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NRA CONVENTION



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Maudie's Naughties



True Love

If you love something, set it free
If it comes back, it was, and always will be yours
If it never returns, it was never yours to begin with.
If it just sits in our living room, messes up your stuff,
eats your food, used your telephone, takes your money,
and never behaves as if you actually set it free in the first
place, you're either married to it or gave birth to it.

Class Assignment

A teacher gave her 5th grade class the assignment of getting their parents to tell them a story with a moral. The next day, the kids come to class and tell their stories.

Little Kathy tells how they put all the eggs from their farm in a basket and were taking them to the market. The pickup truck hit a bump in the road and the eggs went flying everywhere and broke.

"What's the moral of that story?" asks the teacher.
"Don't put all your eggs in one basket," says Kathy.
"Very good!" says the teacher.

Little Tammy tells how they had a dozen eggs once, but when they hatched, there were only ten live chicks. She said the moral of that story was, "Don't count your chickens before they hatch!"

"That's a fine example," says the teacher. "Little Johnny, I believe you had your hand up next!"

"Yes, Ma'am!" says Johnny. "My daddy told me my Aunt Karen was a flight engineer in Desert Storm, and her plane got hit. She had to bail out over enemy territory, and all she had was a bottle of whiskey, a machine gun, and a machete. She drank the whiskey on the way down, so it wouldn't break, and then she landed in the middle of a hundred enemy soldiers. She killed seventy of them with the machine gun before she ran out of bullets. Then, she killed twenty more with the machete before the blade broke off. Finally, she killed the last ten with her bare hands.

"Good heavens!" says the horrified teacher. "What did your daddy tell you was the moral of that terrible story?"

"Stay the heck away from Aunt Karen when she's been drinking!"

Old Friends

Two elderly ladies had been friends for many decades. Over the years, they had shared all kinds of activities and adventures. Lately, their activities had been limited to meet a few times a week to play cards. One day, they were playing cards when one looked at the other and said, "Now, don't get mad at me . . . I know we've been friends for a long time . . . but I just can't think of your name! I've thought and thought, but I can't remember it. Please tell me what our name is!"

Her friend glares at her. For at least three minutes she just stares and glares at her. Finally, she says, "How soon do you need to know?"

Honey Hole

Pa tells a story that happened to him during this spring's mushroom season. He says he grabbed a couple of breadsacks and walked up towards Needmore Hollow to his favorite "honey hole," hoping to find a bunch of mushrooms for his and Ma's supper.

Just as he got to the edge of the woods, he notices two men sitting on a deer stand just above Pa's "honey holes." He also notices that they are Yankees, so he says, "Hey, guys, what are you doing up there?" (Translated means, "Hey, y'all. What ch'all doin'?") They are both wearing hunter orange. One is holding a fancy rod and reel and the other has an over and under shotgun.

"We are going to get some dry land fish," says one. "Yes, sir!" says the other. We're going to snag them or shoot them."

"Well," says Pa. "They won't come in unless the ground is really clean. I'll just tidy up a little around here." Pa goes around the area picking up a big mess of morsels in his bread sacks and then waves goodbye to the two hunters. "Happy hunting!" he says as he goes home.

The New Driver

A new immigrant was coasting down the interstate on the first day of his new job as a taxi driver when suddenly his phone rang. It was his boss on the phone, urgently warning him, "Nomoham, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on the interstate. Please be careful!"

"You don't have to tell me," says Nomoham. "It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!"

Little Lady

A nursing home is going up and down the halls of the nursing home. As she walks by, she flips up the hem of her nightgown and says, "Supersex."

She walks up to an elderly man in a wheelchair. Flipping her gown at him, she says, "Supersex!"

He sits silently for a moment or two and finally answers, "I'll take the soup!"

Wanderings from the Woods & Water

by **Jay Bicknell**
CorridorHR@Gmail. Com



Looking at the Stars

Well folks ,this is a re-run. I have been CRAZY busy with all the work we've got coming in. So busy it seems like not had a chance to take a breath. So, I looked up at the stars took a breath and thought WOW! Sometimes we just need to take a break and look at the stars He created!

I like to slip out on the porch on a clear night and look at the stars. I love those nights when it seems like you can see a gazillion stars. I like trying to find the constellations. Which usually only means I find the big and little dipper. I guess I need to get the constellation app that shows where the constellations are at when you hold phone to the sky.

The other night I went out looked up and the stars where awesome. I thought wow and gave the Good Lord Thanks! I found the big and little dipper quick. I thought I found Orion or hunter constellation, but not sure! All I know for sure is that I was enjoying God's creation.

While looking at the stars I got to thinking about how perfect things work together. If the earth was a smidgen closer to the sun, we burn up. If it was a smidgen further away from the sun, we are frozen. The trees go to sleep in the fall and lose their leaves that fall to the ground to protect the roots from the cold. The days are getting longer which means more sunlight. That stimulates turkeys, it's time to start nesting. It's just amazing how things work together.

I got this Wildlife Biology degree. I had to take classes that taught about evolution and there is no God. I didn't fall for that because I got the best book ever written with all the answers. I know all things work together

for the Glory of God.

Some things I don't understand but I know it's all God's design. We lost our second child to a miscarriage. At the time, I didn't understand why. After a few months, I saw that the loss of our child brought people together that otherwise would have never come together. I don't understand why bad things happen to kids. I don't understand why there is cancer and other horrible diseases. I do have the assurance one day I will say, oh that's why! I have the assurance one day I will see the child we lost.

If you don't have the assurance of making it to Heaven, now is the time to get a life insurance policy. The life insurance policy I am talking about is Jesus. If you don't believe, just take a few seconds to look up at the stars on a clear night. The Creator hung every one of those stars you will see!

Psalm 147:3-5

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power; His understanding is infinite.

Until next week, get out and enjoy God's creation!



For Little Birds Only
Create a finch feeding area. All you need are a few thistle tube feeders, preferably with a tray attached to the bottom. Finches love thistle seed, but large nuisance birds like grackles don't. Neither do squirrels, so no baffle required.
E-mail: birdingbits@cfl.r.com
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It's Gospel Meeting Time at Cornerstone Church of Christ

70 Bond Street in West Irvine

Bro. Danny McKibben will be the evangelist

His subjects are:

Wednesday Evening, May 23rd

"The Origin of the Church of Christ"

Thursday Evening, May 24th

"Will the Good People of all Churches be Saved?"

Friday Evening, May 25th

"With all Knowledge Available, Why are you not Saved?"

Each meeting will begin at 7:00 p.m. Preacher Bob Casey and congregation invite all to attend.

There will be a time allotted after each meeting for questions pertaining to the evening's lesson.

Hope to See You There!
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