Some Awful Stewardship Jokes and Mostly Okay Sermon Illustrations
(for the mother-lode of religious jokes, see http://www.stewardshipoflife.org/jokes.htm)

One day, the father of a very wealthy family took his son on a trip to the country with the express purpose of showing him how poor people live. They spent a couple of days and nights on the farm of what would be considered a very poor family. On their return from their trip, the father asked his son, “How was the trip?”

“It was great, Dad.”

“Did you see how poor people live?” the father asked.

“Oh yeah,” said the son.

“So, tell me, what did you learn from the trip?” asked the father.

The son answered: “I saw that we have one dog and they had four. We have a pool that reaches to the middle of our garden and they have a creek that has no end. We have imported lanterns in our garden and they have the stars at night. Our patio reaches to the front yard and they have the whole horizon. We have a small piece of land to live on and they have fields that go beyond our sight. We have servants who serve us, but they serve others. We buy our food, but they grow theirs. We have walls around our property to protect us, they have friends to protect them.”

The boy’s father was speechless.

Then his son added, “Thanks Dad for showing me how poor we are.”

The Sunday School teacher was just finishing a lesson on honesty. “Do you know where little boys go if they don’t put their money in the collection plate?”, the teacher asked.

“Yes ma’am,” a boy blurted out. “They go to the movies.”

A local United Way office realized that it had never received a donation from the town’s most successful lawyer. The person in charge of contributions called the lawyer to persuade him to contribute: “Our research shows that out of a yearly income of at least $500,000, you give not a penny to charity. Wouldn’t you like to give back to the community in some way?”

The lawyer mulled this over for a moment and replied: “First, did your research also show that my mother is dying after a long illness, and has medical bills that are several times her annual income?”

Embarrassed, the United Way rep mumbled, “Um...no.”

The lawyer continued: “Or that my brother, a disabled veteran, is blind and confined to a wheelchair?”

The stricken United Way rep began to stammer out an apology.

The lawyer interrupted her apology, saying: “Or that my sister’s husband died in a traffic accident,” the lawyer’s voice rising in indignation, “leaving her penniless with three children!!”

The humiliated United Way rep, completely beaten, said simply, “I had no idea...”

On a roll, the lawyer cut her off again: “...So, if I didn’t give any money to them, why should I give any money to you?”

A man is struck by a bus on a busy street. He is lying near death on the sidewalk as a crowd gathers. “A priest. Somebody get a priest!” the man gasps.

A policeman checks the crowd and yells, “A PRIEST, PLEASE!!”

Out of the crowd steps a little old Jewish man of at least 80 years of age. “Mr. Policeman,” says the man, “I’m not a priest. I’m not even a Christian. But for 50 years now, I am living behind the Catholic church on First Avenue, and every night I’m overhearing their services. I can recall a lot of it, and maybe I can be of some comfort to this man.”

The policeman agrees and clears the crowd so the man can get through to where the injured man lay. He kneels down, leans over the prostrate man, and says in a solemn voice: “B-4. I-19. N-38. G-54. O-72.”

The One-Dollar Bill

A torn and ragged one-dollar bill discovered that it was about to be retired from circulation. As it slowly moved along the conveyor belt to the shredder, it became acquainted and struck up a conversation with a fifty-dollar bill that was meeting the same fate.

The fifty began reminiscing about its travels all over the country. Life has been good,” the fifty exclaimed. “Why, I’ve been to Las Vegas, the finest restaurants in New York, political fund raisers, and just returned from a cruise on the Caribbean.”

Gee,” said the one-dollar bill, “you’re fortunate to have been able to visit all those places.”

So where all have you been in your lifetime, my little friend,” says the fifty?”

“Well, I’ve been to … the Methodist Church, the Baptist Church, the Episcopal Church, the Presbyterian Church, the Lutheran Church, the Catholic Church, the Orthodox Church, the Assembly of God Church, the Brethren Church, the Quaker Church, the Pentecostal Church, the Charismatic Church, the Mennonite Church, the Church of Christ...”

“Excuse me,” says the fifty, “but what’s a church?”
A pig and a chicken were walking through a poor section of the city. The chicken said to the pig, “Look at all those hungry people. Let’s give them ham and eggs for breakfast.”

The pig said, “Wait a minute. For you, it’s a donation. For me, it’s a sacrifice.”

There was a rich man who was quite distressed over the prospect of not being able to take his riches with him when he died. When he expressed his concerns to his priest, they prayed about the problem and were given the solution. Before he died, the wealthy man went to his bank and loaded a suitcase with gold bars from the vault. When he appeared at the pearly gates, he had the suitcase in hand. St. Peter asked, “What do you have in your suitcase?” Very proudly, the man opened his case to display his booty. St. Peter said, “You brought pavement?”

The strongman at a circus sideshow demonstrated his power before a large audience. Toward the end, he squeezed the juice from a lemon between his hands. He then said to the audience, “I will offer $200 to anyone in the audience who can squeeze another drop from this lemon.” A thin scholarly looking woman came forward, picked up the lemon, strained hard and managed to get a drop. The strongman was amazed. He paid the woman and asked, “What is the secret of your strength?” “Practice,” the woman answered. “I was the treasurer of the [name your own] Church for thirty-two years!”

Top Nine Reasons We Should Tithe

9. Your church started a new stewardship drive: every time you give, your chances of winning increase!
8. There’s no money for new choir robes, so the choir has started wearing their bathrobes during the service.
7. The last few Sunday’s the Treasurer has gotten up half way through the service and turned the heat/air-conditioning off.
6. The Preacher has worn the same suit every Sunday for the past three years.
5. The Deacons are starting to drool and growl as they collect the offering!
4. The Treasurer has started wearing sackcloth and ashes!
3. You tried to call the Church Office last week but found that the phone has been disconnected!
2. Parking meters had to be installed in the church parking lot.

And, the Number One Reason to Tithe...

1. As a Christian you understand the privilege it is to have a partnership in the Gospel! See Malachi 3:8-10

There was a man who had worked all of his life and had saved all of his money and was a real miser when it came to his money. He loved money more than just about anything, and just before he died, he said to his wife, “Now listen. When I die, I want you to take all my money and put it in the casket with me. Because I want to take my money to the afterlife with me.”

And so he got his wife to promise him with all of her heart that when he died, she would put all of the money in the casket with him. Well, one day he died. He was stretched out in the casket, the wife was sitting there in black, and her friend was sitting next to her. When they finished the ceremony, just before the undertakers got ready to close the casket, the wife said, “Wait just a minute!”

She had a box with her, she came over with the box and put it in the casket. Then the undertakers locked the casket down, and they rolled it away. So her friend said, “Girl, I know you wasn’t fool enough to put all that money in there with that man.”

She said, “Listen, I can’t lie. I promised him that I was going to put that money in that casket with him.”

“You mean to tell me you put that money in the casket with the man?”

“I sure did,” said the wife. “I wrote him a check.”

Las Vegas Churches

MAY COME AS A SURPRISE TO THOSE OF YOU NOT LIVING IN LAS VEGAS, BUT THERE ARE MORE CHURCHES THAN CASINOS. NOT SURPRISINGLY, SOME WORSHIPPERS AT SUNDAY SERVICES WILL GIVE CASINO CHIPS RATHER THAN CASH WHEN THE BASKET IS PASSED. SINCE THEY GET CHIPS FROM MANY DIFFERENT CASINOS, THE CHURCHES HAVE DEVISED A METHOD TO COLLECT THE OFFERINGS. THE CHURCHES SEND ALL THEIR COLLECTED CHIPS TO A NEARBY FRANCISCAN MONASTERY FOR SORTING AND THEN THE CHIPS ARE TAKEN TO THE CASINOS OF ORIGIN AND CASHED IN.

THIS IS DONE BY CHIP MONKS!