# November 2020

# Lappe Lutheran Church

### A LITTLE GENTLE BIBLE HUMOR OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES!!

LOT'S WIFE - The Sunday School teacher was describing how Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt, when little Jason interrupted, "My Mommy looked back once while she was driving," he announced triumphantly, "And she turned into a telephone pole!"

GOOD SAMARITAN - A Sunday school teacher was telling her class the story of the Good Samaritan. She asked the class, "If you saw a person lying on the roadside, all wounded and bleeding, what would you do?"

A thoughtful little girl broke the hushed silence, "I think I'd throw up."

DID NOAH FISH? - A Sunday school teacher asked, "Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?" "No," replied Johnny. "How could he, with just two worms."

HIGHER POWER - A Sunday school teacher said to her children, "We have been learning how powerful kings and queens were in Bible times. But, there is a Higher Power. Can anybody tell me what it is?" One child blurted out, "Aces!"

MOSES AND THE RED SEA - Nine-year-old Joey was asked by his mother what he had learned in Sunday school. "Well, Mom, our teacher told us how God sent Moses behind enemy lines on a rescue mission to lead the Israelites out of Egypt. When he got to the Red Sea, he had his army build a pontoon bridge and all the people walked across safely. Then he radioed headquarters for reinforcements. They sent bombers to blow up the bridge and all the Israelites were saved." "Now, Joey, is that really what your teacher taught you?" his Mother asked. "Well, no, Mom, but, if I told it the way the teacher did, you'd never believe it!"

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD - A Sunday school teacher decided to have her young class memorize one of the most quoted passages in the Bible - Psalm 23. She gave the youngsters a month to learn the chapter.

Little Rick was excited about the task - but he just couldn't remember the Psalm. After much practice, he could barely get past the first line. On the day that the kids were scheduled to recite Psalm 23 in front of the congregation, Ricky was so nervous. When it was his turn, he stepped up to the microphone and said proudly,

"The Lord is my Shepherd, and that's all I need to know."

UNANSWERED PRAYER - The preacher's 5 year-old daughter noticed that her father always paused and bowed his head for a moment before starting his sermon. One day, she asked him why. "Well, Honey," he began, proud that his daughter was so observant of his messages. "I'm asking the Lord to help me preach a good sermon." "How come He doesn't answer it?" she asked.

BEING THANKFUL - A Rabbi said to a precocious six-year-old boy, "So your mother says your prayers for you each night? That's very commendable. What does she say?" The little boy replied, "Thank God he's in bed!"

ALL MEN / ALL GIRLS - When my daughter, Kelli, said her bedtime prayers, she would bless every family member, every friend and every animal. For several weeks, after we had finished the nightly prayer, Kelli would say, "And all girls." This soon became part of her nightly routine, to include this closing. My curiosity got the best of me and I asked her, "Kelli, why do you always add the part about all girls?" Her response, "Because everybody always finishes their prayers by saying 'All Men'!"

# SAY A PRAYER

Little Johnny and his family were having Sunday dinner at his Grandmother's house. Everyone was seated around the table as the food was being served. When Little Johnny received his plate, he started eating right away. "Johnny! Please wait until we say our prayer." said his mother. "I don't need to," the boy replied. "Of course, you do." his mother insisted. "We always say a prayer before eating at our house." "That's at our house." Johnny explained. "But this is Grandma's house and she knows how to cook!"

The author of this account is not known. Supposedly, it was found in the billfold of Coach Paul 'Bear' Bryant, Alabama, after he died in 1982.

### **The Magic Bank Account**

Imagine that you had won the following \*PRIZE\* in a contest:

Each morning your bank would deposit \$86,400 in your private account for your use.

However, this prize has Rules:

- 1. Everything that you didn't spend during each day would be taken away from you.
- 2. You may not simply transfer money into some other account
- 3. You may only spend It.
- 4. Each morning upon awakening, the bank opens your account with another \$86,400 for that day.
- 5. The bank can end the game without warning. At any time, it can say, 'Game Over!' and close the account; you will not receive a new one.

What would you personally do?

You would buy anything and everything you wanted, right? Not only for yourself, but for all the people you love and care for. Even for people you don't know because you couldn't possibly spend it all on yourself, right? You would try to spend every penny and use it all because you knew it would be replenished in the morning, right?

ACTUALLY, this GAME is REAL. Shocked?

Each of us is already a winner of this \*PRIZE\*. We just can't seem to see it. **The PRIZE is \*TIME\***.

- 1. Each morning we awaken to receive 86,400 seconds as a gift of life.
- 2. When we go to sleep at night, any remaining time is not credited to us.
- 3. What we haven't used up that day is forever lost.
- 4. Yesterday is forever gone.
- 5. Each morning the account is refilled, but the bank can dissolve your account at any time WITHOUT WARNING.

SO, what will YOU do with your 86,400 seconds?

Those seconds are worth so much more than the same amount in dollars.

Think about it and remember to enjoy every second of your life because time races by so much quicker than you think.

So take care of yourself, be happy, love deeply and enjoy life!

Here's wishing you a wonderful and beautiful day.

Start spending!





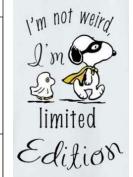
## I LIKE TO MAKE LISTS.

I ALSO LIKE TO LEAVE THEM LAYING ON THE KITCHEN COUNTER AND THEN GUESS WHAT'S ON THE LIST WHILE AT THE STORE.

#### FUN GAME.

"They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old: age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning, we will remember them."

-Laurence Binyon, "Ode of Remembrance"



The purpose of human life is to serve.

and to show compassion

and the will to help others.

~ Albert Schweitzer

THE ANSWER
MAY NOT LIE
AT THE
BOTTOM OF
A BOTTLE
OF WINE.
BUT YOU SHOULD
AT LEAST CHECK.

