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It's time for
                                                                                                             Your family
                                        our evening Prayers.
                                                                                                       was drunks World
                                   You lead us Ann. I believe
                                                                                                    without end. My mother
                            in God the father almighty CRASH
                                                                                                 was a good woman. IANNOUNCE
                           Creator of heaven and BIFF You kids
                                                                                             THE SCOURGING She'd beat me. My
                                                                                           brother was a concert pianist. We were close.
                       think you can get away with anything. BANG
                    Keep your hands to yourselves! MOANNNN Jack!
                                                                                          I worshipped him. I ate his I ANNOUNCE THE
                Get some holy Ghost between you and Bernadette! And
                                                                                        CROWNING WITH THORNS Shut up Mother. He was
                                                                                         nothing but a bad drunk who died in a gutter. You're drunk you lousy Mick! I ANNOUNCE THE You dirty Jap! Don't you dare
             in Jesus Christ! What do you think I'm made of? You all
           think I'm thick skinned. His only son Come on Mom! Let's
     get this over with. Our Lord: Shut up Joan. Joseph! All you ever think about I ANNOUNCE THE PRESENTATION is having a good
                                                                                           talk about my brother like that. Benedict! CARRYING OF THE
                                                                                           CROSS What do you have to show for yourself. No one wants to see
   time. Wait till I'm dead and gone. At the right hand of God. He's
                                                                                            your penis. Put it back where it belongs! Not in front of the children! I
                                                                                             ANNOUNCE THE ASSUMPTION OF MARY You filthy bitch! You and
 watching. He sees what you're all doing. He sees your drinking too, Mom
SLAP WHAP From thence he shall come. Don't slouch Theodora.
                                                                                             your lousy kids! Pretending to say prayers. You're all the cause of this! I ANNOUNCE THE CORONATION OF MARY You may hit me. BASH
You'd sit up if someone else were here The forgiveness of sins but to
kneel in prayer to God, you don't care about. The resurrection of the
                                                                                             but don't talk about my children that way! CRASH Don't you dare hit
body WHAM And life everlasting SLAM How do you like that,
Catherine, you little brat? WHAM All of you are beasts Our father
                                                                                           me again! BIFF Now children keep saying your prayers. Don't pay any attention to us. We are wicked. SLAM Keep Praying. Donna! Put down
Theresa! You're killing me. Who art in heaven Jack say art not fart.
                                                                                           that knife! Louise where'd you get that gun? Go ahead k ill me. I don't
Thy will be don e Agnes! You are sending me to my grave On the right hand of G od At! Not on! Lit tle shit! SLAP! Deliver us
                                                                                         care! Its better than living with you pack of rats. IANNO UNCE THE ASCENSION Missed. BANG Missed again! Now it's m y turn. I
  from evil Yo
                      u're not making you r mother happy. She and
                                                                                         ANNOUNCE THE COMING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. Take that
                                                                                        BANG BANG BANG You're a Bitch. I AN THE CRUCIFIXION Dad! How could you nail yo
                        good education and what do we have to show
                                                                                                                                                     NOUNCE
     I give you a
                          ou make fun of her drinking problem! Hai
        for it? Y
                                                                                                                                                      ur wife
                                                                                         to the wall? I ANNOUNCE THE RESURRECTI
                          ary, full of grass Say grace Mark! You're
                                                                                        It's for you're own good. She doe

ANNOUNCE THE FIRST MYST

ERY I'm
                             killing yo ur Mo ther of God You call
                                            f a fa ther? Pay attention to
                              rsel
                             ou
                                             your
                                                     self you sleazy son of
                                                                                          dying on this wall, Beth. Help
                                                                                                                                 me. Ann!
                                                       bitch! Glory be to
                                                                                          you just shot your father and
                                                                                                                                 sisters
                            y
                                                                                            and brother! Are you pile
                                                       the father You call
                                                                                                                                    ing
                                                        yourself a mother?
                                                                                            them up? Don't sit on yo
                                                                                              family. It's all you have.
                                                         You and your lousy
                                                                                               Family is every thing.
                                                        kids are rat swine
                                                       filt h And to the
                                                                                                 No! Take that gun
                                                      so n Leave them
                                                                                                  out of your m
                                                                                                                    outh!
                                                                                                   No! Don't sh
                                                     alo ne you wicked
                                                                                                                       oot!
                                                  bea st And to the
                                                                                                      No! Please!
                                                                                                         Try hard
                                                 ho ly spirit Who
                                                  o you think you to keep... re? As it was Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! family.
                                                  Fool, without
                                                                     Stars
                                                                                         Shine
                                                                                                                   together.
                                                                                                                      Poor...
Thi...
                                                 me you'd be
                                                                                          O n
                                                                     Bright
                                                nothing Is
                                                                    Shatter
                                                                                          Light
                                                                                                                             ng....
Go...
od...
                                              now You
                                                                    Let's
                                                                                           A 11
                                            ugly bitch.
                                                                                           Like
                                                                    Sing
                                            You're
                                                                   The
                                                                                            Angels
                                         drunk
                                                                  Sing
                                                                                             Thee
                                                                 The.
                                                                                              The
                                      again!
                                    Ever
                                                                The.
                                                                                               That's
                               shall
                                                                                                 eeek! Folks.
                                                         Eeeeeeee
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