



Caring Golfers



Two men were playing golf on a course right next to a cemetery. After they teed off, one of the golfers noticed a funeral procession passing by. So he takes off his hat, places it over his heart and bows his head. When the funeral is over, the other golfer looks at his friend and asks "That was a very nice gesture, why did you do it?" The man replies "Well, we were married for almost 40 years. It's the least I could do."

Passion Pill

A woman complained to the doctor about her husband's lack of passion. "Give him one of these pills," instructed the doctor, "and the problem should be solved." The next day the woman returned. "I gave my husband a pill and we waited, but nothing happened. So he took a second pill and within minutes was crazed with passion. He sent the dishes crashing to the floor as he swept the table clear with one hand and flung me onto it with the other. You cured him, but it was more than I expected." "Oh, dear," said the doctor. "It's my fault. The least I can do is pay for the dishes." "Thanks," said the woman, "but that isn't necessary. We're never going back to that restaurant again."

An Old Gaelic Blessing

May those who love us, love us . . .
and those that don't love us - -
may God turn their hearts.

And if He doesn't turn their hearts
may He turn their ankles
so we'll know them by their limping!

Seen outside St Peter's Church,
Plettenburg Bay, South Africa

Alex Toohey
Woking Circle

Fair Exchange

All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom; the bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly. As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

BEFORE PRAYER

I weave a silence on to my lips...my
mind...my heart.
Calm me, O Lord, as you stilled the
storm.
Still me, O Lord, keep me from harm.
Let all the tumult within me cease.
Enfold me, Lord, in your peace.

A number of primary schools were doing a project on 'The Sea'. Children were asked to draw pictures, or write about their experiences. Teachers got together to compare the results, and put together some of the comments that were funny, and some that were sad. Here are some of them. The children were all aged between 5 and 8 years.

I don't like the sea. It makes me sick on the ferry. (Peter age 6)
My goldfish died. Why? (Katie age 5)
If you are surrounded by sea you are an Island. If you don't have sea all round you, you are in continent (Wayne age 7)
I think sharks are ugly and mean, and have big teeth, just like Emily Richardson. She's not my friend no more. (Kylie age 6)
When ships had sails, they used to use the trade winds to cross the ocean. Sometimes, when the wind didn't blow, the sailors would whistle to make the wind come. My brother said they would be better off eating beans. (William age 7)
I like mermaids. They are beautiful and I like their shiny tails. How do mermaids get pregnant? (Helen age 6)
I'm not going to write about the sea. My baby brother is always screaming and being sick, my dad keeps shouting at my mum and my big sister has just got pregnant, so I can't think what to write. (Amy age 6)
Some fish are dangerous. Jellyfish can sting. Electric eels can give you a shock. They have to live in caves under the sea where I think they have to plug themselves into chargers. (Christopher age 7)
My mum has fish nets, but doesn't catch any fish. (Laura age 5)

Female Prayer

Before I lay me down to sleep,
I pray for a man, who's not a creep,
One who's handsome, smart and strong,
One who loves to listen long,
One who thinks before he speaks,
One who'll call, not wait for weeks.
I pray he's gainfully employed,
When I spend his cash, won't be annoyed.
Pulls out my chair and opens my door,
Massages my back and begs to do more.
Oh! Send me a man, who'll make love to my mind,
Knows what to answer to "How big's my behind?"
I pray that this man will love me no end,
And never attempt to hit on my friend.
And as I pray beside my bed,
I look at the clown you sent me instead.
Amen

