

*These things I have spoken to you
that my joy may be in you,
and your joy may be full.
~~ John 15:11 ~~*

Crossing the Red Sea

Little Danny rushes home from church, grabs his Daddy by the leg and yells, "That story of Moses and all those people crossing the Red Sea was great!"

His father looks down, smiles, and asks Danny to tell him all about it.

"Well, Moses was a big strong man and he beat Pharaoh up. Then while he was down, Moses got all the people together and they ran towards the sea.

"The Israelites got out of Egypt, but Pharaoh and his army chased after them. So they ran as fast as they could until they got to the Red Sea.

"The Egyptian Army was gettin' closer and closer. So Moses got on his walkie-talkie and told the Israeli Air Force to bomb the Egyptians.

"While that was happening, the Israeli Navy built a pontoon bridge so the people could cross over.

"Once Moses and the Israelites got safely to the other side, they blew up the bridge while the Egyptians were trying to cross."

By now, Daddy is shocked. "Is THAT the way the teacher taught you the story?"

"Well, no, not exactly," Danny admits, "but you'd never believe the story she DID tell us!"

Red Sea Miracle

"Wow!" Timmy said. "God parted the Red Sea and let all His people through on dry ground!"

"Sorry," said the 'biblical' scholar. "But that wasn't the Red Sea; it was the Reed Sea. And its water is only about 1 foot deep. No miracle was involved."

"Oh," said Timmy.

Then, reading on a little more, he said, "Wow! What a miracle! God drowned all those Egyptians in 1 foot of water!"

After the dedication of his baby brother in church, Jason was sobbing on the way home in the back seat of the car. His father asked him three times what was wrong. Finally, the boy replied, "The preacher said he wanted us to be brought up in a good Christian home, and I want to stay with you guys."

A boy, visiting the U.S. Senate with his father, asked him, "What does the Chaplain of Congress do?" The father answered, "He stands up, looks at Congress, --- and prays for the country."

~~ Holy Humor, p. 6 ~~

Three families sat down to eat dinner. The hostess said to her young daughter, "Honey, would you say the blessing for us?"

"I don't know," said the youngster. "I don't know what to say."

"Just say what you've heard Mommy say," responded her mother.

"Okay," she said. "Dear God, why did I invite all these people over?"

~~ Holy Humor ~~

A teacher asked the children just before she dismissed them to go to church, "Why must we be very quiet in church?"

Little Johnny replied, "Because people are sleeping."

From Dust to Dust

After church, Robbie tells his parents he has to go and talk to the minister right away. They agree and the pastor greets the family.

"Pastor," Robbie says, "I heard you say today that our bodies came from the dust."

"That's right, Johnny, I did." "And I heard you say that when we die, our bodies go back to dust."

"Yes, I'm glad you were listening. Why do you ask?"

"Well you better come over to our house right away and look under my bed 'cause there's someone either comin' or goin

Palm Sunday

It was Palm Sunday and, because of strep throat, five-year-old Nathan had to stay home from church with a baby-sitter. When the family returned home carrying palm branches, he asked what they were for.

"People held them over Jesus' head as he walked by," his older brother Mark explained.

"Wouldn't you know it," the boy fumed.

"The one week I don't go to church, He showed up!"

Where Is God?

In a certain suburban neighborhood, there were two brothers, 8 and 10 years old, who were exceedingly mischievous. Whenever something went wrong in the neighborhood, it turned out they had a hand in it. Their parents were at their wits' end trying to control them. Hearing about a minister nearby who worked with delinquent boys, the mother suggested to the father that they ask the minister to talk with the boys. The father agreed.

The mother went to the minister and made her request. He agreed, but said he wanted to see the younger boy first and alone. So the mother sent him to the minister. The minister sat the boy down on the other side of his huge, impressive desk. For about five minutes they just sat and stared at each other.

Finally, the minister pointed his forefinger at the boy and asked, "Where is God?"

The boy looked under the desk, in the corners of the room, all around, but said nothing.

Again, louder, the minister pointed at the boy and asked, "Where is God?"

Again the boy looked all around but said nothing.

A third time, in a louder, firmer voice, the minister leaned far across the desk and put his forefinger almost to the boy's nose, and asked "Where is God?"

The boy panicked and ran all the way home.

Finding his older brother, he dragged him upstairs to their room and into the closet, where they usually plotted their mischief. He finally said, "We are in B-I-I-I-I-G trouble now!"

The older boy asked, "What do you mean, B-I-I-I-I-G trouble?"

His brother replied, "God is missing and they think we did it."
