

Daily Devotional, July 25, 2020 Saturday—Good Humor Day

1. Don't sweat the petty things, and don't pet the sweaty things.
2. Why is there an expiration date on sour cream?
3. Can an atheist get insurance against acts of God?
4. If man evolved from monkeys and apes, why do we still have monkeys and apes?
5. I went to a bookstore and asked the saleswoman, "Where's the self-help section?" She said if she told me, it would defeat the purpose.
6. What if there were no hypothetical questions?
7. If a deaf person swears, does his mother wash his hands with soap?
8. If someone with multiple personalities threatens to kill himself, is it considered a hostage situation?
9. Is there another word for synonym?
10. Where do forest rangers go to "get away from it all?"
11. What do you do when you see an endangered animal eating an endangered plant?
12. If a parsley farmer is sued, can they garnish his wages?
13. Why do they lock gas station bathrooms? Are they afraid someone will clean them?
14. If a turtle doesn't have a shell, is he homeless or naked?
15. Can vegetarians eat animal crackers?
16. If the police arrest a mime, do they tell him he has the right to remain silent?
17. Why do they put Braille on the drive-through bank machines?
18. How do they get deer to cross the road only at those yellow road signs?
19. What was the best thing before sliced bread?
20. One nice thing about egotists: they don't talk about other people.
21. Does the little mermaid wear an algebra?
22. How is it possible to have a civil war?
23. If one synchronized swimmer drowns, do the rest drown too?
24. If you try to fail and succeed, which have you done?
25. Whose cruel idea was it for the word "lisp" to have an "s" in it?

ELDERLY

While working for an organization that delivers lunches to elderly shut-ins, I used to take my 4-year-old daughter on my afternoon rounds. She was unfailingly intrigued by the various appliances of old age, particularly the canes, walkers and wheelchairs.

One day I found her staring at a pair of false teeth soaking in a glass. As I braced myself for the inevitable barrage of questions, she merely turned and whispered, "The tooth fairy will never believe this!"

Sitting by the window of her convent, Sister Barbara opened a letter from home one evening. Inside the letter was a \$100 bill her parents had sent.

Sister Barbara smiled at the gesture. As she read the letter by the window, she noticed a shabbily dressed stranger leaning against the lamp post below.

Quickly, she wrote, "Don't despair. Sister Barbara," on a piece of paper, wrapped the \$100 bill in it, got the man's attention and tossed it out the window to him.

The stranger picked it up, and with a puzzled expression and a tip of his hat, went off down the street.

The next day, Sister Barbara was told that a man was at her door, insisting on seeing her. She went down, and found the stranger waiting. Without a word, he handed her a huge wad of \$100 bills. "What's this?" she asked.

"That's the \$8,000 you have coming Sister," he replied. "Don't Despair paid 80-to-1."

A preacher was making his rounds to his parishioners on a bicycle, when he came upon a little boy trying to sell a lawn mower. "How much do you want for the mower?" asked the preacher. "I just want enough money to go out and buy me a bicycle," said the little boy.

After a moment of consideration, the preacher asked, "Will you take my bike in trade for it?"

The little boy asked if he could try it out first, and after riding the bike around a little while said, "Mister, you've got yourself a deal."

The preacher took the mower and began to try to crank it. He pulled on the rope a few times with no response from the mower. The preacher called the little boy over and said, "I can't get this mower to start."

The little boy said, "That's because you have to cuss at it to get it started." The preacher said, "I am a minister, and I cannot cuss. It has been so long since I have been saved that I do not even remember how to cuss."

The little boy looked at him happily and said, "Just keep pulling on that rope. It'll come back to ya!"

A college drama group presented a play in which one character would stand on a trapdoor and announce, "I descend into hell!" A stagehand below would then pull a rope, the trapdoor would open, and the character would plunge through.

The play was well received. But, when the actor playing the part became ill, another actor who was quite overweight took his place. When the new actor announced, "I descend into hell!" the stagehand pulled the rope, and the actor began his plunge... but he became hopelessly stuck. No amount of tugging on the rope could make him descend.

Then one student in the balcony jumped up and yelled, "Hallelujah! Hell is full!"

An Irishman with a bad leg hobbled into a [restaurant](#) one afternoon. He painfully sat down at a booth and asked the waitress for a cup of coffee. The Irishman looked across the [restaurant](#) and asked, "Is that Jesus over there?" The waitress nodded, so the Irishman told her to give Jesus a cup of coffee, too.

The next patron to come in was an Englishman with a hunched back. He shuffled over to a booth and asked the waitress for a glass of hot tea. He also glanced across the restaurant and asked "Is that Jesus over there?" The waitress nodded, so the Englishman said to give Jesus a cup of hot tea, too.

The third patron to come into the restaurant was an Alabama Good Ol' Boy. He swaggered over to a booth, sat down and hollered "Hey there, sweet thang, hows about gettin me a cold glass of Coke!" He too looked across the restaurant and asked, "Is that God's boy over there?" The waitress nodded, so the man said to give Jesus a cold glass of coke, too.

As Jesus got up to leave. He passed by the Irishman and touched him and said, "For your kindness, you are healed. The Irishman felt the [strength](#) come back into his leg and got up and danced a jig out the door.

Jesus also passed by the Englishman, touched him and said, "For your kindness, you are healed." The English man felt his back straightening up and he raised up his hands, praised the Lord and did a series of back flips out the door.

Then Jesus walked towards the Good Ol' Boy. The man jumps up and yells, "Hey, man, don't touch me... I'm drawin' disability!!

POEM (Could be based on last Sunday's sermon!)

I was shocked, confused, bewildered
As I entered Heaven's door,
Not by the beauty of it all,
Nor the lights or its decor.
But it was the folks in Heaven
Who made me sputter and gasp—
The thieves, the liars, the sinners,
The alcoholics and the trash.

There stood the kid from seventh grade
Who swiped my lunch money! Twice.
Next to him was my old neighbor
Who never said anything nice.
Herb, who I always thought
Was rotting away in hell,
Was sitting pretty on cloud nine,
Looking incredibly well.

I nudged Jesus, 'What's the deal?
Would love to hear Your take.
How'd all these sinners get up here?
God must've made a mistake.
'And why's everyone so quiet,
So somber – give me a clue.'
'Hush, child,' He said, 'they're all in shock.
No one thought they'd be seeing you.'

**JUDGE NOT. Remember...Just going to church doesn't make you a Christian
Any more than...Standing in your garage makes you a car.**

**"A cheerful heart is good medicine" (Prov. 17:22) Be cheerful and spread the cheer around!
Blessings on your weekend!**