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Jerry williams harvest divorce

Timmy didn't want to put his money in the plates offered Sunday morning, so his mother decided to use some hasty creative reasoning with him. I don't want that money, darling, she whispered in your ear. Hurry! Put it on the plate. It's poisoned! Horrified, the boy obeyed. After a few seconds, he whispered: But, Mom, why is money poisoned? Is it dirty? Oh, not dear, she replied. It's not really dirty. It's just your taint, and it's my taint,' she replied. It's God's. ****Ms Smartt was fumbling in her purse for her offer when a large TV remote fell off and clattered into the aisle. The curious usher bent down to grab it for her and whispered, Do you always bring your TV from afar to church? No, she replied, but my husband refused to go with me this morning, and I figured this was the most evil thing I could do for him legally. ****A Sheepish Recovery A devout old shepherd lost his favorite Bible while he was out looking for a wayward sheep. Three weeks later, a lamb walked up to him carrying the Bible in his mouth. The shepherd couldn't believe his eyes. He took the precious book out of the sheep's mouth, looked up at the heavens and cried out, it was a miracle! Not really, mr. sheep. Your name is written inside the cover. **** Words of Wisdom: There is a fine line between a long lecture, a draw and a hostage situation. ** The church board met to discuss the pastor's compensation package for next year. After the meeting, the council president told the pastor: We are very sorry, Pastor, but we decided that we could not give you a raise next year. The pastor said, But you must give me a raise. I'm just a poor preacher! I know, the council chairman said. We listen to you every Sunday. ***God is talking to one of his angels and saying, Do you know what I just did? I have just created a 24-hour period of alternating light and darkness on earth. Isn't that good? The angel said, yes, but what are you going to do now? God said, I think I'll call it a day. **** A newly ordged pastor, in the first days of his first call, tried to comfort the widow of an eccentric man who had just died. Standing in front of the open coffin, the anxious young pastor said, I realized this had to be a very powerful blow to you, Mrs. Svenson. Just try to remember that what we saw before our eyes was just the husk, the shell of your dear husband-the grain went to heaven. * * * * Have you heard of the first baseball game in the Bible? In the big half. Eve steals the first, Adam steals the second. Cain hit A-side. The Giants and Angels have been raining out. **** There will be a meeting of the Church Council as soon as the service, informing the pastor. At the end of the ceremony, the Church Council gathers at the back of the sanctuary for the announced meeting. But there is a stranger in their midst - a visitor who has never attended their church before. My friend, me, Pastor, don't you understand that this is a board meeting? Yes, said the visitor, and after today's lecture, I suppose I'm just about as bored as anyone else who came to this meeting. ** Ask and You Shall Get Pastor Larson and his board president, Sven Johnson ended up in a heated argument over a seemingly minor worship detail. I suggest we go home and pray to God to grant us the peace heart, says Pastor Larson as Sven storms past him into the churchyard. After the next Sunday morning worship, Sven greeted Pastor Larson warmly. I have heard your advice, he said. I went home and prayed. Pastor Larson said: Great! So am I! I pray that God will give us both peace of heart and a new beginning. That's not what I prayed for, Mr. Sven. I ask God to help me with your suffering. **** If Jesus was from Alabama A little girl from Alabama went to church for the first time when she visited her grandparents in Michigan. When the pastor announced it was time for the Lord's dinner, she was excited and hungry. The congregation filed onto the altar rail, and the child watched in confusion as her grandparents received a wafer and small plastic cup of wine. She can hardly wait to get back to Pew to tell her grandmother that Jesus is not from Alabama. How do you know that, dear? ask your grandmother. Because it was the poorest meal I've ever seen, she said. Mama will have at least give everyone some corn bread and sweet tea. *** This summer's church festival includes a dunking tank where softball throwing with good purpose can make a big splash with the pastor. The tank proved a popular attraction, but things really took off when the pastor put a sign on himself that read, Goliath. ****A Backyard Neighbor Funeral Mr. Green peered over his fence and noticed that the neighbor's boy was in his backyard filling a hole. Curious about what the young players were up to, Mr. Green asked, What are you doing, Jimmy? In tears, little Jimmy replied, My goldfish is dead, and I just buried him. It's a terrible big hole for a goldfish, isn't it? Mr Green said. Patting down the last bit of the earth, little Joey replies, It's because he is in your cat! ** The Frugal Lutheran Lutheran saves entering the panting house and almost completely exhausted. What happened, darling? Ask your wife. It's a great new idea I have to be a better steward of our resources, he gasped. I ran all the way home from the management committee meeting behind the bus and saved \$1.50. It wasn't bright, the confused wife replied. Why don't you run behind a taxi and save \$10? **Bent over and obviously in pain, the old man with a cane hobbled diligently through the sanctuary and into his office while the choir was in practice. Ten minutes later, he walked out, walked upright and moved with grace and speed. Kind, choir director exclaimed. Did the Heal you by faith? No, the old man said with a smile. He showed me a cane that wasn't six inches too short! **** A pastor falls out with his church board on various church policies and procedures, including how finance has been handled. After bitter quarrels and many sleepless nights, he decided to leave the congregation to take a job as a prison ceded. He preached his last sermon at church on John 14:1. I go to prepare a place for you. **** A man has died and gone to heaven. He was met at Pearly Gates by St. Peter who led him down the golden streets. They pass by the stately houses and beautiful villas until they reach the end of the street, where they stop in front of a cabin down. The man asked St. Peter why he had a hut when there were so many villas he could live in. St. Peter replied, I did the best with the money you sent us. ** In a moment of creative inspiration, the entrepreneur who owns the coin-op laundry next to the church commissions this sign for his window: Where cleanliness is really next to Godliness! **** The Hand of God Little Philip was walking home in the rain with his mother following Sunday worship. Eventually it stopped raining as they walked around the corner, where their surprise and delight appeared a vivid double rainbow in the sky. It's not like a rainbow painter this? his mother exclaimed. I bet God painted this just for you! Philip replied. Yes, God did it, and he was left-handed. Confused, his mother asked him, What makes you say God did this with his left hand? Well, Philip said, we learned in Sunday school that Jesus sat on God's right hand. ****Jesus said, Who do they say I am? And his disciples answered and said, Some say you are John the Baptist returning from the dead; others say Elijah, or one of the prophets. Jesus answered and said, but who do you say I am? Peter replied and said, You are the Symbols, which exist in the Father as His reason and then, by an act of His will, are created, when considering the different functions that God has in relation to His creation, but only in fact the Bible speaks of the Father , and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, each member of the Triath caste is equal to every other member, and each action is inseparable from and interspersed with every other member, with only an economic dependence in God, but without causing any division that I used to have. ** The weary missionary knocked on another door, fully hoping to have it slammed in his face. Sure enough, the elderly woman responded, angrily asking him to leave once she had figured out why he was and slammed the door. The door, however, bounces open, and the woman shouts, Take your foot out of my door! But ma'am... The missionary of the Gospel began, when the woman again smashed the door against his face. Again it bounces open. I said get your feet out of my door! the woman shouted again. Once again she slammed the door. Again it bounces open again. But ma'am... The missionary of the gospel speaks again, only to be cut off. I want you out of my property! She slammed the door for the fourth time, only to see it bounce back open for the fourth time. Ma'am, the missionary screams as he defeats a hasty retreat down the sidewalk, you will be able to close your door if you move your cat out of the way! **** Jesus and Moses are playing golf. Jesus said, look at this drive. It's going to be like Tiger Woods. He touched the ball and it fell into the lake. Moses said, I'll understand that. He went into the lake, the water and took the ball. Okay, Jesus said, This time, it WILL be like Tiger Woods. He touched the ball and again, it landed in the lake. Moses went down, part of the lake and took the ball. The third time was a charm, Jesus said. Watch, like Tiger Woods. And the third time he touched the ball into the lake. Moses said, this time, you can take it yourself. As Jesus was down walking on the water looking for the ball, a crowd formed. One said, Who does he think he is, Jesus Christ? Moses said, No. He thinks he's Tiger Woods. * * * * * Early morning couple arguing about who should get out of bed warm to make coffee. Finally, the wife folded her hand and said decisively: You have to make coffee. It's in the Bible. The husband was shocked. No, it's not! Show me! Draw out her bible, and the wife opened it up one of the New Testament books and declared, it speaks right here - HEBREWS! ** Creativity is tiring! God is talking to one of his angels. He said, Do you know what I just did? I have just created a 24-hour period of alternating light and darkness on earth. Isn't that good? The angel said, yes, but what are you going to do now? God said, I think I'll call it a day. ****No fish here Arne and Peder decided to go fishing on ice. They go out, find a nice spot, cut a hole in the ice, and stick to their poles. Suddenly, a loud voice exploded from above, NO FISH HERE!!! Arne and Peder looked around, looked at each other, and looked up, and they didn't see anyone. I suppose we should move after that, Mr. Peder. They get up and find another position on the ice, cut a hole, and stick to their poles with great hope of fresh Walleye. Again, the voice explodes from above. THERE ARE NO FISH HERE!!! They looked around, looked at each other, and then looked up. Again, they do not see anyone. Arne said: We're best looking for another location. So they collect their equipment, choose a promising point on the tape, cut a hole, and stick to theirs. Again, again. Booming voice from above. NO FISH Here!!! They looked around, looked at each other, then looked up, and they didn't see anyone. Peder exclaimed, God in heaven, wasn't he? The voice replied, NO! THIS IS THE ICE SKATING RINK MANAGER! THERE ARE NO FISH HERE!!! **** At his first service, the new preacher had a water pitcher and a glass on the podium. When he preached, he drank until the bottle was completely empty. On the way out, someone asked the older matriarch what she thought of the new pastor. He was great, she said with a smile. But you're the first windmill I've ever seen running on water. **** Greeting everyone at the door after Easter, Pastor Jane was delighted to shake hands with Steve rarely seen, and was even more excited when he complimented her on his sermon and said the service was excellent. Faced with evidence of such faithfulness, she asked why he did not come to church more often. He said: I just follow the Lord's example. If Christ can rise up early only one Sunday a year, that's good enough for me, too! ** It was Palm Sunday but because of a sore throat, 5-year-old Annie stayed home from church with her mother. When the rest of the family returns home, they are carrying palm leaves. Annie asked them what they were doing. People kept them on Jesus' head as he rode on a colt, her father explained. You wouldn't know it, Annie fussed, one Sunday I was sick and Jesus showed up and offered horseback riding! ** A boy in the church first watched as ushers passed around the provided plate. As they approached his pew, the boy said out loud, Don't pay me, Daddy, I'm under five. ** Young couples invite their elderly pastors for Sunday dinner. While they were in the kitchen preparing meals, the pastor asked what their son was. Goat, the boy replied. Goat? answer the startled pastor. Are you sure about that? Yes, the boy said. On the way back from church, I heard her say to Dad', Remember, we're having old goats for dinner tonight. ****Bad Stewardship Bulletin Bloopers Please put your donation in the envelope along with the dead person you want to remember. The Pastor Associate unveiled the church's new management campaign slogan last Sunday: I Upped My Commitment-Up Yours Ladies, don't forget the rummaging sale. It's an opportunity to get rid of things that are not worth keeping around the house. Bring your husband. **** Pastor Paul has been advised by his doctor to lose 30 pounds or risk serious health consequences. The good pastor took his new diet seriously, even changing his driving route to build churches to avoid his favorite gear. One morning, however, he came to study the Bible carrying the food cake of a giant demon. The layers chuckled and chided him, but the good pastor's smile remained cherubic. This is a very special cake, he explained. I accidentally drove bakery this morning and in is a variety of goodies. I felt this wasn't an accident, so I prayed, 'Lord, if you want me to have one of those delicious cakes, let me have a parking space right in front of the bakery.' And sure enough, he continued, the eighth time around the block, it was there! **Dust Off that Ash Wednesday Joke! The pastor begins to pray with the words Oh Lord, without you, we are but dust. When he stops to create an impressive effect, the voice of a small child is heard to say, Mom, what is butt dust? * * * * Strange mathematics After the wedding, the person holding the small ring asks his father: How many brides can the groom marry? One, his father said. Why do you ask? Because the priest said he could marry sixteen, the boy said, confused. His father asked, How did you come up with that? Easy, the boy said. All you have to do is add it up, as the priest says: 4 better, 4 worse, 4 richer, 4 poorer. ** At the vestry meeting, the wealthiest member of the congregation decided to share part of his faith story. He said: I am a millionaire, and I suppose it is all due to god's rich blessings in my life. I can still remember the turning point in my faith, like yesterday: I just earned my first dollar and I went to a youth meeting that night. The talker was a missionary who talked about his work. I knew that I only had one dollar bill and had to give it all to God's work or nothing at all. So at that point I decided to give my entire dollar to God. I believe God has blessed that decision, and that is why I am a rich man today. When he finished and sat down, the chairman of the management committee bent down and said: Great story! I dare you to do it again! ** Best of friends, Rabbi Schwartz and Father O'Malley were at a diner enjoying lunch. Father O'Malley put down his ham and cheese sandwich and commented, This sandwich is so good! Restricting the Kosher diet makes sense in ancient times, but when will you join the modern era and eat delicious, healthy food like this? Don't miss a beat, Rabbi Schwartz replied, At your wedding. ** The priest and a pastor stand near a sharp curve on a busy road holding signs. The end is at a closed read the priest's sign, while the pastor warned, come back before it's too late! As he passes by, a jerk in a sports car screams idiot! and shake your head. Then he blew his whistle, raised a finger and stomped on the gas. A moment later, the cyps heard the sound of the tires hissing, followed by a loud splash. The priest turned to the pastor and said, Maybe we should change our sign to 'Bridge Out.' * * * * There is a baptism in the church, and five-year-old Emma intently watches as the item pour water on the heads of small babies and say some important sounding words. Confused by what she saw, Emma bent down and whispered in her father's ear, Daddy, why did Pastor Bob brainwash that baby? * * * * Sunday School teacher has just completed a about honesty. Do you know where children go if they don't put money on the collection disc? teachers ask. Yes, ma'am, a straight boy. They go to the movies. ** The actual children's version of Christmas Carols: ... sleeping in heavenly peas, Joy for the world, the Savior rains; This is the person that Searns of age ..., Angels we've heard over high, sweet singing o'er plane; While the shepherds wash their socks at night. * * * * According to the Alaska Department of Fish and Game, while both male and female reindeer grow antlers every summer, male reindeer release their antlers in early winter, usually late November to mid-December. Female reindeer retain their antlers until after they give birth in the spring. So according to EVERY historical rendition depicting Santa's reindeer, EVERY one of them, from Rudolph to Blitzen, was a girl. We should know... ONLY women will be able to pull a fat man in a worldwide red velvet suit for one night and not get lost. ****Season & Christmas Q&A Jokes What happened to the man who stole an Echo Calendar? He's got 25 days! What carol is heard in the desert? You faithful camels! What did Adam say the day before Christmas? It's Christmas, Eve! **** A man appears before St. Peter at the pearl door. Have you ever done anything of special value? St. Peter asked. Well, the man said, once I came upon a gang of bikers who were threatening a young woman. I approached the biggest and heaviest biker tattooed and smacked him on the head, kicked on his bike, ripped off his nose ring, and threw it on the ground. 'Now leave her alone!' I screamed. St. Peter was impressed: When did this happen? Just a few minutes ago. ** Strangers approach pastor after service and say, I want you to pray for my hearing. The pastor put his hand on the man's ear and said a passionate, earnest prayer. The pastor asked, How's your hearing now? Looking surprised, the man said, Well, it's not until tomorrow. ** She was showing the grandchildren an illustration of a Pilgrim family on a Thanksgiving card that she had received. The pilgrim children enjoyed going to church with their parents and praying to God, she said. One of the nephews looked at her suspiciously and asked, So why did their father carry that gun? ** Buddhists approach the hotdog vender and ask, Make me one, with everything. When he received lunch, he gave vender

caught hold of a small branch wedged in rocks. Help! IS ANYONE UP THERE? He shouted. A majestic voice explodes through the canyon: I will help you, my son, but first you must have faith in me. Well, yes, I trust you! cried man. There was a long pause, and the man shouted again, IS THERE ANYONE ELSE UP THERE I COULD TALK TO? Thanks for the generous donation, the church treasurer said, looking at a check she had just given. The sponsors smiled. Oh, you can thank the Holy Ghost. The treasurer closes his eyes. Come on, let's go. It is not generous. The biggest surprise of Mary's life received a dollar on her fourth birthday. She brought the bill back to the house and was seen sitting on the stairs admiring it. Her mother asked: What are you going to do with your dollar? Take it to school Sunday, Mary said in time. To give your teacher? Mary shook her head. No, she said. I'll give it to God. He would be as surprised as I am to get something next to the coin. My first job was working in an orange juice factory, but I was canned... can't concentrate. Then I worked in the woods as a lumberjack, but I just couldn't hack it, so they gave me the axe. I then tried to be a tailor, but I just wasn't fit for it... mainly because it is such a job. Next I tried working in a muffler factory but it was too tiring. Then I tried to be a chef - figured it would add a bit of seasoning to my life, but I just didn't have basil. I tried to become a deli worker, but any way I cut it, I couldn't cut mustard. My best job was to be a musician, but in the end I found myself unworthy. I learned a long time to become a doctor, but I didn't have any patience. I became a professional fisherman, but found out that I couldn't live on my net income. I managed to get a good job working for a pool maintenance company, but the job was just too draining. So then I got a job in a workout center, but they said I wasn't fit for the job. After years of trying to find stable employment, I finally got a job as a historian until I realized there was no future in it. My last job was working at Starbucks, but I had to quit because it was always the old grind. The curious visitor sees the verse on the door from 1 Corinth 15:51: Behold, I tell you a mystery; We're not going to sleep, but we're all going to be changed. It all becomes clear when visitors realize the door is the nursery. as my pastor, I will not be at home; It made me lie down in a sleeping bag; It leads me down interstate every weekend. It restored my sun's clouds; It led me to state parks for the sake of comfort. Even though I strayed on The Lord's Day, I will not be afraid for I am relaxed; My stick and roll they comforted me. I anointed my skin with oil, my gas tank runneth dry; Surely my trailer will follow me all weekend of summer, and I will return to the House of Lords this fall. But then, it will be hunting seasons and football seasons, and it's a hymn. Q: How many independent Baptists are needed to change the light bulb? A: There is only one - any more than that and it seems like a great-great activity. Q: How many Presbyterians are needed to replace the bulbs? A: It doesn't matter, as long as it's done properly and in order. Q: How many Unitarians are needed to change bulbs? A: Two. One to write a solemn statement that will affirm that: This bulb is natural, part of the universe, and developed over the years in small steps. And we seek to give each bulb the fullest opportunity to develop itself to its full power potential. Unitarian's second job was to read this statement and then write mandatory criticism and disagreements. Q: How many magazine editorial tasks does it take to change a light bulb? A: Just one - they are trained to bring light to a dark world. Q: How many atheists are needed to change the light bulb? A: No - no point, since the atheist refuses to see the light. Q: How many Quakers are needed to change the light bulb? A: Ten to sit around in a circle until one feels a light inside. Q: How many Lutherans does it take to change a light bulb? A: Thirteen - one to change the light bulb and 12 to sit around talking about how much they missed old bulbs. Q: How many creationists does it take to change a light bulb? A: No - they are just waiting for God to say Let's get the light. Q: How many Calvinists does it take to change a light bulb? A: If God had ordained the light bulb to shine, it would change itself. Question: How many General Authority Brothers are needed to change the light bulb? A: Change? What is this change you talk about? Q: How many leaders worship a campfire to change a light bulb? A: Just one, but soon all those around can warm up in its glow. Mary's biggest surprise of her life was getting a dollar on her fourth birthday. She brought the bill back to the house and was seen sitting on the stairs admiring it. Her mother asked: What are you going to do with your dollar? Take it to school Sunday, Mary said in time. To give your teacher? Mary shook her head. No, she said. I'll give it to God. He would be surprised as I am to get something next to the coin. What did you learn in Sunday school? grandfather asked the boy after church. It's nothing. Nothing? Answer to grandfather. Didn't you learn Jesus? He's crooked. No, he didn't even have one. In a Lutheran worship service a man begins to be moved by the Spirit. Loudly, he said Amen! People who He's a little confused around him. Then louder than he said, Hallelujah! Several others have become disturbed. Louder still he shouts Praise Jesus! Jesus! Usher moves quickly down the aisle. He bent down and whispered to the man, Sir! Control yourself! The man cried out, I couldn't stop it. I have religion!!! That usher replied, Well, you didn't get it here! Definition: Bulletin: 1) Something to read in the sermon; 2) a fan used in churches without air conditioning; 3) Your receipt to attend church. Chop: A group of people sing loud enough to allow the rest of us to sing all the hymn. Degraded hymn: The last hymn, and often the quietest of all because so many parishioners left before it was sung. Ushers: The only guys in the church still don't know the actual seating ability of a pew. Relics: Older members still remember when to sit, stand, and kneel during worship. A nun was in the shower one day and you heard the doorbell, and you screamed, who was that? And the doorbell ringer shouted, I'm blind. So the nun got out of the shower and wrapped her hair in a towel, she did not bother putting a towel around her. She opens the door and says, What do you want?, and the man says, I'm here to check your curtains. A dead man was denied entry to heaven. None of your records have done a good job, St. Peter explained. Have you? The man thought and replied, Yes, there was this one time when I was driving down the highway and saw a group of thugs attacking this poor girl. I stopped, grabbed my iron tires, went to the leader of the gang and shouted 'Leave her alone, you're sick, animals are dysangical!' About two minutes ago. As the alternative preacher was welcoming the congregation, he made the statement, You know, an alternative missionary resembling a piece of cardboard in a broken window. He fills the space, but after all, he is not the real glasses. Then he continued his sermon. After the presentation, a woman approached him trying to give him a compliment by saying, After all, he is not a substitute. You're a real window. A middle-aged woman suffered a heart attack and was taken to hospital. While on the operating table, she had a near-death experience. In that experience, she sees God and asks if this is it. God says no and explains that she has another 30 years to live. After recovering, she decided to stay in the hospital only and have a facelift, liposuction, breast augmentation, tummy tuck, etc. She even had someone come in and change her hair color. She figures since she has another 30 years she can also make the most of it. She walked out of hospital after the last operation and was killed by an ambulance speeding. She came before God and complained, I think you said I had another 30 years. God replied, I don't recognize you. All four churches in the small town had a serious problem with squirrel infestation. Presbyterians decide that it is preso certain that squirrels are in church that they will only have to live with them. The Theosties decided they should deal with the squirrels affectionately in the style of Charles Wesley. They humanely trap them and drop them in a park on the edge of town. Within three days, they were all back in the church. The Catholics also humanely trapped them and tried to teach them the rhythmic methods that of course didn't work. Lutherans had the best solution. They confirmed the squirrels, and now they only see the animals at Christmas and Easter. A moral s man who reached the age of 105 suddenly stopped going to church. Alarmed by the absence of the elderly after years of faithful attendance the pastor went to see him. He seen he was in great health, so the pastor asked, How come after all these years, we don't see him at the meetings no more? The old man looked around and lowered his voice. I'll tell you, pastor, you whisper. When I was 90 I expected God to take me any day. But then I got 95, then 100, then 105. So I figured that God is very busy and must have forgotten about me.... and I don't want to remind Him. The Preacher's Lament If I express myself on a topic, I'm trying to run things. If I'm silent, I'm dumb or have lost interest. If I'm often in my office (preparing messages), why don't I get out and find out what's going on. If I'm out when they call, why don't I care for business, or study for a message. If I'm not at home at night, I'm out having fun. If I'm at home, I'm neglecting important external contacts and activities. If I disagree with those, I'm bullheaded. If I agree, I don't have any idea of my own. If I don't do what I'm asked to do, I'm a very poor pastor or pastor. If I agree, well, that's what I'm paid for. If I give someone a short answer, I'm too big for my britches. If I try to explain the pros and cons of a problem, I'm a know-it-all. If I dress nice, I think I'm a big shot. Otherwise, I am a poor representative of my office. If I'm working briefly, I'm inexperienced. If I've been there a long time, it's time for a change. Some day God called Jesus and his helpers into a meeting. God said he wanted them to create a database on heaven's super-computers. He said he wanted them to list all those who had been born and all the good and bad things that each had done from the beginning. They all say they can do it and so they sit at their keyboards for hours, then days and weeks. In the end they were almost done when there was a power outage in the sky and all the computers went out. Just seconds later, the lights are back on and all the computer starts to restart. There are many crying and gnashing of teeth and beating the keyboard as this happens. Down at the end of the table sat Jesus with a good smile on his face. Why is Jesus smiling amid all this dispaathy? Jesus saves! After the service, a young couple spoke to a church member about joining Church. He had not met her husband before, and he asked what church he had been moved from. After pausing, he replied, I moved from Country View Golf Course. The Lutheran church had a small congregation of very loyal people - all but one brother who gave up to church. The pastor went to his farm, and asked him why he didn't attend anymore. Gee, Pastor, I only have these old coveralls and boots, and I don't want to come to the House of Lords dressed like this. Pastor said, I have a backup shirt, sports jacket, trousers and shoes I will give you if you will come back! The man agreed, and the pastor returned that afternoon with clothes. Next Sunday, the man didn't show up again. He went out to the farm and said, I gave you all those clothes, why didn't you go to church? Oh, pastor, the man said, I got up and showered and shaved, and I put on those neat duds, and I looked in the mirror. I looked very dum good I went to the Bishop church! Then Jesus took his disciples up the mountain and gathered them around him, he taught them to say, Blessed is the poor in spirit, for they are the kingdom of heaven Blessed for being meek ... Blessed are those who mourn... Blessed are those who have mercy... Blessed are those who thirst for justice... Blessed are you to be abused... Luckily you are when you suffer ... Rejoice and rejoice, for your reward is wonderful in heaven ... Then Simon Peter said, 'Do we have to write this down?' And Andrew said, 'Should we know this?' And James said, 'Will we have a test on it?' Philip said, 'What if we don't know it?' And Bartholomew said, 'Do we have to turn this thing on?' John said, 'Other disciples don't have to learn this.' Matthew said, 'When are we going to get out of here?' Judging said, 'What does this have to do with real life?' Then one of the Pharisees now asked to see Jesus' lesson plan and asked Jesus to target his terminal in the field of awareness. And Jesus cried... ***** Fuzzy Sabbath Logic, from Matthew 12 Matthew 12.9 Going on from that place, he went into their mosque, 10 and a man with a miniature hand was there. Looking for a reason to accuse Jesus, they asked him, Is it legal to heal on the Sabbath? . . . 14 But the Pharisees came out and conspired how they could kill Jesus. Lesson: For pharisees it is sin to heal on the Sabbath, but OK to conspire to kill. A dentist returned home to his wife excited about serving in the field of missions using his dental skills. When she resisted the idea, the dentist replied: I am sure that the Lord is calling on me to do this. The wife was skeptical. How do you know the Lord is calling you to do this? It's in the Bible. 81:10. So she looked up. I, the Lord, are your God, who brought you up from the land of Egypt. Open your mouth and I'll fill it. TOP TEN Signs YOU MAY NOT BE READING YOUR BIBLE ENOUGH: 10) The preacher's announcement sermon is from Galatians... and you check the table table 9) You think Abraham, Isaac & Jacob might have had a few hit songs in the '60s. 8) You're open to the Gospel of Luke and a World War II savings Bond falls out. 7) Your favorite Old Testament patriarch is Hercules. 6) A small family of woodchucks has taken up residence in the Bible's Bible. 5) You become frustrated because Charlton Heston is not listed in Concordance or Table of Contents. 4) Getting the kids to read Solomon's Song, you ask: Who gave you this stuff? 3) You think the little prophet worked in the quarry. 2) You keep falling for it every time Pastor tells you to switch to the first condominium. And the number one sign you may not read your Bible enough: 1) The child continues to ask too many questions about your usual bedtime story. Jonah the Shepherd Boy and his colorful Ark. Our annual Church Picnic Bulletin bloopers will be held on Saturday afternoons. If it rains, it will be held in the morning. Spectators were asked to stay seated until the end of the recession. A cook book is being compiled by the women of the church. Please send your favorite recipe, which is also a short antidi remedy for it. The senior pastor will be away for two weeks. The staff during his absence you will find pinned to the church notice board. The Low Self-Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 to 8:30 p.m. Please use the back door. Ushers will eat latecomers. The women's group sells unwanted items. Please bring your husband. The third verse of Blessed Assurance will be sung without musical achievement. The congregation will be happy to remember that the box marked 'For the Sick' is for financial contributions only. The vicar is on holiday until the 27th. The local cy minister will be celebrating on Sunday while he is away. Mr Bradford was elected and accepted the position of deputy chief minister. Can't we get a better man Than You 45 and get nowhere? Why not consider the Christian ministry? Holy Bay TV is my Shepherd. I wouldn't want anything else. It made me lie down on the sofa. It led me out of the Bible. It destroys my soul. It led me into sexual and violent paths for the benefit of donors, yes, even though I pass through the valley of the darkness of death, I will enjoy evil, because of the blood and the sex, they irritate me. It prepared a filthy advertisement in front of me in the presence of my children, it anointed my head with humanism. My coveted race is over. Surely laziness and intelligence will follow me all those days of my life, and I will be in the house watching TV forever. Sunday School teachers are teaching a children's classroom about creativity. She said, now, children, who can tell us what makes the fountain from the seed? God does it, answers a little girl, but fertilizer helps. From a home newsletter A new speaker system has been installed in the church. It was launched by one of our members in honor of his wife. Have you heard of group groups who worships the devil hard to read? They sold their souls to Santa Claus! After getting out of the water, a new member exclaimed: Very distressed, preacher, I forgot to take my wallet out of these pants. It's drenched. Hallelujah, rejoicing the preacher, we can endure more baptismal wallets. A young man asks a wealthy old man how he makes his money. The old man fingered his worst sweater and said, Yes, son, it was 1932, the depth of the Great Depression. I was down to my last nickel. I invested that coin in an apple. I spent the day polishing the apple and, at the end of the day, I sold the apple for ten cents. The next morning, I invested ten cents in two apples. I spent the day polishing them and selling them at 5pm for 20 cents. I continued this system for a week, at the end of which I wanted to accumulate a fortune of \$6.40. Then my wife's father died and left us two million dollars.

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