



PRIEST HUNTER



Rita lines up a brilliant group of priests
To come to us each Sunday, and on special feasts
They come from Africa, India and who knows where
Rita somehow finds them, and gets them here.

How does she do it, you might ask.
Believe me, it's no easy task.

She's like a big game hunter
Tracking down beasts
That's the way Rita
Goes hunting for priests.

She looks so sweet
Pushing her walker
But the reality is
She's a bit of a stalker.

If she asks a Dominican
To come and say mass
But he says, "I don't think I can
I must take a pass".

Rita will follow him
With emails and calls
He'll never escape
Till he finally falls.

But unlike hunters, Rita shoots smiles
That have a long range, they go for miles
She's so nice to our priests, they always come back
And that's how Rita, keeps Epiphany on track.

- *Michael Murphy*