

Church Family and Friends,

We could all use a pick-me-up from time to time, and I thought this month's newsletter provided a wonderful opportunity to share a laugh or two with you. Anytime you are having a rough day this month, enjoy these humorous stories.

A minister's widow, who was a little old-fashioned, was planning a week's vacation in a national park. Before she went, though, she decided to write a letter addressing the state of the accommodations, particularly the bathroom facilities. Because she was too delicate to write the word *toilet* in a letter, she settled on "bathroom commode". But when she wrote that down, it still sounded too crude, so, after the first page of the her letter, she referred to the facilities simply as BC. She wrote "Does the cabin where I will be staying have its own BC? IF not, where is the BC located?"

The campground owner took the first page of the letter with the woman's check and gave it to his secretary. He put the second page of the letter on the desk of the senior member of his staff without noticing that the staffer would have no way of knowing what BC meant. Then the owner went off to town to run some errands.

The staff member came in after lunch and found the letter- and then answered the woman's queries to the best of his ability. When he discovered the woman was the widow of a famous Baptist preacher, he was sure that BC stood for "Baptist Church"

Dear Madam,

I regret very much the delay in answering your letter, but I now take the pleasure in informing you that the BC is located nine miles north of the campground and is capable of seating 250 people at one time. I admit it is quite a distance away if you are in the habit of going regularly, but no doubt you will be pleased to know that a great number of people take their lunches along and make a day of it. They usually arrive early and stay late.

The last time my wife and I went was six years ago, and it was so crowded we had to stand up the whole time we were there. It may interest you to know that right now there is a supper planned to raise money to buy more seats. They are going to hold it in the basement of the BC. I would like to say it pains me very much not to be able to go more regularly, but it is surely no lack of desire on my part. AS we grow older, it seems to be more of an effort, particularly in cold weather. If you decide to come down to our campground, perhaps I could go with you the first time, sit with you, and introduce you to all the folks. Remember, this is a friendly community.

A young man stood staring at a large plaque hanging on the wall of the church foyer. When the minister approached him, the young man asked, "Sir, what is this?" "Those are the names of the men who died in the service," the pastor replied. The two stood quietly before the plaque for a moment. Then the young boy broke the silence, "which service? The 8:30 or 10:30?"

The Sunday school teacher asked her young class as they were on the way to church service, "why is it necessary to be quiet in church? A little girl replied, "because people are sleeping!"

A Sunday school teacher asked, "Do you think Noah did a lot of fishing on the ark?" "How could he?" one boy answered, "He only had two worms!"

The pastor was just ending his children's sermon about heaven. After he prayer he asked, "So kids, where do you want to go? "Heaven!" The kids yelled. "And what do you have to be to get there?" asked the pastor. "Dead!" shouted a little boy!

Proverbs 17:22- A joyful heart is good medicine...

IN Christ,
Rev. Daniel