



Boston Catholic Journal



NIHIL NISI IESUM

Dedicated to Mary, Mother of God

Salus Animarum Suprema Lex Esto (Canon Law 175)

The Salvation of Souls is the Supreme Law in the Church

Bergoglio Gives Powerful Office to Creepy Collaborator



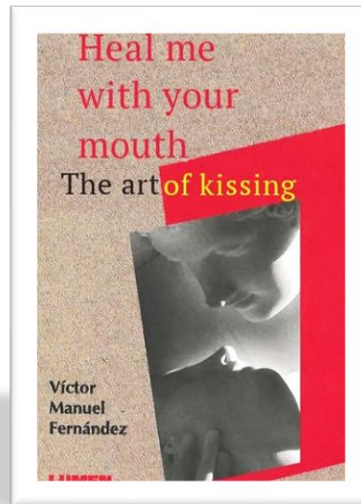
Archbishop

“Heal Me with Your Mouth”

Victor Manuel Fernández of Argentina

(posing above, with “merse,” a male “purse”)

Author of “Youth Catechism” to
Head the Dicastery for the Doctrine of the Faith
(formerly the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith,
Formerly The Holy Office)



Fernández’s Catechism for Youth ...

In a not-surprising move that has startled even the usually supportive gallery of Bergoglio’s choir, Jorge has appointed Archbishop Victor Fernández of Argentina to the powerful post of head of the (now-called) *Dicastery for the Doctrine of the Faith*. It is a puzzling move given Fernández’s lackluster theological credentials for this historically intellectually high-caliber position — *but*, we must emphasize, *not* given his admittedly “progressive” theological vision which, he says, exceeds even that of Bergoglio’s! This does not bode well for the Church.

At first glimpse, what shall we say of our new man in office? Let us be charitable.

Perhaps it was simply “a night out on the town ... with the boys,” but this photo reveals nothing of the gravitas that we would expect of a man to be appointed to one of the highest and authoritative offices in the Roman Curia.

A man who has even *once* dressed and posed in this effeminate manner, and, even more troubling still, who, had written a book salaciously titled “*Heal Me with Your Mouth*” *The Art of Kissing*, should — if only for the sake of avoiding compound scandal — be excluded from so much as remote consideration for this office.

But not — *not*, if that person was Bergoglio’s ghost-writer for his own deeply defective and scandalous Apostolic Exhortation *Amoris Laetitia* (“The Joy of Love” — another ... ambiguous title). Let us look at a few lines to see if our skepticism is warranted:

“You don’t notice.
inattentive.

Your lips murder.

Your eyes don’t notice,
distracted
***the wandering eyes that are preoccupied
before the divine flesh
of your mouth.***

And you pensively miss
with that open mouth,
while you remain
the raving lunatics.

***Come on down, my dear,
before you awaken
suddenly
someone desperate
with a terrible hickey.***

How was God so cruel
as to give you that mouth...
***There is no one who resists me
witch*** (!) translated “bitch” in the English

(Victor M. Fernández) (emphases by Boston Catholic Journal)

This is not poetry. It is prurience.

Even the title is strangely evocative of his/Bergoglio's *The Joy of Love* ...

Bergoglio may yet come to regret this “*in-your-face*” choice-because-it-is-mine-alone-to-make! appointment. Except for the down-payment I would say that the devil is yet to be paid.

But then, pay-back has always been a ~~bitch~~ “witch,” eh, Jorge?

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