

# Vacation Thoughts

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.

A minister waited in line to have his car filled with gas just before a long holiday weekend. The attendant worked quickly, but there were many cars ahead of him in front of the service station. Finally, the attendant motioned him toward a vacant pump. "Reverend," said the young man, "sorry about the delay. It seems as if everyone waits until the last minute to get ready for a long trip." The minister chuckled, "I know what you mean. It's the same in my business."

Actions speak louder than bumper stickers.

A guy driving down the freeway was pulled over by a State Trooper. The Trooper walked up to the man's window and asked, "Sir, are you aware that your wife fell out of your car about four miles back?" The driver looked relieved as he exclaimed, "Oh, thank goodness, I thought I was going deaf!"

MOSQUITO: An insect that makes you like flies better.

God created the world in six days. On the seventh day, he rested. On the eighth day, he started getting complaints.

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate when an airport employee asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge?" To which I replied, "If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?" He smiled knowingly and nodded, "That's why we ask."

All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

Don't judge folks by their relatives.

A day at the park —

Little Timmy sat playing by the flowers. As his mother came near, she saw that he was slowly eating a worm. She turned pale. "No, Timmy! Stop! That's horrible! You can't eat worms!" Trying to convince him further, "Now the mother worm is looking all over for her nice baby worm." "No, she isn't," said

Timmy. "Why not?" said the mother. "Because I ate her first!"

Centuries ago, when men beat the ground with sticks, they called it witchcraft. Today they call it golf.

Once there was a golfer whose drive landed on an anthill. Rather than move the ball, he decided to hit it where it lay. He gave a mighty swing. Clouds of dirt, sand, and ants exploded from the spot. Everything that is, but the golf ball. The golfer lined up and tried another shot. Again, clouds of dirt, sand, and ants went flying, but the golf ball didn't even wiggle. Two ants survived. One dazed ant said to the other, "What are we going to do?" The other ant replied, "I don't know about you, but I'm going to get on the ball."

If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the trip.

"How long have you been driving without a taillight?" asked the policeman. The driver ran to the back of the car, gave a long groan, and put his face in his hands. The policeman said, "You don't have to take it so hard. It is not that serious." "Yes it is - unless you know where my boat and trailer are."

Drive carefully. It's not only cars that can be recalled by their maker.

Every path has a few puddles.

How is it one careless match can start a forest fire, but it takes a whole box to start a campfire?

"Don't you ever look at the speedometer?" the officer scolded. Before I knew it, the truth spilled from my mouth. "As fast as I was going," I admitted, "I was afraid to take my eyes off the road."

Never be afraid to laugh at yourself. After all, you could be missing out on the joke of the century.

Down memory lane—

<i>No matter the price</i>	<i>Brother speeder</i>
<i>No matter how new</i>	<i>Let's rehearse</i>
<i>The best safety device</i>	<i>All together</i>
<i>In the car is you</i>	<i>Good morning, nurse</i>
<i>Burma Shave</i>	<i>Burma Shave</i>

*Just remember that every single day is a miracle.*

*If you're happy—let your face know it!*

*Always leave loved ones with loving words.  
It maybe the last time you see them.*