

Heavenly Humor

Clyde and Emmit had settled in to their favorite spot, looking forward to a little time off to share the week's events. They always looked forward to this time as a way to reflect on some of the personal stories they were involved with, and of course, share what they refer to as their weekly 'humor' report.

"So what do you have this week?" Emmit asked Clyde.

"Lots of good stuff to report!" Clyde said. "I bet I counted at least 500,000 incidents of walking into glass doors! You would think they would learn! Just walking along, looking in their bags, checking their watches, then...SPLAT!" The two chuckled heartily together.

"Yep, that's one of my favorites!" Emmit said, smiling. "I had a bunch of them doing the 'stairs' thing. You know...when they think there's an extra step at the top, so they lift their leg extra high for the stair that isn't there. But even funnier is when they think there's an extra step at the bottom and they jar their leg from trying to step down on the missing step."

Clyde chimed in, "But the best part of that is when they look around to see if anyone saw them do it! If only they knew!" The two continued to laugh and entertain themselves with more silly misadventures of the humans down below.

They were pleased with themselves as they sat together drinking their heavenly milkshakes, giggling and chatting away about this and that. Suddenly, the Lord appeared in between them, and His countenance was very serious as he looked at Clyde, and then looked over at Emmit.

The two were almost fearful, which was odd, because there is no fear in Heaven, after all. Uncertain of what may happen next, Jesus reached behind his back and pulled out his own perfect heavenly milkshake and asked, "Did I ever tell you about the time the mother of six left the baby on the bus?"

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