NEW TESTAMENT SCRAMBLE



A pastor was known for the clarity and brevity of his wellorganized sermons, which always ended promptly after 20 minutes. One Sunday, however, his sermon wandered and drifted and went for 45 minutes.

When he got home, his wife asked him why he got so muddled and went on speaking so long.

"Well," he replied, "I've gotten into the habit of tucking a Lifesaver in my mouth before I speak. When the Lifesaver has dissolved, I know it's time to stop. This morning, unfortunately, I picked up a collar button instead of a Lifesaver."

—via Peter Dring, Land O Lakes, WI Reprinted with permission from JoyfulNoiseletter.com



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