

Daily Devotional, November 21, 2021 Sunday Funnies

When I asked my friend if she was planning to attend church, she shook her head. "I haven't gone in a long time," she said. "Besides, it's too late for me. I've probably already broken all 7 commandments."

A woman goes to the post office and asks for 50 Hanukkah stamps. "What denomination?" asks the clerk. The woman says, "Six Orthodox, 12 Conservative, and 32 Reform."

The pastor asks his flock, "What would you like people to say when you're in your casket?" One congregant says, "I'd like them to say I was a fine family man." Another says, "I'd like them to say I helped people." The third responds, "I'd like them to say, 'Look! I think he's moving!'"

Fact: We salesmen believe we can sell anything. But my confidence was put to the test recently in a hotel lobby. When the doors to the elevator opened, it was packed with women. I walked in, flashed a broad grin, and said, "Looks like tonight is my lucky night."

"Don't count on it," said a voice in the back. "We're nuns."

I was telling my three boys the story of the Nativity and how the Wise Men brought gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh for the infant Jesus. Clearly giving it a lot of thought, my six-year-old observed, "Mom, a Wise Woman would have brought diapers."

As my five-year-old son and I were heading to McDonald's one day, we passed a car accident. Usually when we see something terrible like that, we say a prayer for whoever might be hurt, so I pointed and said to my son, "We should pray."

From the back seat I heard his earnest voice: "Dear God, please don't let those cars block the entrance to McDonald's."

My sister's dog had been deaf and blind for years. When she started to suffer painful tumors, it was time to put her down. As I explained this to my seven-year-old son, he asked if Jazzy would go to heaven.

I said I thought she would, and that in dog heaven, she would be healthy again and able to do her favorite thing: chase squirrels. Jacob thought about that for a minute, then said, "So dog heaven must be the same as squirrel hell."

At an ecumenical round-table discussion, various religious leaders tried to answer the question "When does life start?" "At conception," said the Catholic priest. "No, no," said the Presbyterian minister. "It begins at birth." "It's in between," said the Baptist. "Life begins at 12 weeks when the fetus develops a functional heartbeat."

"I disagree with all of you," said the rabbi. "Life begins when your last child leaves home and takes the dog with him."

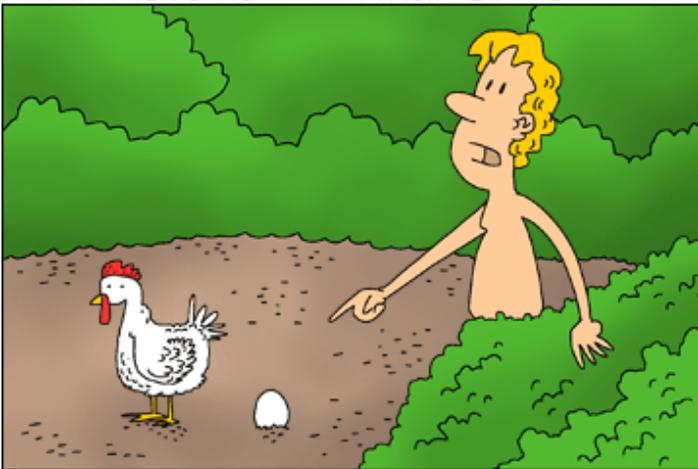
My six-year-old son was excited about his Halloween costume. "I'm going to be the Pope," he said. "Ian, you can't be the Pope," I said. "You're not Catholic. You're Lutheran." Ian hadn't thought about that. So he considered his alternatives. After a few minutes, he asked, "Is Dracula a Lutheran?"

The Presbyterians were convening in Scotland. After a couple of days of sitting on hard pews, a group decided to stretch their legs in the countryside. Soon they approached a rickety old bridge over a river. They were so busy talking they missed the Keep Off the Bridge sign.

A villager saw them step onto the dangerous span and yelled for them to stop. "That's all right," one of the ministers responded. "We're here from the Presbyterian convention."

"I dinna care about that," came the reply. "But if ye go much farther, ye'll all be Baptists!"

Our pastor was teaching Proverbs 16:24: "Pleasant words are as a honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones." The minister then added, "You catch more flies with honey than with vinegar. My wife leaned over, put her head on my shoulder, and whispered in my ear, "I just love to watch your muscles ripple when you take out the garbage."



(See Genesis 1:1-2:3) 07-06-2015
I MISSED IT ... WHICH ONE CAME FIRST?



07-20-2015
FIRST OFF, I'M HAPPY TO SEE THAT SO MANY OF YOU ARE ENJOYING THE NEW STREAMING OF OUR SERVICES ONLINE ...



08-03-2015
MAYBE YOU COULD CONSIDER JUST A LITTLE TRIM, SAMSON



03-09-2015
I PRAISE TOO MUCH AND NOW I'M STUCK



02-23-2015

Blessings on your week. Hope you all have a wonderful Thanksgiving with your friends and loved ones. Pastor Jim