

HUMOUR MARCH 2012

GOD'S SENSE OF HUMOUR

A woman was at work when she received a phone call that her small daughter was very sick with a fever..

She left work and stopped by the pharmacy to get some medication, went back to her car and found that she had locked her keys in the car.

She didn't know what to do. She called home and told the baby sitter what had happened. The baby sitter told her that the fever was getting worse. She said: "You might try to find a coat hanger and use that to open the door of the car."

The woman looked around and spotted an old rusty coat hanger that had been left on the ground, possibly by someone else who at some time had locked their keys in their car.

She looked at the hanger and said: "I've got the coat hanger but what do I now." She looked to heaven, then bowed her head in prayer and asked God to help her.

Within five minutes a beat up old motorcycle pulled up, ridden by an equally beat up looking bearded man wearing an old biker skullcap on his head.

The woman shook her head and thought: Is this what God sent to help me?"

The man got off of his bike and asked if he could help.

She said: "Yes, my daughter is very sick. I stopped here to get some medication and I've locked my keys in the car; please, can you unlock my car using this coat hanger?"

He said: "Sure can lady", walked over to the car, and in less than a minute the car was opened. She stepped forward, hugged the man, and through her tears said: "Thank you, thank you, you are a very nice man."

The man replied: "Lady, I am not a nice man. I just got out of prison yesterday after serving a sentence for car theft."

The woman hugged the man again and with sobbing tears cried out loud: "Oh, thank you God! You even sent me a Professional"

A BEDTIME STORY

Once upon a time there lived a beautiful Queen with large breasts.

Nick the Dragon Slayer was infatuated and obsessed over the Queen for this reason. He knew that the penalty for his desire would be death should he try to touch them, but he was determined to try.

One day Nick revealed his secret desire to his colleague, Horatio the Physician, the King's chief doctor. Horatio thought about this and said that he could arrange for Nick to more than satisfy his desire, but it would cost him 1000 gold coins to arrange it. Without pause, Nick readily agreed to the scheme.

The next day, Horatio made a batch of itching powder and poured a little bit into the Queen's bra while she bathed. Soon after she dressed, the itching commenced and grew intense. Upon being summoned to the Royal Chambers Horatio informed the King and Queen that only a special saliva, if applied for four hours,

would cure this type of itch, and that tests had shown that, among all of the citizens of the kingdom, only the saliva of Nick would work as the antidote to cure the itch.

The King, eager to help his Queen, quickly summoned Nick to their chambers. Horatio then slipped Nick the antidote for the itching powder, which he put into his mouth, and for the next several hours, Nick worked industriously at his task. The Queen's itching was eventually relieved, and Nick left, happily grinning from ear to ear. He was hailed by the King and Queen as a hero.

Upon returning to his chamber, Nick found Horatio demanding his payment of the 1000 gold coins. With his obsession now satisfied, Nick couldn't have cared less knowing that Horatio could never report this matter to the King and with a laugh told him to get lost.

The next day, Horatio slipped a massive dose of the same itching powder into the King's underwear.

The King immediately summoned Nick.

The moral of this story - always pay your debts.

THE CATHOLIC NEWFIE

Each Friday night after work, sun, snow or rain, Jack, being a Newfie, would fire up his outdoor grill and cook a moose steak.

But, all of Jack's neighbours were Catholic, and since it was Lent, they were forbidden from eating meat on Friday. The delicious aroma from the grilled moose steaks was causing such distress that they finally talked to their priest.

The priest came to visit Jack, and suggested that he join his neighbours and become a member of the Catholic community. After several meetings and much study, Jack was welcomed into the Catholic Church.

During the service the priest blessed Jack, sprinkled holy water over him, and said:

"You were born a Protestant and raised a Protestant, but now you are a Catholic."

Jack's neighbours were greatly relieved, until Friday night arrived, when the wonderful aroma of grilled moose once again filled the neighbourhood.

The priest was called immediately by the neighbours. As he rushed into Jack's yard, clutching a rosary and prepared to scold him, he stopped and watched in amazement.

There stood Jack, clutching a small bottle of holy water which he carefully sprinkled over the grilling meat and chanted:

"You was born a moose, you was raised a moose, but now you is a codfish."

Dear Kirkcaldy High School ,

God bless you for the beautiful radio I won at your recent Senior Citizens luncheon. I am 87 years old and five at the Raith home for the Aged. All of my family has passed away so I am all alone. I want to thank you for the kindness you have shown to a forgotten old lady.

My roommate is 95 and has always had her own radio; but, she would never let me listen to it. She said it belonged to her long dead husband, and understandably, wanted to keep it safe.

The other day her radio fell off the nightstand and broke into a dozen pieces. It was awful and she was in tears.

She asked if she could listen to mine, and I was overjoyed that I could tell her to flick off.

Thank you for that wonderful opportunity.

God bless you all.

Sincerely, Isa.

RYE BREAD

Jerry & Rick, aged in their eighties and both members of Probus, were sitting on their usual park bench one morning.

Jerry had just finished his morning jog and wasn't even short of breath. Rick was amazed at his friend's stamina and asked him what he did to have so much energy.

Jerry said, "Well, I eat rye bread every day. It keeps your energy level high" and with a grin he added "and you'll have great stamina with the ladies."

So, on the way home Rick stopped at the local bakery. As he was looking around, the lady asked if he needed any help.

He said "Do you have any Rye bread?"

She said, 'Yes, there's a whole shelf of it. Would you like some?'

He said, "Yes, could I have five loaves please."

She said "My goodness, five loaves ... !!! By the time you get to the third loaf, it will certainly be hard."

He replied, I can't believe it, everybody knows about this but me."

BAR CHAT

Two Aussies were having a quiet drink at the bar when one said "Did you know that lions have sex ten to 15 times a night

"Bugger" said his friend "and I just joined Rotary".