## DOUBLE-CROSTIC



Holy Father, Pardon my presumption, but I am concerned. The Roman Catholic Church is in trouble. For centuries the guarantor of social and emotional stability of millions, it is increasingly viewed as disputable, dispensable, anachronistic. Your predecessor's stand against birth control proved bewildering, even traumatizing, to those who took it seriously, and unconscionable to anyone concerned about the impoverished and overpopulated corners of our planet. Likewise, Pope Paul's insistence that wretched and contaminating marriages were preferable to divorce seemed unnecessarily hurtful to the lives of children as well as parents.
Decline is, of course, in the nature of things, for institutions no less than individuals. Perhaps the erosion of the Church's influence, membership, and endowment is simply an unalterable fact of life, God's will. But I don't believe it. Men built the Church; men can rebuild it-and should. For while gov-
ernments have made progress satisfying the physical needs of their citizenry, the Church is one of the rare institutions whose purpose is to minister to emotional needs. Without a powerful and persuasive Church, more and more souls will founder on the eternal questions: Why were we born? And, if there was a good reason to be born, why, then must we die? Psychiatry, with its relentless focus on the self, is not a sufficient substitute. Neither is community, in our increasingly unsettled world. Neither is hedonism, despite promoters' promises. The Church's answer to these eternal questions is one of the few that have proved satisfying to generations of both brilliant and ordinary souls. If Man did not have the Church, he would have to invent one, and no modern invention is likely to approach Christianity's moving and time-honed Gospel.
In previous, more hierarchically minded centuries, the Church was able to dominate the lives of its members. But today, the Church is a choice, one

of innumerable ways to spend one's time and money. As never before, the Church must compete for awareness and attention, must make its potential worshippers realize that the Church offers what they are seeking. Christ enjoined his disciples to seek converts. In America, the modern method of converting is marketing. The proof that one can successfully market religion is too plentiful to ignore. All manner of swamis and pop religionists parlay third-rate myths into millions. Slick preachers from instant sects infest the airwaves. While the Church should never sell itself with a jingle, like a bar of soap, neither can it afford to stand by while its potential members and their dollars are being captured by competitive creeds. Power lies in num-bers-of members and dollars. Shocking as it may sound, I would recommend that your American representatives seek the counsel of a smart ad agency.
I would also recommend, Holy Father, that, where possible, you avoid committing the Church to losing battles. This may sound like a recommendation of pusillanimity; it is not. Where necessary-and you are the only judge-make a stand. But no reputation, including yours, is well served by repeated defeats. I hope your conscience will allow you to support birth control and test-tube pregnancies, for they belong to the future. I would also ask you to stop treating women as inferior beings, incapable of administering the Sacraments. In respect to the celibacy of priests, I would vote to continue it; their work deserves singleminded attention. Regarding the liturgy, I would say, don't alter it too much. One of the Roman Catholic Church's greatest assets is historical continuity; there is solace in hearing familiar phrases incanted year after year.

I wish you success, Holy Father. The more powerful the Church becomes, the greater will grow your opportunities to exert a humane and peaceable influence on these fractious times. The more souls your Church gathers under her wing, the fewer will be the anxiety-ridden and aimless souls haunting the streets. As you accept the pallium and the ring, perhaps no man alive stands a greater chance to do good in the world. Godspeed.
-CARLL TUCKER

