The War against Evil (Lemon Cookies Recipe)
A sermon by Susana Cook
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And the Lord said unto him
Lemon Cookies recipe
The secret is in the baking soda
don’t you even think about baking powder
squeeze the lemon gently and get rid of the seeds
you can make regular lemon cookies
or Christmas lemon cookies
the difference is in the decoration
for regular lemon cookies, the ornament is a lemon
for Christmas lemon cookies is a Santa....Claus
And the Lord said furthermore unto him
Toppings: Go for the yellow topping
green table cloth, kids love it
And he answered and said:
Lord, they will not believe me,
for they will say, that the Father of their fathers has not appeared unto me
to pass me the lemon cookies recipe
And the Lord said unto him:
For birthday parties use sparkles, it suggests celebration
and happiness in general
if you don't care for the meanings
just go for the taste, sweet or sour
for sour add more lemon, for sweet less
you don’t need to add sugar, just reduce lemon

Some people didn’t follow the lemon cookies recipe
and they got awful diseases, they turned yellow and sour
some of them choked with lemon seeds.
The Lemon cookies recipe becomes particularly relevant these days that we are at war against evil.
Our Flag commands: God Bless America!
These days, we are destroying the satanic forces of evil
Bringing every Nation Under God
Breaking frontiers in the name of God, democracy and freedom

I feel optimistic and full of hope. I am full of faith and full of thoughts. It sounds like an impossible combination. But it is not. You just need to keep the right schedule. You can't be full of faith at the same time that you are full of thoughts. You take turns. First, you feel the faith, then you think about it. If you can't come up with any interesting thought, you grab the book. I spent my whole life reading, the same book.

The circumcision of Jesus Christ marks the beginning of the Christian era. Every New Year we remember Jesus' foreskin. Who did it? Who cut the holy piece? How come that person is not in history? Who was the moil? There are different theories, but it was Santa. And we know through oral history that he cleaned the blood from his hands in his clothes. That's why we represent Santa wearing red clothes in our postcards, refreshment bottles and illustrations and Christmas cards.

But this war is not about Santa... yet. This war is about evil

The nature of evil is very tricky. You think is there. You have no doubt, you have proves that it is there. You go get it, and then you realized that it wasn't there after all. It's like an illusion, a hallucination.
We didn't find Saddam Hussein's weapons of mass destruction. We didn't even find Saddam Hussein. We are not even sure if Saddam Hussein ever existed. In a way Saddam Hussein is like Santa. People dress like him, but you can never be sure which one is the real one. Saddam Hussein is a costume. If Santa was evil, and you were trying to catch Santa, it would be impossible.
You'd catch the Santa at the mall, and another Santa would show up at the Zoo. We can then bomb everybody's chimneys, and another Santa appears at the Botanical Garden.

When President Bush said "We know that Saddam Hussein has weapons of mass destruction" People didn't understand the poetic value of those words. They want to see those weapons now. What did ever happened with people's faith? Do they need to see to believe? Have Americans lost their pride? Our president words were "Intelligence gathered by this and other governments leaves no doubt that the Iraq regime continues to possess and conceal some of the most lethal weapons ever devised" That's pure poetry!. Why don't people give artistic values to our president? Isn't he allowed a little sense of humor? Didn't you get the irony of the Humanitarian Intervention? What did we know what he had? Seal Your Holes. Seal all your holes. And when I say all your holes, I mean it.

Take outlets for example. Nobody knows where those holes go, not even electricians know. And we don't know how these terrorist networks work yet. A family in Kansas a couple of weeks ago. They were going on vacation and they decided to unplug their computer. They unplugged their computer, leaving the holes open. They heard the voice of Osama Bin Laden coming through the holes of the outlet. They didn't know Arabic, so they couldn't understand what he was saying, but at that moment they understood the meaning of the orange alert.

This is how the orange alert works. Every time you find yourself thinking: Oh, We are losing our civil Liberties. We are walking slowly towards fascism. Our foreign policy is destroying small countries. Millions of people die every day of hunger. The rich are getting richer. Mr Bush is enriching the rich.... Every time you find yourself thinking this way you have to say: Who cares? Saddam Hussein could be sending small pox through my window! That's scary. And that's when your duct tape comes in handy.

You seal your windows. You seal every hole in your house. And you go out shopping, taking airplanes, going to work. Because you don't want our economy to stop. Small pox or any other bacteriological weapon is very dangerous if it gets you at home. If you are working, shopping or travelling is not that bad.
You seal the house against evil and go to work. You continue your normal life.

In this Humanitarian Intervention
We are bringing democracy where there's Evil
But our Preventive Action doesn't stop there. We are preventing against bacteriological weapons, nuclear weapons, chemical weapons and Cancer.
Cancer kills more people than terrorism these days, so our government decided that every American Citizen will undergo a Chemotherapy treatment, sponsored by one of our most respectable pharmaceuticals.

Evil could be anywhere, but Almighty God is Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent. The Unmoved Mover, the Infinite Spirit, knows everything, even the number of hairs on your head. Everything, you say, you read, you think, everything you write on your computer, everything you talk on the phone. That's how Omnipresent God is.

If you live like there's no God you better be right, I read in a car's bumper sticker
It's true
Everybody will get a fair trail
On the day of The Last Judgement
And that's the scary part
Are they going to judge my actions or my intentions?
My thoughts or my words?
And who are they to judge me anyway?
If you don't believe in The Last Judgement day, they won't judge you at all.
It's like if you don't read about it, it doesn't exist.

We have an expression in Finland that reflects this spirit, No Pain No Gain. I am not really from Finland but we have another expression in Argentina that conveys the same spirit "Go West young man and grow with your country."
Or as we say in The Bronx "Jesus Loves you"
And I love you
We both love you
What are you gonna do about it?

I would like to close my sermon with a prophetic image
Mr. Bush senior vomited on the table in front of the whole world.
Was that a prophetic announcement of what was gonna come from his guts to the world?
Did that vomit symbolize his offspring?
Did it represent what America had to offer to the world?
Did he mean: Instead of food on the table, there's gonna be vomit and wretch?