

LAUGH WITH, NOT AT

Life is too important to be taken seriously – brothers and sisters, let us play...

Did you hear about the Mennonite who thought a square root was a new kind of vegetable?

A Presbyterian and an Anglican were driving past a new restaurant. Wonderful aromas wafted into the car. The Anglican was in rhapsodies over great smells. The Presbyterian thought, 'l've been rather judgemental about my friend. He doesn't get out much, so I'll do the generous thing and treat him.' So he turned around and drove past the restaurant again.

A Lutheran pastor, a Ukrainian Catholic priest and a Baptist minister were out hunting when they came across some tracks, obviously fresh. 'They're deer tracks,' said the Lutheran; the Ukrainian Catholic said they were moose tracks, while the Baptist held out for bear tracks. And while they were arguing, the train ran over them.

I went to preach at an Anglican church one day and was testing the sound system before the service. The verger at the back said, "You'll have to speak up; the agnostics are terrible in here."

A Catholic priest was sent to a new parish up north. Many of his parishioners went ice fishing, so he thought he would too. He found an augur, chair and rod, and began to get a hole through the ice when a voice said, 'No fishing here.' He looked around but couldn't see anybody, so he continued with the augur. The voice again: 'No fishing.' But unable to see anyone he continued with his chipping at the ice. The voice again: 'No fishing here; this is the curling rink.'

A man asked a Lutheran pastor to do funeral service for his dog. 'The very idea,' fumed the pastor; 'me an ordained person and you ask me to preach

for a dog?' The man shrugged. 'I don't know the theological niceties of this, but I was willing to donate \$10,000 to the church.' The Lutheran pastor brightened up. 'Oh, well, why didn't you tell me he was a Lutheran dog?'

Revival services in a small town were a wonderful success. The Alliance gained four new members, the Free Methodists gained six, and the United Church lost ten troublesome people.

How many Charismatics does it take to change a light bulb? Only one, their hands are all in the air anyway.

How many Presbyterians does it take to change a light bulb? None; if God wants light, God will change the bulb.

How many seminary students does it take to change a light bulb? Will this be on the exam?

How many politically correct clergy does it take to change a light bulb? Politically correct clergy do not change light bulbs—they ban light bulb jokes.

It was Show and Tell at school and the children were invited to bring symbols of their faith to class. Aaron said, 'I'm Jewish and I brought a Star of David. Mary said, 'I'm Catholic and I brought a rosary. Henry said, 'I'm United Church and I brought a casserole.'

A rabbi and a pastor were arguing. 'Your whole religion is based on ours,' said the rabbi. 'You even took the Ten Commandments.' 'Perhaps we took them,' replied the pastor, 'but you can't accuse us of keeping them.'



GROWING TOGETHER is a series of five Sunday bulletin inserts for the ecumenical education of Christ's faithful.

Prairie Centre for Ecumenism 600 - 45th Street West Saskatoon, SK S7L 5W9 CANADA © 2012



phone: (306)-653-1633 fax: (306) 653-1821 email: pce@ecumenism.net www.ecumenism.net