



The CCD teacher was describing how Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt, when little Jason interrupted, "**My Mummy looked back once, while she was driving,**" he announced triumphantly, "**and she turned into a telephone pole!**"

A CCD teacher was telling her class the story of the Good Samaritan, in which a man was beaten, robbed, and left for dead. She described the situation in vivid detail so her students would catch the drama. Then, she asked the class, "**If you saw a person lying on the roadside, all wounded, and bleeding, what would you do?**"

A thoughtful little girl broke the hushed silence:
"**I think I'd throw up.**"

A CCD teacher asked, "**Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?**" "No," replied Johnny:
"**How could he... with just two worms.**"

A CCD teacher said to her children,
"**We have been learning how powerful kings and queens were in Bible times. But, there is a higher power. Can anybody tell me what it is?**" One child blurted out, "Aces!"

Nine-year-old Joey was asked by his mother what he had learned in CCD class.
"**Well, Mom, our teacher told us how God sent Moses behind enemy lines on a rescue mission to lead the Israelites out of Egypt. When he got to the Red Sea, he had his army build a pontoon bridge and all the people walked across safely. Then, he radioed headquarters for reinforcements. They sent bombers to blow up the bridge and all the Israelites were saved.**"

"Now, Joey, is that really what your teacher taught you?" his mother asked.

"Well, no, Mom. But, if I told it the way the teacher did, you'd never believe it!"

*Gotta' luv them kids!
Sincerely, Fr. T.*