

Re: What a let down. . .

Re: What a let down. . .

Source: <http://sci.tech-archive.net/Archive/sci.space.history/2005-04/msg00678.html>

- *From:* Pat Flannery <flanner@xxxxxxxxxx>
 - *Date:* Wed, 20 Apr 2005 12:28:12 -0500
-

Scott Hedrick wrote:

They were good examples of why immigrants aren't due the same opportunities as native born.

What we need is a Jewish pope.

"No one was expecting the German Inquisition!"

First Papal Encyclical of Shlomo the First:

"So, what are you doing running around all night when you should be home with your wife and kids? What? It's like you don't love them or something? You'd better love them; someday you'll be old, and who's going to watch out for you then? You didn't think of that one did you smart boy, when you were out boozing it up with your cheap friends. But God- he saw what you were up to...when's the last time you prayed? You can't remember, can you? When's the last time you called your lonely mother? You can't remember that either can you, you putz! Do you think Jesus treated his mother that way? Do you think he didn't take some time off from the sermonizing to go see his mom? What kind of a son do you think he was, anyway? Do you think God would have had a son like that? Abraham brought up Isaac to be a good boy, and I can tell you that God would have brought up Jesus the same way...you can bet your bottom shekel that he was back at home with Mary and Joseph every Sabbath, having a good meal and telling them about what was going on in his life... not making the goo-goo eyes at Mary Magdalen and trying to play hide the Kosher sausage the way that no-good Da Vinci Code guy says...you think that his mother would let him get up to shenanigans like that? His dad laid waste to vast regions for less things than that! If he even thought about doing something like that, I'd bet he would have woken up covered in boils or

Re: What a let down. . .

Re: What a let down. . .

something!

So you be glad you have a good wife, and you take care of her the way you promised God you would when you got married- God forbid that a rain of sulfur and brimstone should fall on your head someday because you were out playing around while your poor wife was at home crying." :-)

Pat

.