



just in: god hates america

Written by bubba

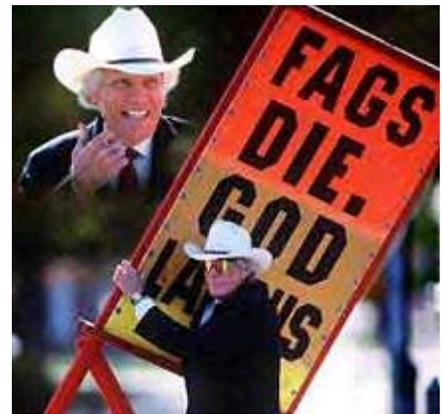


What would we do without the religious right? That answer and others when we all meet in one smoldering cauldron of fire somewhere miles below the earth's surface...you know, in the afterlife. If you missed this story, don't worry because it's really a continuation of an ongoing battle between fire and brimstone spewing, self-proclaimed soldiers of God and the other, non-mentally ill members of society. A quick summary: a group of anti-gay protestors have been showing up at the funerals of soldiers killed in Iraq to preach their position that God is killing soldiers to punish us all for allowing homosexuals to dominate America. **You've really got to watch the video.** But if you can't, here's a fun excerpt for you:

"This country has given over to perversion and sin and they're fighting for this country. You shouldn't fight for a country that's given over to perversion and sin! And so God is killing all those children and sending them back over in body bags."

Libby Phelps, Demonstrator - 22

Whoa. Easy there 22 year old Libby. I can usually identify stupidity pretty easily, as it's the active ingredient in most blind causes, but disrupting the solemn event of a family laying their child to rest? That's more than stupid, it's rude! I decided to do a little searching and see what else Libby has been up to in her life, see if I could figure out what's going on in that little echo chamber that sits atop her shoulders. 22 just seemed to me to be a little young to be such an aggressively opinionated bitch. Turns out she's the granddaughter of **Fred Phelps** who, if (like me) you don't know, was the ring leader of the anti-gay protests when Matthew Sheppard was killed. He runs the **Westboro Baptist Church**, (click on their link, *please*) and, unsurprisingly, their rhetoric is so extreme and their group so fucking nuts that they quickly become boring to even read about. But here are two great quips from Crazy Libby's blog:



"Some really tolerant people dressed up in PVC pipe and thread-bare, ratty sheets masquerading as angel's wings, and people holding up banners attempted to block our fabulous signage...but it worked as well as stink trying to escape a feces eater."

"On Sunday, we started out at Lexington UMC, where again, a few dozen pasty-faced Cretans held sweaty palms and wore sandwich-board signs proudly announcing which whorehouse each regularly attended. I spotted two fags amongst them who began to take the hand-holding to a new level. It was a wholly appropriate scene – fags proudly proclaiming their sin on the lawn of a 'church' led by a woman 'pastor' in the middle of suburban Massachusetts, while old, crop-headed women and bible-dumb old men (spelled W-O-M-E-N), grin at the sight of it and nervously toe the dirt as God's people blister them for it.)"



Looking at their pictures is more interesting than reading the mind-numbingly venom-drenched pseudo-gospel that they preach. Specifically, that they enlist all young children to carry signs with such inflammatory messaging is unsettling to me as a new parent who questions everything, wanting to be sure that the constant stream of data I fill my daughter's head with is the right information with the right formula for teaching her how to manage her life and relationships and maximize her positive impact on the world.



Of all the tools to give your children, a standing invitation to get bitch slapped (and deserve it) from everyone you teach them to target, heckle and annoy should probably be low on the list. Can you imagine the words of parental encouragement that must ring throughout these kids ears after they've just had their asses wiped across the playground for spewing all the hateful diatribe they hear at home?

Don't think about the sting and the fact that a huge gay nigger is waiting for you to get up and mouth off again so he can shove a foot up your ass Timmy. Remind Yourself of the Heavenly Kingdom! GOD HATES FAGS! GOD HATES FAGS! GOD HATES FAGS!

Way to go mom and dad. A real success story...

This is why we need anti-hate laws. Not solely to protect people from racial and sexual discrimination – to protect the kids of idiots like the Westboro Carnival of God too. A child wearing a sandwich board that says 'God Hates Fags' is no different than a crack-slinging 12 year old gang member in South Central. They're simply reflecting what they've seen and been taught - and what they have been taught (whether actively or passively) is what they know. Shame on these egomaniacal parents for using their children to advertise these ignorant and hate-fortified messages. As their kids grow older in a world that is only increasing in complexity, I predict that the seeds that these parents have planted will ultimately create more conflict and chaos in their childrens' lives than they will create peace.



These people don't really care about converting anyone. They're lowly educated simpletons that live a life less-exposed, something that allows them to never test their reality, never challenge their assumptions and rarely get called-out on anything. By being such flammable media targets they have found a way to rationalize and feed their otherwise purpose-starved lives and create the illusion that they are martyrs in a quest to rid the world of all that ails it. Now they hunger for the attention - exploiting religion to have a venue where they can actually be important. Simple really, like the child who only knows how to earn negative attention. These fuckwads have no more access to the bible or history than does anyone else on this planet. Their elitist

interpretation and subsequent judgment, imposed rabidly on others is simply their choice on how best to earn recognition and believe that they have attained some level of relevance in the world. Plenty of people believe in God. Plenty of people also condemn homosexuality and a whole host of other things. At least they aren't crazy fuck media whores that have adopted a public mission of hurting people.

Thank God for the **Patriot Guard Riders** – a nationwide network of motorcycle riders that attend the funerals of fallen soldiers and shield the families from disrupting protestors. Its amazing that they have to exist really. That anyone can't take a break from their life's mission to respect other people's feelings and privacy is revolting. Then again, that's sane talk and sane and crazy don't communicate with each other. That's why crazy is crazy. Besides, all the publicity may be a good thing. The more elitist religi-nazi's like Libby and her minions get publicized, the more public ostracizing can take place, and how fun is that? We even learn things from them. Take this story for example...here's what you walk away with: Religious zealots aren't afraid to fight Satan. But bikers? No way man. Bikers are a whole other ball of wax. Here's what I walk away with: Why do I always feel like everyone else has more free time than me?





As Paul watches another non-believer burned at the stake, he becomes uncomfortable, wondering if the woman that handed him his sign at the registration table may have lied to him.

"This in no way looks like the '10 Ways to Improve Your BBQ Skills' seminar I signed up for..."

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