

Humor Page

By Dolores Cullen, SFO

*Give me a sense of humor, Lord,
Give me the grace to see a joke,
to get some humor out of life,
and pass it on to other folk.*

LET'S HEAR IT FOR MOM!

A woman was driving her young daughter to her grandparent's home for an overnight stay. It was late, there was little traffic, and they were enjoying a peaceful ride. It was quite a contrast from the usual chaos surrounding them when the woman drove her daughter to various activities during rush hour. After a long silence, her daughter said, "Mom I have a question. When you're driving, are you ever the idiot?"

Mom seen through the eyes of her children:
(Terri - age 4) "Love is when Mommy gives Daddy the best piece of chicken."
(Elaine - age 5) "Love is when Mommy sees Daddy smelly and sweaty and still says he is handsomer than Robert Redford."

"Kyle," asked Sister Rose, "Why did God make mothers?"
"She's the only one who knows where the scotch tape is."

"Heather," said the kindergarten teacher, "How did God make mothers?"
"He made my Mom just the same like he made me. He just used bigger parts."

"If a woman has to choose between catching a fly ball and saving an infant's life, she will choose to save the infant's life without even considering if there is a man on base." - Dave Barry

With her marriage she got a new name and a dress.

When she saw her first strands of gray hair, she thought she'd dye.

Somebody said being a mother is boring.
That *somebody* never rode in a car driven by a teenager with a driver's permit.

Somebody said if you're a "good" mother, your child will "turn out good."
That *somebody* thinks a child comes with directions and a guarantee.

Somebody said "good" mothers never raise their voices.
That *somebody* never came out the back door just in time to see her child hit a golf ball through the neighbor's kitchen window.

On the first day of school, a first-grader handed his teacher a note from his mother. The note read, "The opinions expressed by this child are not necessarily those of his parents."

Fr. Paul said to precocious six-year-old Joshua, "So your mother says prayers for you each night? Very commendable. What does she say?"
Joshua replied, "Thank God he's in bed!"

The Sunday school teacher asked, "Now, Johnny, tell me, do you say prayers before eating?"
"No sir," he replied. "We don't have to; my mom is a good cook!"

Mother's day-dream: My next house will have no kitchen - just vending machines and a large trash can.

When my three-year-old son opened the birthday gift from his grandmother, he discovered a water pistol. He squealed with delight and headed for the nearest sink.

I was not so pleased. I turned to Mom and said, "I'm surprised at you. Don't you remember how we used to drive you crazy with water guns?"
Mom smiled and then replied, "I remember."

During the pastor's sermon one Sunday, there was a loud whistle from one of the back pews.
Gary's mother was horrified. She pinched her son into silence and, after church, she asked, "Gary, whatever made you do such a thing?"
Gary answered, soberly, "Mom, it was a miracle!"
"How can you say that?" his mother scolded.
"It's true. I asked God to teach me to whistle and just then He did!"

A police recruit was asked during the exam, "What would you do if you had to arrest your own mother?"
He answered, "Call for backup."