

Hail Mary Pass

by Judith A. Lawrence

When I was a child I could never recall my sins for the weekly Confessional so I would make them up as I went along, changing them slightly week to week for variation.

One Saturday I suppose I went a little overboard on my elaboration, so for penance the priest gave me the full twelve Stations of the Cross (three Our Fathers, three Hail Mary's, three Glory Be's recited at each station), and he waited in the front pew until I was done.

After that each Saturday he got the same old confession, (a couple lies, a couple disrespects, a couple thefts of my sister's candy), and I got the same old penance, three Hail Mary's.

I guess you could call it Judith's "Hail Mary Pass."

