

## Daily Devotional, September 27, 2020 The *Sunday Funnies* Are Back!

### Keeper of the Gates

40 lawyers showed up at the pearly gates, asking for admission. St. Peter had never seen 40 lawyers at the same time and didn't know quite what to do. "Wait here," he said, "I have to go consult." He hurried to the Throne. "Lord," he said, "There are 40 lawyers standing at the pearly gates. What do I do?" God said, "True, it is an unusual situation. But just give them the standard morality test and admit the five highest scores." St. Peter headed back to his post. A minute later, he came running back to the Throne. "They're gone! They're gone!" he shouted. "Do you mean to say all 40 of them just up and left?" God asked. "No, no!" said Peter. "It's the pearly gates! They're gone! They're gone!"

### Church Ladies

A bus load of ladies from the Women's Fellowship had a tragic accident and they were all killed so all 50 arrived at the Pearly Gates together. St. Peter was taken by surprise and said that due to redecorating there wasn't room for them so they would have spent a little time in hell until their mansion was ready. The devil reluctantly agreed to offer them the temporary accommodation. 3 weeks later St. Peter phoned up hell to say that all was now ready, and the ladies could be sent to heaven. "Couldn't I keep them just a little longer?" pleaded the devil. "Why?" enquired St Peter. "Well, only 2 more bake sales and we've raised enough for air conditioning!"

### 'THINGS MAMA TAUGHT ME'

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....'LOGIC'

"If you fall of that swing and break your neck, you can't go to the store with me."

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....MEDICINE

"If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they are going to freeze that way!"

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....TO MEET A CHALLENGE

Answer me when I talk to you! Don't talk back to me!"

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....HUMOR

"When the lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME.....HOW TO BE AN ADULT

"If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up."

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....SEX

"How do you think you got here?"

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....GENETICS

"You are just like your father."

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT MY.....ROOTS

"Do you think you were born in a barn?"

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....ANTICIPATION

"Just wait until your father gets home."

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME ABOUT.....RECEIVING

"You are going to get it when we get home."

AND MY ALL TIME FAVORITE THING.....JUSTICE

"One day you will have kids, and I hope they turn out just like YOU.....then you'll see what it's like."

## **Aging**

It is easy to tell when your children are growing up. They stop asking where they came from and start refusing to tell you where they are going.

## **VIP**

### **Treatment**

The Pope was travelling by limousine to an appointment in Dallas. The Pope kept trying to hurry the driver. Frustrated and running late, He insisted that they trade places. The Pope sped down the freeway in the limo far exceeding the speed limit. A police officer pulled him over, and called in to his chief, ".....I don't know WHO is in the back of the limousine,.....but THE POPE is driving for him!" No ticket was issued.

### **What's a rainbow?**

An 8-year-old boy asked his father if he knew what a rainbow was. So, the father gave him the scientific answer, but the boy told his father "no", that a rainbow was God standing on his head and smiling after eating skittles.

### **The REAL World Map**

A father wanted to read the paper, but was being bothered by his little daughter, Vanessa. Finally, he tore a sheet out of his magazine, on which was printed the map of the world. Tearing it into small pieces, he gave it to Vanessa, and said, "Go into the other room and see if you can put this together."

After a few minutes, Vanessa returned and handed him the map correctly fitted together. The father was surprised and asked how she had finished so quickly.

"Oh," she said, "on the other side of the paper was a picture of Jesus. When I got Jesus in His place, then the world came out all right."

### **Friendly Reminder**

Be nice to your kids... someday, they'll choose your nursing home.

## **Children's**

### **Prayers:**

Dear God: This is my prayer. Could you please give my brother some brains. So far he doesn't have any. Angela, 8

Dear Lord: Thank you for the nice day today. You even fooled the TV weatherman. Hank, 7

Dear God: Please help me in school. I need help in spelling, adding, history, geography and writing. I don't need help in anything else. Lois, 9

Dear God: I am saying my prayers for me and my brother, Billy, because Billy is six months old and he can't do anything but sleep and wet his diapers. Diane, 8

### **See the Light**

How many Jewish mothers does it take to screw in a light bulb? None. I'll sit here in the dark. I'm fine. It's not like I've got any letters to read.

How many times does it take for a pastor to change a light bulb? We don't know, everyone fell asleep while he was giving a sermon on it.

How many Scots does it take to change a light bulb? 16, one to hold it and 15 to get drunk and make the room spin.

How many sopranos does it take to change a light bulb? 10 - one to actually change it and 9 to say they could have done it better!

### **Highway Safety Maintenance**

An Amish woman was driving her buggy to town when a highway patrol officer stopped her. "I'm not going to cite you," said the officer. "I just wanted to warn you that the reflector on the back of your buggy is broken and it could be dangerous." "I thank thee," replied the Amish lady. "I shall have my husband repair it as soon as I return home."

"Also," said the officer, "I noticed one of your reins to your horse is wrapped around his testicles. Some people might consider this cruelty to animals, so you should have your husband check that too."

"Again I thank thee. I shall have my husband check both when I get home."

True to her word, when the Amish lady got home she told her husband about the broken reflector, and he said he would put a new one on it immediately.

"Also," said the Amish woman, "The policeman said there was something wrong with the emergency brake."

### **Good Old Ole**

I'm reminded of the story of when Ole moved up north. He discovered that he was the only Lutheran in his new little town of all Catholics. That was okay, but the neighbors had a problem with his barbecuing venison every Friday during the Lenten season, for it was torture for them. Since they couldn't eat meat on Friday, the tempting aroma was getting the best of them. Hoping they could do something to stop this, the neighbors got together and went over to talk to Ole, eventually persuading him to join their church. The big day came, and the priest had Ole kneel. He put his hand on Ole's head and said, "Ole, you were born a Lutheran, you were raised a Lutheran, and now," he said as he sprinkled some incense over Ole's head, "now you are a Catholic!"

Ole was happy and the neighbors were happy. But the following Friday evening at suppertime, there was again that aroma of grilled deer steaks coming from Ole's yard. The neighbors went to talk to him about this and as they approached the fence, they heard Ole saying: "You were born a whitetail, you were raised a whitetail, and now," he said as he sprinkled seasoning salt over the choice tenderloin cut, "now you are a trout!"

### **Hit Me With your Best Shot**

A preacher was on program at a district convention to preach for twenty minutes. The other preachers from the district were sitting behind him in the choir section, giving him moral support and throwing in an occasional "Amen" to help the preacher along. The preacher preached his twenty minutes and continued on despite allotted time. He preached for 30 minutes, then forty minutes and then for an hour. He even continued for an hour and ten minutes. Finally, a brother sitting on the front row took a song book and threw it at the preacher that was still going strong in his message. The preacher saw the song book as it was hurled his way and he ducked. The song book hit one of the preachers sitting in the choir section. As the man in the choir section was going down, you could hear him say, "Hit me again, I can still hear him preaching!"

### **The True King**

There was a young lion who wandered from his father to test whether or not he would get the same respect from the other animals as his father did. As the young lion approached some monkeys, he roared and asked, "WHO IS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE?" The monkeys, being afraid, responded, "YOU are!" The lion replied, "And don't you forget it!"

The lion repeated this to each animal in the jungle and got the same response until he came across a herd of elephants. The little lion roared and asked, "WHO IS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE?" The big bull

elephant walked closer to the lion, swooped him up in his trunk, swung him around and around and threw him in the river. Battered and wet, the little lion replied, "Just because you didn't know the answer to the question didn't mean you had to get nasty about it!"

Many of us roar through life without God in the same way - as if we are kings of the jungle - until life throws us in a tailspin and shows us that we are not. Remember the true King! Allow God to reign and lead you forward this week and beyond.

Have a wonderful Sunday. Laugh a bit and relax a bit from your anxieties, knowing you are in God's hands!

Pastor Jim