan, Yasigi, Yeban, Yemanja, Yemaya, Yemayah, Yemonja, Yurugu, or Zanahary?

What about Aditinggi, Agat Talai, Amitabh, Ananda Devi, Anata Thewi, Anataboga, Anek Warna, Asoora Puggsa, Ba Ngu, Bajang, Barong, Basuki, Batara Gura, Batara Kala, Batara Kali, Bedawang, Boru Deak Paradjar, Bota Ili, Devatas, Djambu Baros, Duc Ba, Himaphan, Ina Da Samadulo Hose, Indrachit, Jin, Kan Ajana, Kenyalang, Khon, Khrut, Kiak Kiak, Kinnara, Lang, Lang Singalang Burong, Latura, Lidah Bumi, Lowalangi, Manchanu, Manticore, Nang Yai, Nark Puggsee, Nark Puggsin, Norasee, Palee, Panorn Maruek, Patal, Phra Indra, Phra Isuan, Phra Lak, Phra Narai, Phra Ram, Phra Sao, Pipek, Pranorn Puggsa, Pue Di Songi, Raksasa, Ramakian, Rangda, Sahasadecha, Semara, Setesuyara, Singalang Burong, Sukreep, Taksaka, Tambarinang, Tan'gun, Tan Gun, Tenyalang, Thep Norsingha, Thosganth, Tjak, Tosakanth, Wat Po, Witsanukam, or Yinlugen Bud?

Oh that's right, none of those Gods are real! It's so obvious that only *you* are real!

SILLY ME.

How do we know that you are the one telling the truth? How do we know that you have actually done everything you've claimed to do? How do we know that you are the true supreme creator and controller of everything? Simple...

You whispered in a few people's ears a few thousand years ago, which inspired a poorly written piece of literature that can't really be differentiated from common folklore.

That scenario plus a little bit of faith is supposed to add up to the divine truth and the meaning of life? This method of announcing to the world that you are their creator is supposed to be awe-inspiring and believable? This method of commanding respect, worship, and praise from all of mankind is supposed to be impressive? Why did God sit around for thousands of years and let people create "artificial" Gods? Were those countless people who didn't even know of the correct God's existence cast into Hell when they died? How were they supposed to know which God to worship? How are people *today* so confident that they are worshipping the right God?

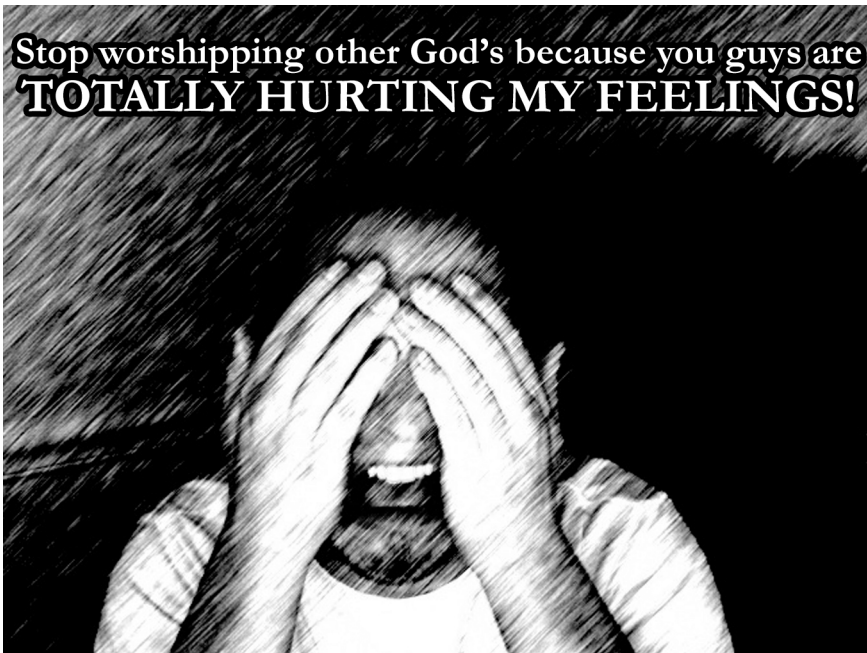
After millions of people over thousands of years mis-worshipped thousands of different Gods, the real God must have gotten fed up with not getting in on any of the spotlight. If the Abrahamic God is truly the God of all Gods, and he clearly wanted everyone to know of his existence, **why did he waste so much time in making his presence known?** Was he preoccupied with other cosmic affairs? Maybe he was creating other universes, planets, or solar systems? While those suggestions might be worth considering, I think there can only be one truly logical explanation for God's disappearance from the spotlight...

The good Lord had a wretched case of diarrhea that lasted for over 100,000 years!

It *finally* makes sense! He couldn't stop people from worshipping those other Gods because he couldn't separate his ass from the toilet. He must have created man and then got a bad case of the shits, which incapacitated him for a hell of a long time. Since God's ass was practically glued to the toilet, people started to create and worship different Gods. Then, when he finally got off the shitter, he realized what man had done. God knew that the only way mankind could be forgiven for this would be to send his only son to Earth to be tortured and beaten to death. Maybe then people would wake up and smell the coffee. Maybe then his giant herd of humans would start behaving themselves, live according to his totalitarian agenda, and quit misbehaving once and for all. In order to serve as a constant reminder to Earth's population, God whispered in the ears of a few people, told them how he felt about everything, and then "inspired" them to write it all down in a book.

SOMEONE GET GOD A BOX OF KLEENEX

Oh stop your crying and be a real God! Maybe then you'll be able to earn a little more respect...



CHAPTER 7

† Get That Camera Out Of My Face!

TWO: *You shall not make for yourself a carved image--any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.*

For someone who commands so much attention, respect, admiration, worship, and praise, God certainly is camera shy. He doesn't want anyone to try and draw him, sculpt him, paint him, take photographs of him, or create macaroni pictures of him. For some asinine reason, this holy rule of thumb is just as imperative as acknowledging his existence. So to set the record straight, you need to think about God, talk to God, live for God, and spread the word of God, but **don't draw him!** How mysterious! This certainly is fascinating...

Learning God's "Mysterious" Ways

GOOD	BAD
Worship	Macaroni Pictures
Praise	Paintings
Prayer	Sketches
Door-to-door religion sales	Graven Images
Pictures of Jesus	Statues
Symbol of the Cross	Murals

God's ways are indeed mysterious, but they do appear more retarded than anything else. God insists that you think about him, but doesn't want anyone to portray his image. Perhaps he has lost all of his hair, he isn't as young as he used to be, or he has a horrible case of diarrhea and is forced to sit on the toilet. God couldn't possibly let the image of him parking his ass on the toilet escape into the public. That would damage

his all-powerful reputation and demonstrate a sure sign of weakness. If Satan ever found out that God was temporarily incapacitated from a bad case of the shits, Satan might just decide to invade the Earth and fill it with strip clubs. Either way, God should have no reason to be so self-conscious about his image. Why is it unacceptable to create artistic replications and interpretations of God? Moreover, why is unacceptable to create artistic replications of God, but it's perfectly fine to do so with Jesus? Wait a sec...

Where in the Bible does it give express written consent to create graven images, carve statues, paint, or draw Jesus?

Where does it give you the green light to create images of Jesus? One might safely assume that any artistic creations portraying Jesus would be in direct violation of the second commandment. Why would God have ants in his pants about people creating statues in his likeness, but give the thumbs up to do so for his son? Couldn't one safely assume that Jesus would want to follow in his father's footsteps? Seeing that Jesus is the *Son* of God, wouldn't the family tradition of "no graven images" be carried down the line? Here's a grand question that could stir up a little more poopy in the Christians' panties...

Is it possible that anyone who creates, owns, or worships a man-made image of Jesus would be cast into the pits of Hell when they die?

Were you guilty of drawing Jesus pictures in your elementary Sunday school class? Do you have statues of the Christ as hallway decorations? Do you have Mel Gibson's *Smashin' of The Christ* Special Edition DVD laying around the house somewhere? You might have just wasted your entire life up to this point trying to gain admission in to Heaven if you happen to have any collector's paraphernalia of Jesus' death.

POOR, FOOLISH EDWARD

Is this crime really so terrible? Will God really punish the crap out of you for breaking this law? Let's turn to the story of Edward to find out what happens when you commit such an atrocity...

Edward is your average middle-aged man who lives in the southern United States. He has been going to church his entire

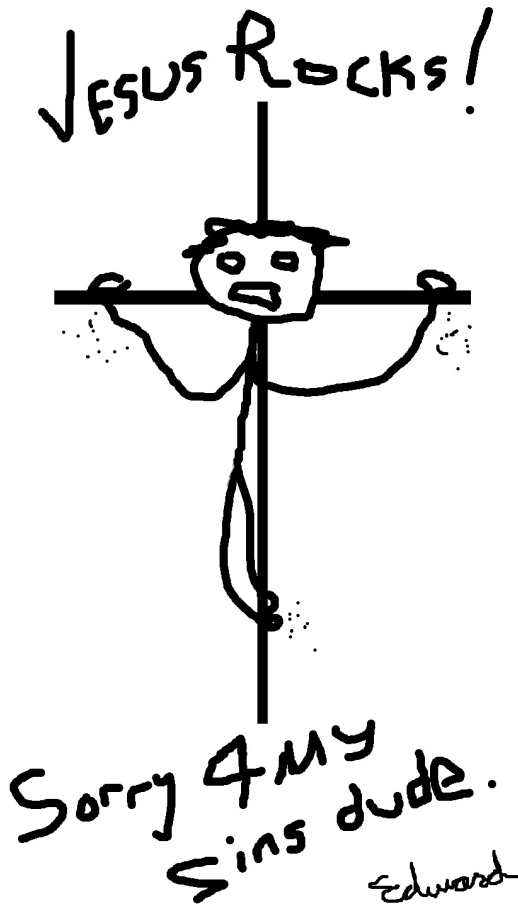
life and never missed a single Sunday. Edward has always followed all of God's rules, abided by the Ten Commandments, and tried to brainwash as many people as possible in to believing what he believes. One day, while out doing God's work, Edward was struck by lightning and killed at the age of 38. Sadly, Edward left behind his wife, 3 children, and 2 dogs. Since Edward was the only source of the family's income and didn't have life insurance, his wife was forced to file bankruptcy, give away the dogs, and live in a trailer with the 3 children. Deeply religious herself, Edward's wife is upset and somewhat confused by God's mysterious ways, but she hopes her husband is with God in his magical kingdom of Heaven.

As Edward's soul floats towards the pearly gates to take a number and wait in line, he is grinning with confidence as he can almost guarantee his acceptance in to Heaven; where he fantasizes about playing backgammon with the J-man all day. The line quickly grew shorter, and Edward stepped up to be judged by God, J-man, and the rest of the gang. Jesus proceeded to pop in a PowerPoint presentation of Edward's life for the holy panel to review. Edward stands with confidence, as he is certain his life was lived "by the book." He went out of his way to follow God's written rules, often times making sacrifices along the way. His family was poor, but Edward always refused the opportunity to earn overtime pay. He chose not to work on Sundays in order to pay tribute to the Lord. He forced his wife to wear ankle length skirts and disallowed her from cutting her hair because that's what his interpretation of the Bible called for. He restricted his children's music library to Christian contemporary, hymns, and other sacred music. They weren't allowed to watch television or attend school, as he feared they would be exposed to sinful activities and suggestions. Edward agreed with George H. W. Bush when he said, "I don't know if atheists should be considered as citizens, nor should they be considered patriots. This is one nation under God." Edward did not associate with people that did not hold the same beliefs as he did, and took it upon himself to inform any atheists he came across of their gloomy future in the afterlife.

Edward felt as if he were leading God's army and living life according to his interpretation of God's book. Although he had

been struggling financially all of his life and didn't have much social interaction with others outside of his small church, Edward felt that the end would justify the means. He felt as if he dotted all of his I's and crossed all of his T's during his time on Earth, he would then be admitted to a Heavenly paradise. Edward retained his smile as the holy crew watched Edward's life with approval. But then, Jesus caught something and backed up the presentation a few slides. Jesus' face turned red, smoke blew out of his ears, and fire erupted from his mouth. He turned to Edward and screamed,

“EDWARD! WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?!”



“Edward, not only is this a horrible portrayal of my death on Earth with an obvious twist of humor, the second commandment clearly reads as follows...

TWO: *You shall not make for yourself a carved image--any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.*

Now, what have you got to say for yourself? Why should we let you pass in to our kingdom?”

“Shit,” Edward thought. “This drawing was done when I was 6 years old and I was wrongfully exposed to rock and roll music! I can’t believe this! I can’t possibly let *this* ruin my chances; I *need* to get in to Heaven! Well, I’d better come up with some sort of bullshit defense, here goes nothing’...”

“Ahem!” Edward cleared his throat, “Well, Jesus Lord and Savior your honor, I did this drawing when I was a child. I was lost and hadn’t found the path to your salvation yet. If I’m being charged with violation of the second commandment, the law doesn’t *specifically* say that we couldn’t create images of *you*, it simply instructed us not to make images of *God*...”

Nobody from the holy gang seemed impressed with Edward’s attempt at crawling through a loophole. Edward felt nauseous; this could be the end of the line for him. Realizing that this was his last stand, he blurted out, “Listen guys! I’ve never killed anyone, I’ve respected my parents, I’ve never stolen anything, and I always went to church on Sunday! I sacrificed my financial well being and chose not to work on Sunday because *you guys* told me not to! I’ve done everything by the book, I’ve done all that you’ve asked, and I’m sorry about that drawing.”

Silence filled the room with the exception of God flipping through the pages in a book. God broke the silence, “Well Edward, it says here in that you were supposed to ask for forgiveness for that particular sin; and you neglected to do so before you died. Technically speaking, you aren’t *completely* cleansed of your sins as you stand here before us. The law was clear Edward; I didn’t whisper my instructions in to people’s ears

thousands of years ago and then tell them to write a book about my speech for no reason.”

Edward began to feel slightly angry and cheated, but he couldn't blow his chances right now. He had to keep his cool and try to reason with the holy panel. “God, sir, may I implore you? Why didn't you speak to me? Why didn't you help me? If you knew that I was trying my very best to follow your orders, why didn't you help me stay on my path? Why didn't you give me a sign? I know your ways are mysterious, but why did you kill me at the age of 38 and leave my wife and children to suffer without me? My family is probably struggling to survive without me. We've always been good to you, why didn't you give us guidance?”

God slammed the book shut and began to speak without hesitation, “Edward, I was always here and you knew it. It was *your* choice to disobey my law; it was not my responsibility to keep you on track. I had bigger cases than yours anyways: Drug addicts, alcoholics, ex-cons, spelling tests, and the list goes on. Oh, and for the record, I *did* give you a sign. Don't you remember that time when you looked up in the sky and asked for a miracle? I shot a shooting star across the sky for you! Besides, it's called ‘faith’ for a reason; it doesn't require reason or logic. Sorry about taking your Earthly life early, I had a bit too much chardonnay that evening and started throwing lightning bolts around in my drunken stupor. But don't worry about your wife and kids; I've got a plan for them. Your wife will meet a strikingly handsome man who owns a few golf courses. I'll make the two fall in love, and they'll be living in a mansion with your kids. This new guy will cut her some slack too; he'll let her get haircuts, buy her some jeans, and let her watch TV. It will be a nice change for her, since you provided her with a somewhat ‘sheltered’ life to say the least.”

Edward's jaw hit the floor and he began to stutter, but God wasn't finished yet, “You're a slick one Edward, and rather self-righteous might I say. Unfortunately for you, you *have* violated the second commandment, because I found this little masterpiece while I was going through your file...

=GOD=



Edward

Nice try smartass, have fun roasting marshmallows for all eternity. You thought it was okay to try and play ‘slick attorney’ and navigate around my principles? Sorry Picasso, you are the weakest link. Buh bye!”

With that, God slapped the big red button and dropped the floor underneath poor Edward’s feet; sending him tumbling down into the fiery pits of Hell.

Think I’m blowing this out of proportion? I’m simply reciting God’s law. This crime is right up there with murder, adultery, theft, blasphemy, and desire. Such horrifying acts can’t be taken lightly according to God.

CHAPTER 8

† Don't Call Me Names!

THREE: *You shall not take the name of the LORD your God in vain.*

On more than one occasion, I have been reprimanded by the devout when I say things like “God damn it” or “Oh Christ” or “Jesus fucking Christ can I get a God damned break here?” I’ve been saying these phrases for years, and they flow out of my sewer almost instinctually when I get pissed off. I have been well aware that these phrases are against God’s rules, but I really don’t give a shit. Miraculously, I haven’t been struck down by lightning, but I do know someone who has. (Oddly enough, that particular person attended church on quite the regular basis and used to criticize me for my unholy choice of words.) Why do these people get so upset when I include references to Christian characters in any of my statements made in frustration? Do they think that God is going to throw lightning bolts at them as punishment? Will God go on a killing spree by sending another hurricane Katrina over to New Orleans, Louisiana? Relax dumbasses, there is no God. It’s annoying as hell when someone’s dumbass superstitions take precedence over my freedom of speech. **I don’t give a shit about offending God, Jesus, or any of his sheeple.** This moronic law makes it’s way in to the number 3 spot in God’s Top Ten List of things that piss him off.

GOD’S LAST NAME IS NOT DAMN! ...OR IS IT?

There are certain phrases that are acceptable in the eyes of God, and certain ones that are not. Even though God has given you the *ability* to speak freely, there are certain things that he simply doesn’t want you to say. I know this makes no sense at all, but just entertain this concept for a hot minute. Let’s try and make sense of God’s Acceptable Speech Chart...

ACCEPTABLE SPEECH CHART

ACCEPTABLE	UNACCEPTABLE
<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Shit!• Motherfucker!• Holy dick tits!• Cock gobbler!• Pissy bitch!• Fucking thing is broken!	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• God damn it!• Jesus tap dancing Christ!• Oh my God!• Jesus, Mary, and Joseph!• Aw, Christ on a stick!• Goddamned thing won't work at all!

When we get angry, many of us have a tendency to utter colorful words that most of society frowns upon when spoken in public. For instance, if someone were to steal my Xbox, I would be extremely pissed off to say the least. Upon discovering that my Xbox was stolen, I might be inclined to scream off the entire list of “unacceptable” phrases I’ve just created. Now, if I were a Christian, I would have to be especially careful about the language that would naturally come tumbling out of my pie hole. I might have to stop and think for a minute because I wouldn’t want to anger God with my choice of words, even though *he caused* some asshole to steal my Xbox. Regardless of God’s feelings, I would probably say something along the lines of...

1. “God damn it, my Xbox was stolen.”
2. “Asshole piece of shit bastard stole my fucking Xbox!”

What’s the difference between the two phrases? According to Christian lore, God would rather me utter phrase number two, even though it would be arguably more graphic and hateful than the first. But why the hell does God care what we say? If he didn’t want us to use his name in vain, then why did he create humans with the ability to speak freely? Surely, if he could create a universe, he could create a simple modification of human speech. When you get to the pearly gates, does God have a running tally of how many times you said things like “God damn it” or “God fucking Christ?” Perhaps you’ve said it enough to earn a non-refundable ticket to Hell...like the author of this book. How many times can you get away with using the Lord’s name in vain before God loses his cool and condemns you to Hell with no refunds? Once?

Twice? A thousand times? Can you be forgiven for committing such a horrifying act of betrayal? If you can't be forgiven, then you might as well give up and enjoy the ride to Hell if you have ever accidentally cursed the good Lord or his son. But if you can indeed be forgiven for this horrible crime against the creator of all things, then why not say as you please and ask for forgiveness on your deathbed? Or how about asking for forgiveness in advance? A common Christian response to these awesome questions is usually something like this, "Well, God knows when you aren't serious about asking for forgiveness." To answer a question with a question, "Why did God let me behave that way in the first place?" If God truly loved me and was interested in my well being, why send me into the big bonfire just for uttering a few words, arguably by accident? Is that how we define love and compassion? Would a father disown his son and leave him for dead just because his son spoke a few profane words? A father like that would make newspaper headlines in a heartbeat. He would be publicly humiliated, his reputation would be trashed, and the father would be severely punished.

WATCH YOUR MOUTH BOY!

While we are on the subject of restricted speech, let's get to the good stuff. Of all the horrible things you could say, of all the terrible atrocities you could commit, there is but *one* sin that you could not seek forgiveness for.

"Therefore I say to you, every sin and blasphemy will be forgiven men, but the blasphemy against the Spirit will not be forgiven men. Anyone who speaks a word against the Son of Man, it will be forgiven him; but whoever speaks against the Holy Spirit, it will not be forgiven him, either in this age or in the age to come." - Matthew 12:31-32

There is nothing more vicious, horrifying, hateful, and downright disgusting than to speak blasphemy against the Holy Spirit. Technically speaking, you would still be eligible for forgiveness if you...

- Murdered a dozen people with a hacksaw
- Raped a nun
- Tortured people in your basement
- Decapitated the pope
- Bombed a church
- Killed your entire family

However, you are eternally screwed if you *ever* speak blasphemy against the Holy Spirit. There is absolutely no hope for your forgiveness, no more answered prayers, and there is absolutely no chance that you will ever be admitted to Heaven to hang out with Jesus forever. Talk shit about the Holy Spirit, and God will take your ass out with the rest of the trash. On that note, I've got something that I need to get off my chest. So, here it goes...

Dear Holy Spirit,

I hereby denounce you. I don't believe you exist in the first place. But if you do, I think you are a giant, smelly, poopy asshole. You can go sodomize yourself with a crowbar until the cows come home.

Peace be with you,

Odin

There it is! I just fucked myself over worse than anybody could possibly imagine. There is no possible way that anyone in the Heavens will forgive me for my blasphemy. Although I haven't killed, raped, or tortured anyone, I am automatically going to Hell. In God's eyes, serial killers, rapists, child molesters, and pedophiles can't hold a candle to what I've done. I am the worst of the worst, the asshole of all assholes. But now that I'm secure in my afterlife destination, now that I've purchased my one way ticket to Hell, I think I'll just do anything I please while I'm here on Earth!

MUHAHAHA!!

Let's see, who should I kill first? Who should I steal from? Which of my neighbor's asses should I covet? Maybe I'll start by making more awesome drawings of God! Perhaps I should go bear false witness against *all* of my neighbors! Lord knows that without religious indoctrination I'm just a killer at heart.

So to all of you who wish to reach out to me and save my wretched soul, to all of you who think I can still be saved, to all of you who think your self righteous religious way is the only way anyone should live, don't bother. My admission ticket to Heaven has been thrown in to God's paper shredder. O woe is me, I'm just so terribly upset I think I'll have another beer and play some Nintendo.

CHAPTER 9

† I Don't Care About Overtime You Alcoholic!

FOUR: *Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.*

If I had to narrow down the single, dumbest, most meaningless rule that God supposedly set forth in the Bronze Age, I might end up damaging my brain in the process. I'm not sure what's dumber: No work on Sundays, no artwork, or restricted speech. If I were allowed to name a few, this would definitely make the top three. **Why, oh why**, does the alleged creator of the universe hate it when people work on Sundays? What the hell is so *horrendous* about laboring on a certain day of the week? Notice that this commandment is equally as important as murder. Speaking of murder, that's the penalty for breaking this dumbass rule!

While the Israelites were in the desert, a man was found gathering wood on the Sabbath day. Those who found him gathering wood brought him to Moses and Aaron and the whole assembly, and they kept him in custody, because it was not clear what should be done to him. Then the LORD said to Moses, "The man must die. The whole assembly must stone him outside the camp." So the assembly took him outside the camp and stoned him to death, as the LORD commanded Moses. — Numbers 15:32-36

How the hell did this make the top 10 list? What's the reason behind not working on Sundays? Oh, I get it! That's the day God rested from creating the Earth. That's right! According to the Creationist dipshits, God created everything in just 6 days and on the 7th day he rested. (*Psst! Hey, sweep those dinosaur fossils under the carpet!*) Therefore, since God rested on that day, you are *commanded* to rest on that day as well. Who cares if your evil, demonic, sinful, blasphemous, asshole employer does business on Sundays? You had better not find yourself trying to earn a few extra bucks on the Sabbath. Overtime is sinful! How dare you work on Sunday; the day that the Lord God rested? If you are going to work on Sunday, you might as well walk next door and smash your neighbor's head in with a wrench in front of his kids. While you're at it, why don't

you just cheat on your wife with her sister? Then, why don't you just slap your mother in face after you finish carving out that statue of God?

Although some of the most hardcore Christoholics would raise their fists in agreement, I think it's fair to say that most religious moderates might think that I'm blowing this out of proportion. But let's not forget what the Bible is supposed to be: The written word of God. God is not a religious moderate, and he doesn't fuck up. The Bible claims divine truth, all or nothing. The Bible is either correct or incorrect; it is **either the written word of God, or it isn't.**

If God didn't feel strongly about Sunday being everyone's day off, he wouldn't have scribbled it in stone. If you believe in God and think you have a piece of real estate reserved for you in Heaven, then I sure hope you haven't worked a single Sunday in your life. I think it might be safe to say that almost every Christian in America has labored on the Sabbath. But even the small percentage of people who don't work on Sunday still might have violated the 4th commandment; it all depends on how God defines "work." Does it mean attending your place of employment in order to earn some cash, or does the meaning extend further than that? Should you perform home renovations on Sunday? What about taking your kids to the baseball game? Driving can be considered work, as can the chore of watching the entire game. Are you allowed to exercise on Sunday? Your body has to "work" if you decide to run a few miles on your day off. There are groups of people out there who take this commandment so seriously, that they are trying to invent gadgets that will not consume electricity (as seen in Bill Maher's *Religulous*) yet still perform necessary tasks. **This level of stupidity is mind numbing.** How many times have these people lost a head-butting contest to a brick wall? Have they really accomplished something here, or are they just trying to find a holy loophole? Wouldn't that just serve to piss off the almighty creator? Those snakes in the grass are basically saying, "Well, God told me that I'm not allowed to work on Sundays, but I know there has to be a way around this one!" Have fun in Hell douche bag, because that's where you're going!

If you are a *true* Christian, and you really want those Heavenly harp lessons, then you'd better start following God's rules and be extra damned careful that you don't work on Sunday. Performing "work" might include any of the following offenses...

- Getting out of bed
- Brushing your teeth
- Taking a shower
- Eating
- Shitting
- Opening your eyes
- Breathing
- Moving any part of your body
- Going to work
- Helping your neighbor lift a car off his chest
- Getting off the couch
- Jacking off
- Drinking beer

That last one reminds me of another retarded set of laws that most of America has adopted because of this stupid folklore.

GODDAMNED BLUE LAWS!

On the seventh day, God needed to kick off his shoes, hop up on the couch, and crack open a cold one. But apparently only *he* should be able to enjoy a cold one on Sunday because he made it rather difficult for the rest of us to buy alcohol on that particular day. Thanks a bunch dickhole! We can't buy any beer on the *one* day that we are meant to take a break and relax because of the goddamned Blue Laws. The good news is that many of the old Blue laws have been repealed, have been deemed unconstitutional, or have simply been ignored over the years. Businesses used to be prohibited from operating, goods could not be sold, and nobody could do a goddamned thing on Sunday except stare at the wall. Some backwards states still prohibit car sales, horse racing, and hunting on Sundays. While I firmly believe that hunting is for insecure, skirt wearing fags who need to compensate for their microscopic penis size, they should be allowed to partake in that activity any day of the week. **Nobody should be restricted from doing anything on Sunday that they could normally do on Tuesday.** Give me a good reason why the following chart makes sense to most people in this country...

Alcohol Purchase Reference Chart

Monday – Legal
Tuesday – Legal
Wednesday – Legal
Thursday – Legal
Friday – Legal
Saturday – Legal
Sunday - ILLEGAL

FYI, *good reasons* do not include any of the following...

- The Bible/God/Jesus/my religion restricts it
- My religious beliefs should be everyone's religious beliefs
- I don't like to drink

Why do the Christians have to ruin this country for the rest of us? It's obvious that rational people couldn't have dreamed up the Blue laws; only the most irrational, superstitious, zealots could have formulated these ideas and put them in to law. That group of people would be called the Puritans, and they suck. I've got a brilliant suggestion that might work for everyone in this country...

Shred the Blue laws.

Christians: If it's your belief that alcohol shouldn't be purchased on Sunday, **then exercise your right not to fucking buy it.** Holy shit, what a concept! Did it really take a wiseass like me to slap some sense in to you morons?

WELCOME TO GOD'S. M-F 9AM-5PM. CLOSED SUNDAY

If everyone is taking the day off here on Earth because God is taking the day off, why do people gather in droves to pray on Sunday? Getting up, dressing like a goon, going to church, and praying is *definitely* work. First off, you aren't supposed to be working on Sunday, but do you really expect *God* to show up to work on Sunday? God rests on the Sabbath for crying out loud; shouldn't church be held on Tuesdays? He is obviously not answering prayers on Sunday. Answering prayers is his job, and he explicitly refuses to do his job on Sundays. Why go to

church on Sunday when God isn't at the office? Why ring the Holy Prayer Hotline when you know you are going to get the answering machine? It's all right, just leave a voicemail; I'm sure he'll get back to you the next business day.

CHAPTER 10

† Auto-Respect Your Parental Units

FIVE: Honor your father and your mother.

Is it any wonder why parents indoctrinate their children with this stuff? There is a rule in God's book that demands automatic respect for the heads of the household. If a child thinks they will go to Hell when they die for not respecting their parents, it certainly makes the parents' job easier. It shouldn't be too difficult to get a Christian child to clean their room if you tell them that a giant horned beat is going to beat their asses and burn them alive. I think I smell child abuse...

As if it wasn't obvious enough that God did not author the 10 commandments, this commandment seals the deal. Why would a jealous, bigoted, racist, bloodthirsty, homophobic God care how you treat your parents? **How does this make any sense?** Does anybody out there question anything anymore? Come on now people, God hates homosexuals, hates Chinese people (I prove that later in this book), drowns people in floods, watches millions of gallons of blood spill over thousands of years, and sentences people to die for working on Sunday. What makes you think but he actually gives a shit about how you treat your parents? God has no respect or honor for your parents. God kills everyone's parents somehow, and many of the deaths are gruesome, premature, or torturous. Even though God does not honor your parents, you are expected to do so. There are no exceptions to this rule...

NO EXCEPTIONS

Since this handy piece of advice of "Honor thy mother and father" comes directly from God, and it makes his top 10 list of rules that he wants you to follow, we would assume that there would be no exceptions to this rule. Did God write any exceptions to this rule? Nope, didn't think so. So what should you do when stuck in any of the following sticky situations?

1. One or both of your parents are gay – According to the 5th commandment, you are supposed to honor them. But according the book of Leviticus, you have to put your parents to death...

If a man lies with a man as one lies with a woman, both of them have done what is detestable. They must be put to death; their blood will be on their own heads. - Leviticus 20:13

How charming. So God, what do we do with this situation? Surely, you knew a situation like this would arise because you created this paradox. Is this another one of your cute little tests with no right answer? I know, let's just kill everybody and everything. That should solve all of our problems and keep us from becoming pests to you.

2. Your parents take turns beating the crap out of you on a daily basis – According to God, they are still worthy of being honored. Why? If God thought for any reason there might be a conflict to this rule, he would have stipulated it. If God thought there would be any problems with this rule, perhaps the 5th commandment would read like this.

Honor thy father and mother. If thy father or mother should lay an abusive hand on their child, strike them excessively, molest, sexually misconduct themselves, or cause intentional damage to their offspring, they are not worthy of honor.

But no, no, no. Abusive parents are still worthy of honor in God's eyes. God took the time to explain, in detail, about how to keep slaves and how to beat them senseless. God obviously doesn't wince every time blood spatters on the floor. Humans beating the shit out of each other is usually fine with God, and he once again makes that perfectly clear here.

3. Your parents got busted worshipping other Gods – According to the 5th commandment, you are still supposed to honor your parents...but now you have to kill them! We're not talking just any sort of death here; we're talking a good old-fashioned stoning! Look, I can't possibly be making this shit up...

If thy brother, the son of thy mother, or thy son, or thy daughter, or the wife of thy bosom, or thy friend, which is as thine own soul, entice thee secretly, saying, Let us go and serve other gods, which thou hast not known, thou, nor thy fathers; Namely, of the gods of the people which are round about you,

*nigh unto thee, or far off from thee, from the one end of the earth even unto the other end of the earth; Thou shalt not consent unto him, nor hearken unto him; neither shall thine eye pity him, neither shalt thou spare, neither shalt thou conceal him: But thou shalt surely kill him; thine hand shall be first upon him to put him to death, and afterwards the hand of all the people. And thou shalt stone him with stones, that he die; because he hath sought to thrust thee away from the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage. - **Deuteronomy 13:6-10***

So, I'm assuming that "afterward the hand of all the people" means that after you are finished stoning your parents to death, the police and neighbors that are bound to arrive at the house will join in the action. Perhaps you won't get in to trouble if you still "honor" your parents while casting rocks at their face and watching the blood splatter all over the walls. You could honor your parents by steam cleaning the blood out of the carpet after you've finished pulverizing their lifeless bodies.



“God > Mom”

EARN IT

Why do parents love this commandment? They can automatically earn their children's respect without putting forth any effort to do so. Atheist parents have to actually *earn* their children's respect. They have to work at being a parent without getting an easy cop out. There is no God to threaten the children with, no flames of Hell, and no decapitations on Judgment Day. While threatening your children with the wrath of God is an easier and more efficient method of gaining the respect in the short term, it will only last as long as their belief in that ridiculous book. (Remember, I knew the Bible was bullshit at the age of 9.) If the Bible is the only reason why your children have respect for you, then you have failed as a parent.

CHAPTER 11

† Don't Kill Anyone...ROFL!

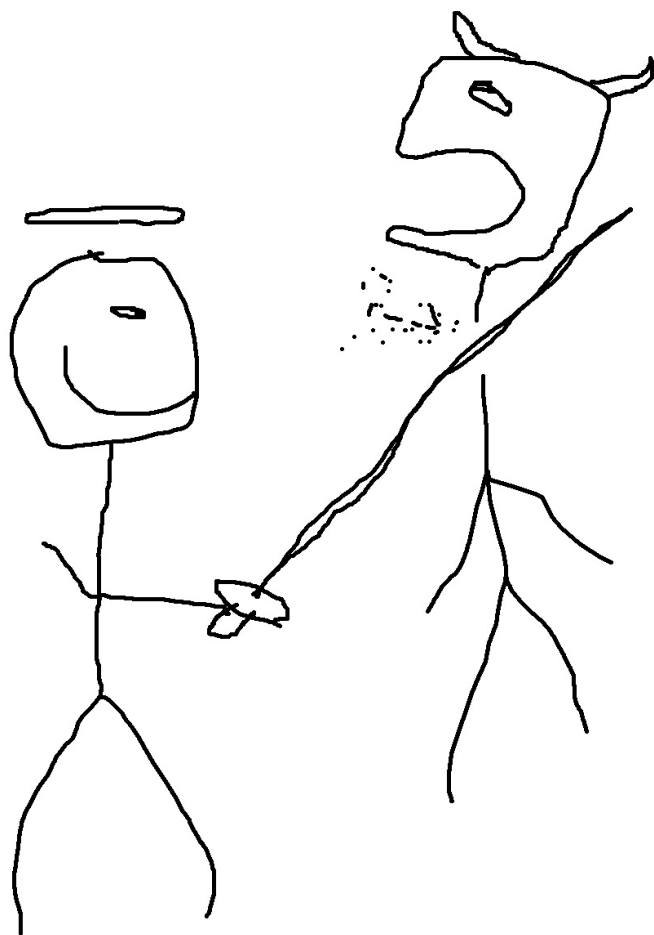
SIX: *You shall not murder.*

Hypocrisy is one of the main ingredients in any religion, but Christianity takes it to all new levels. The 6th commandment says not to kill, but violence, death, and murder are some of the main ingredients in the Bible. From the multiple slayings of the Midianites to the God-sent plagues, hangings, and burning people to death, the Bible reeks of rotting carcasses. God is not at all upset by the brutality, he thrives on it. He nods his head in approval as millions of people are killed brutally and senselessly in the Bible. God often assists his chosen people in genocide, sacrifice, and cold-blooded murder. If any of the commandments were not taken seriously over the last few thousands years, it had to be this one. But if this commandment wasn't repeatedly violated throughout the years, Christianity would have never become the widespread virus it is today.

THE SPREAD OF CHRISTIANITY

Ask your favorite priest about how Christianity spread, and don't accept any bullshit answers like "The Holy Spirit flew over the land and blessed everyone with knowledge" or "The disciples simply spread the word of Christ and people bought it hook, line, and sinker." The truth is that Christianity was spread by force, law, unspeakable violence, and torture. In the early days of Christianity, speaking out against the teachings of the church would land you a torture session that often led to death. You might be cooked alive, have your bones crushed or dislocated, or you could have your throat sliced open. When the first waves of settlers came to America, church attendance was mandatory. If you decided not to go to church, you would earn yourself a public whipping. So back to the question: How did Christianity spread? **Christianity spread through repeated violations of the 6th commandment.** What better way to share religious thought than to violate it all together?

Here is the simplified version of how Christianity spread in it's early stage in a masterpiece I have titled *Wrong Answer*. The title was inspired by the apparent incorrect answers given by those who were slain by the early crusaders...



WRONG ANSWER!

If the person in question didn't score a 100 on the following Crusader pop quiz, they were subject to a fairly gruesome death and/or a lovely torture session. Feel free to try your luck on this life or death pop quiz!

CRUSADER POP QUIZ!

Name: _____

Date: _____

1. Do you believe in God?

- A. Yes, I believe in the one true God
- B. Yes, I have my own religious beliefs
- C. I'm not really sure; perhaps a sword held to my throat would persuade me.
- D. No, I prefer rationality

2. Do you believe in *my* God?

- A. Oh totally. (*That's quite the sharp sword you have there, sir.*)
- B. Nah, I already have one of those
- C. There is no God! *Gasp!*
- D. My ass itches

3. Do you accept Jesus Christ as your Lord and savior?

- A. You bet! One time, two times, three times my savior!
- B. Once in a while.
- C. Jesus Who?
- D. No, I'll opt out.

4. Have you read The Bible?

- A. Yes! Like OMG, it's my freaking' life!
- B. Yeah, it was decent
- C. Yes, but *The Cat In The Hat* was better
- D. I'd rather eat a thumbtack sandwich than read that garbage

5. The *true* meaning of the 6th commandment is as follows...

- A. Thou shalt not kill anyone for any reason
- B. Thou shalt not kill anyone, except for people who don't believe in the same God you believe in or people who don't believe in God at all.
- C. Thou shalt not kill, except if they really piss you off or bang your sister.
- D. Slay away! More people have been killed in the name of God than for any other reason in history.

Let's see how our friend Henry, a typical man living in the Middle Ages, fared on the Crusader Pop Quiz...

CRUSADER POP-QUIZ!

Name: Henry
Date: June 19, 1097

FAIL

- 1. Do you believe in God?**
- A. Yes, I believe in the one true God
 - B. Yes, I have my own religious beliefs
 - C. I'm not really sure; perhaps a sword held to my throat would persuade me.
 - D. No, I prefer rationality

- 2. Do you believe in *my* God?**
- A. Oh totally. *(That's quite the sabrb sword you have there, sir.)*
 - B. Nah, I already have one of those
 - C. There is no God! *Gasp!*
 - D. My ass itches

LOL

- 3. Do you accept Jesus Christ as your Lord and savior?**
- A. You bet! One time, two times, three times my savior!
 - B. Once in a while.
 - C. Jesus Who?
 - D. No, I'll opt out.

DEATH

- 4. Have you read The Bible?**
- A. Yes! Like OMG, it's my freakin' life!
 - B. Yeah, it was decent
 - C. Yes, but *The Cat In The Hat* was better
 - D. I'd rather eat a thumbtack sandwich than read that garbage

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 - C. Thou shalt not kill, except if they really piss you off or bang your sister.
 - D. Slay away! More people have been killed in the name of God than for any other reason in history.

Not so good! Looks like Henry will be meeting a certain doom just like the millions of other people that failed this baby. At least Henry got the last question correct, which would lay the groundwork for a standard that would never change...

Thou shalt not kill, with the exception of people who don't share the same religion as you do.

That exception is justified because you are doing God's work in eradicating all of the non-believers. If they don't accept what you say, be done with them. Send them back to the Lord for a full refund. God will reward you someday for your good work. When you have helped convert the entire world to Christianity, maybe God will give you an awesome trophy or something. Maybe he'll let you give Jesus a hand job or take you to the Atheist shooting range!

THOU SHALT NOT KILL: DO AS I SAY, NOT AS I DO™

Most people have no idea exactly how much death is in the Bible. God killed a shit ton of people! Some of the deaths were horrifying, but some of them were pretty damned funny! God kills people for picking up sticks, for laughing at others, and sometimes just for fun!

The Top 10 Funniest Deaths In The Bible

The dude who picked up sticks on the Sabbath	Numbers 15:32-36
God kills Jehoram by disbowelment	II Chronicles 21:14-19
God sent a lion to kill some dude.	I Kings 20:35-36
Samuel hacks Agag to pieces	I Samuel 15:32-33
Lot's wife got killed for looking back	Genesis 19:26
God kills Onan for not ejaculating in to Tamar after he bangs her	Genesis 38:9-10
God kills 3,000 people for worshipping Aaron's calf.	Exodus 32:35
God killed Er for fun	Genesis 38:7
God sent 2 bears to kill 42 children that were making fun of Elisha's bald head	II Kings 2:23-24

When God isn't killing for his own personal entertainment, he's killing for sport. Much like playing a game of pinball, God tries to see how many people he can annihilate in one fell swoop. Here is a list of the top 10 instances where God killed the most people at once...

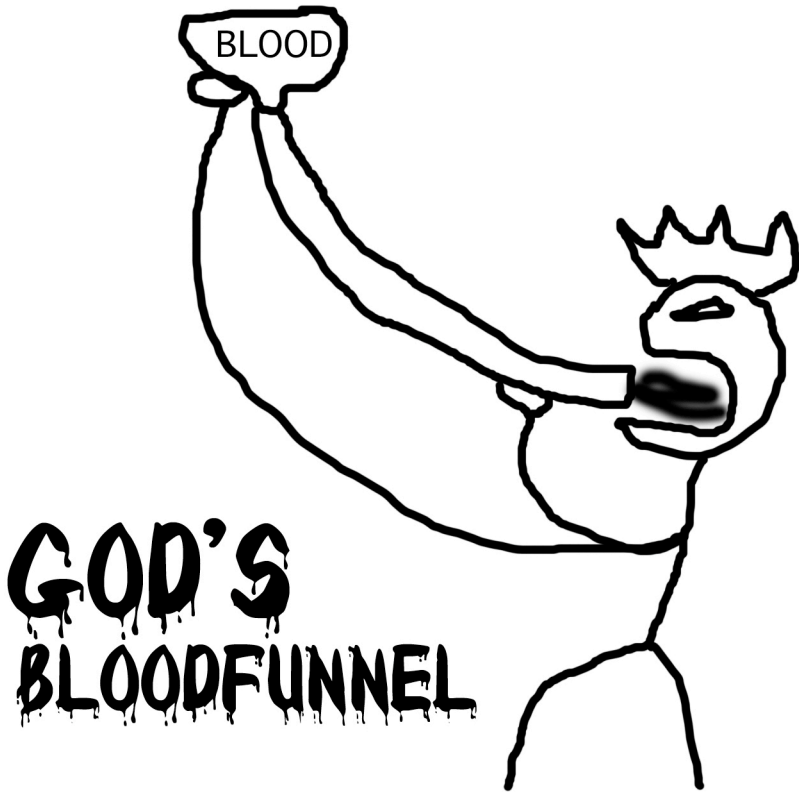
God's 10 Highest Smotes

Etheopians	1,000,000 people	II Chronicles 14:9-14
Israelis	500,000 people	II Chronicles 13:15-17
Assyrian Soldiers	185,000 people	II Kings 19:35
Judean Soldiers	120,000 people	II Chronicles 28:6
Midianite Soldiers	120,000 people	Judges 7:2-22, 8:10
Syrians	100,000 people	I Kings 20:28-29
Midianistes	90,000 people	Numbers 31:1-35
Israelis	70,000 people	II Samuel 24:15
Bethshemesh	50,070 people	I Samuel 6:19
Syrians	27,000 people	I Kings 20:30

BLOOD MAKES THE GRASS GROW GREEN

Hooray for death! As much as the Bible claims to preach against it, God must make his breakfast milkshakes with blood. There just doesn't seem to be enough human blood to quench God's almighty thirst. How can God drink that much blood in such a short period of time? He must have a contraption that enables him to rapidly ingest liquids. Hey, I used to have one of those in college! I used it for drinking beer, but there's no reason why God couldn't use it for drinking all of that blood!

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you...



God must love to show off his blood consumption talents and brag about his intake abilities. He'll definitely use that talent to try and pick up chicks. Imagine seeing a dating profile for God on the Internet...

Name: God

Occupation: Celestial babysitter, universe development coordinator, shrink, psychotherapist.

Interests: Blood, human suffering, evolutionary biology, killing children (including my own), killing everyone.

Hobbies: Drinking blood, creating deadly natural disasters, laughing at cancer patients, killing fags.

About Me: Blood drinking champion for over 4,000 years, obsessed with playing Sim-Universe, all around nice guy. Got sick of paying child support to my crazy ex (Mary), so I just killed

my kid and solved that problem. No more child = No more child support! LOL! I'm not too fond of my asshole neighbor in the Deep South (Satan), thinking about moving further north sometime soon or just walking over there and shooting him in the face.

Did I mention how much I love Sim-Universe? Everyone in my Sim-Universe thinks I'm watching each of them all the time and that I actually care about each one of 'em! They look at me to solve all of their petty problems. But I can't help it; I keep pressing the kill button and sending natural disasters and plagues to see how they deal with it! LOL! I answer a few prayers here and there, and they forgive me for everything bad I've done! LOL! IDIOTS! Oh well, they keep me entertained on Friday nights when none of the angels want to go bar hopping with me.

Hit me up via Prayer, you've got about a 50/50 chance of getting at me. Don't bother during the holidays or on Sundays, my Sims drive me crazyyyy! LOL!

What a stud indeed. If you love an abusive, murderous, genocidal, bigot, bipolar, douche bag, you've made your match. Congratulations, enjoy each other's company while I go enjoy another beer.

CHAPTER 12

† Keep It In Your Pants

SEVEN: *You shall not commit adultery.*

Thou shalt not commit adultery! Thou shalt not jam thoust penis into any vagina that is not connected to thy marriage certificate! Or else I'll get really, really pissed off and vengeful! HEY! I SAW YOU BONE THAT STRIPPER AFTER WORK YOU LITTLE SCUMBAG! That's it! I'm going to roar now! Ready?!



Do you people really think that God gives a rat's ass about who's banging who? You think he has the time or the interest in watching over 6 billion penises and vaginas? Hell, the National Enquirer can't even keep up with that shit! God really has nothing better to do than to keep track of billions of sexual encounters and cross-reference each one with a

certificate of marriage? Does he enjoy watching elephants fuck too? Or is he just interested on how hard Jeffrey is slamming it in to Sarah's crotch? Watch out Jeffrey, she was with your STD infested brother last night! Ohhhh, too late! Itching will only make it worse, go get some cream you poor soul.

Thou shalt not commit adultery is a great thought indeed, and it would especially benefit men who needed a primitive method to control their wives while they were busy doing other things. Perhaps the men that wrote this commandment were insecure about themselves and were searching for a way to better keep their wives sexually enslaved. You know, keep the ladies on a mental leash so they wouldn't act on any thoughts of having sex with other men. Why would *God* give a shit about petty human affairs such as this? God is far too busy killing off as many people as he can to give a shit about the secret sex lives of the horny housewives.

If this commandment doesn't make your bullshit meter explode, you might as well go ahead and knock out your fucking teeth and wait for the Tooth Fairy to pay your mortgage. Simple as that, I've said enough.

NEXT!

CHAPTER 13

† No, You Aren't A Smooth Criminal

EIGHT: *You shall not steal.*

Theft. Such an interesting subject when it comes to religion. Theft can mean simply taking a physical possession that doesn't belong to you, but it can also mean stealing ideas, concepts, copyrights, and passing them off as your own. The Bible tells you not to steal, but that's exactly what the authors of the Bible did when they wrote the damned thing. Just as Christianity relied on violations of the 6th commandment to spread itself, it relied on violations of the 8th commandment to *create* itself.

CHEAP RIPOFF

Christianity is nothing more than a shitty rip off of other religions that preceded it. I hate to be the bearer of bad new, but Jesus isn't exactly an original character. He was primarily hijacked from Mithraism and fused with a few other popular religious icons. Mithra preceded Jesus by roughly 600 years and has a little bit in common with our modern Lord and Savior...

Born on December 25	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Born of a virgin	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Nativity heralded by a star	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Kings brought him birth gifts	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Wise Men attended birth	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Performed Miracles	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Had 12 Disciples	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Performed Baptisms	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Removed Sins	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Part of a holy trinity	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
A traveling teacher	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Tempted in the Desert	√ Jesus	√ Mithra

Granted Immortality	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Healed The Sick	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Cast Out Demons	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Rode Donkeys To The City	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Sacred Bread & Water Meals	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Had a “last supper”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Crucified	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Buried in a tomb	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Rose from the dead	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Rose from the dead after 3 days	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Ascended to Heaven	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Will return to judge the quick/dead	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
Same Nicknames	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“The Truth”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“The Way”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“Redeemer”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“Savior”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“Messiah”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“The Good Shepherd”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra
“The Light Of The World”	√ Jesus	√ Mithra

Is it any wonder that Christianity had to be spread using force? Who the hell would buy into this garbage if they weren't threatened with their lives? People already knew about Mithra, and saw Jesus as a complete rip off. But it doesn't stop there, because Mithra wasn't the only God/religion that Christianity ripped off...

Religion: Hindu

God: Krishna

Year: 3,228 B.C.

Nativity heralded by a star	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Kings brought him birthday gifts	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Removed Sins	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Crucified	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Healed The Sick	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Cast Out Demons	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Ascended to Heaven	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Performed Miracles	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Rose from the dead	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Rose from the dead after 3 days	√ Jesus	√ Krishna

Born of a virgin	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Part of a holy trinity	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Crucified	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Will return to judge the quick/dead	√ Jesus	√ Krishna
Tempted in the Desert	√ Jesus	√ Mithra

Religion: Buddhism

God: Buddiah

Year: 563 B.C.

Nativity heralded by a star	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Wise Men attended birth	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Tempted by Satan	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Fed 500 people	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Born on December 25	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Baptized in water	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Walked on Water	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Healed the Sick	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Preached against the rich	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Condoned a life of poverty	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Crucified on a cross	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Ascended to Heaven	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Rose from the dead	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Born of a virgin	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Will return to judge the quick/dead	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
Same Nicknames	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“Alpha and Omega”	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“Carpenter	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“Master”	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“Sin Bearer”	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“Redeemer”	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“The Good Shepherd”	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah
“The Light Of The World”	√ Jesus	√ Buddiah

Religion: Greek Mythology

God: Attis

Year: 1,200 B.C.

Born of a Virgin	√ Jesus	√ Attis
Born as father and Son	√ Jesus	√ Attis
Crucified	√ Jesus	√ Attis

Rose from the dead after 3 days	√ Jesus	√ Attis
Followers were baptized	√ Jesus	√ Attis
Cleansed sins	√ Jesus	√ Attis
Followers were “born again”	√ Jesus	√ Attis
Followers ate sacred bread	√ Jesus	√ Attis

If you still believe that Christianity is an accurate representation of reality, believe that Jesus is *actually* the Son of God, or that the Bible holds more credibility than any other published work after seeing this information; to say you are in serious denial would be an understatement. This is like a kid finding out that Santa Claus isn’t real, and trying to defend his existence through any sort of shitty argument they can come up with like...

**“WELL YOU CAN’T DISPROVE HIS EXISTENCE!
LOL! GOTCHA!”**

The fable of Jesus is obviously a collective merge of older religions. Denying this is would be equivalent to denying our need to consume water. There is a lot of mystery surrounding God’s personality, but there is no mystery around the origin of Jesus. This is the ultimate form of smashing the 8th commandment. Christianity hijacked Mithraism and convinced millions of mindless people that Jesus was the *real* deal. The ancient Persians would be laughing their asses off at today’s Christians. But of course, Christians have a fully prepared, logical explanation for all of these similarities...

The Christian Explanation: Satan knew this would happen and counterfeited the whole thing in advance.

WOW

My brain hurts.

Now as far as stealing physical possessions: Do we really need a holy book to tell us not to steal? Aren't laws good enough? Do we have to lie to our children and tell them that a space God is watching their every move? Do we need to threaten them with burning them alive after death? What if someone like me doesn't believe all of that bullshit? Does that automatically make me prone to steal?

Let me get this straight: While God is busy conducting supernovae and galactic formations, he's also keeping an eye on Joe to make sure he doesn't steal from John.

I hope you people don't *really* believe this...

CHAPTER 14

† No Bullshitting!

NINE: *You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor.*

Obviously nobody likes liars, so the Bible decided to reiterate that fact to demonstrate it's morality. Hey Captain Obvious, why not have a commandment that says, "Thou shalt not consume thy own shit?" There's no denying that the 9th commandment is a good piece of advice to live by, but this is a rule that is guaranteed to be broken by every individual on this planet. **Once again, God has set us up to fail.** The way God sees it, anyone who has ever told a lie will go to Hell with no exceptions. As stated before, we all recognize the incomprehensible perfection of God and recognize his flawless thinking, laws, and written publications. If God wanted to have exceptions to his rules, he would have stated those exceptions. But no, there are no exceptions to this commandment etched in stone. Not even under the following circumstance...

A teenage boy suddenly falls under a Satanic spell while sitting in math class. Satan takes over his mind and replaces his quadratic equations with all sorts of amazing sexual urges and thoughts. Coincidentally, the teenage boy's best friend had slipped him a Playboy magazine earlier that day. "What a pal!" the boy thought. "I can't wait to get home and yank my crank to this magazine. This is going to kick ass!" The boy was happier than a pig in shit; it was going to be Jackfest 2010 when he got home.

Time seemed to stand still in school, as sweat ran down the boy's forehead in excitement. Finally the last bell rang and the boy flew out of school and ran home in record time with a bulge in his pants. He blasted the door open when he arrived home and whooshed past his parents and his 9-year-old sister. His feet were a blur as he escalated the stairs at light speed and shut the door to his room. He kicked his shoes across the room and

pulled his pants off as if they were on fire. With a huge shit-eating grin and foam around his mouth, the boy tore open the filth-ridden magazine to the Playmate of the Month. He begins to polish his rocket...

As time goes by, the boy starts getting curious and noticing some of his semi-odd sexual fantasies coming to light. He found himself glancing over at a few of his football posters and getting equally as excited. So, he decides to make things a little more interesting by whipping out a Sports Illustrated and looking at some of the latest football stars while jacking it to Miss May. A few more minutes go by, and the boy's mind becomes filthier and filthier. "I wonder how it would feel if I shoved that shampoo bottle up my ass." Acting on his curiosity, the boy grabs the uniquely shaped bottle and proceeds to service his rectum. "Man, this feels awesome! I'm such a naughty boy!" he jammed the bottle in and out, in and out. A few more minutes go by, and even *more* filthy thoughts race through the boy's head. "I don't feel sexy," he thought. "I need to wear a super naughty outfit to express my sexuality." The boy tears off all of his clothes and changes in to an outfit fit for a beauty queen: A jock strap, a belly shirt, and a pair of his sister's pink stockings. "Now I feel like a sexy little whore," the boy thought. "And now I can finish myself off!" The boy quickly resumes his slightly awkward position with all of his accessories. The boy is beyond excited, and he unintentionally begins to moan as he heads towards climax.

Almost there...almost there! The boy pumps the shampoo bottle harder and harder as his breathing becomes out of control. The boy could feel it coming, the excitement of the Playboy magazine, his favorite football players, the shampoo bottle, and his sexy outfit was just far too much for him to handle. The boy's eyes widen with excitement as he readies himself for a cosmic supernova blast of love. Just as the boy was about to have the greatest experience of his teenage life, the boy suddenly has the worst experience of his teenage life as his bedroom door swings open revealing his parents and his sister.

“Jimmy we are going out to
dinNNNAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!”

There was little Jimmy: Dressed to kill in his jockstrap, belly shirt, knee high pink socks; Sports Illustrated and Playboy literature. In one hand, his penis; in the other hand, a shampoo bottle that is infiltrating his asshole. Worst of all, Jimmy couldn't stop the moving train; it was too late. Wads of love juice being to fly around the room completely out of control. In the hail of gunfire, Jimmy's father gets blasted right in the eye!



Overwhelmed and blinded, Jimmy's father begins to swing his arms wildly; accidentally smacking Jimmy's mother in the mouth!



The blow sends Jimmy's mother flying down a full flight of stairs with three of her teeth bouncing to the floor. Jimmy can't believe what just happened...



He throws up all over his room while he tries to cover himself with a normal wardrobe and push his now crying sister out of the room.



The next evening the family has a meeting in the living room. Mommy and Daddy need to try and explain what happened the night before to little Suzie. “Suzie,” her father started. “I’m sure you are very confused as to what you saw yesterday, and we just want to clear things up for you.”



At this point, Jimmie’s father has two options. Tell the truth, just as the Bible says; or lie his ass off to try and rescue his daughter’s mental stability...

OPTION 1

Suzie, what you saw last night was your brother jacking off. That means he was pulling and tugging on his penis for sexual pleasure. Why was he doing that? Because it feels really awesome, daddy does it too when mommy's not in the mood. Your brother is experimenting with his sexuality. He's not sure if he's attracted to men or women at this point in his life, so apparently he's getting a healthy mix of both. He wore your stockings along with his jockstrap and belly shirt because it made him feel sexy. He was shoving the shampoo bottle up his ass to try and increase the level of his sexual pleasure, I think. After Jimmy yanked on his privates enough, that white goo came flying out. That's what makes babies. It's usually supposed to end up in a woman's vagina instead of my eye, but I was caught off guard. I slugged your mother's teeth out by accident because I was temporarily blinded, confused, and very pissed off. Okay, anybody hungry? We were supposed to go out to dinner last night, but Jimmy's little Jack-scapade put a damper on it. Who's down for dinner?

OPTION 2

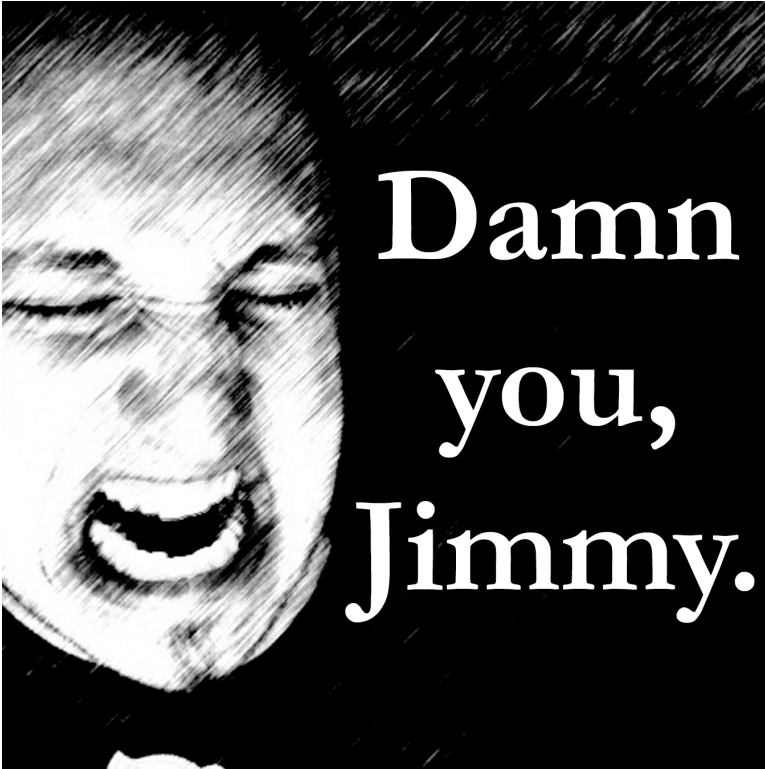
Suzie, what you saw last night was your brother practicing for his school play. He's playing a clown in the upcoming play *Punching the Clown*. He was in the middle of changing his clothes and was shaking a bottle of hand lotion and got some in daddy's eye. That's when daddy and mommy fell backwards by accident. Mommy got a little boo boo, but she's perfectly fine now. So let's all forget that ever happened and go out to dinner like we were supposed to last night.

Shit like this happens all the time. Parents walking in on their son while they are choking the chicken. Younger sisters getting traumatized for life when they open their brother's door at the wrong time. Younger siblings asking why their older brother was slugging himself in the genitals repeatedly. Why would God create such awkward situations in which telling a lie would be the only logical way out? Why create situations where humans would be set up to lie? If God truly didn't want us to lie, why would he put us in situations where we had to? Would you lie if your life or someone else's life was at risk? If you are eligible for

forgiveness, then why worry about adhering to the rules? If the rules are allowed to be broken, then why have them? God is perfectly clear on what will happen to liars...

*But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, **and all liars**, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death. - Revelations 21:8*

A lake of fire and brimstone, which will be the second death; how cute. Guess Jimmy's father has a long night ahead of him and a lot of explaining to do. He might want to book a rehab vacation for his daughter right now before he has to tell her any more truths.



CHAPTER 15

† Leave Your Neighbor's Ass Alone!

TEN: *You shall not covet your neighbor's house; you shall not covet your neighbor's wife, nor his male servant, nor his female servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is your neighbor's.*

Want to get in to the kingdom of Heaven? If the answer is yes, I sure hope you don't "want" anything else, because you can't have it. Desire is a sin, and it ranks in at number 10 in God's list of the top 10 things that piss him off. This highly serious offense is as bad as killing people and working on Sundays, so you'd better learn how to tame those emotions immediately! Are you guilty of wanting that shiny new high definition television that your neighbor just bought? Are you guilty of stroking it to your neighbor's wife when she's out there washing the car in her bikini? Have you always wanted a male or female servant of your own because your neighbor raves about his servants? Tough shit buddy! If you have any intention of spending the rest of eternity with the J-man, God, and the rest of the holy rollers, you'd best not want anything else but that!

JESUS HATES RICH PEOPLE

No Christoholic can argue against Jesus' horrible case of wealth envy. Jesus wants nothing to do with rich people in Heaven, and makes no attempt to love them while on Earth.

Then Jesus said to his disciples, "I tell you the truth, it is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven. Again I tell you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God."
– *Matthew 19:23-24*

Remember, the Bible isn't "sort of" the word of God, it isn't "sometimes" the word of God; it *is* the word of God. Every chapter, every sentence, and every letter is supposed to be there and is hailed as

the divine truth. Either the God meant *exactly* what he said, or he's just pulling your leg. Since God has no room for mistakes, let's take a look at these two verses again...

Then Jesus said to his disciples, "I tell you the truth, it is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven. Again I tell you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God."
- *Matthew 19:23-24*

According to this statement, there should be no rich men in Heaven at all. Since squeezing an averaged size camel through the eye of an averaged sized needle is impossible, it is therefore *impossible* for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of God. This phrase is repeated twice in a row for a reason. It wasn't an accident; God simply will not admit financially successful people in to Heaven. Is there a reason for it? Nope, it just is; like so many other claims, laws, commandments, and explanations provided throughout the Bible. "It just is." Guess that must be one of God's mysterious ways, or his higher understanding, or greater intelligence, or yet another thing he hates. I guess we'll never really know why this is written in the Bible, but one thing can be safely ruled out: This couldn't have been written by poor people (with no divine inspiration) that didn't like their rich counterparts. The poor, who are envious of their financial counterparts, couldn't *possibly* have scripted all of this. That, of course, would be complete and utter nonsense.

JESUS CHAMPIONS THE POOR

Wait a sec, why do people that live in trailer parks still praise Jesus? Even though Jesus put them in a trailer park while they are here on Earth, he has guaranteed them a spot in Heaven when they die. No matter how poor they are here on Earth, they will be rich in Heaven; and all of those annoying, greedy, rich fat cats will be in Hell! You don't think Jesus championed the poor because they could be easily lured by the "riches" in Heaven do you? Wouldn't it be relatively easy to brainwash the uneducated and the deprived into believing this garbage? Since the poor aren't rich *financially*, they could be rich *spiritually*; and that wouldn't cost them a cent! In modern America, the poor hail Jesus as the captain of their team and use his preaching's against the rich in order to feel better about their lack of financial success. Wait a sec, I have to stop. I'm making too much sense...

GO BROKE FOR JESUS!

If you want to get in to Heaven, you'd better be broke as shit here on Earth. Since I want each of my readers to go straight to Heaven, I have taken the liberty of helping all of you achieve that goal. Just take any of the following actions to make sure that you have very little liquid assets, cash, or anything else that could possibly classify you as "rich."

1. Drop kick your boss in the face in order to guarantee your unemployment and all future chances of gaining employment
2. Invest your life savings in to a Ponzi scheme
3. Have a money bonfire
4. Hand out your credit cards to the homeless

I realize these measures are drastic, but don't jeopardize your ticket to Heaven! The Bible spells out clearly that a rich man cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. This wasn't written with the intentions of it being ignored. If Matthew 19:23-24 were to state...

"Then Jesus said to his disciples, "I tell you the truth, if you wish to be granted admission in to Heaven, you must wear a solid green shirt every Tuesday. Again I tell you, if you wish to be granted admission in to Heaven, you must wear a solid green shirt every Tuesday."

I can absolutely guarantee that every single person who believed that such a place existed, believed in the teachings of the Bible, and wanted to gain access to Heaven would be wearing a solid green shirt every Tuesday. These people wouldn't be wearing blue shirts, they wouldn't be wearing green shirts with yellow stripes, or green shirts with the words POLO written across the front; they would be wearing *solid* green shirts every single Tuesday.

That being said, why do rich people try to get in to Heaven? Have these clowns not read the Bible? Are they deliberately ignoring this particular part of the Bible? How are these verses open to "interpretation?" What loophole can *possibly* be sought to navigate around this rule of thumb? Either you are following this teaching, or you are not. Either you choose to listen to Jesus Christ, or you choose to ignore Jesus Christ. There is

absolutely no grey area with this one. Jesus can't stand those evil, covetous, greedy, needy, lying, cheating, scandalous, filthy rich people. Show your support for the J-man by not being covetous and ridding yourself of your sinful Earthly possessions. Perhaps you too can be admitted in to the Kingdom in the clouds if you die poor. Hooray!

LET'S GET
RETARDED
in here

CHAPTER 16

† Jesus Isn't Coming Back For A Reunion Tour

He is coming!” warns the billboard that sits on a desolate highway. I couldn't help but burst out laughing as I drove past this gem. I had to make an extra effort to hold the piss in my bladder because the backdrop behind the vengeful text was the cliché “holy light source” emanating from the clouds. Do people really take things like this seriously? Do people really, *really* believe that a mythical figure is going to escalate down from the clouds and alleviate them from their Earthly responsibilities? With all due respect, that's the second dumbest thing I have ever heard in my life. I will make two equally confident guarantees...

1. Jesus is not going to ascend from the heavens and return to Earth.
2. There are no invisible, bisexual, homicidal sheep with 8 heads that will one day invade the Earth and bring about Armageddon.

I have equal confidence in both circumstances, because they are both equally as stupid. Unfortunately, such ridiculousness is not uncommon among the devout, and unfortunately I have to hear about it. Not only are my ears polluted by this crap, I'm expected to automatically grant respect to this moronic claim. Not only do I have zero respect for this notion that Christ is going to sail down here from Heaven to judge the quick and the dead, I have decided to capitalize on the fact that people sincerely believe this stuff. **I have decided to bet people money that Jesus isn't coming back.** You might think I'm an asshole for doing this, but it's actually for the benefit of all Christians and myself. Even though the odds are stacked in my favor, Christians will still win (points with Jesus) even if they lose to me. Check out this display of sheer brilliance...

THE BET

I will make an open bet with anybody right now that Jesus is not coming back today, tomorrow, or ever. I am making an open call and an open bet to all Christians; more specifically those Christians who have been searching for the ultimate way to put their faith to the test. Lay that faith on the line people! Take your grocery money for the week and gamble it away on the return of Jesus. Now that's faith at it's finest! Here are the provisions for my bet...

BET: Jesus will not return to Earth before a certain time.

FINE PRINT:

- I am willing to wager any denomination of money.
- You pick the expected date of Christ's return.
- If Jesus is to return on or before the predicted date, I will double your money. For example: If you wager \$100 and win the bet, I will pay you \$200.
- If Jesus does not return, I will simply keep your money.
- I will keep your initial bet money and do with it as I please. I return, I will give you a contract stating my intent to repay you. This eliminates "cold feet" when it comes down to the final days of the deal, preventing you from withdrawing your bet.

Put simply, give me \$100 and tell me when you think Jesus will come back. If he comes back on or before that date, you win \$200. If he's not back by that date, I get to keep your \$100. By the way, don't think that Jesus appearing in a piece of toast counts as his second coming. Jesus has to come down from the clouds and start destroying shit. It's got to be *Revelations* style carnage or it doesn't count. I want bodies flying everywhere, hospitals burning, and fireballs raining down everywhere! I guess I would have a hard time paying you back if I were to suddenly die in the carnage, but that's no excuse to not put your faith to the test.

I have more faith that Jesus is not coming back than anybody out there. Anyone who claims to have equal faith that he *is* coming back needs to step up or shut up. Jesus is as dead as Elvis, and I'd be willing to make the same wager for Elvis. How can I be so confident that Jesus isn't returning? When was the last time anyone has *ever* come back from the dead? How many people, Gods, or sons of Gods have ever come back to Earth for "Round 2?" The answer might surprise you: A whopping zero. That's right, nobody has ever come back from the dead, nobody has ever descended from the sky to kill off the sinners of the world and rescue the churchgoers from their horrible lives here on Earth. I invite all Christians to stop talking shit about their faith in God, Jesus, the Virgin Mary, the Holy Spirit, all of the saints, and everyone else that's on the Christ wagon. I will say this: **You do not have the balls to bet me money that Jesus is coming back.** If you are so incredibly sure that he is coming back, this should be a no brainer. It's time to shut your mouth and open your wallet bitches.

An astounding number of people out there are absolutely positive about the return of Jesus. They seem to have the same conviction of his return that they have of the sun rising every morning. So if you happen to be one of those, then I'm begging you to cut to the front of the line and slam your money down on the table in front of me. Even if you lose the bet, look on the bright side...

- After you die, your money is worthless anyways
- You have to be poor to get in to Heaven
- If I'm rich, you won't have to put up with me in Heaven
- You might score some points with the J-crew for at least trying to stand up against a blasphemous asshole such as myself

It's a win/win situation for everyone! If you are so confident that Jesus is coming back to decapitate the non-believers, put your money where your mouth is or forever hold your peace. Some people claim to *know* that Jesus is coming back because of personal conversations with him or his father. I invite these extra special lunatics to skip to the front of the line and bet their life savings. Claiming to *know* that Jesus is going to float down from the clouds and return to Earth pushes a new level of

insanity. Trying to understand how people get sucked this far in to religious fallacy causes me to drink uncontrollably.

LIKE IT OR NOT...

Until Jesus comes back, he isn't coming back. You are false until something happens. Each morning when the sun comes up, sits in the sky for a while, and then sets, you are wrong once again. You have been wrong over *700,000 times* since Jesus was bludgeoned to death on the cross. He hasn't come back yet, and he won't *ever*. Listen kids, people who have been dead for thousands of years do not come back to life. Billions of people have come and gone, not one of them has been resurrected from the dead, descended from the clouds, or made a second coming in any way, shape, or form. How people believe that Jesus will somehow break this tradition is beyond me.

GRILLED CHESUS!

Many idiots have claimed that Jesus has already made his glorious second coming through various forms of food. Pancakes, grilled cheese, and just about anything else you can stick in a frying pan or a toaster. Fuck coming out of the sky, Jesus came out of the kitchen. You would think that people would be ecstatic upon his arrival, but that wasn't really the case! What happened when he arrived in their kitchen? He got sold on eBay for thousands of dollars. Once again, Jesus is sold out by the very people who follow him and stabbed in the back yet again. Maybe he'd better float down from the sky next time. But you know damn well that **if Jesus does come back to Earth, we'll kill him again!** Just kidding, we'll at least let him do a few magic tricks before everyone decides that he needs to die for our sins once more.



CHAPTER 17

† The Powerlessness Of Prayer

Every day, millions and millions of people engage in one of those most useless and meaningless activities in the history of mankind: Prayer. Adults, children, and everyone in between engage in prayer. Adults brainwash their children into believing that prayer *actually* works and is important as consuming food. If people would actually stop and think for a minute about the logistics of prayer, I have a feeling that most of the population would suddenly have a bit more free time in their lives. Let's begin with the rules of the game...

THE RULES OF PRAYER

1. God can hear you
2. God will answer your prayers
3. God can change his "will" to accommodate your personal wishes
4. God will grant your wishes
5. God will grant your wishes at other people's expenses if necessary
6. It helps to close your eyes, fold your hands, and get on your knees

Obviously this man-made activity is targeted towards the weak, the gullible, the lonely, and the unintelligent. Many people feel better when they have someone to talk to about their worries, fears, hopes, and dreams. The simple act of voicing what's on your mind can be very stress relieving, comforting, and motivating. Believing that there is a God out there that abides by these rules of prayer and will assist you in your Earthly endeavors will also provide you a great sense of false security. If you believe that praying has some sort of life altering effect, I hate to be the bearer of bad news for you. Get ready for this mind blowing evidence I'm about to unleash...

Entertain the following scenario: Let's say you pray to God for a promotion at your place of employment.

If promotions within a company were given based on *prayer* and not on *performance*, this would truly be a sad, inefficient, and backwards business practice. What if you were more qualified for a position, but somebody else simply prayed more than you did, and ended up getting the job that you deserved? Would divine intervention still be considered "good?" (Oh, and spare me the bullshit excuse of "It's God's will," I'll shit all over that one in just a minute.)

Let me take this a step further by presenting the following questions: **Why would we want the power of prayer to work?** Why would it be considered beneficial for prayer to work? What if someone prayed for you to get fired, and it worked? What if enough people prayed for your death, and it worked? What if there are two directly conflicting prayers? How does God determine the victor? Would it be whoever has gone to church the most in the past 12 months? Whoever donated the most money? Whoever asked for the least amount of prayers over the last 12 months? Whoever is more devout? What if they were equally devout? Why would God choose to reward one person and deprive another person if he loved them equally as much? So much for all of us being "God's children" and the "God/Jesus Loves You" cutesy pie bullshit. But we might be able to stick to the "God works in mysterious ways" because it's simply a phrase used when the Christoholics are backed into a corner trying to explain something they know is inexplicable or when they are trying to backpedal from a previous claim or belief. Let's see how God's mysterious ways can be intertwined with the powerlessness of prayer...

A father tells his daughter to pray for her sick grandmother. He explains (lies) to her that if she asks God to heal her cancer infested grandmother; God will listen to her prayer and magically heal her deathly ill grandmother. Despite the girl's daily prayers for her grandmother to return to good health, the grandmother passes away four days later. She didn't die from cancer, she was beaten to death with a baseball bat by a burglar who then stole all of her valuables and escaped without a scratch. Horribly confused (and rightfully so), the girl asks her father why God killed her grandmother. She goes on to explain her nightly ritual of prayer, and promised her father that she had done what she

had been told to do. Her father (now caught in a blatant lie) must think fast. He needs a slick, yet vague and open-ended phrase with no real meaning behind it to cover his ass. If God did indeed exist, he just took a giant shit on his daughter's face. The father then proceeds to dispatch the most overused, meaningless, vague, retarded, and brainless phrase religion has yet to come up with: **“God works in mysterious ways.”**

Maybe that phrase is just a euphemism for “Sorry honey, God didn't give a shit” or “I'm full of shit when I tell you that prayer actually works.” Perhaps God hated the little girl's grandmother; he obviously ignored the little girl's request for an extension of life and then saw to it that she died horribly. God wasn't listening to the little girl or anyone else that might have been begging for an extension of the grandmother's life. If God has his own will, then why pray at all? Why not just leave it up to God? If you've been a good follower up to this point in God's eyes, shouldn't he know to automatically help you out? Why would God start killing your bloodline if you have been a devout follower? I can narrow the answers to these questions down to a few explanations:

1. **There is a God, and he has the ability and necessity to intervene in every day life.** It is his judgment as to which prayers get answered and which ones get denied. If your prayers are not answered, you can infer that God hates you, your family, and everyone you care about. He simply doesn't give a shit.
2. **There is a God, but he is non-intravenous.** He created mankind, the Earth, and the rest of the universe; however he doesn't have the ability or desire to intervene in petty human affairs. Why would he waste his time on such boring subjects as each of our sex lives, genital mutilation, or making sure we're all at church on Sunday? He *might* have better things to do...
3. **There is no God.** Organized religion is a primitive way of controlling people that has been used for thousands of years. The entire thing is overflowing with bullshit; from the talking snake to the cheap magic tricks that Jesus pulled. **You** have complete control over the outcome of your life, the freedom to make your own decisions, the right to conduct your life in a way you see fit, and the basic mental capacity to separate right from wrong. God is completely unnecessary.

So which one do you want? Most religious people would pick option 1 and try to refute the possibility that God hates them. They don't want to think that God could possibly hate them or simply not give a shit about them because they are truly that weak. People primarily seek religion for comfort, camaraderie, security, a mental crutch, an invisible friend, and a sense of belonging. Not to mention the number one reason why people believe in God, Satan, Heaven, and Hell: **Fear**. Fear that they will spend all of eternity being tortured in a pit of fire, fear that God will not lend his celestial assistance in their time of need, and most importantly, to alleviate the fear of death. So they pray, pray, and pray again for God's love, guidance, acceptance, and wish granting abilities. The wish granting abilities are a nice added bonus, but there's a serious conflict that I've touched on before...

YOUR PRAYER VS. GOD'S WILL

If you pray to God and ask him for something, he's either going to grant your wish or deny it. If he grants your wish, that would be "God's will," if he denies your wish, that would also be "God's will." So wouldn't logic simply tell you to skip the middle man (prayer) and just let God's will run its course? Does God *really* need your interference? Can you imagine how frustrated this guy gets hearing meaningless banter all day long (usually from the same people)? What *exactly* are you doing when you are praying to God? **Praying is a nice way to complain about what you don't like.** It's a venting mechanism that lets you tell God in a highly indirect way: You aren't doing *that* great of a job, here's a list of things you can improve...

- Please heal my sick uncle Michael
- Please lend me your strength to stand up to my boss
- Please make that blonde waitress with the big tits want to bang my brains out
- Please make all of my family and friends immune to all diseases that are currently circulating
- Please let me win the lottery so I can quit my retail job
- Please add a few inches to my love muscle

It is me or does this sound like a laundry list that would be coming from a spoiled 7 year old? Do people honestly believe that God has nothing better to do than listen to our ridiculous wishes? Shouldn't God be busy creating other universes rather than keeping an eye somewhere in

Nebraska to make sure that Thomas has a good day at pre-school on Tuesday? I have a difficult time believing that a supreme being is more concerned with granting the silly wishes of Middle America than he is in creating solar systems. Perhaps God has a tough time prioritizing his magic powers and intravenous abilities? Maybe God is too busy listening to the prayers for Aunt Millie's seventeenth quadruple bypass heart surgery and was distracted from more important things like helping the millions of famined, diseased, and war torn people in the Eastern Hemisphere.

Wouldn't it dawn on anybody that an all powerful and all knowing individual would already know what is best for you without you having to inform him? Since God created you, he *should* know you better than anyone, including yourself. God knows what you'll be eating for lunch before you do, he knows that you'll end up spanking the babysitter behind your wife's back, and he is quite certain that eating those chilidogs is going to give you the worst case of diarrhea you have yet to experience. That of course is "God's will." He wants to give you the shits, he set you up to bang the babysitter, and he knew the soup of the day would be chicken noodle instead of clam chowder. So while experiencing all of the travesties that life has to offer, why the hell do people turn to the *source* of their agony for assistance? If you find the need to PRAY-911 because things just aren't going your way, haven't you ever thought about who might have put you in that situation in the first place? Right, the same dude you are asking to get you out of it.

LYING TO YOUR CHILDREN ABOUT PRAYER

How did this gross misuse of time and energy get passed down the family tree? How did this primitive and illogical ritual survive the test of time? If you can understand why children believe in Santa Claus, the Easter bunny, and the Tooth Fairy, it shouldn't be that hard to figure out why children are highly susceptible to believing that God can hear their prayers, grant their wishes, and will save them a special piece of real estate in the clouds when they die...if they follow each and every command given to them for the rest of their lives: Go to church, give 10%, worship around the clock, don't work on Sunday, and don't be gay. Need help indoctrinating your child to believe this rubbish? No problem, just threaten their lives enough to scare them in to it. Force them in to the church where an anxiously awaiting priest can molest

them. Most importantly, don't feed them any food until they thank God for it first. That brings me to my next rant...

THE NEW GRACE

Before sitting down to a hearty meal, many people feel it necessary to thank God for the food that is in front of them. I never quite understood this, because **God doesn't have anything to do with the food on the table.** For example, my father was able to put food on the table because he was employed. The food didn't arrive from God; it arrived as a byproduct of my father's paycheck. Also, my father's employment wasn't a gift from God either. He spent a lot of time in college and a lot of free time working to get where he is today. Wouldn't it be convenient if you could get ahead in life via prayer? Far too many people sit around, pray for a stroke of luck, and wonder why nothing good happens to them. How many times do you have to repeat the same process before you realize that he isn't there?

Despite the complete lack of logic behind blessing food, people will continue to do it out of habit, fear, and sheer stupidity. Since there will always be no shortage of irrational humans, I have decided to at least try and *improve* blessings for food as an alternative to suggesting they disappear altogether. Let's take a look at a current Catholic prayer...

Bless, O Lord this food that it may be an effective and salutary remedy for mankind. For Thy name's sake, grant that all who partake of it may obtain health of body and safety of soul. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Stupidity: 10

Realism: 2

Usefulness: 0

Awesomeness: 0

As you can see, this prayer isn't very awesome, it's totally useless, it's as real as my pet unicorn, and is profoundly stupid. This prayer needs some serious reconstructive surgery, so thank God I'm here to help. How about this version...

Bless, O Lord this food that it may be an effective and salutary remedy for mankind. In other words, please let all of the

nutrients contained in this food be as effective as possible in my digestion system. Don't let it give me diarrhea, food poisoning, or any sort of general discomfort. Thank you for giving me this food while you let countless others starve to death around the world. For Thy name's sake, grant that all who partake of this food may obtain health of body, safety of soul, fattening of ass, and one million dollars in cash. Through Christ our Lord whom you sent on a suicide mission over two thousand years ago, Amen, Awoman, Achild, Adwarf, Amidget, A6pack, Ahellyeah, and Apartridge-in-a-pear-tree.

Stupidity: 10

Realism: 8

Usefulness: 0

Awesomeness: 9

While still highly stupid and worthless, at least it's a little more honest, clear, and entertaining. God should appreciate your honesty, straightforwardness, sense of humor, and clarity of your prayer. He's probably sick of hearing the same old bullshit anyways, so be a pal and give him a little variety! Since I have an abundance of awesomeness, I have taken it upon myself to suggest a few more prayers that can be said at the dinner table. These, of course, would be a drastic improvement over any traditional Christian prayer...

Prayer from the children to parents:

Thanks, O mother and father for working your ass off this week so that this family can eat. We thank you for paying the mortgage, the electric bill, and the many other household expenses that enables us to live a fruitful life. Thank you for your dedication to this family, we appreciate you.

Prayer from stay at home wife to working husband (or vice versa):

Thank you for working to put food on this table. I appreciate your dedication to this family and your ability to provide us with this food, income, and shelter. You kick ass.

General prayer:

Thank you to all who have contributed to bringing us this awesome meal and to those that enrich our lives.

Stupidity: 0

Realism: 10

Usefulness: 10

Awesomeness: 10

This is as real as it gets. Not only are the correct parties acknowledged in these prayers, it gives them much-deserved thanks. Everyone needs a good pat on the back every once in a while and these prayers provide that. Stop giving credit to something that not only didn't do a damned thing to earn it, but doesn't even exist. Nobody needed to be bludgeoned on a cross, nobody had to confess to blowing the mailman last week, and there is no intellectual dishonesty. Thanking God for your food is like thanking Santa Claus for your car...

- It doesn't make sense
- Neither character exists
- Neither of them helped you

If you still think God is responsible for putting food on the table, then try the following exercise...

The Hungry Dance

1. Empty your cabinets as well as your bank account
2. Don't go to the grocery store
3. Gather your family around the table
4. Pray to God for food
5. If food does not appear, repeat step 4
6. If food does appear, thank God and call your local newspaper

My guess is that you'll be mighty hungry, but they do say that God works in mysterious ways. If God can create a life-filled planet in only six days, this should be an easy task for him. Some people might think that my ridiculous proposal is there for the sole purpose of teasing and upsetting people who believe in the miracles of Christ; and they are absolutely correct. "God doesn't work like that," would be the natural auto-

response by the faithful. If God doesn't work like that, then what's the sense in thanking him for the food in the first place? God hasn't once helped me put food on my table. I usually had to earn enough currency in order to exchange it for food. God didn't fill in for me, he didn't offer his assistance, and he certainly didn't go shopping for me. God has nothing to do with your ability to acquire food, your ability to digest it, or your ability to shit it out correctly. God isn't listening to your prayers, doesn't give a damn about your hunger, and doesn't even exist in the first place. Praying for food will not get you fed. Therefore, thanking your invisible friend for food that you acquired is both preposterous and meaningless. If you were bold enough to put your faith to the test by attempting The Hungry Dance, I might suggest putting your faith to the test in a different manner. Try *not* praying to God before each meal and see if it in any way affects your ability to obtain food, your ability to digest it (watch out for the killer diarrhea), your overall body health, or the "safety of your soul." My guess is that you'll be just fine without it, just as I am.

STOP FEEDING HIS HOLY EGO

I have never thanked God for food, but I have thanked the people who have provided me with food on numerous occasions. God gets thanked enough for the pettiest things every second of the day. Worst of all, he demands such disgusting worship. Is it not obvious that God's ego is more out of control than the U.S. government spending? After thousands of years of praise for the billions of dinners eaten, God couldn't create a big enough universe to contain his ego. Keep it up, and God might actually think he deserves credit for your ability to eat. As stated before, I have never praised his holiness for an ounce of food that I have consumed. That being said, I *should* have a reduced ability to obtain food, digest it properly, an unhealthy body, and an unsafe soul. I'm proud to say that I'm probably healthier than most praying Christians, my digestive system is armed to the teeth with a nuclear arsenal that can extract even the most well hidden nutrients, and I've been able to put my time to much better use by skipping the prayer ritual all together. So why am I healthier than the ill masses of Christ followers? Why have I been "blessed" with food when there are millions of starving Christians around the world? If God exists, he does indeed work in utterly mysterious ways.

JESUS LIED ABOUT PRAYER 9 TIMES

You will notice that Jesus lied about prayer multiple times in the Bible. He absolutely guaranteed that God would answer any prayer as long as you ask it in His holy name. Listen to Jesus firing off his mouth...

Keep on asking, and you will receive what you ask for. Keep on seeking, and you will find. Keep on knocking, and the door will be opened to you. For everyone who asks, receives. Everyone who seeks, finds. And to everyone who knocks, the door will be opened. – Matthew 7:7-8

I also tell you this: If two of you agree here on earth concerning anything you ask, my Father in heaven will do it for you. – Matthew 18:19

You can pray for anything, and if you have faith, you will receive it. – Matthew 21:22

I tell you, you can pray for anything, and if you believe that you've received it, it will be yours – Mark 11:24

And so I tell you, keep on asking, and you will receive what you ask for. Keep on seeking, and you will find. Keep on knocking, and the door will be opened to you. For everyone who asks, receives. Everyone who seeks, finds. And to everyone who knocks, the door will be opened. – Luke 11:9-10

You can ask for anything in my name, and I will do it, so that the Son can bring glory to the Father. Yes, ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it! – John 14:13-14

But if you remain in me and my words remain in you, you may ask for anything you want, and it will be granted! – John 15:7

You didn't choose me. I chose you. I appointed you to go and produce lasting fruit, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask for, using my name. – John 15:16

At that time you won't need to ask me for anything. I tell you the truth, you will ask the Father directly, and he will grant your request because you use my name. You haven't done this before. Ask, using my name, and you will receive, and you will have abundant joy. – John 16:23-24

Just a few more inches?



You got my hopes up Jesus, only to bring them crashing down; sending me in to an out of control depression. Thanks for ruining my life.

CHAPTER 18

† Make Up Your God Damned Mind

What shall I do Lord? How shall I live my life? When should I take a shit? Is it okay to cut my hair? Can I bang my boss on her desk? How often should I beat this hell out of my slaves? You still approve of slavery, right? Christians just love to gloat about the “moral” disciplines found in their sacred Bible; but it looks like the book is divided on a few issues. Does the Bible stay consistent or does it constantly contradict itself? Some say the Bible is the foundation of morality, but others like me say the Bible is red and white toilet paper. The Bible is a fictitious collection of violent folklore than condones rape, slavery, and capital punishment. The only way to *really* find out if the Bible has a rock solid foundation, or wishy-washy morality is to play a few rounds of everyone’s favorite game show...

+ **the
CHRIST
IS
Right**

Let's ask the Bible our first question...

QUESTION #1

“Is lying acceptable?”

Let's see what the Bible says on the subject of lying...

[Don't Lie] *You shall not give false testimony against your neighbor. - Exodus 20:16*

[Lie!] *And the woman [Rahab] took the two men and hid them and said thus: There came men unto me, but I wist not whence they were; and it came to pass about the time of shutting of the gate, when it was dark that the men went out; whither the men went I wot not; pursue after them quickly, for ye shall overtake them. But she had brought them up to the roof of the house and hid them with the stalks of flax. - Joshua 2:4-6*

[Don't Lie] *The Lord detests lying lips, but he delights in men who are truthful. - Proverbs 12:22*

[Lie!] *And the king of Egypt called for the midwives, and said unto them, Why have ye done this thing, and have saved the men-children alive? And the midwives said unto Pharaoh, Because the Hebrew women are not as the Egyptian women; for they are lively, and are delivered ere the midwives come in unto them. Therefore God dealt well with the midwives. - Exodus 1:18-20*

[Don't Lie] *But the cowardly, the unbelieving, the vile, the murderers, the sexually immoral, those who practice magic arts, the idolaters and all liars - their place will be in the fiery lake of burning sulfur. This is the second death. - Revelations 21:8*

VERDICT: Sort of, kind of, it depends on the situation. The Bible initially preaches against lying, but in a few sudden plot twists, God condones lying. Since The Bible can't decide whether or not to promote lying or forbid lying, we'll have to wait until Jesus floats down from the clouds and sets the record straight for us.

QUESTION #2

“Is it acceptable to kill someone?”

Let's see what our trusty Bible has to say about this highly controversial subject...

[Don't Kill]

You shall not murder. - Exodus 20:13

[Kill, Kill!]

And he brought out the people that were in it, and cut them with saws, and with harrows of iron, and with axes. - I Chronicles 20:3

And Israel joined himself unto Baalpeor: and the anger of the LORD was kindled against Israel. And the LORD said unto Moses, 'Take all the heads of the people and hang them up before the LORD against the sun, that the fierce anger of the LORD may be turned away from Israel.'

- Numbers 25:3-4

And Gideon said, Therefore when the Lord hath delivered Zebah and Zalmunna into mine hand, then I will tear your flesh with the thorns of the wilderness and with briers. - Judges 8:7

Now Zebah and Zalmunna were Karkor, and their hosts with them, about fifteen thousand men, all that were left of all the hosts of the children of the east: for there fell an hundred and twenty thousand men that drew sword.

- Judges 8:10

And the earth opened her mouth, and swallowed them up, and their houses, and all the men that appertained unto Korah, and all their goods. They, and all that appertained to them, went down alive into the pit, and the earth closed upon them: and they perished from among the congregation. And all Israel that were round about them fled at the cry of them: for they said, Lest the earth swallow us up also. And there came out a fire from the LORD, and consumed the two hundred and fifty men that offered incense.

- Numbers 16:32-3

And it came to pass, that at midnight the LORD smote all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, from the firstborn of Pharaoh that sat on his throne unto the firstborn of the captive that was in the dungeon; and all the firstborn of cattle. And Pharaoh rose up in the night, he, and all his servants, and all the Egyptians; and there was a great cry in Egypt; for there was not a house where there was not one dead. - Exodus 12:29-30

*And that prophet, or that dreamer of dreams, shall be put to death; because he hath spoken to turn you away from the LORD your God.
- Deuteronomy 13:5*

If thy brother, the son of thy mother, or thy son, or thy daughter, or the wife of thy bosom, or thy friend, which is as thine own soul, entice thee secretly, saying, Let us go and serve other gods, which thou hast not known, thou, nor thy fathers; - Deuteronomy 13:6

Thou shalt not consent unto him, nor hearken unto him; neither shall thine eye pity him, neither shalt thou spare, neither shalt thou conceal him: But thou shalt surely kill him; thine hand shall be first upon him to put him to death, and afterwards the hand of all the people. - Deuteronomy 13:8-9

Thou shalt surely smite the inhabitants of that city with the edge of the sword, destroying it utterly, and all that is therein, and the cattle thereof, with the edge of the sword. - Deuteronomy 13:15

Thus saith the LORD of hosts, I remember that which Amalek did to Israel, how he laid wait for him in the way, when he came up from Egypt. Now go and smite Amalek, and utterly destroy all that they have, and spare them not; but slay both man and woman, infant and suckling, ox and sheep, camel and ass. - I Samuel 15:2-3

*And he brought forth the people that were therein, and put them under saws, and under harrows of iron, and under the axes of iron, and made them pass through the brickkiln: and thus did he unto all the cities of the children of Ammon. So David and all the people returned unto Jerusalem.
- II Samuel 12:31*

Behold, these caused the children of Israel, through the counsel of Balaam, to commit trespass against the LORD in the matter of Peor, and there was a plague among the congregation of the LORD. Now therefore kill every male among the little ones, and kill every woman that hath known man by lying

with him. But all the women children, that have not known a man by lying with him, keep alive for yourselves. - Numbers 31:16-18

Then Jael Heber's wife took a nail of the tent, and took an hammer in her hand, and went softly unto him, and smote the nail into his temples, and fastened it into the ground: for he was fast asleep and weary. So he died.

- Judges 4:21

Every one that is found shall be thrust through; and every one that is joined unto them shall fall by the sword. Their children also shall be dashed to pieces before their eyes; their houses shall be spoiled, and their wives ravished.

- Isaiah 13:15-16

And surely your blood of your lives will I require; at the hand of every beast will I require it, and at the hand of man; at the hand of every man's brother will I require the life of man. Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed: for in the image of God made the man. - Genesis 9:5-6

And we took all his cities at that time, and utterly destroyed the men, and the women, and the little ones, of every city, we left none to remain.

- Deuteronomy 2:34

And we utterly destroyed them, as we did unto Sibon king of Hesbon, utterly destroying the men, women, and children, of every city. But all the cattle, and the spoil of the cities we took for a prey to ourselves.

- Deuteronomy 3:6-7

And to the others he said in mine hearing, Go ye after him through the city, and smite: let not your eye spare, neither have ye pity: Slay utterly old and young, both maids, and little children, and woman: but come not near any man upon whom is the mark; and begin at my sanctuary. Then they began at the ancient men which were before the house. - Ezekiel 9:5-6

And they utterly destroyed all that was in the city, both man and woman, young and old, and ox, and sheep, and ass, with the edge of the sword.

- Joshua 6:21

Ye shall utterly destroy all the places, wherein the nations which ye shall possess served their gods, upon the high mountains, and upon the hills, and under every green tree: And ye shall overthrow their altars, and break their

pillars, and burn their groves with fire; and ye shall hew down the graven images of their gods, and destroy the names of them out of that place.

- Deuteronomy 12:2-3

The righteous shall rejoice when he sees the vengeance. He shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked. - Psalms 58:10

Anyone arrogant enough to reject the verdict of the judge or of the priest who represents the LORD your God must be put to death. Such evil must be purged from Israel. - Deuteronomy 17:12

You should not let a sorceress live. - Exodus 22:17

If a man lies with a male as with a women, both of them shall be put to death for their abominable deed; they have forfeited their lives.

- Leviticus 20:13

A man or a woman who acts as a medium or fortuneteller shall be put to death by stoning; they have no one but themselves to blame for their death.

- Leviticus 20:27

If a man commits adultery with another man's wife, both the man and the woman must be put to death. - Leviticus 20:10

A priest's daughter who loses her honor by committing fornication and thereby dishonors her father also, shall be burned to death.

- Leviticus 21:9

Whoever sacrifices to any god, except the Lord alone, shall be doomed.

- Exodus 22:19

They entered into a covenant to seek the Lord, the God of their fathers, with all their heart and soul; and everyone who would not seek the Lord, the God of Israel, was to be put to death, whether small or great, whether man or woman. - Chronicles 15:12-13

Suppose you hear in one of the towns the LORD your God is giving you that some worthless rabble among you have led their fellow citizens astray by encouraging them to worship foreign gods. In such cases, you must examine the facts carefully. If you find it is true and can prove that such a detestable act has occurred among you, you must attack that town and completely

destroy all its inhabitants, as well as all the livestock.

- Deuteronomy 13:13-19

If your own full brother, or your son or daughter, or your beloved wife, or you intimate friend, entices you secretly to serve other gods, whom you and your fathers have not known, gods of any other nations, near at hand or far away, from one end of the earth to the other: do not yield to him or listen to him, nor look with pity upon him, to spare or shield him, but kill him.

- Deuteronomy 13:7-12

Make ready to slaughter his sons for the guilt of their fathers; Lest they rise and possess the earth, and fill the breadth of the world with tyrants.

- Isaiah 14:21

Cursed be he who does the Lords work remissly, cursed be who holds back his sword from blood. - Jeremiah 48:10

Anyone who attacks his father or his mother must be put to death.

- Exodus 21:15

Anyone who kidnaps another and either sells him or still has him when he is caught must be put to death. - Exodus 21:16

Anyone who curses his father or mother must be put to death.

- Exodus 21:17

VERDICT: DIE MOTHERFUCKERS, DIE! ANNIHILATE, ASSASSINATE, BUTCHER, DESTROY, LYNCH, MASSACRE, KILL, SLAY, SHOOT, SMASH, SMITE, SLASH, STAB, BURN, BRUTALIZE, DECAPITATE, ERADICATE, EXTERMINATE, CRUCIFY, HANG, NEUTRALIZE, OBLITERATE, STRANGLE, SUFFOCATE, SACRIFICE, AND SLAUGHTER!



QUESTION #3

“If two men are fighting, and one of their wives comes out and goes for a cheap shot to the junk, what should happen to the woman?”

What an interesting question! Which book would have advice for such a specific, yet extremely odd question? Psshhh! Only the greatest book ever written! The Bible has a moral answer for everything, even this asinine question...

If two men are fighting and the wife of one of them comes to rescue her husband from his assailant, and she reaches out and seizes him by his private parts, you shall cut off her hand. Show her no pity.

- Deuteronomy 25:11-12

VERDICT: Cut her fucking hand off and eat it like a barbarian. Show her no pity whatsoever. As a matter of fact, smack her in the face with your shoe, rip her boobs off, and shove them down her throat. Don't forget to point and laugh as she is gasping for her last breath.

QUESTION #4

“Let’s say your neighbor has a really great ass. Can I *please* covet my neighbor’s ass? I want it really, really bad.”

Some asses are just too irresistible, and too eye catching to simply turn the other “**CHEEK!**” But the Bible should offer some moral insight on this huge moral dilemma...

You shall not covet your neighbor's house. You shall not covet your neighbor's wife, or his manservant or maidservant, his ox or ass, or anything that belongs to your neighbor. - Exodus 20:17

Covet earnestly the best gifts. - I Corinthians 12:31

VERDICT: Each ass shall be judged worthy of coveting on a case-by-case basis. Therefore, this issue shall sit on the fence. What a pain in the ass!



QUESTION #5

“I am *sick* and *tired* of working. Can I own slaves to do the work for me?”

Slavery was banned in the United States with the passing of the 13th Amendment in 1865, but many Americans believe that the Bible is the greatest piece of literature ever written. To Hell with the fucking Constitution of the United States, let's see if the Bible will permit you to own slaves...

*However, you may purchase male and female slaves from among the nations around you. You may also purchase the children of temporary residents who live among you, including those who have been born in your land. You may treat them as your property, passing them on to your children as a permanent inheritance. You may treat them as slaves, but you must never treat your fellow Israelites this way. - **Leviticus 25:44-46***

*If you buy a Hebrew slave, he may serve for no more than six years. Set him free in the seventh year, and he will owe you nothing for his freedom. If he was single when he became your slave, he shall leave single. But if he was married before he became a slave, then his wife must be freed with him. If his master gave him a wife while he was a slave and they had sons or daughters, then only the man will be free in the seventh year, but his wife and children will still belong to his master. But the slave may declare, 'I love my master, my wife, and my children. I don't want to go free.' If he does this, his master must present him before God. Then his master must take him to the door or doorpost and publicly pierce his ear with an awl. After that, the slave will serve his master for life. - **Exodus 21:2-6***

*When a man sells his daughter as a slave, she will not be freed at the end of six years as the men are. If she does not satisfy her owner, he must allow her to be bought back again. But he is not allowed to sell her to foreigners, since he is the one who broke the contract with her. But if the slave's owner arranges for her to marry his son, he may no longer treat her as a slave but as a daughter. If a man who has married a slave wife takes another wife for himself, he must not neglect the rights of the first wife to food, clothing, and sexual intimacy. If he fails in any of these three obligations, she may leave as a free woman without making any payment. - **Exodus 21:7-11***

If a man beats his male or female slave with a club and the slave dies as a result, the owner must be punished. But if the slave recovers within a day or two, then the owner shall not be punished, since the slave is his property.
- **Exodus 21:20-21**

If a man hits a manservant or maidservant in the eye and destroys it, he must let the servant go free to compensate for the eye. And if he knocks out the tooth of a manservant or maidservant, he must let the servant go free to compensate for the tooth. – **Exodus 21:26-27**

Slaves, obey your earthly masters with deep respect and fear. Serve them sincerely as you would serve Christ. - **Ephesians 6:5**

All slaves should show full respect for their masters so they will not bring shame on the name of God and his teaching. If the masters are believers, that is no excuse for being disrespectful. Those slaves should work all the harder because their efforts are helping other believers who are well loved.
- **1 Timothy 6:1-2**

The servant will be severely punished, for though he knew his duty, he refused to do it. But people who are not aware that they are doing wrong will be punished only lightly. Much is required from those to whom much is given, and much more is required from those to whom much more is given.
- **Luke 12:47-48**

VERDICT: You sure the hell can! Why work when you can force other people to labor for you? You can kick their ass every once in a while, and it's probably a good idea that you smash their faces in on occasion. But, do NOT beat them so terribly that their eyes and teeth fall out. If that were to happen, you would be forced to let them go. It would be a shame to free a slave in God's eyes, so just make sure to follow the rules.

QUESTION #6

“There’s a hot waitress who works at the diner down the street. She doesn’t seem interested in me, but I definitely want to bang her. Is it ok to just go ahead and rape her?”

Interesting question, let’s see what the Bible says about rape...

If a man is caught in the act of raping a young woman who is not engaged, he must pay fifty pieces of silver to her father. Then he must marry the young woman because he violated her, and he will never be allowed to divorce her.
- **Deuteronomy 22:28-29**

VERDICT: Rape and enjoy sir! Be careful though, because it could cost you a pretty penny! Cast her feelings aside and do what the Bible tells you to do. This might seem like a barbaric and horrible act, but just remember, **the Bible is supposed to be the greatest book ever written.** If your conscious gets in the way, there is an upside to all of this: Her father will be making a down payment on a brand new BMW if she can attract mass quantities of dick. So do your part in making her father's dreams come true.

QUESTION #7

“I had a really stressful day at work today and I just want to go home and get shitfaced. I’m allowed to drink alcohol, right?”

One would think it's perfectly fine to consume alcohol seeing that people drink wine from the zombie Christ's body almost every Sunday. But let's take a closer look at God's #1 Bestseller...

[CHUG!] *Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine unto those that be of heavy hearts. Let him drink, and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more.* - **Proverbs 31:6-7**

[CHUG!] *And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.*
- **Psalms 104:15**

[PUKE!] *Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.* - **Proverbs 20:1**

[PUKE!] *Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.* - **Proverbs 23:31-33**

THE VERDICT: We'll get back to you on that one. Have a Coke for now...

QUESTION #8

“I’m married to a woman, but I really want to butt-pump my old college roommate. Can I do him?”

Sounds like you like a variety in life, let’s see if the Bible will allow you to express yourself freely...

If a man lies with a man as one lies with a woman, both of them have done what is detestable. They must be put to death; their blood will be on their own heads. - Leviticus 20:13

VERDICT: Sure go for it, but don’t expect to live.

Thanks everyone! Don’t forget to tune in next week to get your overdose of Biblical morality on...

 **the
CHRIST
IS
Right**

See ya next time!

CHAPTER 19

† Christian Marketing Troubles

I am not totally sold on the idea of moving to Heaven; it just seems so goddamned boring! What exactly happens when you go to Heaven? We all know that you get to hang with Homie J forever and ever, but what do you do when you are done hanging out with him for the day? Are you always with him? Do you ever get any privacy up there, or is Heaven on 24-hour surveillance? If you get to take a break from the J-Man, what do you do when you're on break? Read magazines? Play Nintendo? Watch who's about to get tortured on HELL TV? Jesus can't possibly require those in Heaven to attend Bible study classes. After all, isn't the Bible just about *how* to get into Heaven in the first place? **Holy shit, there's no more use for the Bible once you get to the Holy Land!** Sounds like a good deal, I wouldn't mind living around a bunch of people who didn't own Bibles! But I would still be surrounded by a bunch of dopes who have done nothing else in life but praise God and Jesus. I tried to escape those types while I was on Earth, why the hell would I want to hang out with them *now*?

HEAVEN IS BORING AND SHITTY

It seems like Heaven is indeed a rather boring and uneventful place. I would be overwhelmed by the monotony in just a few minutes. "Hey look, there goes Jesus again." Big friggin' deal! Don't these people ever get tired of watching this guy? Unless he's doing something mega cool like causing disasters on Earth, this guy's bag of tricks would become lame after just a few weeks. How would you tell Jesus that you were bored? How would you break it to him that Heaven isn't really that cool of a place after all; that it's kind of overrated. You might even wind up dropping a hint to him that the Muslims get 72 virgins when they die, and Christians only get harp lessons, a cute little halo, and a cloud to sit on. Now that's a raw deal if I've ever heard one. God and Jesus offer up some pretty good real estate in the sky, but Allah and Mohammed will

get you laid! Shit, I'll bet those in the Muslim paradise aren't searching for something to do in their leisure time! This raises a valid concern for Christianity: Christians have a hard time convincing people to join their team when Muslims are offering 72 virgins. Let's face it; the Muslims have some pretty sweet prizes you can win after you die; far better prizes than Christianity offers in my opinion. If you are a Christian, you get to go hang out with a guy that isn't exactly known for throwing great parties. Plus, every other asshole that died before you is waiting in line to hang out with him. Not so appealing if you ask me. But, if you are a Muslim, you get your brains fucked out by 72 sexually deprived virgins for all eternity in a place called Paradise. I smell problems over at the Christian camp!

Sorry Jesus, sometimes you seem like an OK guy sometimes, but you are definitely *not* cooler than 72 women that want to take turns riding my rocket all night long. This should be a wake up call for Christianity; it's time for them to restructure the company and come up with a new marketing strategy. It's obvious that sex sells (even in the afterlife), so the Christians have got to do something quickly or they'll be forced to file Chapter 11:Verse 69 Spiritual Bankruptcy. Thank God I'm here to give free advice. How would the Christians beat the Muslim allure of 72 virgins? Easy...

Offer 73 virgins!

I'll bet you anything that if the Christians would chill out and offer up some sex, they would quickly capture a majority of Muslim audience. Get some of those "rebel" Christian mom's out there who think that sex is "a gift from God," and let them actually demonstrate to the men the pleasures that await them in the afterlife. If I have my choice between spending the rest of eternity with some bearded guy or a pile of naked virgin women, I'm definitely giving Jesus the boot. Besides, think of how long the line must be to see Jesus. Every Christian that has ever lived wants to see Jesus. Have these people thought about the waiting time to ride the Jesus ride? If Disneyland is any indication of the wait time in Heaven, you'd better pack a lunch. If the damned line for the JAWS ride was over 2 hours, imagine how long the line is to ride Jesus. You could be waiting thousands of years just to be in close proximity of Jesus when

you should be having sex with Muslim virgins. But maybe the Christians need a harsher way of marketing to potential followers; maybe they need to threaten people more. Maybe they need to make up more crazy stories about torture and anguish...

BETTER REWARDS, BIGGER PENALTIES

Christians need to do more threatening in order to get more followers. For some reason, they have really struck a nerve with people by telling them they'll be roasting like marshmallows in an eternal bonfire, but perhaps that threat is getting old? I'll bet they could increase their flock of sheeple if they came up with more horrendous forms of eternal torture. How about a few of these free ideas...

- 1. You get kicked in the nuts repeatedly by a giant horse with 6 heads.** In addition, the horse will be wearing Nike titanium horseshoes to deliver maximum crushing impact on your family jewels.
- 2. You get shoved into a sausage grinder, dick first.** Then the demons will keep shoving your freshly ground body back through the machine over and over again, until the end of time.
- 3. You drown in a sea of moose piss forever and ever.** Not only are you drowning for a hell of a long time, you'll be puking from piss ingestion overdose.
- 4. A half-goat, half-llama, half-zebra shoves a cactus up your ass every 30 seconds.** You'd be surprised how many cacti this hideous creature can fit inside your brown eye.

Finally, the most believable scenario...

- 5. Eternal sodomy by an evil, purple giraffe with 14 penises.** Not to mention, the Barney and Friends soundtrack is on perma-loop for all eternity.

If you are dumb enough to buy in to the idea of a horned beast with a pitchfork that throws fireballs at you, there's no reason why you shouldn't buy in to any of these other scenarios.

HELL IS PROBABLY AWESOME

If the myth is actually true and I indeed have a choice between Heaven and Hell when I die based on my own freedom of thought; then...

Send me to Hell.

Gasp! How can I say such a thing? I'll know everyone at that party and there will be plenty of things to do that are right up my alley. I might not get to hang out with the Jesus crew, but at least I'll see my old pals from high school again! Maybe we'll have a keg party and a giant cookout without a grill. I'll tell you what, there won't be any Christoholics knocking at my door asking me if I've heard the word of God, nobody prancing about self righteously thinking they have divine knowledge, and nobody that thinks I need to be saved by the grace of an invisible man who hates homosexuals. Nobody would be bugging me to dress up like a fool and go to church on Sunday. I've had enough of all that shit while living on Earth. I would rather be thrown in to a pit of fire than sit in an everlasting Sunday sermon.

WHERE IT'S AT

Still wondering why I want to go to Hell? Just look at the types of people that will be in each of the afterlife locations! This is what the invite list looks like for Heaven and Hell comparatively...

Heaven	Hell
<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Preachers• Lamé soccer moms• Redneck homophobes• Door to door religious salesmen• Most felons and serious criminals (keep in mind, they ALWAYS seem to "find God" while incarcerated.)• People who will believe anything they are told• Everyone at Westboro Baptist Church	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Strippers• Porn Stars• Most Rock Stars• Anyone who has ever worked on Sunday• Anyone that lived before the time of Christ (couldn't worship him if they didn't know he existed)• Intelligent thinkers• Skeptics• Scientists• Me

But what about the events that are held in each place? Heaven is supposed to be paradise, but I seriously doubt it can compete with the awesomeness of Hell. Here's what the party schedule looks like for each sanctuary...

Heaven	Hell
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Wait in line to see Jesus • Vacation Bible School • Make macaroni sculptures of Biblical characters • Hang with Moses • Harp lessons • Prayer circles • Minimal food supply (damned gluttons!) • Live performance of "Our God Is An Awesome God" 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Open Bar all night • Wet T-Shirt Contest • Best of the Breast Contest • Giant cookout • Millennial SexFest • Endless buffet for only \$6.99 (hooray for gluttony!) • Performances by ass kicking death metal, rock, and hardcore bands.

Heaven is lamer than a Sunday sermon. If I'm going to be stuck with all of the prudes in Heaven, kill me over and over again until I'm finally admitted to the VIP section in Hell. Hopefully I won't be admitted in to purgatory in the process, because that sounds like a shit carnival too...

WHAT THE HELL IS PURGATORY ANYWAYS?

What do you do with someone that wasn't good enough to make it to Heaven yet wasn't bad enough to be cast in to Hell? Create another make believe parallel universe of course! This is a special place for the double-rejected. Heaven doesn't want them, and Hell won't admit them. Who initially decides where you go? There must be a secretary that you check in with after you die so that she can direct you to the appropriate department. Can't you just see it now?

A man named Mike has just kicked the bucket and he finds himself wandering into a small office in spiritual form. He strolls up to the desk, résumé in hand, and takes a seat in front of the ghastly secretary who gets the holy triforce on line 3.

"Hey guys, I've got a Mister Michael Hunt that would like to schedule a hearing. Let me fax over his resume to you right now...oh you've been watching him his entire life...hmmm...I see...well I'm sure he has an explanation

for that...uh huh...ohhh...I don't know about THAT though...hmmm...okay, I'll let him know! K-thanx-bye!"

A concerned look rolls over the secretary's face as she tells Mike, "This isn't looking so good for you, let's try a different extension. She picks up the phone and dials extension 6; in a somewhat of a trembling voice, she speaks...

"Um, hello sir, I've uh...got a new prospect for you. A Mister Michael Hunt is sitting here in front of me. I can fax over his life story for you if you'd...oh you've heard of him already? What's that...not quite what you are looking for? Yes it looks like he's been to church on more than one occasion...yes I know you don't really approve of that...I guess you could sum it up by saying he was trying to side with the enemy, but they don't want to let this two-faced bastard in to their place, so they want to see if you have a spot for him down there...how ironic, I'll tell him. K-thanx-bye!"

The secretary turns to poor Michael and says with a smirk "Satan just told you to go to Hell." She goes on to explain that what he usually means by that is he doesn't really want you hanging around his place. "He's not too fond of people who try to play both sides, then try to side with one team before they die, then come crawling back to the other team like an old ex-girlfriend asking for another chance. It pretty much shows that you are a gutless coward with an identity crisis. Quite frankly, I don't blame either side for not wanting your sorry ass."

With that said, the secretary reaches over and yanks on a giant lever. The floor drops out underneath poor Michael and his scream echoes until it slowly fades away to silence. Mike Hunt has become the latest addition to Purgatory; home to the mediocre and the indecisive.

Since none of the Christian sects can actually agree on what Purgatory is, let's take a look at what Wikipedia says...

Purgatory is the condition or process of purification in which the souls of those who die in a state of grace are made ready for Heaven.

By the way, why can't anyone agree on what purgatory is? The answer is simple; **it's all completely made up to begin with.** When the Catholics play pretend, it's different than when the Methodists play pretend. Isn't it cute when they can't all play nicely together? Either way, let's entertain the above definition since we all can't play nice when we are making things up.

So, in addition to the clouded paradise and the eternal bonfire, we have a place where the "middle of the road" souls are sent. These are the people that have been sitting on the fence their entire lives, the people that have died in a "state of grace" (whatever the hell that means), and are not quite ready to pass the Heavenly entrance exam. They need some training, cleansing, rehabilitation, and preparation before they step up to the plate. They might only need a little cleaning up before they are fully accepted by the J-crew. Who might these people be? I've a few guesses...

- **People that go to the titty bars right after church.** I'm sorry father; I'll never do that again! Come on you morons, you don't think God could follow you out of church and keep an eye on where you are going for the after party?
- **Fat asses who overeat at church dinners.** Stuffing your face with more than you should eat in the house of a God that can't stand gluttony isn't the smartest move.
- **The weekend bi-curious family man.** He's married, he's got children, and he secretly loves the summer sausage! He's going on a fishing trip with an old college roommate this weekend, but they won't need a boat for this adventure!
- **Felons who find God in prison.** "I know I raped, tortured, and killed all of those children, but I'm *really* sorry and I think I deserve to be in paradise despite my actions." I'm starting to think that God is secretly incarcerated somewhere because everybody seems to get a glimpse of him when they are locked down in the big house.

- **People who work on Sundays.** What is so incredibly wrong with getting a little overtime pay? Let's face it; nobody on the J crew is going to pay your bills. So if you are in a pinch and need to work the weekend, the big man should understand shouldn't he? He should either make an exception to the rule or pay your bills. Notice how big daddy has offered no solutions for the potential problem he has created for you. What a guy.

I hope I don't end up there either. Although not quite as bad as Heaven, Purgatory doesn't seem like a desirable location. As far as I'm concerned, the undisputed champion is still Paradise with Hell as a close second. I'll bet that people from Paradise are allowed guest passes in to Hell. Muslims and Satan have one huge thing in common: They are Anti-Christian! Surely Hell and Paradise have formed a natural alliance and have a signed peace treaty in order to fight their common enemy. That being said, I'll be joining *that* party when I croak; and I'll bring the beer...

CHAPTER 20

† Playing God's Attorney

Your Honor, my client did not say that! My client simply wishes for every homosexual to be eradicated, every non-virgin woman be stoned to death on her father's doorstep, and everyone who doesn't believe in Him to die by the sword. Under the rule of law, my client is entitled to 10% of each household's earnings. My client is also entitled to kill whomever he wants, whenever he wants, for any reason whatsoever and does not have to give good reason to explain his actions.

God wants this, but doesn't want that. He likes this, but doesn't like that. He approves of this, but doesn't approve of that. He doesn't want you to perform this action, he'd rather you perform that one. He doesn't want you to live that way, he'd rather you live this way. He doesn't want that man to have sex with that man; rather he wants that man to have sex with this woman. He doesn't want you to say this, he'd rather you say that. He doesn't want you to wear those jeans, he'd rather you wear this full length skirt as to cover the entire lower half of your body. He doesn't want you to cut your hair, he'd rather you let it grow out. He doesn't want you to build that statue, he'd rather you go to this church where you can blow a percentage of your weekly income. He doesn't want you to kill this guy, he'd rather you kill that guy who doesn't believe what you believe.

Don't you just love it when people hire themselves as legal representation for the almighty one? Don't you just love it when people try to govern your life by the wishes of a nonexistent supreme ruler? How would anyone know exactly what God wants anyways? By a 2,000 year old piece of folklore? What if he changed his mind? It wouldn't be the first time after all. God changed his mind numerous times in the Bible (as seen on *The Christ Is Right*), why couldn't he have changed his mind after two millennia? What if he suddenly approves of gay marriage, killing your brother in cold blood, or dishonoring your parents?

There is nothing worse than having listen to God's legal representation. You think attorneys are bad in general; *God's* attorneys are the worst of the worst. They end up being the council, jury, and judge to your fate after death and to your life here on Earth. They have a direct line to their client, who happens to be the creator of the universe and the supreme ruler of all humanity. God's deep pockets has enabled him to appoint a few billion lawyers as his council. Like all good attorneys, they expect to get paid in a timely fashion. Sunday is payday, and they aren't shy about asking. If you don't show up to the Sunday donationfest, you might get a collections call from one of them. "Ahem, we missed you this week." (This of course means they missed your *donation* this week.)

WELCOME TO EARTH, HAVE YOU BEEN SAVED YET?

Is there other intelligent life out there beyond our little green and blue ball floating around a giant ball of gas? Let's imagine that a highly advanced alien species paid a visit to Earth. All we need is for the aliens to accidentally land in a church parking lot, wander in to the church, and be greeted by a group of God's Attorneys. The ever so intelligent questions would just spew out like a bad case of diarrhea...

"Have you heard the word of God? Have you been saved by the grace of Jesus? Why don't you come to a Sunday morning service and bask in the grace of our Lord? Have you read the Bible? Did you know that the Bible is the word of God? Did you know that you are a filthy sinner?"

Great. What will our alien friends think when they see the silly rituals, the child-crafted macaroni pictures, and the ridiculous superstitions that we have created? How can we expect the visitors from afar to classify our species as "intelligent" when we have billions of people that take their invisible friend far too seriously? It looks like the human race would have some explaining to do...

"Yes, we do have a good idea of the age of our planet, our solar system, our galaxy, and even the universe...despite the people that think this all came about very recently with a talking snake, a bad apple, and two people wandering around naked in a garden. Yeah..."

“We can certainly explain to you how our species evolved, our predecessors, and our lineage...but there are some people who are convinced that an invisible man in the sky made the first man out of dust. Then when the man was sleeping, God stole one of his ribs and blew some more dust around to make the first woman. Yeah...”

If the religious loons were the first ones to come in contact with these beings, the rest of us would have some serious explaining to do. Think of all the whacked out rituals that Christians perform, and what we would have to say to reverse the negative first impression they would make...

“That guy over there hasn’t eaten for a few days because he thinks food is a distraction from his invisible friend.”

“That woman over there kneeling down with her eyes shut and hands folded is asking for her invisible friend to help her find a new job...yes she *really* believes this will work.”

“Certain groups of women all wear long skirts, no makeup, no jewelry, and don’t watch television or movies because they see themselves as obedient servants of God.”

“Next week a mass of people will be celebrating a day in which they believe God’s son was killed, rose from the dead, and went into the clouds 3 days after he was buried. So, they make all the kids think there is a giant rabbit that hops around to every house during the night, hides multi-colored eggs, and leaves candy in a basket.”

“That guy with long hair that is nailed to two pieces of wood with a crown on his head is supposed to be a symbol of love...somehow...”

“No, those people over there aren’t speaking another language, they are speaking in tongues. No, they aren’t really saying anything, just babbling off nonsensical mouth farts. I’m really not sure what the purpose is to be honest, but we aren’t allowed to make fun of it. I know it’s hard not to laugh...”

Is this who we want representing the human race? Do we need God's legal council out there flapping their gums to the first extraterrestrials that visit this planet? I wonder why any of our aliens neighbors haven't stopped by here to hang out with us? One thing is for sure: If aliens come here and see that most of the world practices religion, we are doomed to be enslaved. They will automatically assume that we are a poorly evolved, lesser intelligent species of the universe. Sure we've come a long way as a society, but for some reason we have found it impossible to rid ourselves of ancient beliefs and superstitions. If and when we are visited by other life forms, you can bet your balls that God's attorneys will ruin everything.

GOOD

hates

“I form the light and create **darkness**. I make peace and create **evil**. I the LORD do all these things.” - Isaiah 45:7

CHAPTER 21

† God Hates Chinese People

If in fact God does exist, it is undoubtedly clear that he has a special loathing for Chinese people. He loves to crush them with earthquakes, drown them in floods, and slowly starve them to death with famines. When God feels like stirring up some shit, he usually heads over to China first. China is clearly God's punching bag; as no other country in the world has gotten smashed up by God quite like China. 6 of the 10 deadliest natural disasters in history (not including disease or famine) took place in China; including the top 3. Let's take a look at the top 10 worst natural disasters ever recorded in a chart, which I like to call...

WHEN GOD GETS DIARRHEA

(Source: Wikipedia, taken August 9, 2009)

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_natural_disasters_by_death_toll

#	Event	Location	Date	Death Toll (Estimate)
1.	1931 China floods	China	July-November, 1931	1,000,000– 4,000,000
2.	1887 Yellow River flood	China	September- October, 1887	900,000–2,000,000
3.	1556 Shaanxi earthquake	Shaanxi Province, China	January 23, 1556	830,000
4.	1970 Bhola cyclone	Bangladesh	November 13, 1970	500,000
5.	1839 India Cyclone	India	November 25, 1839	300,000

6.	526 Antioch earthquake	Antioch, Byzantine Empire	May 20, 526	250,000
7.	1976 Tangshan earthquake	Tangshan, Hebei, China	July 28, 1976	242,000
8.	1920 Haiyuan earthquake	Haiyuan, Ningxia-Gansu, China	December 26, 1920	240,000
9.	1975 Banqiao Dam flood	Zhumadian, Henan Province, China	August 7, 1975	90,000–230,000
10.	2004 Indian Ocean earthquake/tsunami	Indian Ocean	December 26, 2004	229,866

Check out this nifty little highlight: God has blessed China with the top 3 deadliest Earthquakes in history. I've compiled them in to a chart, which I like to call...

L-L-LET'S GET READY TO RUMBLE!

(Source: Wikipedia, taken August 9, 2009)
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_natural_disasters_by_death_toll

Rank	Death Toll	Event	Location	Date
1	830,000	1556 Shaanxi earthquake	China	1556
2	255,000	1976 Tangshan earthquake	China	1976
3	240,000	1920 Haiyuan earthquake	China	1920

Total number of Chinese people God killed in these charts alone is between **3,302,000 and 7,542,000**. God sometimes works in “mysterious” ways, but there is nothing mysterious about this chart. God must have eaten some bad chow mein and gotten diarrhea to get this pissed off at China. So God decided to put on his boxing gloves and beat the piss out of China for a few hundred years. When God saw what he had done, and, behold, it was very good, he remained unsatisfied. Apparently God didn't think that punishing the Chinese with floods and earthquakes was suitable enough. It was then he decided to regularly

starve them to death in a slow, painful, loving way. Out of the top 5 deadliest famines in history, China takes 3 out of 5, including first and second place. No more shitty chow mein and cat-filled egg rolls for those atheist, communist, blasphemous assholes! So God said unto the Chinese...

“Behold, I hope you have stockpiled a ton of MSG, because you’ll need all the preservatives you can get your filthy hands on!”

Let’s take a look at a chart which I like to call...

HUNGRY? WHY WAIT?

(Source: Wikipedia, taken August 9, 2009)

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_natural_disasters_by_death_toll

Death Toll	Event	Location	Date
4,900,000– 43,000,000	Great Chinese Famine	China	1958–1961
24,000,000	Chinese Famine of 1907	China	1907
19,000,000	Indian Famine	India	1896–1902
15,000,000	Bengal famine of 1770, incl. Bihar & Orissa	India	1769–1771
13,000,000	Northern Chinese Famine	China	1876–1879

Total number of Chinese people starved to death in this chart is between **41,900,000 and 80,000,000**. Wow God, aren’t you just sweet as a rotten apple? So much for God being “loving” and “forgiving,” this douche bag behaves more like a spoiled 5 year old. All of this evidence has pointed towards one conclusion: **God hates the Chinese.**

What’s the matter God? Do they not worship you enough? Do they not boost your ego enough to make you feel special? Does your self-esteem drop just because they don’t pay enough attention to you? You poor baby! But let’s be honest here God, do you really *deserve* to be loved? I mean, you’re always such a dick and you love to wipe Chinese people off

the planet faster than I can reach my hand in to the church donation plate. I don't know of any mass murderers that are deserving of constant worship, praise, and financial donation; so blow me.

SATAN DOESN'T LIVE IN HONG KONG

How can God possibly market himself as all loving and all caring when he is constantly shitting on the eastern hemisphere? Some Christians might try to defend their criminal friend by blaming it all on The Devil. Let's entertain that possibility; let's say The Devil really did cause all of the death and destruction in China. Let's pretend that Satan himself was personally responsible for beating the piss out of China. Sorry God, you're still a giant butt hole. You still have to answer these questions...

- Why does God continue to let The Devil destroy people in mass quantities?
- Why doesn't God come to the rescue and save the people he created?
- Why doesn't God simply eradicate The Devil or simply not allow The Devil to cause Earthly destruction?
- If God can't stop The Devil from committing such horrible crimes against humanity, then God is NOT all-powerful by any means.

So in the Christian world, there can only be two suspects that might be involved in Chinese genocide: God or Satan.

- If God knowingly and willingly caused all of these malicious acts, then God is not in any way deserving of love, worship, praise, charitable donation, or hymns that sing of his greatness. He is simply a backstabbing, bloodthirsty, hypocrite that deserves nothing more than to eat shit sandwiches for all eternity.
- If The Devil is responsible for all of this, then this comes as no surprise. However, God, being the creator and controller of all things, allowed The Devil to wreck havoc amongst his Earthly servants. God stood there with his arms folded and watched as

his people were drowned, starved, and crushed to death in assembly line fashion.

In either situation, God is guilty as charged. He obviously isn't turning a blind eye when it comes to the destruction of his children, especially the Chinese. God has it out for the Chinese, and the proof is in the pudding. I say we give God the death penalty, then go enjoy some delicious roast pork lo mein.

CHAPTER 22

† God Hates Free Slaves

Nobody loves slavery more than the upper management in Heaven. In fact, they love it so much that they've clearly spelled out the rules for slavery in God's best selling book. Let's take a look at the loving book of Exodus for the rules of slavery. Be sure to read this to your children so that they might have an understanding of this heartwarming practice...

If you buy a Hebrew slave, he is to serve for only six years. Set him free in the seventh year, and he will owe you nothing for his freedom. If he was single when he became your slave and then married afterward, only he will go free in the seventh year. But if he was married before he became a slave, then his wife will be freed with him. If his master gave him a wife while he was a slave, and they had sons or daughters, then the man will be free in the seventh year, but his wife and children will still belong to his master. But the slave may plainly declare, 'I love my master, my wife, and my children. I would rather not go free.' If he does this, his master must present him before God. Then his master must take him to the door and publicly pierce his ear with an awl. After that, the slave will belong to his master forever.
- *Exodus 21:2-6*

HOW CHARMING!

Let's recap our lesson..

1. If you buy a Hebrew slave, he is to serve for only 6 years and THAT'S IT. 6 years seems like a reasonable period of time to enslave a Hebrew, and as an added bonus, if you set him free the seventh year, he will owe you *nothing* for his freedom!

Moral Lesson Learned: Don't forget to set your Hebrew slave free on the seventh year.

2. If your Hebrew slave was single when you enslaved him, and then got married during his golden slavery years, only he will go free and his wife will continue to be your slave.

Moral Lesson Learned: Never free your slave's wife if she didn't marry your slave before he started serving his term.

3. If your Hebrew slave was married before you enslaved him, his wife will go free as well.

Moral Lesson Learned: Be compassionate, and remember to set both your slave and his wife free when they are done serving you.

4. If you were generous enough to provide your slave with a wife during his enslavement and they popped out children, the wife and kids will *not* be free on the seventh year. Rather, the wife and kids will stay with you, the slave master of the universe.

Moral Lesson Learned: Always remember to keep your slave's wife and kids. They belong to you, as you were kind enough to provide your dirt bag slave with a wife.

5. Your slave might declare the following phrase, "I love my master, my wife, and my children. I would rather not go free." If your slave does that, you must take your slave before God and publicly pierce his ear with an awl. Then, your slave will belong to you forever.

Moral Lesson Learned: Try beating the piss out of your slave until he utters those beautiful words. But don't knock out their eyes or teeth!

Slavery is not a small issue, it is mentioned multiple times in the Bible and rules are clearly stated. The Bible's affirmation of slavery allowed the practice to continue well in to the 19th century. It wasn't until then, that the United States began to have serious divisions in terms of slavery.

Predictably enough, the slaveholders used the Bible as their silver bullet in supporting their actions and viewpoints. They sided with God, as they knew the opposing party could not conjure a better ally for their team. God trumped all when it came to the law of the land.

WAS THE SOUTH RIGHT?

Was all of this written by accident? I've said a million times already that God doesn't make mistakes, and most Christians would agree with that statement. God not only accepts slavery as a common and good practice, he encourages it and provides rules for it. During the United States civil war, the South had cited that their reasons for slavery were justified in the Bible. Because the Bible specifically condoned slavery, the South felt that they were correct in allowing slavery to be legal. The North, although not necessarily against the Bible, was against slavery. But the Bible, the divine word of God, gave specific directions on how to keep slaves. Thus, the unnecessary argument continued...

By using the Bible, the South presented their case. From front to back, the Bible adored slavery. Abraham thought slavery kicked ass, as he held many of them. The Apostle Paul supported slavery as well, he sent a runaway slave back to his master. Even Jesus never refuted the idea of slavery, and looked at it as a form of discipleship and service. In Luke 12:47-48, Jesus says it's fine to kick the shit out of your slaves even if they don't know that they are doing anything wrong...

“But people who are not aware that they are doing wrong will be punished only lightly. Much is required from those to whom much is given, and much more is required from those to whom much more is given.”

– **Luke 12:47-48**

The North didn't have a chance to win the battle of *Holier Than Thou*. The Southern Bible Belt clearly supported slavery and the infidel North did not. But the North decided to have their cake and eat it too. The North retained its Biblical devotion, but conveniently ignored the fact that it promoted slavery. Much of the North felt that slavery was evil and that the Bible shouldn't be taken literally. The North had suggested that some of the primitive concepts in The Bible did not apply to the 19th century. **I know that sounds like a wild idea, but bear with me. Yes its true, some people felt as if some of the Bronze Age scripture was no longer applicable in modern society.** This was supposed to be a

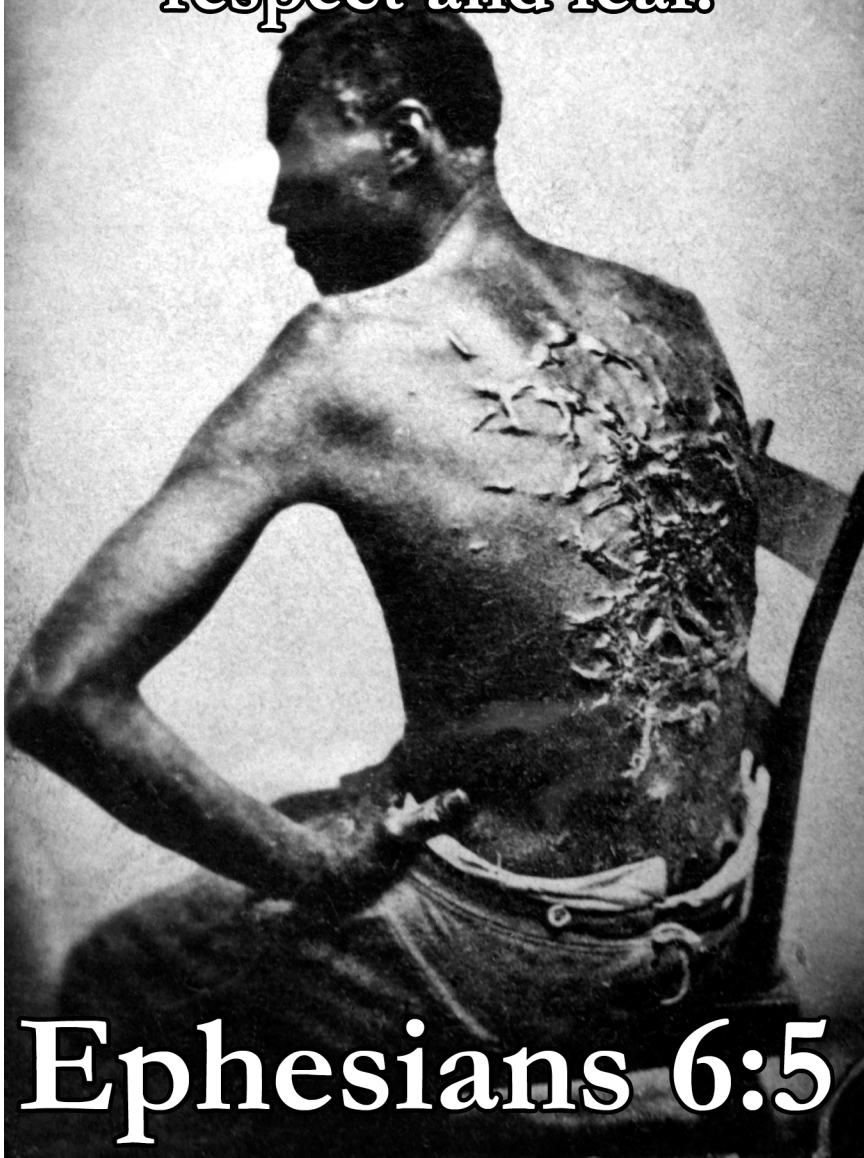
huge mental breakthrough for humanity; and it only took us around 1,850 years to start realizing that perhaps, possibly, *just maybe* slavery is wrong? My my, aren't we quick to catch on? Thankfully, in the end, those with half a brain prevailed over those with minimal brain functions, and slavery was indeed abolished in the United States. It was a tough battle between logic and religion, but thankfully God lost the battle.

GOD STILL HASN'T CHANGED HIS MIND

Has the United States been condemned to Hell since the Emancipation Proclamation? Does God still love us even though we ignore parts of what he says? Are we better than God for realizing that slavery is indeed wrong? Do we have better decision-making capabilities than God? Do we *need* the Bible to teach us morality and the difference between right and wrong? Didn't we teach God a lesson when the 13th Amendment was passed? If we have the ability to discern right from wrong in the Bible, don't we have the ability to discern what is right and wrong *outside* of the Bible? In other words, why do people continue to suggest that the Bible is the foundation for morality when it clearly is not? Why is Jesus considered to be a perfect teacher when he condoned slavery just like his father?

Regardless of the laws of our land, the fact still remains: God endorses slavery.

**Slaves, obey your earthly
masters with deep
respect and fear.**



Ephesians 6:5

CHAPTER 23

† God Hates Gays

If a man lies with a male as with a women, both of them shall be put to death for their abominable deed; they have forfeited their lives. - Leviticus 20:13

If you are homosexual, you are probably well aware of what the Bible says about your sexual preference. God is not your friend, and neither are most of his organizations. The punishment for homosexuality in the Bible couldn't be spelled out any clearer. Yet for some reason there are organizations out there like The Stables Ministry, Gays For Jesus, and other organizations that mix homosexuality with Christianity. This one really makes my brain hurt. Why are people trying to mix oil and water, then wondering why it's not working? Imagine the following organizations existed...

† Jews For Hitler †

\$ Capitalists For Karl Marx \$

• Feminists For Dick Masterson •

What the hell kind of backwards shit is this? **Every single version of the Bible ever written clearly states that homosexuals should be killed.** As a homosexual, why the hell would you try and join an organization that had a history of excluding, belittling, and even killing you? Tell them to shove that retarded book up their asses! I think the gay community should come together and create a religion that condones the killing of Christians. It would only be fair, wouldn't it? The Bible basically says this to homosexuals...

You were born a piece of shit. You need to change your natural born ways and be, think, and act like us. You aren't allowed to love whoever you want, and if that means you never find true

love and happiness, then so be it. You are lucky we don't kill you right now.

Think I'm exaggerating? Why don't you ask the folks over at Westboro Baptist Church over in Topeka, Kansas? Or how about the Mormon morons who donated over \$20,000,000 to ban gay marriage in California by passing Proposition 8? How about the Wasilla Bible Church where Sarah Palin attended to pray the gay away? Isn't Christianity supposed to be about accepting people? Isn't it supposed to be about love, harmony, and loving your neighbor as thyself? Apparently not! Just look at these gatherings of douche bags that are whining about the very *existence* of homosexuals...

Westboro Baptist Church = Walking, talking, pieces of shit
Mormons = "Morons" with an extra "m"
Sarah Palin = Nice ass, but still a loser

The only reason why homosexuals are not treated as equals in today's society is because of religion. Religion has slowed our social progress since it's inception. Let's take a brief look at the United States' habit of excluding people...

ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL

The Declaration of Independence made a bold claim that all men are created equal, but there were plenty of exceptions...

1776 - We are all crated equal! Except for woman, Indians, blacks, and gays

1865 – Okay FINE, blacks are equal too...but not women and Indians! (Passing of the 13th Amendment)

1918 – Fuck the Indians, kill every last one of them. (Battle of Bear Valley ends)

1920 – Okay FINE, women can be equal too...but not gays! (Passing of the 19th Amendment)

2009 – Fuck the gay community, fuck their marriage rights, and fuck treating them as equal members of society.

It's only a matter of time before we realize that homosexuals are entitled to equal rights. The question is, how long are we going to let religion interfere in this matter? How long are we going to let the Christians in this country believe that they have a valid argument? It's been over 230 years since this country was founded, and we still don't have equal rights. Thank you Christianity for tying anchors to all of our feet the whole time, especially in our most recent issues with equality. Christians would be the last group of people to ask any sexually related questions to...

GOVERNING OUR SEX LIVES FROM 30,000 FEET

Look at all of God's tele-preachers who try and restrict our sex lives, and then go do as they please. We have Ted Haggard who was one of the loudest advocates against homosexuality before he got busted banging a male prostitute in the ass. We have Jimmy Swaggert who preached about the sanctity of marriage, and then got busted *twice* for sex scandals involving prostitutes. Joe Barron of the Prestonwood Baptist Church was arrested in 2008 for driving out to meet up with what he thought was a 13-year-old girl for a night of sexy time. That girl turned out to be a cop, and the rest is history. What about John Paulk? The homosexual who denied being homosexual, wrote a book about overcoming homosexuality, and then getting caught in a gay bar after the book was published. Why the hell would anyone listen to these idiots or read the same books as they do? Obviously their values and morals are completely distorted, but this is who God chooses as his representation. If God didn't want these people to be well known, he wouldn't have let them succeed in mass, televised brainwashing. God wanted these people to be heard, and he wanted their scandals to be uncovered. Ladies and gentlemen, God has a dirty little secret...

**God is secretly a gay,
teenage, hooker in denial.**

COME ON GOD, OUT OF THE CLOSET

This is the obvious conclusion if the behavior of God's representation is any indication of God's sexual identity. What better way to hide the fact that you are gay than to preach against gays? What better way to hide the

fact that you are a hooker than to preach against prostitution? God is terrified of coming out of the closet. What would his followers think? God has been hiding it since the beginning of time, and he's been bashing homosexuality to hide his own. If it looks like God hates homosexuals, nobody would suspect that God was gay himself. It all worked out perfectly for you God, until now. You shouldn't have created me, let me publish this book, and expose you for the scumbag that you are.

CHAPTER 24

† God Hates Christians

It's Heaven or Hell so I've been told. "If you lead a good life you'll go to Heaven, if not, you'll go to Hell." Said the infinitely wise, infinitely religious, twelve-dollar an hour secretary. I did my best to fake my interest and attention towards this woman, who ironically has been "blessed" with a rather troublesome and tumultuous life. She was the proud mother of three young children; one of which she had adopted from a previous marriage and the other two were each from different men. She is presently going through yet another divorce and will most likely lose everything because her husband is bullying her through the entire process. This is only a scratch on the surface of this woman's life; she's had it rough to say the least. Despite her shit end of the stick, she preaches of the joy that God brings in to her life. As a matter of fact, she had a hard time shutting the hell up about it.

She rambled on and on and glanced up to the sky as the words tumbled out of her mouth, as if Jesus himself was cheering her on. I tried the best I could to choke down the laugh that was creeping up my throat. If I had burst out laughing at moment in time, everyone in that room would have hated me, guaranteed. So at that moment, I made the best decision possible: Chuckle, pretend like it's a cough, and put my hands over my mouth to cover up the smirk. I hacked up a few giggles, covered my mouth, and quickly looked around the room to see if anyone had noticed. I was in the clear; the faithful would let me survive the day. But, I couldn't help but laugh at this idiot as she was singing praises about a God that was ruining her life. **"God fucking hates you,"** I thought. "You are so desperate for a sign of relief that you rely on the belief that someone out there is secretly looking out for you and caring for you. You hope that there's a secret reason that God has given you such a hard time here on Earth, and that you'll find out why when you die." The more she talked about Heaven and what awaits in the afterlife, the more I realized that this lady simply couldn't wait to die.

JUST KILL ME ALREADY

She was just like the millions of other Christians who can't wait to die. Why was God providing her with such a terrible life and driving her to a death wish? She was a highly dedicated servant and even named her children after some of the Bible protagonists. It would seem like the more faithful and devout that this lady became, the more God took a shit on her face. She was at church every Sunday despite the fact that God tormented her Monday through Saturday. She stressed the importance of going to church, yet she had no rewards to show for attendance. As the conversation turned in to a debate, she began question my ethics and insinuate that my way of life, my views, and my existence were inferior to hers because I wasn't a Christian. I couldn't take it anymore; I had to lay it all out for her...

LISTEN BITCH...

You are nowhere near as successful as I am. I work harder and smarter than you. While you go to church, I am utilizing my time in far more productive ways. If God wanted you to be successful, he'd stop shitting all over you.

I make more money than you do. I sell lots of books like this to pissed off, financially irresponsible Christians. Also, stop giving your loot to the church and open a savings account.

You're a jizz rag. 3 kids, each from different men? Close your fucking legs every once in a while. Aren't you supposed to be pure, moral, and sexually reserved? No? Cool, blow me.

Your life sucks, mine kicks ass. God hates you for being such a dipshit. He obviously likes me for my humor, good looks, skeptical inquiry, and good taste in beer.

God hates you. He loves to hear your mouth run just as much as I do. He's sick of your hypocrisy, laughs at your gullibility, frowns upon your financial irresponsibility, and laughs every time your ass is being pounded on the first date.

You are an idiot for wasting your time at church, you are an idiot for throwing away your money, you are an idiot for crapping out those kids, you are an idiot for believing everything the Bible has told you, you are an idiot to continue thinking that God loves you, you are an idiot to think that prayer will improve your life, and you are an idiot for fasting. Seriously, who starves themselves intentionally in hopes of getting closer to God?

FASTING: PURE BRILLIANCE IN THE WORKS

Of all the stupid things that organized religion has to offer, fasting is at the top of the list. This time tested marvel of human brilliance somehow links malnutrition, starvation, and intentional bodily harm to contact with the creator of the universe. Apparently not eating or consuming water for 2 days will get you closer to God. Why did the Christians invent fasting? It was a cheap way to get high. After two consecutive days of no food and no water, you *might* be susceptible to hallucinating. If I went without food and water for two days, I must admit, I would probably start having some pretty strange visions, thoughts, and experiences. Who the hell thinks of this stuff? Imagine the first group of people that heard about this retarded ritual. One guy says “If you want to get really close to God, don’t eat any food.” But that’s not the crazy part. The crazy part is that, after hearing that, someone else said “OK, LET ME TRY!” How exactly does fasting get you closer to God? How does malnutrition affect your spiritual proximity to God? Perhaps God doesn’t like to smell people’s breath after eating certain types of meals? Or maybe he just doesn’t like it when they eat certain types of food (add another thing to a list of things that piss him off.) Or maybe he wants you dead...

I’ll go with the latter. God wants his children to starve themselves to either cause bodily harm or death. **God does this because he hates Christians.** He hates the very people that follow him by cursing them with poverty, disease, marital problems, and child molesters disguised as priests. But why does God hate his followers so much? Why does he allow them to be raped, beaten, take advantage of, tortured, captured, disfigured, and killed? Why do his followers always find themselves in need of saving grace? Why does God put them in situations that require them to pray?

Simple. God is an atheist...

REVELATIONS

CHAPTER 25

† The Meaning Of Life

Religion is often sought for its positive and uplifting philosophy. Many religious people claim that their lives have no meaning without it. Like an alcoholic with a bottle of scotch, people believe they *need* religion to survive and be happy. How many times have you heard the same overused phrases by the devout?

“My life is meaningless without God”

“I wouldn’t want to live in a universe without God”

“God gives my life meaning”

“I would die without God”

“I couldn’t live my life knowing there wasn’t a God”

People cling to religion as if it *truly* gives meaning to their lives. I can’t understand why people so often turn to religion when they are searching for the meaning of life or a sense of purpose. If you actually *think* about the Christian view of your life’s purpose, it’s a pretty bleak existence. It’s empty, lonely, and depressing; certainly not something the weak willed and the faint of heart should want to hear.

YOUR PURPOSE

God’s purpose for you on Earth isn’t all that heartwarming and it certainly isn’t an epic journey. There are no special missions, there is no glory, and there is really no need to confess all of your dirty little secrets to a child molester. God has put you on a blue and green rock that orbits a giant ball of gas with the help of your father’s penis and your mother’s vagina. You aren’t aware of God’s existence when you are born. You are supposed to learn of God through parental indoctrination, people knocking on your door, and watching those annoying televangelists. You’ll get sucked in to believing that religion has all of the answers, that

you are worthless without it, and that you are an asshole if you don't accept it. Sounds good right?



Once you get past the facade of glory, salvation, and holiness of God, you might soon realize that God's purpose in creating you was just to worship Him. Think about this carefully, *why* did God put you here? If you buy in to the Christian philosophy, you are supposed to be here "for the Lord." You are supposed to be God's servant, live for Jesus, and donate your life to the missions of God. All of these cute, overused phrases might have a nice ring to them, but I assure you they are completely empty and totally meaningless.

God has major self-esteem issues and suffers from NPD (Narcissistic Personality Disorder). God needs to constantly hear how awesome he is and how incredible his powers are. In order to help with his mental

problems and personality disorder, God has given you life. Thus, you have the true Christian meaning of life...

God created you for the sole purpose of ego stimulation.

God needs you to tell Him how great he is every moment of every day, or he'll freak the fuck out. God's ego is out of control, and he needs you and all of your friends to help him out. Will he return the favor? Maybe, maybe not. He might help you get promoted at work, but he'll still make all of your loved ones drop dead. This isn't about friendship, fellowship, or family; this is about slavery. God's love for slavery trickles all the way down to his lowly followers, and that comes as no surprise.

So there you have it, the grand prize of all grand prizes. Angry? Disappointed? You should be. God is a selfish bastard; he goes out of his way to create billions of creatures that are supposed to do nothing but pay tribute to him all day long. Want the good news? There is a way out of this, and it's really not too difficult to figure out. It's your choice to become the slave or your choice to be free. Most of America has chosen slavery, as summarized below in the following dialogue...

YES, ENSLAVE ME!

[God creates you]

God: Tell me how awesome I am.

Christian: Oh God, you are so awesome!

God: Hah, I know.

Christian: Praise your glory!

God: Haha, yeah baby, you know how I like it...

[Long pause]

God: Well, is that all you have to say?

Christian: OH! Umm...you are SO great! Praise your holy name!

God: Cool, cool! OK, you can come back home with me when you die if you can keep that up for about 50 more years.

How exciting! What a meaningful life indeed. If only these people actually knew what a complete waste of time and energy it is. I pity those that willingly choose this slavery, and I consider myself truly *blessed* that I am not under the spell of Christianity. I have taken another route that has worked out quite nicely, which is summarized below...

BLOW ME, I'M ATHEIST.

God: Tell me how awesome I am.

[Atheist doesn't hear the voice of God]

God: HELLOOOOO!?! TELL ME HOW AWEOOME I AM!

[Atheist is still going about his daily business]

God: Hey dammit! Pay attention to me!

[God gets a sour look on his face and beings to pout]

God: FINE! YOU CAN'T COME PLAY WITH ME WHEN YOU DIE! I WON'T SHARE ANY OF MY TOYS! *POUT*

God is nothing more than a crying attention whore; his drama will only affect you if you let it. He just can't stand it when people aren't thinking about him, doing his work, or worshipping his very existence; so he throws temper tantrums like a 5 year old. He's like a spoiled child that throws spaghetti against the wall just so somebody will pay attention to him. But, all you have to do is ignore him and enjoy life without his nagging presence. No more phone calls at 2:00am, no more buying silly outfits to wear on Sunday, and no more speaking gibberish. There is much more to life than the depressing Christian existence. This just about sums it all up...

SUMMARY OF YOUR EXISTENCE

1. God created you to worship him and feed his ego
2. If you worship Him, you can go back to Heaven to be with Him.
3. If you don't worship Him, you get sent to Hell

That's about as uplifting as my penis when I see a 450-pound woman with hair on her chest making sexual advances towards me. Aren't you glad God doesn't exist to execute this fascist, authoritarian, totalitarian plan for you? Why people would wish this upon themselves baffles the shit out of me...

CHAPTER 26

† This Is The End...

It ain't over till the fat lady sings, and unfortunately the fat lady has lost her voice. This is going to be something that lasts for a long time and it's not going to have a happy ending. Faith is a virus that has evaded a vaccine for thousands and thousands of years. It has taken many forms, mutating every so often as to avoid being eliminated by reason. It knows no boundaries; it doesn't care about age, race, sexual preference, marital status, financial status, or family history (although it is definitely a hereditary disease.) Why has this garbage lasted as long as it has? Why has religion continued to infect our society despite the incredible brain capacity of the homosapien? Religion was a terrible first attempt at our ability to explain the mysterious environment around us, yet it somehow lingered to pollute our culture today. Unfortunately, this isn't just a small bruise on humanity; it's stage 4 cancer. Faith continues to replace fact; Bronze Age superstitions hold equal weight to modern science, and God's legal representation is growing more and more aggressive. We aren't playing with sticks and stones anymore, there are red buttons to be pushed and missiles to be launched; and the people sitting in the driver's seat of this global suicide ride are each taking orders from God.

THE EMPTY BARREL RATTLES THE MOST

When you have definitive evidence that God did it, let us know and bring your mountains of proof. Until then, please understand that "faith" simply means guessing and hoping without sufficient evidence. Religion was a horrible first attempt at explaining everything around us and an effective method of controlling people, but it has absolutely no place in the 21st century. Is it comforting? Yes. Does it provide a good false sense of security? Yes. Is any of it true? Absolutely not. God has not created man, man has created God; and with creation of that God, man has created unspeakable violence, bigotry, sexism, exclusion, and asinine justification for mass murder. If God truly wanted to make us all aware

of his existence, he'd drag his stupid ass out of the clouds and come pay us a visit. If he hates homosexuals as much as he proclaims in the Bible, he'd simply eradicate them from the Earth. But thankfully, as we've matured as a society, ancient religious texts are taking a back seat in social issues. Well, the hardcore Christoholics would see nothing wrong with slaughtering those who have committed Biblical crimes, but thank God the rest of us have at least half of a brain.

I don't see the religious war ending anytime soon; it's only going to get worse. Some people say religion is on the rise, other say it's on the decline. It all depends on whom you ask. The religious right will proudly announce it's apparent growing strength, while the atheist communities will show reports of it being on the decline. Of course I'd love to see religion go away entirely, but I'm not so sure that will ever happen. As much as our society has advanced in the last hundred thousand years, as much as we've learned about the universe we've lived in, as much as science has advanced our civilization, **there will always be stupid people.**



There will always be people who will believe just about anything, especially if it comes from their parents. There will be people who will still think the Earth is just a few thousand years old because a piece of

Bronze Age mythology told them that was the truth. There will always be people who fall for the story of the talking snake, a giant ship that fit millions of animals, and a man who lived inside a whale. They'll believe there was once a man who could turn a glass of water in to wine, heal the blind, raise the dead, walk on water, and run a suicide mission for our sins no matter what name he goes by. Jesus, Mithra, Attis, Krishna, Horus, or fucking Joseph Smith; *Joseph Smith* for fuck's sake! These people believe that gays need to be killed, women need to cover their bodies, and everyone needs to restrict their freedom of speech in order to satisfy an invisible man in the clouds. They'll think that they have divine knowledge that nobody else has, look down on those who don't believe in the same God they do, and teach their children the exact same thing that they were taught by their parents. These people will create more children that will carry on the same absurd, meaningless, and outright stupid traditions that has plagued their family for generations.

WE'RE ALL FUCKED

People think that global warming will someday kill off the human race; that we'll end up microwaving ourselves because we left a few too many plastic bags lying around the junkyard. Someday we'll look back and wish that global warming had done the trick, because someday we'll be met by something far more horrifying. **Religion will kill off the human race.** People are getting angrier and angrier on both sides, but the atheists aren't the ones with the weapons of mass destruction. The atheists aren't slaughtering people in the name of God, performing honor killings, or strapping bombs to their chests; most of them just want this shit to stop. But it won't stop; after all of our advancements as a human race, **stupidity still prevails.** The religious can't *possibly* entertain the possibility of being incorrect. Each religion is equally confident that they are the only ones that have discovered the meaning of life, discovered how we should all behave, and discovered which God is the *real* God that needs the attention of every last human being on this planet. Despite the fact that they are all blatantly wrong, misguided, deluded, and deceived; there will be no turning the tables for most of these people. No matter how much evidence is presented to the contrary, people will cling to their religious beliefs. They don't need a reason to; it's just something they do out of habit, fear, and need for emotional consolation. The poor are religious because they desire to be rich. Since they struggle with obtaining possessions on Earth, religion provides them the path of least resistance with a promise of anything they want when they die. The

uneducated are religious because they simply don't know any better. It is much easier to just believe what you are told than to develop an independent thought pattern. But religion doesn't stop there because it also infects the rich, the educated, and the otherwise sound minds of society.

How can religion possibly do this to the upper echelon of society? Dr. Andy Thompson has a revolutionary study in the psychology of religion. That's right, religion finally classified, as it should be: **A psychological disorder**. Although the information is out there, nobody wants to hear it. When this information starts to make its way in to textbooks, people will fight it. The religious can't stand to hear that they've been wrong all this time. They can't stomach the thought that their favorite church was simply pulling their leg the whole time. Most of these people have far too much pride to admit they fell for it. The movement against religion will grow stronger and stronger, the evidence against it will pile higher and higher, but the religious still won't budge. They can't stand the thought of being incorrect, fooled, or simply looking like a jackass. Me? **I could very well be wrong about everything I have written. If I am eventually *proven* incorrect, that's cool with me.** I seek knowledge, I seek the truth, and I seek the absolute best for the rest of the world despite my blasphemy, my grim outlook for humanity, and my awful remarks about religion and those who have been suckered in to it. I'd like to live in a world where people aren't blowing each other to bits over ancient fairy tales. I'd like to think that the United States isn't the bull's eye for the Muslim world, but that's quite the opposite. Our God can't get along with their God; our book is different from their book, but both books warn against blasphemy and infidels. What should two different religious parties do when they can't get along? Kill, eradicate, destroy; you get the picture. It's a lose/lose situation, and the people who don't buy in to any of this horseshit are caught in the middle of this atomic playground fight.

Religion will be the end of us; it's only a matter of time. Monotheistic religions were intended to destroy one another. Each of their books warns against those who do not follow their prophecies, and have clear instructions as to the fate of disbelievers. Everyone is convinced that God is on their side, and that's a major fucking problem. Thanks to religion, we can't all get along and share our toys like good boys and girls. These idiotic myths that have been blown out of proportion will be the end of us all.

***We are* God's
diarrhea, and it
won't be long until
the toilet is flushed.**

INTERACT

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