

John's Joke

The Priest and the coach driver

A priest dies and is waiting in line at the Pearly Gates. A head of him is a guy who's dressed in sunglasses, a loud shirt, leather jacket, and jeans.

Saint Peter addresses this cool guy, 'Who are you, so that I may know whether or not to admit you to the Kingdom of Heaven ? '

The guy replies, 'I'm Jack, retired coach driver from Harwich, Essex..'

Saint Peter consults his list. He smiles and says to the driver, 'Take this silken robe and golden staff and enter the Kingdom.' The driver goes into Heaven with his robe and staff.

Next, it's the priest's turn. He stands erect and booms out, 'I am Canon Stephen, late of Saint Mary's and 43 years in the service of the Church.'"

Saint Peter consults his list. He says to the priest, 'Take this cotton robe and wooden staff and enter into Heaven.'

'Just a minute,' says the Priest, 'That man was a coach driver and he gets a silken robe and golden staff and I get only cotton and wood. How can this be?

'Up here - we go by results,' says Saint Peter. 'When you preached - people slept. When he drove, people prayed.'

Derek's Joke

This is from the marketing boom of 1964 when WD40 was released

These days, they can't even handle Baa Baa Black Sheep. How would they go with this?

Do You Have
TIGHT NUTS
or
A RUSTY TOOL?
then use

WD 40

**in the MAN SIZE
PRESSURE PACK**

STANDS 9" HIGH x 1½ DIAM.
(COMPLETE WITH RED KEY)

- ★ **Makes old tools like new again**
- ★ **Tools slide in and out with ease**
- ★ **Lubricates dry passage ways**
- ★ **Makes screwing a pleasure**
- ★ **Gives better penetration**

BUY SOME TRY SOME

KEEP A SPARE PACK IN YOUR CAR
FOR EMERGENCIES

WD 40

ITS GOOD STUFF

Arthur's Joke

A circus owner advertises for a new lion tamer, and 2 people show up. One is a good looking, older man and the other is a gorgeous blonde in her mid-twenties.

The circus owner tells them, " I'm not going to beat about the bush, this is a ferocious lion. He ate my last tamer, so you had better be good or you're history. Here's your equipment - a chair, a whip and a gun. Who wants to go first ?"

The girl volunteers, and walks past the chair, whip and gun, and walks into the lion's cage. The lion starts to snarl and pant and begins to charge towards her. She throws open her coat revealing her beautiful naked body. The lion stops dead in his tracks, sheepishly crawls up to her and starts licking her feet and ankles. he continues to lick and caress her entire body before resting his head on her feet.

The circus owner's jaw hits the floor, and he says, "That's fantastic, I've never seen anything like that in my life."

He turns to the older man and asks, "Can you top that?"

The older guy rubs his chin and replies, " No problem just get that lion out of there ".

Arthur's Joke 2

Wife texts husband on a cold winter's morning: "Windows frozen, won't open."

**Husband texts back:
"Gently pour some lukewarm water over it."**

Wife texts back five minutes later: "Computer really screwed up now!"

Gloria's Joke

Bagpipes Time is like a river. You cannot touch the water twice, because the flow that has passed will never pass again. Enjoy every moment of life. As a bagpiper, I play many gigs. Recently I was asked by a funeral director to play at a graveside service for a homeless man. He had no family or friends, so the service was to be at a pauper's cemetery in the Nova Scotia back country.

As I was not familiar with the backwoods, I got lost and, being a typical man, I didn't stop for directions.

I finally arrived an hour late and saw the funeral guy had evidently gone and the hearse was nowhere in sight. There were only the diggers and crew left and they were eating lunch. I felt badly and apologized to the men for being late.

I went to the side of the grave and looked down and the vault lid was already in place. I didn't know what else to do, so I started to play.

The workers put down their lunches and began to gather around. I played out my heart and soul for this man with no family and friends. I played like I've never played before for this homeless man.

And as I played "Amazing Grace", the workers began to weep. They wept, I wept, we all wept together. When I finished, I packed up my bagpipes and started for my car. Though my head was hung low, my heart was full.

As I opened the door to my car, I heard one of the workers say, "I never seen anything like that before, and I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years."

Apparently, I'm still lost....it's a man thing.

When you have stopped laughing be sure to forward this on to others who would enjoy a good story.

