

Within the bullshit department, in the bullshit department, a businessman can hold the candle to a clergyman because I gotta tell you the truth folks, I gotta tell you the truth. When it comes to bullshit, big time major league bullshit, you have to stand it all in all of the all-time champion of false promises and exaggerated claims religion, no contest. Religion easily has the greatest bullshit story ever told. Think about it. Religion has actually convinced people, that there is an invisible man living in the sky, who watches everything you do, every minute of every day. The invisible man has a special list of ten things he doesn't want you to do. And if you do any of these ten things he has a special place full of fire and smoke and burning and torture and anguish and he will send you to live and suffer and burn and choke and scream and cry forever and ever till the end of time, but he loves you. He loves you. And he needs money. He always needs money. He is all powerful, all perfect, all knowing, all wise, but somehow just can't handle money. Religion takes a billions of dollars. they pay no taxes and they always need a little more. Now you talk about a good bullshit story. Holy shit. Thanks. I want you to know, I want you to know something this is sincere want you to know when it comes to believe in god I really tried, I really tried. I tried to believe, that there is a god, who created each of us ... in his own image and likeness, loves us very much and keeps a close eye on things. I really tried to believe these things, but I gotta tell you. The longer you live the more you look around, the more you realize something is fucked up. Something is wrong here. War, Disease, Death, Destruction, Hunger, Filth, Poverty, Torture, Crime, Corruption and the ice capades. Something is definitely wrong. This is not good work. If this is the best god can do, I am not impressed. Results like these don't belong in the resume of a supreme being. This is the kind of shit you'd expect from an office temp with a bad attitude. We are just continuing me in between you need in any decently run universe this guy would've been out of his all-powerful ass a long time ago.

Btw I said this guy. Because I firmly believe looking at these results, that if there is a god, it has to be a man, no woman could or would ever fuck things up like this. So if there is a god, if there is, I think most reasonable people might agree, that he is at least incompetent and maybe just maybe doesn't give a shit.

Which I admire in a person, How much would explain a lot of these results so rather than be just another mindless religious robot mindlessly and aimlessly and blindly believe in all of this is in the hands of a spooky, incompetent father, forgive me, who doesn't give a shit. I decided to look around for something else to worship. Something I can really count on. And immediately I thought of the sun. Happened like that. Over night I became a sunworshipper, well not overnight you can see the Sun at night. First thing next morning I became a sunworshipper. Several reasons. First of all. I can see the sun. Ok. I'd like some other gods I could mention I can actually see the Sun. I am big on that I can see something. Kind of helps the credibility along you know, so every day I can see the sun as it gives me everything I need he likes food, flowers in the park, reflections on the lake, occasionally skin cancer but hey. At least 10 crucifixions, we are not setting people on fire simply because they don't agree with us. Some worshippers fairly simple There is no mystery, no miracle, no pageantry, no one asks for money there are no songs to learn and we don't have a special building where we all gather once a week to compare clothing. And the best thing about the Sun, it never tells me I am unworthy ... I am a bad person, who needs to be saved. Haven't said an unkind word. Treats me fine. So I worship the Sun. But I don't pray to the Sun. Why? I would not presume on our friendship. It's not polite. I often thought people treat god rather rudely, don't you asking about trillions and trillions of prayers everyday asking and pleading and begging for favors do this give me that I need a new car or I want a better job and most of these praying takes place on Sunday, his day off.

Its no nice. Its no way to treat a friend. But people do pray and they pray for a lot of different things. You know your sister needs an operation on her crotch, your brother was arrested for defecating in a mall, but most of all you d really like to fuck that hot little redhead down at the convenience store.

You know the one with the eye patch in the club foot do you pray for that. I think itd have to be and I say fine, pray for anything you want, but what about the Divine plan. You remember that? That the Divine plan. Long time ago God made a divine plan, gave it a lot of thought decided, that it was a good plan, put it into practice. And for billions and billions of year divine plan was doing just fine. Now you come along and pray for something. Where you suppose you think Gods divine plan. What he wanted to do, change his plan? Just for you? Then I seem a little arrogant to divine plan, whats the use being God if every run down schmuck with the two dollar prayer book and come along and fuck up your plan. And there is something else, another problem you might have. Suppose, your prayers arent answered, what do you say? Yeah, its gods will. That will be done. Funny but if its gods will, its gonna do this anyway, why the fuck bother praying in the first place? Seem like a big waste the time to me. Could you just skip the praying part and go right to gods will, its all very confusing, so to get around a lot of this I decided to worship the sun, that as I said, I dont pray to the Sun, you know who do I pray to? Joe Pesci. Two reasons. First of all I think he is a good actor. To me that hurts. Second, he looks like a guy who can get things done. Joe Pesci doenst fuck around. In fact Joe Pesci came through a couple things that God was having trouble with. For Years I asked God to do some about my noisy neighbor with the barking dog, Joe Pesci straightened that cocksucker out with one visit. Its amazing, what you can accomplish with a simple baseball back. So I have been praying to Joe for about a year now and I noticed something, I noticed, that all of the prayers are used to offer to God and all of the prayers are no offer to joe Pesci are being answered about the same fifty procent rate. Half the time I get what I want, Half the time I dont. The same is God, fifty, fifty same as the four-leaf clover in the horseshoe the wishing well in the rabbits foot same as the Mojo man same as the budu lady who tells your furtune by squeezing the goats testicles. Its all the same. Fifty, fifty. So just pick your superstitions sit back make a wish and enjoy yourself. And for those of you who look to the Bible for moral lessons and literary and qualities I might suggest a couple of other stories for you. Look at the three pigs, thats a good one. It has a nice happpy ending, I am sure, you will like that. Then trehe is Little red riding hood, although it does have that x rated part part, where the big bad wolf actually eats the grandmother, but I did not care for her btw. And finally I often always drawn a great deal of moral comfort from Humpty dumpty. And HD get back again. Thats because, there is no HD and there is no God, none, not one and no God ever was, in fact, I am gonna put it this way, If there is a God, may he strike this audience day? So nothing happened. So is everybody OK? I raised the state. If there is a God, may he strike dead? Nothing happened up with a little cramp in my leg and my balls hurt plus I am blind, no I am OK, must have been Joe Pesci. God bless Joe Pesci. Thank you veery much.