Flannery's donkey

by Angela Alaimo O'Donnell in the September 25, 2019 issue

"Ernest did the honors for the burros this Christmas pageant. He did all right at the Methodist dress rehearsal but when the big moment came and the church full of Methodists, he wouldn't put his foot inside the door." —Flannery O'Connor

My mama's donkey *would be* a Catholic. In this house there's no other way to be. Braying his rosary on his rote rounds, chawing his consecrated hay, standing steady beneath the baptizing rain. If ever there was a holy burro Ernest is it. The Methodists see only an ordinary donkey, dumb creature, four hooves on the ground, happy as a pig at a potluck to preside at their Protestant play. We shoulda known he would say *no*. Our Catholic ass just could not feign or hide his scrupulous disdain.