

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

The wife calls her husband and says, “Honey, please stop at the store on your way home and buy a gallon of milk, and if they have ripe avocados, by eight.”

HUSBAND: “Okay, dear, I should be home at 5:30.”

WIFE: “Why in the world did you buy 8 gallons of milk?”

HUSBAND: “They had ripe avocados.”

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

A police officer pulled a guy over for speeding and had the following exchange:

Officer: May I see your driver’s license?

Driver: I don’t have one. I had it suspended when I got my 5th DUI (Driving Under the Influence).

Officer: May I see the owner’s card for this vehicle?

Driver: It’s not my car. I stole it.

Officer: The car is stolen?

Driver: That’s right. But come to think of it. I think I saw the owner’s card in the glove box while putting my gun in there.

Officer: There’s a gun in the glove box?

Driver: Yes, sir. That’s where I put it after I shot and killed the woman who owns this car and stuffed her in the trunk.

Officer: There’s a BODY in the TRUNK?!?!?

Driver: Yes, sir.

Hearing this, the officer immediately called his captain. The car was quickly surrounded by more police cars, and the captain approached the driver to handle the tense situation.

Captain: Sir, can I see your license?

Driver: Sure. Here it is.

It was valid.

Captain: Who’s car is this?

Driver: It’s mine, officer. Here’s the registration.

Captain: Could you slowly open your glove box so I can see if there’s a gun in it?

Driver: Yes, sir, but there’s no gun in it.

Sure enough, there was nothing in the glove box.

Captain: Would you mind opening your trunk? I was told you said there’s a body in it.

Driver: No problem.

The trunk was opened; no body.

Captain: I don’t understand it. The officer who stopped you said you told him you didn’t have a license, stole the car, had a gun in the glovebox, and that there was a dead body in the trunk.

Driver: Yeah, I’ll bet he told you I was speeding, too.

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

Wouldn’t it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for 10 minutes and come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller?

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

I accidentally gave my wife a glue stick instead of her lipstick. She still isn’t talking to me. (Hint, Hint, Hint to all husbands with talkative wives!)

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

You can find sermons for the Third Sunday of Lent at
<https://jmj.com/3rd%20Sunday%20of%20Lent.html>

††† *Jesus Mary Joseph* †††

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

PART FOUR: You have offended God, the Sovereign Good.

Consider, my soul, how, by committing sin, thou hast offended, insulted, and maltreated thy Benefactor, thy Sovereign God – thy God, the fountain of love and infinite goodness. Tell me what evil has thy God ever done thee? In what has He offended thee? Answer me. Why hast thou grieved that loving Heart? Thy God created thee, adopted thee for His child, and redeemed thee by His Blood; He has so often fed thee with His most precious Body, loaded thee with blessings, bestowed on thee so many graces, and prepared Heaven for thy eternal abode. Why hast thou betrayed so amiable a Benefactor? Why hast thou turned thy back upon the best of Fathers? Is this, then, the gratitude, love, and fidelity thou dost owe thy God? Ah, my God! I ought indeed to die from sheer grief at the thought of my monstrous ingratitude. What! Did I proudly turn my back upon Thee, and didst Thou pursue me, inviting, nay, even imploring me to return to thy arms? I hated Thee, and thou didst love me! I rebelliously offended Thee, and Thou, my loving Father, didst continue loading me with benefits! I refused to acknowledge Thee as my God. I wished to hurry on to my own perdition, and Thou didst preserve my life, offer me pardon, and breathe to me in loving accents, “Son, why dost thou fly from Me? What evil have I done thee?” My most beloved God! How, oh, how could I have the heart to offend so good a Father? How could I live so long at a distance from Thee, a rebel to Thee, and Thy enemy? In losing Heaven and meriting Hell, but far greater evil have I done in despising Thee, the Sovereign, Infinite Good! I lament the evil I have done myself; but infinitely more do I lament the displeasure I have caused Thee, my God, who are worthy of all my love. Ah, would that I could cancel the evil I have done, at the expense of every drop of my blood! O God of compassion and of infinite goodness! Since Thou dost so mercifully offer me pardon upon the sole condition of my repentance for having offended Thee, behold me prostrate at Thy feet; I repent with my whole heart and soul of all the offenses I have committed against Thee, my Father, my God, and my Sovereign Good. Now do I began to love Thee with all my strength, above all besides, O God of Love. I renounce every other love, I renounce the world, the devil, and sin, in order to love Thee alone. Nevermore, O my Heavenly Father, nevermore will I renew my offenses against Thee, nevermore will I commit sin. I will ever bewail that unhappy moment in which I offended Thee, my Sovereign Good, and do Thou grant that my tears of repentance may cancel my sins.

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