

2. Young opinions

A few of the sections in *for seeing eye dogs only* dealt with children and their comments. There were also some laughs from church bulletins. Here are some questions related to the Bible with their answers.

What do they call pastors in Germany?
German Shepherds.

Who was the greatest financier in the Bible?
Noah. He was floating his stock while everyone else was in liquidation.
For him, everything wasn't too bad.

Who was the greatest female financier in the Bible?
Pharaoh's daughter. She went down to the bank of the Nile and drew out a little prophet.
She loved music as well as Art – that was his name.

What kind of motor vehicles are in the Bible?
Jehovah drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden in a *Fury*. David's *Triumph* was heard throughout the land. Also, probably a *Honda*, because the apostles were all in one *Accord*.
Because of the perils of drugs, they didn't have the Honda Quaalude, Ford Ecstasy, Ford LSD, Dodge Valium, or the Volkswagen Hasher.

Who was the greatest comedian in the Bible?
Samson. He brought the house down.
This was before he got a gig in the Catskills.

Which Bible character had no parents?
Joshua, son of Nun.
I didn't think the Felicians could get married.

What excuse did Adam give to his children as to why he no longer lived in Eden?
Your mother ate us out of house and home.
I wonder if they got back their deposit.

Which servant of God was the most flagrant lawbreaker in the Bible?
Moses, because he broke all Ten Commandments at one time.
Everyone loses his balance from time to time.

Which area of Palestine was especially wealthy?
The area around Jordan. The banks were always overflowing.
This was before the credit unions.

Who is the greatest baby sitter mentioned in the Bible?
David. He rocked Goliath to a very deep sleep.
It would have been even easier for him if the place had a DVD player.

Why didn't they play cards on the Ark?
Because Noah was standing on the deck.
They could have gone to the casino downstairs.

Why is it a sin for a woman to make coffee?
It's in the Bible. It says "Hebrews."

Children are the future of our country, but they also provide us with so much insight. Here are a few of their responses from the classroom. You'll notice I let the child have the last word.

Teacher: John, why are you doing your math multiplication on the floor?

John: You told me to do it without using tables.

Teacher: Maria, go to the map and find North America.

Maria: Here it is.

Teacher: Correct. Now class, who discovered America?

Class: Maria.

Teacher: Why are you late, Frank?

Frank: Because of the sign.

Teacher: What sign?

Frank: The one that says, "School ahead, go slow."

Teacher: Glenn, how do you spell "crocodile?"

Glenn: K-R-O-K-O-D-I-A-L.

Teacher: No, that's wrong

Glenn: Maybe it is wrong, but you asked me how I spell it.

Teacher: Donald, what is the chemical formula for water?

Donald: H I J K L M N O.

Teacher: What are you talking about?

Donald: Yesterday you said it's H to O.

Teacher: Winnie, name one important thing we have today
that we didn't have ten years ago.

Winnie: Me!

Teacher: Glen, why do you always get so dirty?

Glen: Well, I'm a lot closer to the ground than you are.

Teacher: Millie, give me a sentence starting with "I."

Millie: I is...

Teacher: No, Millie. Always say, "I am."

Millie: All right. I am the ninth letter of the alphabet.

Teacher: George Washington not only chopped down his
father's cherry tree, but also admitted it. Now, Louie,
do you know why his father didn't punish him?

Louis: Because George still had the ax in his hand.

Teacher: Now, Simon, tell me frankly, do you say prayers before eating?

Simon: No sir, I don't have to, my mom is a good cook.

Teacher: Clyde, your composition on "My Dog" is exactly the same as your brother's. Did you copy his?

Clyde: No, teacher, it's the same dog.

Teacher: Harold, what do you call a person who keeps on talking when people are no longer interested?

Harold: A teacher.

The intelligence of youth can be excused since they are still learning, so here are a few more ideas from them, some with my two cents.

The Sunday School teacher was carefully explaining the story of Elijah the Prophet and the false prophets of Baal. She explained how Elijah built the altar, put wood upon it, cut the steer in pieces, and laid it upon the altar. And then, Elijah commanded the people of God to fill four barrels of water and pour it over the altar. He had them do this four times.

"Now," said the teacher, "can anyone in the class tell me why the Lord would have Elijah pour water over the steer on the altar?"

A little girl in the back of the room started waving her hand, "I know! I know!" she said, "To make the gravy!"
A vegetarian would never have come up with that comment.

The Sunday School teacher was describing how Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt, when little Jason interrupted, "My Mummy looked back once, while she was driving," he announced triumphantly, "And she turned into a telephone pole!"

At least she didn't turn into WalMart.

A Sunday School teacher asked, “Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?”

“No,” replied Johnny. “How could he, with just two worms.”

No one told him about the flies.

A Sunday School teacher said to her children, “We have been learning how powerful kings and queens were in Bible times. But, there is a higher power. Can anybody tell me what it is?”

One child blurted out, “Aces!”

And you thought Internet poker was a new innovation!

Nine-year-old Joey was asked by his mother what he had learned in Sunday School. “Well, Mom, our teacher told us how God sent Moses behind enemy lines on a rescue mission to lead the Israelites out of Egypt. When he got to the Red Sea, he had his army build a pontoon bridge and all the people walked across safely. Then, he radioed headquarters for reinforcements. They sent bombers to blow up the bridge and all the Israelites were saved.”

“Now, Joey, is that really what your teacher taught you?” His mother asked.

“Well, no, mom. But, if I told it the way the teacher did, you’d never believe it!”

A rabbi said to a precocious six-year-old boy, “So your mother says your prayers for you each night? Very commendable. What does she say?”

The little boy replied, “Thank God he’s in bed!”

A Sunday School teacher decided to have her young class memorize one of the most quoted passages in the Bible: Psalm 23. She gave the youngsters a month to learn the verse. Little Rick was excited about the task but he

just couldn't remember the Psalm. After much practice, he could barely get past the first line.

On the day that the kids were scheduled to recite Psalm 23 in front of the congregation, Ricky was so nervous. When it was his turn, he stepped up to the microphone and said proudly, "The Lord is my Shepherd, and that's all I need to know."

Not if you want to avoid summer school.

The preacher's five year-old daughter noticed that her father always paused and bowed his head, for a moment, before starting his sermon. One day, she asked him why.

"Well, Honey," he began, proud that his daughter was so observant of his messages, "I'm asking the Lord to help me preach a good sermon."

"How come He doesn't do it?" she asked.

I hope she can go a few days without dessert.

Our son had only heard his grandfather pray at Thanksgiving, Easter, and other special occasions when he, typically, said a long prayer over the food.

One night, after a fun camp-out and fishing trip, grandfather – to our son's surprise – asked for a very brief blessing on the food. With a gleam in his eye, our son grinned at his grandfather and said, "You don't pray so long when you're hungry, do you Grandpa?"

Rubba dub dub, thanks for the grub, dear God!

During the minister's prayer one Sunday, there was a loud whistle from one of the back pews.

Gary's mother was horrified. She pinched him into silence and, after church, asked, "Gary, whatever made you do such a thing?"

Gary answered, soberly, "I asked God to teach me to whistle – and He just then did!"

A pastor asked a little boy if he said his prayers every night.

“Yes sir,” the boy replied.

“And, do you always say them in the morning, too?” the pastor asked.

“No sir,” the boy replied. “I ain’t scared in the daytime.”

He never went quail hunting with Cheney.

My wife invited some people to dinner. At the table, she turned to our six-year-old daughter and said, “Would you like to say the blessing?”

“I wouldn’t know what to say,” she replied.

“Just say what you hear Mommy say,” my wife said.

Our daughter bowed her head and said, “Dear Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?”

At least she won’t have to cook for them again.

One particular four-year-old prayed, “And forgive us our ‘trash baskets’ as we forgive those who put trash in our baskets.”

These people are going to way too many yard sales.

When my daughter, Kelli, was three, she and my son, Cody, would say their nightly prayers, together. As most children do, we have to bless every customer, every friend, and every animal, current and past.

For several weeks, after we had finished the nightly prayer, Kelli would say, “And all girls.”

As this soon became part of her nightly routine to include those three words at the end, my curiosity got the best of me and I asked her, “Kelli, why do you always add the part about all girls?”

Her response, “Because we always finish our prayers by saying ‘All men!’”

Little Johnny and his family were having Sunday dinner at his grandmother's house. Everyone was seated around the table as the food was being served. When little Johnny received his plate, he started eating right away.

"Johnny, wait until we say our prayer."

"I don't have to," The boy replied.

"Of course, you do," his mother insisted. "We say a prayer, before eating, at our house."

"That's our house," Johnny explained. "But this is Grandma's house and she knows how to cook."

Little did he know that his mother had a few new recipes planned for him at home.

I received the following email from my sister, Pat, before Christmas in 2006. These may not all be legitimate, but they are funny. Because of some of the crude comments on Santa's part – he must have had a tough year – I have taken the liberty of substituting a few words here and there, but I left in the misspellings.

Dear Santa,

I wud like a kool toy space ranjur fer Xmas. Iv ben a gud boy all yeer.

Yer Frend,

BiLLy

Dear Billy,

Nice spelling. You're on your way to a career in lawn care. How about I send you a frigging book so you can learn to read and write? I'm giving your older brother the space ranger. At least HE can spell!

Santa

I didn't know Santa was a sailor.

Dear Santa,

I have been a good girl all year, and the only thing I ask for is peace and joy in the world for everybody!

Love,
Sarah

Dear Sarah,

Your parents smoked pot when they had you, didn't they?

Santa

I always wondered what was in the pipe that he was smoking.

Dear Santa,

I don't know if you can do this, but for Christmas, I'd like for my Mommy and Daddy to get back together. Please see what you can do.

Love,
Teddy

Dear Teddy,

Look, your dad's been playing a symphony with the babysitter for months now, and he's tone deaf. Do you think he's gonna give that up to come back to your frigid, fat mom, who rides his buddha constantly? It's time to give up that dream. Let me get you some nice Legos instead. Maybe you can build yourself a family with those.

Santa

Dear Santa,

I left milk and cookies for you under the tree, and I left carrots for your reindeer outside the back door.

Love,
Susan

Dear Susan,

Milk for me means I'll have to wear brown pants and that wouldn't match my coat. Carrots make the deer flatulate in my face when riding in the sleigh – if you're not sure what that word means, look it up. Didn't you see the marble rye episode on Seinfeld? You want to do me a favor? Two words, Jim Beam.

Santa

You probably shouldn't leave him Bailey's Irish Cream, either.

Dear Santa,

What do you do the other 364 days of the year? Are you busy making toys?

Your friend,

Thomas

Dear Thomas,

All the toys are made by little kids like you in China. Every year I give them a slice of bread as a Christmas bonus. I have a condo in Vegas, where I spend most of my time making low-budget porno films. I unwind by drinking myself silly and squeezing the behinds of cocktail waitresses while losing money at the craps table.

P.S. Tell your mom she got the part.

Long Dong Claus

I wonder if he does any bell ringing for the Salvation Army.

Dear Santa,

Do you see us when we're sleeping, do you really know when we're awake, like in the song?

Love,

Jessica

Dear Jessica,

Are you really that gullible? Do you think I work for the CIA? I tried to get a job there but they wouldn't hire me because of the red suit.

Santa

Dear Santa,

I really, really want a puppy this year. Please, please please, PLEASE, PLEASE could I have one?

Timmy

Timmy,

How about one of my reindeer? He's been slacking off so I'll just leave him at your house and I won't have to fire him.

Santa

Dearest Santa,

We don't have a chimney in our house, how do you get into our home?

Love,

Marky

Mark,

First, stop calling yourself "Marky", that's why you're getting your rear kicked at school. Second, I'd probably get my butt stuck, so I wouldn't be coming down your chimney if you had one. I'll get in with my credit card.

Sweet Dreams,

Santa

Santa could have told him to contact Home Depot for a chimney and buy some grease.

I close the chapter with a reading from the Bible – well, almost.

In The Beginning

In the beginning God covered the earth with broccoli and cauliflower and spinach, green and yellow and red vegetables of all kinds, so man and woman would live long and healthy lives. Then using God's bountiful gifts, Satan created Ben and Jerry's and Krispy Kreme.

And Satan said, "You want chocolate with that?"

And Man said, "Yes!"

And Woman said, "I'll have another with sprinkles." And they gained ten pounds.

And God created the healthful yogurt that Woman might keep the figure that Man found so fair. And Satan brought forth white flour from the wheat, and sugar from the cane, and combined them. And Woman went from size two to size six.

So God said, "Try my fresh green salad." And Satan presented Thousand-Island dressing and garlic toast on the side. And Man and Woman unfastened their belts following the repast.

God then said, "I have sent you heart healthy vegetables and olive oil in which to cook them." And Satan brought forth deep fried shrimp and catfish and chicken-fried steak so big it needed its own platter. And Man gained more weight and his cholesterol went through the roof.

God then brought forth running shoes so that his children might lose those extra pounds. And Satan came forth with a cable TV with remote control so Man would not have to toil changing the channels. And Man and Woman laughed and cried before the flickering light and piled on the pounds.

Then God brought forth the potato, naturally low in fat and brimming with potassium and good nutrition. Then

Satan peeled off the healthful skin and sliced the starchy center into chips and deep-fried them and added copious quantities of salt. And Man put on more pounds.

God then gave lean beef so that Man might consume fewer calories and still satisfy his appetite. And Satan created McDonald's and the 99-cent double cheeseburger.

Then Lucifer said, "You want fries with that?"

And Man replied, "Yes! And super size 'em!"

And Satan said, "It is good." And Man went into cardiac arrest.

God sighed and created quadruple bypass surgery.

And Satan created HMOs.