

LOOPY VOCAB!

Just the other day, after my fourth helping of beefy nachos, I got to thinking that I should go to **Mass**. I mean, it had been a *long* while since I had heard the **Gospels** and *waaaay* too long since I had received the **Eucharist**!

So's I jumped into my ghetto fabulous car when, lo and behold, the thing just *wouldn't* start. I was so frustrated I decided to pray: "**Kyrie**, please help my sweet ghetto ride start today. **Amen**." And then whaddy know, the ol' beast roared to life! I was so happy I shouted, "**Alleluia**!" And with that, I drove away.

I cruised past 50th and France listening to some weird song about apple bottom jeans and boots with fur when I got to thinking again about the **Mass**. Why do we say and do so many weird things before receiving the **Eucharist**? I mean, what's with all these strange words like "**Kyrie**"? They just didn't seem to make any sense to me... BUT, I always loved when we sang and clapped to "**Alleluia**"! These thoughts and many more accompanied me during my drive to OLG.

After parking and walking into the church, I looked up to see a crazy sight. There, at the pulpit, was *Buddy* the large-stuffed-dog, reading straight from the **Gospels**! I couldn't believe my eyes. What's a giant dog doing at **Mass**?? And why are all these people shoutin' "**Amen**" and "**Alleluia**"??

Wow, what a ridiculous sight. I knew I had to do something fast. I got down on my knees right then and there and prayed my second prayer of the day: "**Kyrie**, there's a giant dog in your church. I don't know if he's causing any problems, but I just want to make sure he doesn't ruin the **Mass** or disrespect the **Eucharist**. Please help us out. Thank you. **Amen**."

And sure enough, just then God sent Chuck Norris to save the day. I was so excited I yelled, "**Alleluia**!" Chuck Norris, as smooth as butter, simply walked up to the ferocious dog and grabbed the book of the **Gospels**. Another "**Alleluia**!" roared into the air while Chuck and Buddy started to duke it out. After a long grueling match between the two, sir Charles finally tired the ol' pup out. The **Mass** continued and the whole congregation received the **Eucharist** with much joy and gladness. **AMEN**.