

Daily Devotional, January 10, 2021 Sunday Funny Papers

More Clever Church Signs

JESUS HAD 2 DADS & TURNED OUT FINE
TOO HOT TO KEEP CHANGING SIGN—SIN BAD, JESUS GOOD—DETAILS INSIDE
IF YOU ARE MORE FORTUNATE THAN OTHERS, BUILD A LONGER TABLE NOT A TALLER FENCE
IF YOU ARE PRAYING FOR SNOW PLEASE STOP
THE FACT THAT THERE'S A HIGHWAY TO HELL & ONLY A STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN SAYS A LOT
ABOUT TRAFFIC NUMBERS
WHOEVER STOLE OUR AC UNITS KEEP ONE IT IS HOT WHERE YOU'RE GOING
GOD PREFERS KIND ATHEISTS OVER HATEFUL CHRISTIANS
'JUST LOVE EVERYONE, I'LL SORT 'EM OUT LATER—GOD
FORGIVE YOUR ENEMIES—IT MESSES WITH THEIR HEADS
CREMATION IS YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR A SMOKING HOT BODY
TWEET OTHERS AS YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE TWEETED
EASTER COMES ONCE A YEAR—HOW OFTEN DO YOU?
NOAH WAS A BRAVE MAN TO SAIL ON A WOODEN BOAT WITH 2 TERMITES
GOD DIDN'T CREATE ANYTHING WITHOUT A PURPOSE. BUT MOSQUITOES COME PRETTY
CLOSE.
HAVING TROUBLE SLEEPING? TRY ONE OF OUR SERMONS!
GOD'S LAST NAME ISN'T "DAMN"!
COME AS YOU ARE, YOU CAN CHANGE INSIDE

How Thoughtful

The Butterball Company set up a Thanksgiving hotline to answer questions about cooking turkeys. A woman asked if she could use a turkey that had been in the bottom of her freezer for 23 years. You heard me, 23 years.

The Butterball expert told her it would probably be safe if the freezer had been below zero the entire time. The expert then warned that even if the turkey were safe to eat, the flavor would likely have deteriorated. The woman said, "That's what I thought. We'll give the turkey to our church."

Blinded by Science

One day a group of scientists got together and decided that man had come a long way and no longer needed God. They picked one scientist to go and tell Him that they were done with Him. The scientist walked up to God and said, "God, we've decided that we no longer need you. We're to the point that we can clone people and do many miraculous things, so why don't you just go on and get lost." God listened patiently and kindly to the man and after the scientist was done talking, God said, "Very well! How about this? Let's have a man making contest."

To which the man replied, "OK, great!"

But God added, "Now we're going to do this just like I did back in the old days with Adam."

The scientist said, "Sure, no problem" and bent down and grabbed himself a handful of dirt.

God just looked at him and said, "No, no, no. You go get your own dirt."

Why is it that our children can't read a Bible in school, but they can in prison?

Stop the Press

A minister was asked by a politician "Name something the government can do to help the church ", the minister replied, "Quit making one dollar bills."

Indecision

The priest was preparing a dying man for his voyage into the great beyond. Whispering firmly, the priest said, "Denounce the devil! Let him know how little you think of his evil!" The dying man said nothing. The priest repeated his order. Still the dying man said nothing. The priest asked, "Why do you refuse to denounce the devil and his evil?"

The dying man said, "Until I know where I'm heading, I don't think I ought to aggravate anybody."

Dead Last

Bubba was from Alabama and was a hard-shell Southern Baptist, but he loved to sneak away to the racetrack. One day he was there betting on the ponies and losing his shirt when he noticed a priest step out onto the track and bless the forehead of one of the horses lining up for the 4th race. Lo and behold, this horse -- a very long shot -- won the race. Bubba was most interested to see what the priest did in the next race. Sure enough, he watched the priest step out onto the track as the horses for the fifth race lined up, and placed a blessing on the forehead of one of the horses. Bubba made a beeline for the window and placed a small bet on the horse.

Again, even though another long shot, the horse the priest had blessed won the race. Bubba collected his winnings and anxiously waited to see which horse the priest bestowed his blessing on for the 6th race. The priest showed, blessed a horse, Bubba bet on it, and it won! Bubba was elated! As the day went on, the priest continued blessing one of the horses, and it always came in first

Bubba began to pull in some serious money, and by the last race, he knew his wildest dreams were going to come true. He made a quick stop at the ATM, withdrew big money and awaited the priest's blessing that would tell him which horse to bet on. True to his pattern, the priest stepped out onto the track before the last race and blessed the forehead, eyes, ears and hooves of one of the horses. Bubba bet every cent, and watched the horse come in dead last. He was dumbfounded. He made his way to the track and when he found the priest. He demanded, "What happened, Father? All day you blessed horses and they won. The last race, you blessed a horse and he lost. Now I've lost my savings, thanks to you!!"

The priest nodded wisely and said, "That's the problem with you Protestants... you can't tell the difference between a simple blessing and Last Rites.

AND for those who speed on the highway - a few hymns:

----45mph.....God Will Take Care of You
----55mph.....Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah
----65mph.....Nearer My God To Thee
----75mph.....Nearer Still Nearer
----85mph.....This World Is Not My Home
----95mph.....Lord, I'm Coming Home
----Over 100mph.....Precious Memories

Hoping you all had a restful. Peaceful Christmas season. As for the new year, there seems to be light at the end of the tunnel. Let's all pray that the end to all of this Covid madness will be ending soon! Wishing you a bit of joy for this week and blessings on the days ahead. Pastor Jim