

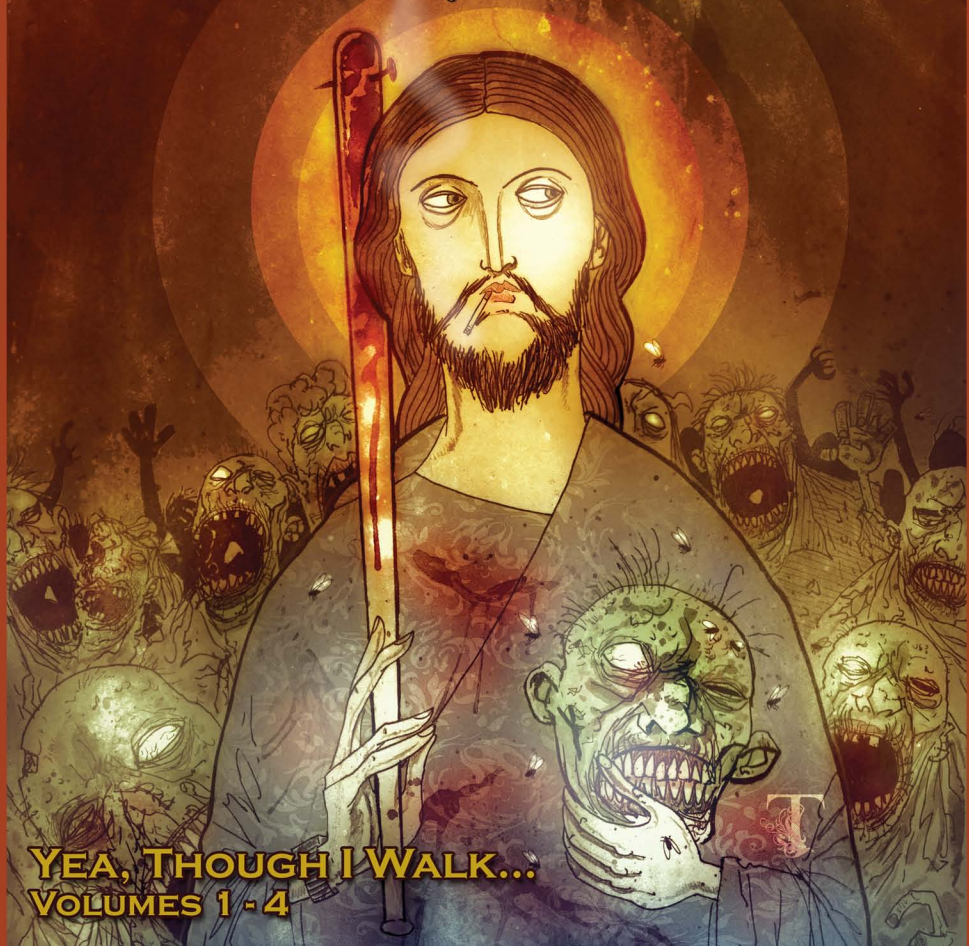
215
Ink

JESUS

HATES

ZOMBIES

Featuring Lincoln Hates Werewolves



YEA, THOUGH I WALK...
VOLUMES 1 - 4

JUST AS IT TOOK GOD SIX DAYS
TO CREATE THE EARTH, IT TOOK
THE ZOMBIE PLAGUE SIX DAYS
TO SWEEP ACROSS IT...

JESUS HATES ZOMBIES BEGINNINGS

WRITTEN BY STEPHEN LINDSAY
ARTWORK BY JORDAN M DALTON



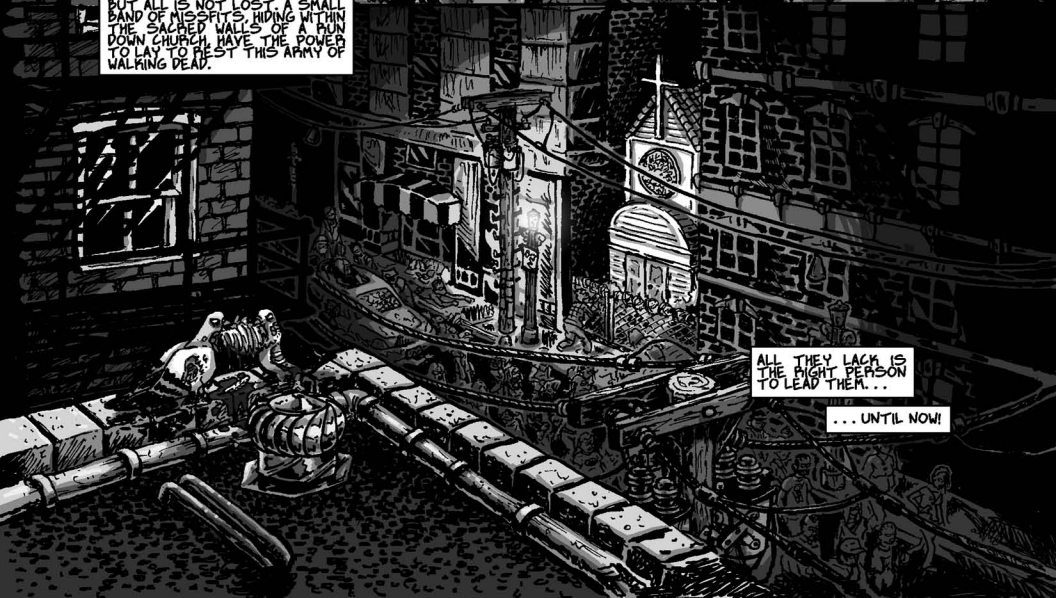
NOBODY KNOWS HOW THE PLAGUE
STARTED, BUT NOT A LIVING THING ON
THE PLANET HAS ESCAPED ITS WRATH.
THE DEAD HAVE RISEN AND THEY ARE
POSSESSED WITH AN INSATIABLE
HUNGER FOR HUMAN FLESH!

THOSE WHO ARE NOT
ENTIRELY CONSUMED
FACE A FATE WORSE
THAN DEATH...



TO ROAM THE EARTH
IN CONSTANT SEARCH
FOR FOOD...

BUT ALL IS NOT LOST. A SMALL
BAND OF MISERABLES, HIDING WITHIN
THE SACRED WALLS OF A RUN
DOWN CHURCH, HAVE THE POWER
TO LAY TO REST THIS ARMY OF
WALKING DEAD.



ALL THEY LACK IS
THE RIGHT PERSON
TO LEAD THEM...

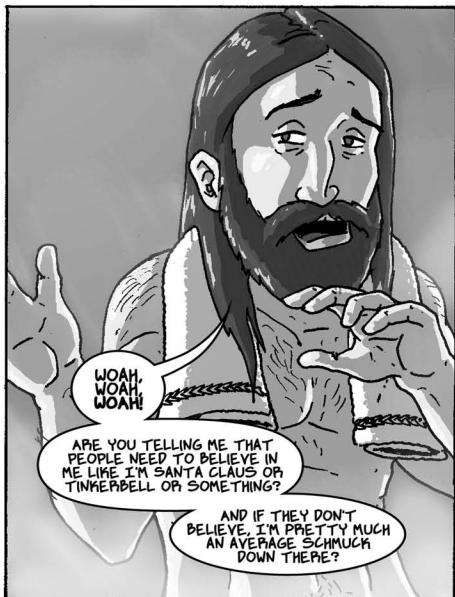
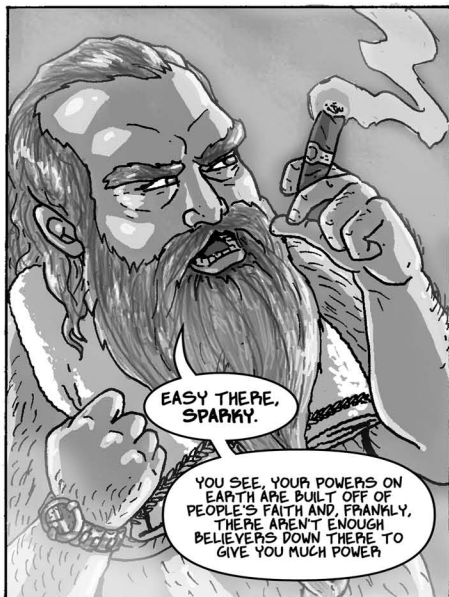
... UNTIL NOW!

WITHIN THE GATES OF HEAVEN
ITSELF, THAT MAN SITS ...



... WAITING FOR HIS CHANCE
TO RETURN TO THE LAND HE
ONCE CALLED HOME.

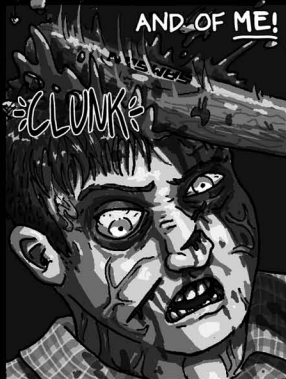




YOU MUST GO NOW. YOU CAN
BRING NOTHING WITH YOU, BUT
YOU WILL FIND THAT WHICH YOU
NEED UPON ARRIVAL...







MY NAME IS
JESUS CHRIST.
YES, *THAT* JESUS
CHRIST. GO AHEAD,
GET YOUR DAMN
CHUCKLE IN...



I'LL WAIT.

YOU DONE?

GOOD.



THE FIRST TIME I CAME
DOWN HERE IT WAS TO
SAVE YOUR **SOULS**...

THIS TIME I'M HERE
TO SAVE YOUR **ASSES**.



UNCLE TOUCHIES
WORLD-O-SMUT

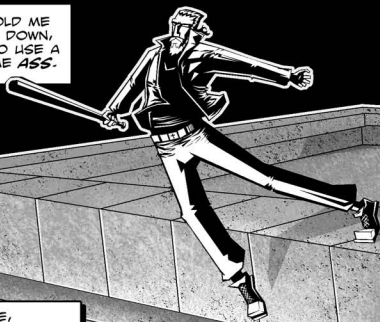
XXX
A Sex Movie

NO MORE **MAMBY-PAMBY** PREACHIN' ABOUT
LOVE AND SHIT. THE TOUCHY-FEELY DAYS ARE
GONE. **ZOMBIES** HAVE TAKEN OVER THE
WORLD, AND I'M HERE TO TAKE IT **BACK**.



WRITTEN
& LETTERED BY:
STEPHEN LINDSAY
ART BY: STEVE COBB

OF COURSE, WHEN MY POP TOLD ME WHY I WAS BEING SENT BACK DOWN, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO USE A **BASEBALL BAT** TO KICK SOME ASS.



I PICTURED MYSELF WITH, LIKE, BOLTS OF **LIGHTNING** SHOOTING OUT OF MY FINGERS FRYING ZOMBIE SKULLS. MAYBE UNLEASHING SOME **FORCE-TYPE** POWERS AND SHIT.

COME TO FIND OUT, MY POWERS ON EARTH ARE **DIRECTLY RELATED** TO THE AMOUNT OF **FAITH** PEOPLE HAVE.

IN LAYMAN'S TERMS - NO FAITH, NO POWERS.

SO I'M FORCED TO BUST SOME SKULLS THE **OLD FASHIONED** WAY, WHICH - DON'T GET ME WRONG - IS FUN AS HELL--


-- BUT WAY MORE **WORK** THAN I WOULD HAVE LIKED.



**CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!**


OBVIOUSLY I CAN'T DO THIS ALL ON MY OWN. POP TOLD ME THAT THERE'S SOME **PEOPLE** HOLED UP IN A LITTLE CHURCH WHO CAN **HELP** ME...





OH YEAH, AND THEN
THERE'S THIS FELLA.
LAZ IS HIS NAME.
AT LEAST I THINK
THAT'S HIS NAME.

I GUESS HE'S
MY *SIDEKICK*,
OF SORTS...



IT'S JUST MY LUCK THAT THE
ONLY PERSON I'VE FOUND
THAT STILL HAS *FAITH* IN ME
IS A *ROTTING CORPSE*.



I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHICH OF
US FOUND THE *OTHER*, BUT HE'S
BEEN WITH ME SINCE JUST AFTER
I CAME BACK DOWN.

STILL, IT BEATS THE
SHIT OUT OF LOOKING
FOR THIS CHURCH ON
MY OWN.



OOOOO...
STINNKEE!



SWIFF
SWIFF



SO HERE WE ARE, THE *SON OF GOD*
AND A *MAGGOT CONDO*, WANDERING THE
STREETS ON A THURSDAY EVENING KILLING
ZOMBIES AND LOOKING FOR A CHURCH.



AND TO THINK, I'M MISSING
POKER NIGHT AT JOHN THE
BAPTISTS' JOINT FOR THIS...



1862

WASHINGTON, DC



I WAS BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809, IN HARDIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY. MY PARENTS WERE BOTH BORN IN VIRGINIA, BOTH COMING FROM UNDISTINGUISHED FAMILIES.

MY MOTHER DIED WHEN I WAS TEN, TWO YEARS AFTER WE MOVED TO THE WILD REGIONS OF INDIANA.

THE AREA WAS FILLED WITH ALL MANNER OF DANGEROUS BEASTS.

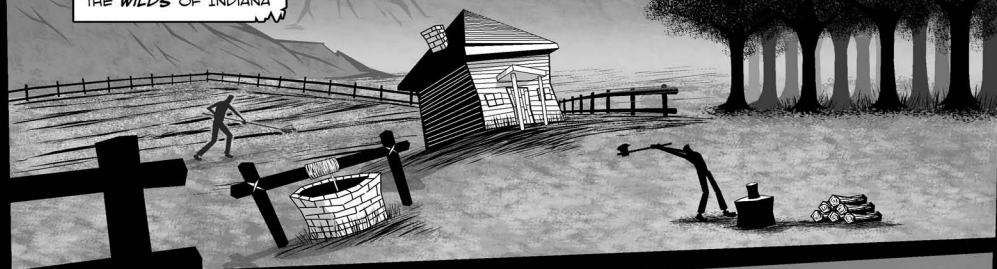


AND IT WAS THERE THAT I FIRST ENCOUNTERED **THEM**.



1821

THE WILDS OF INDIANA



ABRAHAM!

ABRAHAM!
WE NEED KINDLING
FOR THE FIRE
TONIGHT...



HEAD INTO
THE WOODS AND
GATHER AS MUCH AS
YOU CAN. BUT BE
CAREFUL..

YOUR SISTER
SAID SHE HEARD
COYOTES LAST NIGHT,
AND IT'S GOING TO BE
GETTING DARK SOON.
DO YOU HAVE YOUR
KNIFE?

YES, SIR.





PRESENT DAY

UNBELIEVABLE...

JACK HAMMERZ
THE TRASHY

I THINK
WE'VE GOT A
BETTER CHANCE OF
FINDING **HOFFA** THAN
WE DO OF FINDING
THIS **FREAKIN' CHURCH**.

CHURCH OF
THE VENGEFUL
WRATH OF A
LOVING GOD

JEE JOO
OWCHIE...
UGH... UMPH!
HA! HA! HA!

COME ON,
POP! A LITTLE HELP
HERE WOULD BE
NICE!

SKREEEEEEEEEEEE