††† Jesus Mary Joseph ††† Humor for today ††† Jesus Mary Joseph †††

A guy spots a sign outside a house that reads "Talking Dog for Sale." Intrigued, he walks in. "So, what have you done with your life?" he asks the dog. "I've led a very full life," says the dog. "I lived in the Alps rescuing avalanche victims. Then I served my country in Iraq. And now I spend my days reading to the residents of a retirement home." The guy is flabbergasted. He asks the dog's owner, "Why on earth would you want to get rid of an incredible dog like that?" The owner says, "Because he's a liar! He never did any of that!"

††† Jesus Mary Joseph †††

It's probably my age that tricks people into thinking I'm an adult.

††† Jesus Mary Joseph †††

While flying from Denver to Kansas City, Kansas, a lady was sitting across the aisle from a woman and her eight-year-old son. She couldn't help but laugh as she heard the mother say to the boy, "Now remember...after we land, run to Dad first, then the dog."

††† Jesus Mary Joseph †††

Recently, I was on a date with this really great lady. Well, it wasn't really a date-date, more like we ate dinner and saw a movie. Then the plane landed.

††† Jesus Mary Joseph †††

A medical firm that had great success repairing arteries came up with a new slogan: "Our work is not in vein."

†††JMJ††† This is Serious †††JMJ†††

You can find sermons for Sexagesima Sunday at https://jmjsite.com/sexagesima/

Better is a poor man who is sound, and strong of constitution, then a rich man, who is weak and afflicted with evils.

Health of the soul in holiness of justice, is better than all gold and silver: and a sound body, then immense revenues.

There is no riches above the riches of the health of the body: and there is no pleasure above the joy of the heart.

Better is death, then a bitter life: and everlasting rest then continual sickness. (Ecclesiasticus 30)

My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready: I will sing, and will give praise, with my glory.

My son, give me thy heart: and let thy eyes keep my ways.

No man can serve two masters. For he will either hate the one, and love the other: or he will sustain the one, and despise the other. You cannot serve God and Mammon.

Then he shall say to them also that shall be on his left hand: Depart from me, you cursed, into everlasting fire which was prepared for the devil and his angels... And these shall go into everlasting punishment: but the just, into life everlasting.

And if thy hand scandalized thee, cut it off: it is better for thee to enter into life, maimed, then having two hands to go into hell, into unquenchable fire: where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not extinguished.