



He Boiled For Your Sins

The Noodles Prayer

Our pasta, who art in a colander,
draining be your noodles.
Thy noodle come, Thy sauce be yum,
on top some grated Parmesan.
Give us this day our garlic bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trample on our lawns.
And lead us not into vegetarianism,
but deliver us some pizza,
for thine is the meatball,
the onion, and the bay leaves,
forever and ever.
R'Amen.

The Hail Meatsauce

Hail meatsauce, full of beef.
The Spaghetti Monster is with you.
Blessed are you among sauces,
and blessed is the spice from your shaker.
Heated meatsauce, monster of taste,
pray for us non-pirates now
and at the hour of our hunger.
R'Amen

May our faith in The Flying Spaghetti Monster
give us pasta.

By The Prophet Ragu