

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

Nature never intended for us to pat ourselves on the back. If she had, our hinges would be different.

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

Does anyone remember the good old days before Facebook, Instagram, and Twitter? When you had to take a photo of your dinner, get the film developed, and go around to all your friends' houses to show them the picture of your dinner. No? Me either.

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

After being away on business, Tim thought bringing his wife a little gift would be nice. "How about some perfume?" he asked the cosmetics clerk.

She showed him a bottle costing \$50. "That's a bit much," said Tim, so she returned with a smaller bottle for \$30. "That's still quite a bit," Tim complained. Growing annoyed, the clerk brought out a tiny \$15 bottle. "What I mean," said Tim, "is I'd like to see something really cheap." The clerk handed him a mirror.

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

So, is macaroni and cheese "mac" because it's short for macaroni...or is it because "mac" is an acronym for macaroni and cheese?

†††JMJ††† **This is Serious** †††JMJ†††

You can find sermons for the First Sunday of Lent at <https://jmjsite.com/1st%20Sunday%20of%20Lent.html>

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

In the days of Jesus Christ, He was asked, "Master, what MUST I do to possess eternal life?" (Luke 10:25) In the days of the Apostles, the early Christian said: "Masters, what MUST I do, that I may be saved?" (Acts of the Apostles 16:30). Are we living our lives, even during this holy season of Lent, with the attitude of saying in effect: "What CAN I do, and still be saved?"

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

Considerations and Motives to Excite in Our Souls a Lively Sorrow for Our Sins

PART TWO: You Have Lost Heaven

Consider, my soul, what an inestimable good thou hast lost by sin. Raise thy eyes to Heaven, contemplate that blessed country, where God, the Fountain of all happiness, is possessed forever. Before thou didst fall into sin, Heaven was thy throne, thy inheritance, thy country, thy blessed abode. There was written thy name – there was to be thy place of eternal repose. But no sooner, unhappy soul, didst thou fall into sin, then thou didst forfeit all this happiness, and deserve every evil. Thy name was erased from the Book of Life. Thy God became thy enemy. The Savior was transformed into a Judge, breathing not but vengeance. Mary ceased to love thee as her child. Thou becamest the slave of Satan. Thou didst renounce thy right to eternal glory. Thou didst lose Heaven. Oh, how great, how inconceivable a loss! And that for the sake of a foolish pleasure, – a shameful outburst of anger, or some monetary gratification! Rouse thyself, O my soul, there is yet time to remedy so many losses. By one tear, one sigh, one good confession, God will be appeased. Yes, God will pardon thee, and render thee once more worthy of the glory thou hast lost. O Heaven! Would that I had never lost thee! O sin, would that I had never committed thee! O my God, would that I had never offended Thee! Behold me at Thy feet, penitent and sorrowful. I wish I could efface the evil I have done. I wish I could wash it away in my own blood. I detest my hateful sins. I abhor my guilty pleasures. I renounce creatures. I bitterly bewail having lost a Paradise of delights, but far, far more do I weep and lament for having displeased a God so good, so amiable, so worthy of being loved. My Father and my God, allow me to be reconciled to Thee, now and forever; deprive me of life rather than let me live to offend Thee more. Let me love Thee, or die.

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