

MONDAY

Bible verses through the Gospel of John

JOHN 5:9-10 That day happened to be the Sabbath. The Jews stopped the healed man and said, "It's the Sabbath. You can't carry your bedroll around. It's against the rules."

* * * * *

"If we don't change direction soon, we'll end up where we're going." **Irwin Corey**

* * * * *

It started to happen...gradually; I would walk into a room and ask my husband, "Can you turn down the T.V. please?" But it's like speaking to deaf ears. I usually either have to raise my voice or cross the room and do it myself.

Then I'm walking with my five-year-old son. We pass a friend of his. They ask who he is walking with. He looks around and says, "Nobody. Granted he is only five, but at that moment I was an invisible "Nobody."

Then, yesterday, I attended a reception of a friend who was just returned from a fabulous vacation in Europe. During this get-together, she handed me a gift book of the Great Cathedrals of Europe. I was still in a pique about my self-image as the "Invisible Woman.," as I casually thumbed through the photos and paintings. And as I viewed these architectural wonders, it began to dawn on my consciousness that none of these edifices builders were identified. I glanced at one glorious edifice after another - then checked beneath the picture, only to find the words, "builder unknown."

Only then did the personal inscription inside the book cover reveal its significance. "With admiration for the greatness of what you are building when no one sees." And so we tend to copy temple builders in our own lives; doing things, running errands, and making countless sacrifices for the ultimate purpose of building our life temples without counting either the ultimate cost, or being concerned "who" gets the credit. **From "The Invisible Woman" video**

* * * * *

We carry it around in our purses or pockets, we flip through it several time a day, we turn back to go get it if we forget it, we use it to receive messages, we treat it like we couldn't live without it, we gave it to kids as gifts, we use it when we travel, we use it in case of emergency, it is something to make you go....hmm...where is my _____?

Now, tell me if this item is most likely your Bible or your cell phone? Unlike our cell phone, we don't have to worry about our Bible being disconnected because Jesus already paid the bill.

Makes you stop and think 'where are my priorities?'. And no dropped calls! **lfrazar, arr.**

* * * * *

In an old deli, the workers were told they could have any one item out of the deli case during their lunch hour; any item at all ... except the smoked salmon. That was off limits. And that's the first time anyone heard of anti-lox breaks.

In old Africa, a tribal chieftain's daughter was offered as wife to the son of a neighboring clan for the price of two cows and four sheep. The big swap was to take place on the south shore of the river that separated the two villages. The father and bride showed up at the appointed place on time, only to see that the groom and his livestock were waiting on the north side of the river. "That Dummy," muttered the father, "doesn't even know which side his bride is bartered on."

Tina Gold, the famed Hollywood agent, was once so distraught at being unable to find work for one of her clients that upon reporting she had failed to the young starlet, she burst into tears. The ingénue patted her on the back and said, "Don't cry for me, Agent Tina." **Jokemaster**

* * * * *

Praise the Lord that some things don't change: Jesus Christ is still Lord, and He is still coming back again. **Chris Long**

TUESDAY

John 5:11-13 But he told them, "The man who made me well told me to. He said, 'Take your bedroll and start walking.'" They asked, "Who gave you the order to take it up and start walking?" But the healed man didn't know, for Jesus had slipped away into the crowd.

* * * * *

MOTHERS

Real Mothers don't eat quiche; They don't have time to make it.

Real Mothers know that their kitchen utensils Are probably in the sandbox.

Real Mothers often have sticky floors, Filthy ovens and happy kids.

Real Mothers know that dried play dough Doesn't come out of carpets.

Real Mothers don't want to know what The vacuum just sucked up...

Real Mothers sometimes ask 'Why me?' And get their answer when a little Voice says, 'Because I love you best.'

Real Mothers know that a child's growth Is not measured by height or years or grade... It is marked by the progression of Mommy to Mom to Mother.....

The Images of Mother:

4 YEARS OF AGE - My Mommy can do anything!

8 YEARS OF AGE - My Mom knows a lot! A whole lot!

12 YEARS OF AGE - My Mother doesn't know everything!

14 YEARS OF AGE - My Mother? She wouldn't have a clue.

16 YEARS OF AGE - Mother? She's so five minutes ago.

18 YEARS OF AGE - That old woman? She's way out of date!

25 YEARS OF AGE - Well, she might know a little bit about it!

35 YEARS OF AGE - Before we decide, let's get Mom's opinion.

45 YEARS OF AGE - Wonder what Mom would have thought about it?

65 YEARS OF AGE - Wish I could talk it over with Mom...

The beauty of a woman is not in the clothes she wears, the figure she carries, or the way she combs her hair.

The beauty of a woman must be seen in her eyes, because that is the doorway to her heart, The place where love resides.

The beauty of a woman is not in a facial mole, but true beauty in a woman is reflected in her soul.

It is the caring that she lovingly gives, the passion that she shows, and the beauty of a woman with passing years only grows! **Rosemary Westbrook**

* * * * *

Wisdom - From the Military Manual - 'Any ship can be a minesweeper. Once.'

WEDNESDAY

John 5:14 A little later Jesus found him in the Temple and said, "You look wonderful! You're well! Don't return to a sinning life or something worse might happen."

* * * * *

"One of my co-workers got a speeding ticket and was attending a defensive-driving course to have points erased from his license. The instructor, a police officer, emphasized that being on time was crucial and that the classroom doors would be locked when each session began.

Just after one class started, someone knocked on the locked door. The officer opened it and asked, "Why are you late?"

The student replied, "I was trying not to get another ticket." The officer let him in." Pastor Tim

* * * * *

Julie Andrews turned 69 and to commemorate her 69th birthday on October 1, actress/vocalist Julie Andrews made a special appearance at Manhattan's Radio City Music Hall for the benefit of the AARP. One of the musical numbers she performed was "My Favorite Things" from the legendary movie "The Sound Of Music."

Here are the actual lyrics she used:

Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting, Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,

Bundles of magazines tied up in string, These are a few of my favorite things.

Cadillac's and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses, Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,

Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings, These are a few of my favorite things..

When the pipes leak, When the bones creak, When the knees go bad,

I simply remember my favorite things, And then I don't feel so bad.

Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions, No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions,

Bathrobes and heating pads and hot meals they bring, These are a few of my favorite things.

Back pains, confused brains, and no need for sinnin', Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',

And we won't mention our short, shrunken frames, When we remember our favorite things.

When the joints ache, When the hips break, When the eyes grow dim,

Then I remember the great life I've had, And then I don't feel so bad.

Ms. Andrews received a standing ovation from the crowd that lasted over four minutes and repeated encores. **From Buffalo**

* * * * *

The Father, passing through the son's college town late one night on a business trip, thought he would pay a surprise visit to the boy. Arriving at the fraternity house, he knocked on the door. After several minutes of knocking, a sleepy voice drifted down from a second floor window. "Whattya want?"

"Does Jimmy Duncan live here?" asked the father.

Yeah!", replied the voice. "Just dump him on the front porch as usual, and we'll sober him up in the morning." **Humor**

* * * * *

Not all Fairy Tales begin with. "Once upon a time..." No, there is a whole series of Fairy Tales that begin with, "If Elected I promise..." **Laugh & Lift**

THURSDAY

John 5:15-17 The man went back and told the Jews that it was Jesus who had made him well. That is why the Jews were out to get Jesus—because he did this kind of thing on the Sabbath. But Jesus defended himself. "My Father is working straight through, even on the Sabbath. So am I."

* * * * *

After 20 years two college rivals bumped into each other. "Do you remember how I used to be so fat and flabby?" asked the first. "Well, I've been on an exercise program for a few years, and now I run marathons."

"That's great!" replied the other man.

"And," the first man continued, "Do you remember how I used to be shy and a poor student? Well, I took a course in public speaking, and now I make hundreds of thousands of dollars a year on the lecture circuit"

"That's great!" came the reply.

"Oh, and how about you?" the first man asked. "Have you changed at all?"

"Well, yes I have", replied the second man. "Remember how brutally honest I used to be, and how when someone said something uninteresting, I would reply, "I couldn't care less?" Well now I just say, "That's great!" **Laugh & Lift**

* * * * *

The waitress comes over and recognizes the family seated at the table -- Mr. and Mrs. Smith and their little son,

Jonathan. She says, "Jonathan, what would you like?" He says, "I'll have a grilled cheese sandwich."

She says, "Jonathan, I'm sorry, we don't serve grilled cheese sandwiches."

He says, "You have a grill, don't you?" She says, "Yes."

He says, "You have cheese, don't you?" She says, "Yes."

He says, "You have bread, don't you?" She says, "Yes."

He says, "Well, I'll have a grilled cheese sandwich." This kid is four years old!

The waitress says, "Jonathan, I'll go see if the chef will fix you a grilled cheese sandwich."

She comes back in a little while and says, "Okay, Jonathan, the chef agreed to fix you a grilled cheese sandwich. I forgot to ask you, though, what you want to drink." He says, "I'll have a milkshake."

She says, "Jonathan, your parents have probably already told you we don't serve milkshakes." (She was ready for him this time.) "Now, it is true we have milk. And it is true we have ice cream. But we don't have the syrup."

He says, "You have a car, don't you?" **from Ed via GCFL**

* * * * *

After starting a new diet I altered my drive to work to avoid passing my favorite bakery. Unfortunately, I accidentally drove by the bakery this morning anyway.

As I approached, there in the window were a host of goodies. I felt this was no accident, so I prayed, "Lord, it's up to you, if you want me to have any of those delicious goodies, create a parking place for me directly in front of the bakery."

Sure enough, on the eighth time around the block, there it was! You know, GOD IS SO GOOD!

Laugh & Lift

FRIDAY

John 5:15-18 That really set them off. The Jews were now not only out to expose him; they were out to kill him. Not only was he breaking the Sabbath, but he was calling God his own Father, putting himself on a level with God.

* * * * *

In years past many airlines were profitable, flying comfortably with their load factors in the 60 percent range. Now a day airlines struggle to make a profit with load factors in the upper 80 and low 90 percent range. The need to increase the loads happens because the airlines desire to make a profit without raising ticket prices. So what do they do?

They cut flights to a particular area and fill more seats. If the airline reduces flights from 12 to 8 daily flights to a particular city, loads will increase.

They also will review flight loads to a particular destination, and if the figures show a very low load, an airline sometimes will just cancel a flight on that day.

The other way they increase the load factors is by overbooking flights. When you consider that airlines have reduced the turn around time for flights being unloaded, cleaned and reloaded, and that they continue reducing the number of employees working flights, the "load factor" is felt in many ways by airline people. It affects everyone working in connection with a flight ... gate agents, baggage handlers, and in-flight crews.

So, the pressure of handling bigger loads, with fewer resources, is the norm these days. But passengers also face the realities of increased load factors. They face rebooking due to cancelled flights, which affects and delays their travel plans. Most are not happy about the inconveniences, and it is usually the agents and crew who have to deal with their frustrations. (And chaplains who eventually wind up counseling the wounded.) **Cathy Goza, FCAP, arr.**

* * * * *

When I was serving with the U.S. Navy in Scotland, my wife gave birth to our youngest daughter in the local hospital. Before they were discharged, the nursing sister gave me a national health card for the baby, plus a certificate entitling her to free milk.

I protested that, as American citizens in the armed forces, we were not eligible for and could not accept benefits intended for British subjects. With a glint of cold steel in her eyes, the sister replied, "Ye may be a

Yank, and there's nay a thing we can do about that. Ye may well not be eligible for anything. But the wee lass here is a Scot, and she is entitled to it all, Yank. And don't ye be forgetting it!" **Good Clean Funnies**

* * * * *

An Englishman, a Scotsman and an Irishman were trying to get in to see the Olympics without tickets. So they got to the stadium during one of the main events and discussed how they would be able to attend without paying.

The Englishman walked around the stadium and saw a pole lying on the ground and picked it up. He walked to the entrance and said, "Peter. England. Pole throwing." The guards let him in without hesitation.

The other two saw this and are amazed. The Scotsman saw a manhole. He picked up the cover, carried it under his arm to the entrance and said, "Mc Gregor. Scotland. Discus throwing." The guards let him in also.

The Irishman was very frantic, since both his friends were inside. He walked around the stadium and found a roll of barbed wire. He picked it up, walked to the entrance and said, "Murphy. Ireland. Fencing."
Humor

* * * * *

Wisdom - From the Military Manual - 'Never tell the Platoon Sergeant you have nothing to do.'
Unknown Marine Recruit