

Poverty

The preacher finished his sermon, led the last hymn, and proceeded to the back of the church to shake hands as the congregation left. After shaking a few adult hands he came upon the seven year old son of one of the deacons of the church.

"Good morning, Jonathan," the preacher said as he reached out to shake Jonathan's hand. As he was doing so he felt something in the palm of Jonathan's hand. "What's this?"

"Money," said Jonathan with a big smile on his face, "It's for you!"

"I don't want to take your money, Jonathan," the preacher protested.

"I want you to have it," said Jonathan. "My daddy says you're the poorest preacher we ever had, and I want to help you."



Sound familiar?

An elderly couple had a meal at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went into the kitchen.

The two gentlemen were talking, and one said, "Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great. I would recommend it very highly."

The other man asked, "What's the name of it?"

The first man thought and thought, and finally said, "What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know. . . the one that's red and has thorns."

"Do you mean a rose?"

"Yes, that's the one," replied the man. He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled,

"Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?"

(Courtesy of the Bromley Methodists Magazine)

Objects of faith

An infants teacher gave her class a 'show and tell' assignment. Each student was asked to bring in an object to share with the class that represented their religion.

Benjamin got up in front of the class and said: "I am Jewish and this is a Star of David."

Mary stood up next, and said: "I'm a Catholic and this is a Rosary."

Then Tim stood up. "I am a Methodist, and this is a casserole."