

## The Dying Priest

In a London Nursing home an old priest lay dying.  
For years he had faithfully served the people of the nation's capital.  
He motioned for his nurse to come near.

"Yes, Father?" said the nurse.

"I would really like to see David Cameron and Nick Clegg before I die",  
whispered the priest.

"I'll see what I can do, Father", replied the nurse".

The nurse sent the request to No 10 and waited for a response.  
Soon the word arrived; David and Nick would be delighted to  
visit the priest.

As they went to the hospital, David commented to Nick,

"I don't know why the old priest wants to see us, but it certainly will help our  
images".

Nick agreed that it was the right thing to do at this time.

When they arrived at the priest's room, the priest took David's hand in his  
right hand and then Nick's hand in his left.

There was silence and a look of serenity on the old priest's face.

The old priest slowly said:

"I have always tried to pattern my life after our Lord and Saviour,  
Jesus Christ."

"Amen", said David

"Amen", said Nick

The old priest continued,

"Jesus died between two thieves;

Now I do the same .... "



## *My Living Will*

*Last night, my kids and I were sitting in the living room and I said to them,*

*'I never want to live in a vegetative state, dependent on some machine and fluids from a bottle. If that ever happens, just pull the plug.'*

*They got up, unplugged the computer and threw out my wine!!*

*The little bastards.*

---

## **DILEMMA**

- ***One friend said to the other, "What is a dilemma, actually?"***
- ***He replied, "Well, there's nothing better than an example to illustrate that."***

***"Imagine that you are lying in a big bed with a beautiful naked young woman on one side and a gay man on the other."***

***Who are you going to turn your back on" ? ???***

---

## ***Voted Best Scottish Short Joke***

***A man walks into a Glasgow library and says to the prim librarian,***

***'Excuse me Miss, dey ye hae ony books on suicide?'***

***To which she stops doing her tasks, looks at him over the top of her glasses and says,***

***'Buggeroff, ye'll no bring it back!'***

## **Police stop at 2:00 a.m.**

**An elderly man was stopped by the police around 2 a.m. and was asked where he was going at that time of night.**



**The man replied, "I'm on my way to a lecture about alcohol abuse and the effects it has on the human body, as well as smoking and staying out late."**

**The officer then asked, "Really? Who's giving that lecture at this time of night?"**

**The man replied, "That would be my wife."**

# Learning About Politics

A little boy goes to see his Dad and asks, "Dad, What is politics?"

His Dad says: "Well son, let me try to explain it this way:

I'm the breadwinner of the family, so let's call **me the Treasury.**

Your **Mum**, she's the administrator of the money, so we'll call her **the Government.**

We're here to take care of your needs, so we'll call **you The People.**

The **nanny**, we'll consider her the **Working Class.**

And your **baby brother**, we'll call him **the Future.**

Now, think about that and see if that makes sense."

So the little boy goes off to bed thinking about what Dad had said.

Later that night, he hears his baby brother crying, so he gets up to check on him. He finds that the baby has severely soiled his nappy. So the little boy goes to his parents' room and finds his mother sound asleep. Not wanting to wake her, he goes to the nanny's room. Finding the door locked, he peeks in the keyhole and sees his father in bed with the nanny. He gives up and goes back to bed.

The next morning, the little boy says to his father, "Dad, I think I understand the concept of politics now!"

The father says, "That's great son! Tell me in your own words what you think politics is all about."

The little boy replies:

"Well, while the **Treasury** is screwing the **Working Class,**

the **Government** is sound asleep

the **People** are being ignored

and the **Future** is in deep shit."

## Christmas Morning Golf

Four old timers were playing their weekly game of golf, one remarked how nice it would be to wake up on Christmas morning, roll out of bed and without an argument go directly to the golf course, meet his buddies and play a round.

His buddies all chimed in and said, "Let's do it! We'll make it a priority; figure out a way and meet here early, Christmas morning."

Months later, that special morning arrives, and there they are on the golf course. The first guy says, "Boy this game cost me a fortune! I bought my wife a diamond ring that she can't take her eyes off."

The second guy says, "I spent a ton too. My wife is at home planning the cruise I gave her. She was up to her eyeballs in brochures."

The third guy says "Well my wife is at home admiring her new car, reading the manual."

They all turned to the last guy in the group who is staring at them like they have lost their minds.

"I can't believe you all went to such expense for this golf game. I slapped my wife on the butt and said,

'Well babe, Merry Christmas! It's a great morning -- intercourse or golfcourse --?'

She said, "Don't forget your sweater !"

## THE HORSE JOKES KEEP COMING

Here are a few more, to go with the 58 already posted. (You've got to be joking!)

If you think Tesco's Horse burgers are bad, you should try their quarter pandas..

It turns out that the horses were molested before they were turned into burgers...The police are asking anyone who knew Jimmy Saddle to come forward.



I'm never eating another one of those Tesco burgers. Bloody things gave me the trots...Hopefully it won't last furlong!

Tesco say they're out of stock on Burgers but they've got a fresh delivery coming in at 10 to 1.



## VERNON'S TALE

Vernon works hard at the Phone Company but spends two nights each week bowling, and plays golf every Saturday.

His wife thinks he's pushing himself too hard, so for his birthday she takes him to a local Strip Club.

The doorman at the club greets them and says,  
"Hey, Vern! How ya doin?"

His wife is puzzled and asks if he's been to this club before.

"Oh no," says Vernon. "He's in my bowling league."

When they are seated, a waitress asks Vernon  
'If he'd like his usual ?' and brings over a Budweiser.

His wife is becoming increasingly uncomfortable  
And says, "How did she know that you drink Budweiser?"

"I recognize her, she's the waitress from the Golf Club.  
I always have a Bud after golf, Honey."

A stripper then comes over to their table, throws her arms around Vernon, starts to rub herself all over him and says...

"Hi Vern. Want your usual table dance, Big Boy?"

Vernon's wife, now furious, grabs her purse and storms out of the Club.

Vernon follows and spots her getting into a cab,  
before she can slam the door, he jumps in beside her.

Vernon tries desperately to explain how the stripper must have mistaken him for someone else .....

But his wife is having none of it .

She is screaming at him at the top of her lungs, calling him every 4 letter word in the book..

The cabby turns around and says.....

"Geez Vern, you picked up a real Bitch this time !"

VERNON'S FUNERAL WILL BE HELD THIS COMING FRIDAY.

*How to Correctly hold on in a Moving Train.....*



*No, No, the older guy by the door!!!!*



# Same Sex Marriage



---

## A Profound Statement

Life is just like a penis -  
Simple, relaxed and hanging free...

Its women who make it hard !!!