

Daily devotional, October 11, 2020, Sunday Funnies

Ole The Painter

Ole, while not a brilliant scholar, was a gifted portrait artist. His fame grew, and, soon people from all over the country were coming to him in Minnesota for paintings and formal portraits. One day, a beautiful young woman pulled up to his house in a limo, while Ole was mowing the lawn. She asked Ole if he would paint her in the nude. This was the first time anyone had made this request. The beautiful lady said money was no object and she was willing to pay him \$50,000. Not wanting to get into trouble with his wife, Ole asked the lady to wait while he went in the house and conferred with Lena, his missus. In a few minutes he returned and said to the lady, "Ya, shoor, you betcha. I'll paint ya in da nude, but I'll haff ta leave my socks on so I'll have a place to wipe my brushes."

Make Instructions Clear

When Lena got off work up there at Fergus Falls, and it was snowing heavily and blowing to the point that visibility was almost zero, she made her way to her car and wondered how she was going to get home. She sat in the car while it warmed up and thought about her situation. She remembered her husband, Ole's, advice that if she got caught in a blizzard, she should wait for a snowplow to come by and follow it. That way she would not have to worry about going off the road or getting stuck in a snow drift. Sure enough, in a little while, a snowplow went by and she pulled out and began to follow it. As she followed along behind the snowplow, she felt quite comfortable and smug as they continued on their way and she was not having any problem with the blizzard or road conditions. After some time had passed, she was somewhat surprised when the snowplow stopped. The driver got out of the cab and came back to her car. He signaled her to roll down her window and asked if she was all right, as she had been following him for a long time. Lena said she was fine and told him of her husband's advice to follow a snowplow when caught in a blizzard. The driver replied it was okay with him and that she could continue to follow him if she wanted, ... But he wanted her to know that he was done with the Wal-Mart parking lot and was going over to Target next.

Ole and Lena Fishing

Ole and Lena are out fishing one day when Lena noticed a boat with some scuba divers jumping into the water. Lena turns to Ole and asks "Why do scuba divers always fall in backwards?" Ole looks back at Lena and says "Vell ya know Lena, if dey fell forwards deh would still be in da boat."

The Strongman and the Strong Lady

There once was a strongman at a circus sideshow who demonstrated his power before large audiences every night.

Toward the end of one performance, he squeezed the juice from a lemon between his hands. He said to the onlookers, "I will offer \$200 to anyone here who can squeeze another drop from this lemon.

A thin older lady hobbled up the stage. She picked up the lemon and clamped it between her two frail, boney hands. She squeezed. And out came a teaspoon of lemon juice.

The strongman was amazed. He paid the woman \$200 but privately asked her, "What is the secret of your strength?"

"Practice," the woman answered. "I have been treasurer of my church for forty-two years!"

Church Signs

There was a church that had problems with outsiders parking in its parking lots, so they put up a sign:
CHURCH CAR PARK - FOR MEMBERS ONLY
Trespassers will be baptized!

Clone Me

A pastor who was badly overworked went to the local medical center and was able to have a clone made. The clone was like the pastor in every respect-except the clone used extraordinarily foul language. The cloned pastor was exceptionally gifted in so many other areas of pastoral work, but finally the complaints about the dirty language were too much.

The pastor was not too sure how to get rid of the clone so that it didn't look like murder. The best thing, it seemed, was to make the clone's death look like an accident. So the pastor lured the clone onto a bridge in the middle of the night and pushed the clone off the bridge. Unfortunately there was a police officer who happened by at that very moment and arrested the pastor for making an obscene clone fall.

The New Preacher & the Ghost

There was a new preacher who wanted to rent a house in the country. The only house available was rumored to be haunted. Since the preacher didn't believe in such things, he rented it.

It wasn't long before the ghost made its appearance. The preacher told his friends about the ghost, but they didn't believe him. They told him the only way they would believe was if he would take a picture of the ghost.

The preacher went home and called for the ghost. When it appeared, the preacher explained the situation and asked the ghost if it would mind having its picture taken. The ghost agreed.

When the picture was developed, the ghost wasn't visible. Feeling very disappointed, the preacher called again for the ghost. When it appeared, the preacher showed it the picture and wanted to know why the ghost wasn't in it.

The ghost thought a minute and replied, "Well, I guess the spirit was willing, but the flash was weak."

More Church Bulletins

Here are some Actual Announcements Taken From Church Bulletins.

- Meet Our Member of the Mouth
- Communion notice: gluten-free wafers are now available.
- The last words of Christ: I am thirsty.
- Hymn: When We All Get To Heave
- The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been canceled due to a conflict.
- Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our community.
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First Day on the Job

A passenger in a taxi tapped the driver on the shoulder to ask him something. The driver screamed, lost control of the cab, nearly hit a bus, drove up over the curb, and stopped just inches from a large plate glass window. For a few moments everything was silent in the cab, then the driver said, "please, don't ever do that again. You scared the daylights out of me." The passenger, who was also frightened, apologized and said he didn't realize that a tap on the shoulder could frighten him so much. The driver replied, "I'm sorry, it's really not your fault at all. Today is my first day driving a cab. I have been driving a hearse for the last 25 years!"

The New Baby

After the birth of his baby brother, a little boy was thoroughly annoyed at all of his crying and screaming.

"Where did we get him anyway?" he asked his mother.

"He came from heaven!" his mother replied.

"Well I can see why they threw him out!" the boy replied.

Not Me!

A gray-haired old lady, long a member of her community and church, shook hands with the minister after the service one Sunday morning. "That was a wonderful sermon," she told him, "-- just wonderful. Everything you said applies to someone I know."

More than Asked For

Five year old Johnny told his daddy he'd like to have a baby brother and offered to do whatever he could to help. His dad, a very bright 35 year old, paused for a moment and then replied, " I'll tell you what, Johnny, if you pray every day for two months for a baby brother I guarantee that God will give you one!" Johnny responded eagerly to his dad's challenge and went to his bedroom early that night to start praying for a baby brother.

He prayed every night for a whole month but when he told his friends what he was doing they said that it wasn't possible to pray for a baby brother; it has never happened before. Being the believing young man he was, Johnny quit praying and after another month Johnny's mother went to the hospital. When she came back home, Johnny's parents called him into the bedroom. He cautiously walked into the room, not expecting to find anything, and there was a little bundle lying right next to his mother. His dad pulled back the blanket and there was not one baby brother, but two!! His mother had twins!

Johnny's dad looked down at him and said, "Now aren't you glad you prayed?" Johnny hesitated a little and then looked up at his dad and said, "Yes, but aren't you glad I quit when I did?"

Cutting Things Short

While shaking hands with the pastor after worship, Mrs. Jones noticed that he had a rather bad cut on his face.

"Why pastor, what happened? How did you cut your face?," she asked.

"Well, I was thinking about my sermon this morning while I was shaving," the pastor replied. "I guess I wasn't concentrating and cut myself in the process."

"That's too bad," Mrs. Jones replied. "Next time you should concentrate on your shaving and cut your sermon."

If I don't help them...

The new minister in the local congregation learned that one of the wealthiest members on the roll was not a regular contributor or attender, so he made a phone call. "From all appearances your business is doing quite well, yet you haven't given a penny to your own church," the pastor began. "Wouldn't you like to help us in ministry this year?"

The lapsed member replied, "Did you know that my mother is ill, with extremely expensive medical bills?"

"Um, no," mumbled the pastor.

"Or that my brother is blind and unemployed? Or that my sister's husband died, leaving her broke with four kids?"

"I ... I ... I had no idea."

"So," said the member, "if I don't give them any money, why would I give any to the church?"

On that happy note, remember that stewardship is still a very important part of being a healthy church. Covid or no Covid, in order for our church to remain healthy and vibrant, we need your support. Be of good cheer and of good spirit! We will survive this together. Smile a little, laugh a little and remember that God has not only our backs, but every last inch of our very being. God's peace to all of you! Pastor Jim