

The Time I Gave My Favorite Priest an Ultimatum
by Philip

When I decided to become officially Catholic I gave my favorite Priest—Father Ramon Valera an ultimatum.

First I remembered back to an earlier time. Back to when I lost my virginity—for the third and final time—I was remembering when I lost my virginity for Love. We meet at an outRageous bar—we danced, danced, danced and kissed, kissed, & kissed. We made a date for three days later.

He arrived and I closed the curtains, and we were naked. We licked and sucked every part of both of our bodies - I think we did that 69 times.

Fuck! - After so much sex we had to take a moment so we could kiss for air, and fuck - this was nice kissing just so we could moisten our lips by kissing so we could breath. We had been having this type of relationship and living together for 14 years.

Now I was showing my favorite Priest the application card that the Catholic Church had all of us who wanted to become Catholic during the next Easter season; I filled out the back side easy enough and the bottom of the front. There was a part at the top on the front that I was having trouble with.

I showed it to the Priest. He noticed that I had left the marital status part empty.

"So are you married, single, widowed, separated, or divorced?"

"No, no,no,no,no ...
I am Gay!

I could go across town to West Hollywood or fly to San Francisco to get confirmed Catholic, but I grew-up behind this church and I am getting confirmed here or not at all!

After a long pause - "Well that means you're single."

"Well, if that is what you want me to mark, ok, but I consider myself married, but I'll mark single if you realize and accept the fact that I am still going to be Gay, and I am just with one man. I do believe in being monogamous."

He asked, "Do you believe in and Love JESUS & MARY?"

"Yes! and I honor and respect them as well."

"Well that is all you need."

With a large smile, "Just checking does that mean I can officially become Catholic?"

"Yes."

"Yesssss!"

"Do you need to check with Monsignor Loftus?"

"I am a Priest too!" He whined.

"Oh, ok well isn't he your boss?"

Pointing up - "He's my boss."

Later, I became officially Catholic along with Mom.

I was so happy because my favorite Priest realized I am Gay and I am going to stay that way and still become Catholic.

All I want is what Aretha Franklin sings so joyfully about ...

R E S P E C T;

because no one is a child of a lesser GOD!