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LIFE HAPPENS



**FUNNY EMAILS and FACEBOOK
MESSAGES**

VOLUME 3

Life Happens

Volume 3: A Collection Of Funny Emails, Facebook Messages And Snail Mail Quips Dating From The 1990s To Current

By Debbie Nicholson

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Preface

Once again I have found some more to add to my collections.

Check out my first 2 Volumes.

Life Happens Volume 1 : A Collection Of Funny Emails And Facebook Messages Dating From The 1980s To Current

<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B007HI1J6M>

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Life Happens Volume 2 : A Collection of Funny And Instructional Emails, Facebook Messages, And Old Faxes Dating From The 1980s To Current.

<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B007JR02JG>

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And at the back on the “Other Interesting Things” page you will see some references to people I noticed were mentioned at the bottom of some of the pictures and emails sent to me. So when I had finished this book I decided to see if these people exist as before I got the emails I didn't know them from a bar of soap. And to my surprise there are people out there that get their pictures etc made into emails that go around the world. That worried me because of copyright issues etc, therefore I have mentioned those that I could read (With the exception of the Hug Certificate on Page 60 Sooo Watcha Doing?) no matter how many times I enlarged it I just couldn't read their .com website at the bottom right hand corner so I am sorry about not mentioning you here on this page to give you due credit for

your work, and if anyone out there reading this knows who the website belongs to, then please send the information to me immediately so that I may contact them and tell them the origins of the material in this book. My email stories4debbie@gmail.com

I have looked up websites and given small descriptions of the people I am so pleased to give credit to for their Unknown contributions to my book. And I have since contacted them and sent them copies of the finished article so they can see where their work is displayed and also to see the full credit I give them at the back of the book.

So please once again I ask you to not judge me harshly for the material included in this Volume. All emails, Facebook messages, Snail Mail quips were sent to me for the fun of reading them, not for any other purpose. And I have laughed and saved them for the future book I would write and here they are.

In this issue of my collection you will see something for every age group – hilarious; sad; timely; last year's takes on various celebrities from my own country New Zealand as well as people throughout the world; there is a mention of the Rugby World Cup held here in New Zealand – (couldn't miss that opportunity); some instructional types of emails; some a wee bit off-hand (Forgive me is all I ask – I am not the author just the messenger); several spiritual messages (I am a very spiritual person so take them or leave them because I enjoyed receiving them); lots of pictures (so my book isn't too boring); Money advice; and others too numerous to mention.

We (Keith who is my husband NOT PARTNER - I am proud to always introduce him as my husband) laughed and reminisced (always get that word wrong) and thought about various friends one of whom has now gone from us. It's always fun to sit down and remember people and events when one has the time.

Thankfully, we have the time at last although there was a time when we were both so busy we passed each other like ships in the night. However, we celebrated our 25th Wedding Anniversary the other day so that was nice to be spoiled and to spoil each other for all those good times, hard times, and not so wonderful times that we have survived. You have to learn to talk to each other, just like you used to in the days when gazing into each other's eyes was the major happening of the date. And then you need to be able to laugh about it all. Maybe not at the time, but certainly at a later time.

Anyway before we get too soppy this is Debbie Nicholson signing off and I do hope you enjoy this issue of my Life Happens series.



This is me and one of my five granddaughters dressed as Witches for Halloween one October. Even my parents didn't know it was me!!! Very scary!!

And this is my yellow submarine – named Mal parked in front of our bus at the Holiday Camp where we live in Paekakariki, New Zealand.



This is our bus parked down the driveway of a relative's house when we visited them a while ago – just to show you how big it is in comparison to the house itself.



Chapter One: Hello Gorgeous Woman

Signs for the Modern Woman!

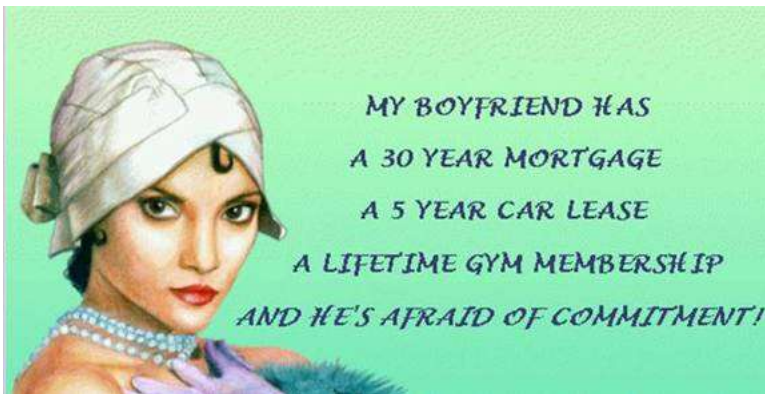




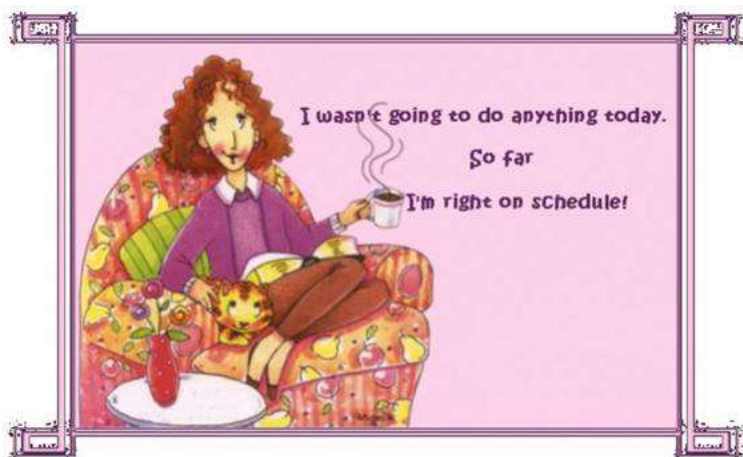




We women are like cell phones.
We like to be held and talked to.
But push the wrong button
and you'll certainly be disconnected!



MY BOYFRIEND HAS
A 30 YEAR MORTGAGE
A 5 YEAR CAR LEASE
A LIFETIME GYM MEMBERSHIP
AND HE'S AFRAID OF COMMITMENT!



MONEY IS LIKE MANURE!
IT'S NO GOOD
UNLESS IT'S SPREAD AROUND!



See Ya!

*From One Gorgeous Gal to
Another*



*Today is National 'HOLY SMOKE,
YOU'RE AWESOME' Day!
Send this to someone gorgeous, but
don't send it back to me
I've been getting this message all day!!!*

Chapter Two: Esther 4:13

Dear Woman of God,

Be still for a while and praise God for His favour, His grace and His awesomeness. God is able to do the impossible and is always near. He loves us unconditionally. Together, let's get 1000 ladies to praise Him with one voice in this next hour. Please forward this to every woman you want God to bless. Let's all say this prayer during this hour:

Dear God, This is my friend whom I love and this is my prayer for her. Help her live her life to the fullest. Please cause her to excel above her expectations. Help her to shine in the darkest places where it is impossible to love. Protect her at all times, lift her up when she needs You the most, and let her know when she walks with You, she will always be safe.

Amen!

Now you're on the clock . . . Tell nine sisters you love them, including me. Get going girl!!

Chapter Three: Be Nice To Your nurse

When In Hospital

When you're hospitalised, it pays to be nice to your nurse, even when you're feeling miserable.

A bossy businessman learned the hard way after ordering his nurses around as if they were his employees. But the head nurse stood up to him.

One morning, she entered his room and announced, "I have to take your temperature."

After complaining for several minutes, he finally settled down, crossed his arms and opened his mouth.

"No, I'm sorry," the nurse stated, "but for this reading I can't use an oral thermometer."

This started another round of complaining, but eventually he rolled over and bared his bottom.

After feeling the nurse insert the thermometer, he heard her announce, "I have to get something. Now you stay just like that until I get back."

She left the door to his room open on her way out, and he cursed under his breath as he heard people walking past his door laughing.

After almost an hour, the man's doctor came into the room. "What's going on here?" asked the doctor.

Angrily, the man answers, "What's the matter, Doc? Haven't you ever seen someone having their temperature taken?"

"Yes," said the doctor, "but never with a daffodil."

Chapter Four: The Irish Prostitute



An Irishman was walking home from the pub late at night, and saw a woman lurking in the shadows.

'Twenty Euros for a good time,' she whispered.....

Paddy had never been with a prostitute before, but decided, 'What the hell, it's only twenty Euros.'

After the first couple of minutes in the bushes , all of a sudden, a light flashed on them. It was a police officer.

'What's going on here, people?' Asked the officer. ' Ím making love to me wife,' the Irishman answered sounding annoyed.

"Oh I'm sorry, "said the cop, 'I didn't know.'

'Well needer did I," said Paddy, 'til ya shoined dat light in her face!

Chapter Five: The Ten Commandments of Marriage

Marriage Commandments

Commandment 1

Marriages are made in heaven.

But then again, so is thunder and lightning

Commandment 2

If you want your wife to listen and pay strict attention to every word you say, talk in your sleep.

Commandment 3

Marriage is grand – and divorce is at least 100 grand

Commandment 4

Married life is very frustrating.

In the first year of marriage, the man speaks and the woman listens.

In the second year, the woman speaks and the man listens.

In the third year, they both speak and the neighbours listen.

Commandment 5

When a man opens the door of his car for his wife, you can be sure of one thing:

Either the car is new or the wife is.

Commandment 6

Marriage is when a man and woman become as one;

The trouble starts when they try to decide which one.

Commandment 7

Before marriage, a man will lie awake all night thinking about something you say.

After marriage, he will fall asleep before you finish.

Commandment 8

Every man wants a wife who is beautiful, understanding, economical and a good cook.

But the law allows only one wife.

Commandment 9

Marriage and love are purely a matter of chemistry.

That is why one treats the other like toxic waste.

Commandment 10

A man is incomplete until he is married. After that, he is finished.

BONUS COMMANDMENT STORY

A long married couple came upon a wishing well. The wife leaned over, made a wish and threw in a penny.

The husband decided to make a wish too. But he leaned over too much, fell into the well, and drowned.

The wife was stunned for a moment, but then smiled, "It really works."

Chapter Six : Matters of Interest



Massive Landslide during Winter flooding 2011 blocking main arterial route between Palmerston North and Napier

* * * * *

..|
|.ALL BLACKS ,.,|
..|
●/
/|
/|Rugby World Cup 2011 !!!

* * * * *

Sent by a clever Farmville neighbour to me – I suspect she was mad at someone – do you?

~~~~~\_||-----||  
~~~\_||| | | | | | The Bitchslap TRUCK IS COMING| |  
____| | | | | | | | I know a few people who need a ride| |
| | | | | | | | _____|
-(@)-----(@)(@)-----(@)(@)---

* * * * *



When the Rena ran aground outside Tauranga Port/Harbour spilling oil all over our beautiful coastline ; and the Rugby World Cup Events of 2011

* * * * *

One of my favourite stories about clever ideas concerns a Japanese electronics competition to see who could make the most miniature record player capable of playing conventional sized records such as 45s. The first prize went to a clever engineer who put his miniature player on tiny wheels, powered it with a hearing aid battery and had a needle protrude from its underbelly. This clever invention then drove around the stationary record following the groove (both figuratively and literally). And played the music through very miniature speakers on its back. All other entries, keep to the convention of having the record do the turning. To me, this is a lovely example of thinking outside the square. Why does the record have to go round?

Penned by Dick Hubbard

Of Hubbards (They send out a brochure in their cereal packets which are always full of interesting information.)

* * * * *

She can deal with stress and carry heavy burdens. She smiles when she feels like screaming. And she sings when she feels like crying. She cries when she's happy and laughs when she's afraid. Her love is unconditional. There's only one thing wrong with her. She forgets what she's worth! Pass this to every beautiful woman you know. Remind her (YOU) that she's unique. I love you girl In

twenty five minutes something will make you super happy. But you have to tell 10 crazy girlfriends you love them including me. L-o-v-e—y-o-u-. Today is 'Love you day'. Send to everyone you love. You're spoiled if you get 5 back. X

* * * * *

At times we forget to say:

* Thank you

* I'm Sorry

* Forgive Me

* I love you

* How are you?

* Are You doing well?

* Can I help you?

* Or even to say Thanks for being my friend ☺

Send this to people you care about .. (To me as well if I'm one of them). If you get more than 3 back you are highly appreciated. xX:D:x

* * * * *

This made me laugh! If my body was a car, I would be trading it in for a newer model I've got bumps dents scratches and my head lights are out of focus. My gearbox is seizing up and it takes me hours to reach maximum speed. I overheat for no reason and every time I sneeze, cough or laugh either my radiator leaks or my exhaust backfires! Send this to your bestest old bangers! I just did. She's funny, caring, crazy as heck, sweet, beautiful and she's reading this text. ☺ Today someone asked me if I liked you. I laughed and said Ha! Like her ?!! I flipping LOVE her to bits!! Send this to 10 ladies you love including me! Cos someone might need a reason to smile today ☺

* * * * *

A mum is a small portion of God's love in action. She looks with her heart and feels with her eyes. A mum is the bank where her children deposit all their worries and hurt. A mum is the cement that keeps her family together and her love lasts a lifetime. You can have everything in life but you only get 1 mum so send this to anyone Who is a lovely mum and let her know she's absolutely wonderful

* * * * *

Chapter Seven : The Falcons And The King

Is Training Falcons Easy?

Once there was a King who received a gift of two magnificent falcon from Arabia. They were peregrine falcons, the most beautiful birds he had ever seen. He gave the precious birds to his head falconer to be trained.

Months passed and one day the head falconer informed the King that though one of the falcons was flying majestically, soaring high in the sky, the other bird had not moved from its branch since the day it had arrived.

The King summoned healers and sorcerers from all the land to tend to the falcon, but no one could make the bird fly. He presented the task to the members of this court, but the next day, the King saw through the palace window that the bird had still not moved from its perch. Having tried everything else, the King thought to himself, "Maybe I need someone more familiar with the countryside to understand the nature of this problem." So he cried out to his court, "Go and get the farmer."

In the morning, the King was thrilled to see the falcon soaring high above the palace gardens. He said to his court, "Bring me the doer of this miracle."

The court quickly located the farmer, who came and stood before the King. The King asked him, "How did you make the falcon fly?"

With his head bowed, the farmer said to the King, "It was very easy, your highness, I cut the branch where the bird was sitting."

Chapter Eight : Missionary Position

Father Joseph



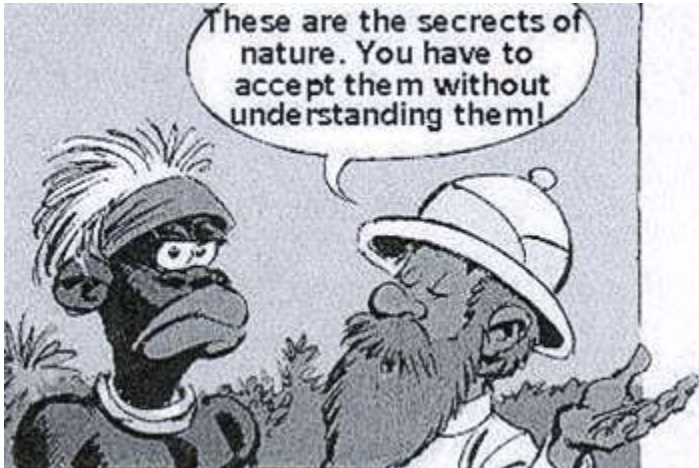
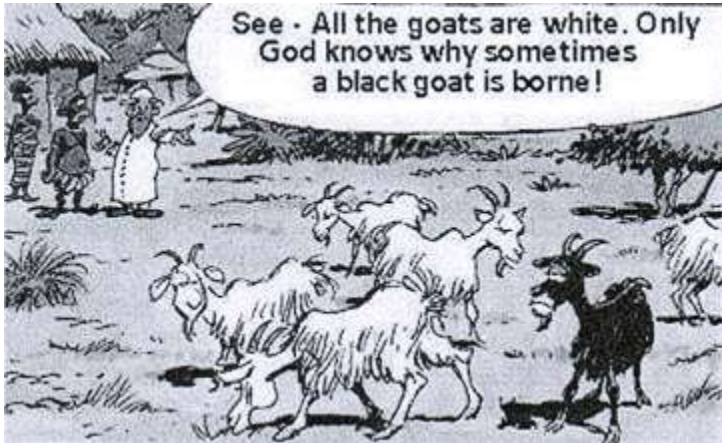
I very upset. I already have 10 children.
All black. Now 11th baby borne and is white!
You are only white man in 200 Kilometres!
You explain to me!



Now Father Joseph - Tell me what
this means!

Eeehm..no hasty conclusion:
Nature is
unfathomable!







Chapter Nine: Aeroplane Passengers

Parachutes

An aeroplane was about to crash; there were 5 passengers on board, but only 4 parachutes.

The first passenger said, "I am President Obama, the chosen one. The world needs me, I can't afford to die." So he took the first parachute and left the aircraft.

The second passenger, Hone Harawira, said, "I am the leader of the Mana party in Aotearoa and I am the smartest Maori in New Zealand history, so New Zealand's people don't want me to die," He took the second parachute and jumped out of the aircraft.

The third passenger, Russell Norman, said, "I'm the leader of the NZ Greens and the nation needs my guidance and my boyfriend would miss me." So he grabbed the parachute next to him and jumped.

The fourth passenger, ex-PM Jim Bolger, said to the fifth passenger, a 10 year old schoolgirl, "I have lived a full life, and served my country the best I could. I will sacrifice my life and let you have the last parachute."

The little girl said, "That's okay, My Bolger. There's a parachute left for you. NZ's smartest Maori took my schoolbag!"

Chapter Ten: Getting Old Is Easy.....

Having Fun At It Is The Real Trick

I celebrated my birthday this year

By buying an all terrain 4 wheeler

This is a picture of me playing in the backyard



Life is Fleeting by. Enjoy it while you can.

Chapter Eleven: Fundamentals Of Buddhism

Rules to Live By

No.1: Don't destroy life.

We all have our life, The Universe is life itself. We should not destroy that of which we are a part. We should not destroy life in vain.

No.2: Don't steal.

We have our own place in the world; our own position and property. We should not invade another's position. We should not steal.

No.3: Don't desire too much.

We all have desire. Desire is an important factor in our life. But excessive desire is not the origin of happiness. It destroys our composure. Too much desire tends to make our life unhappy. So Gautama Buddha recognized the existence of desire but he warned against too much indulgence. He advised us not to desire too much.

No.4: Don't lie.

We are living in the Universe. The Universe is the truth itself. Truth and honesty are bound together. If we want to find the truth we must be honest. If we are not honest we can never find our real situation in the Universe.

No.5: Don't live by selling liquor.

This seems rather strange as a religious precept. I feel that the original concept might have been not to drink liquor. Perhaps as Buddhism spread from India to countries like China and Japan this precept was altered to suit local conditions. In those northern countries alcohol was considered an important aid to survival during the cold winter months. So personally I feel that it is important not to drink, but we should recognize the precept in the form that it has come to us from the past.

No.6: Don't discuss failures of Buddhist priests and laymen.

As Buddhists we try our best to live and practice the Buddhist life. In doing so we often make mistakes. This is natural. Our mistakes come directly from our efforts. This may sound strange, but it is the fact in our life. So when we see the mistakes of others we should not be critical, for their mistakes are only the product of their efforts in this life.

No.7: Don't praise yourself or berate others.

Modern psychology tells us that most of us have some sort of superiority or inferiority complex. I think this is basically true, and because of these personal inclinations we are prone to praise or criticize ourselves and other people. But we are all human beings. If we recognize the true situation it is impossible to blame others for their

faults, and praising ourselves is needless—it is a waste of breath.

No.8: Don't begrudge the sharing of Buddhist teachings and other things, but give them freely.

Our tendency is to want more than we have. We want more teachings; we want more things. But when we see our situation clearly we realize that we are part of the wide and glorious Universe. We have everything we need already. In such a situation it is natural to give. We want to share the teachings and what wealth we have with others. It is a natural activity of our true situation.

No.9: Don't become angry.

Many of us are prone to become angry. It seems a natural outcome of our personality, but in fact anger is not our natural state—it is not our natural condition. In Buddhism we seek to maintain our composure. To be composed is our natural condition. To be natural is the teaching of Gautama Buddha.

No.10: Don't abuse the three supreme values.

Buddha, Dharma and Sangha are the foundation of Buddhist life. We must honour them, esteem them and devote ourselves to them.

Chapter Twelve: A Woman's Week At The Gym

If you read this without laughing out loud, there is something wrong with you. This is dedicated to everyone who ever attempted to get into a regular workout routine.

Dear Diary,

For my birthday this year, my husband purchased a week of personal training at the local health club.

Although I am still in great shape since being a high school football cheerleader 43 years ago, I decided it would be a good idea to go ahead and give it a try.

I called the club and made my reservations with a personal trainer named Christo, who identified himself as a 26-year-old aerobics instructor and model for athletic clothing and swim wear.

Friends seemed pleased with my enthusiasm to get started! The club encouraged me to keep a diary to chart my progress.

MONDAY:

Started my day at 6:00 a.m. Tough to get out of bed, but found it was well worth it when I arrived at the health club to find Christo waiting for me. He is something of a Greek god-- with blond hair, dancing eyes, and a dazzling white smile. Woo Hoo!!

Christo gave me a tour and showed me the machines... I enjoyed watching the skilful way in which he conducted his aerobics class after my workout today. Very inspiring! Christo was encouraging as I did my sit-ups, although my

gut was already aching from holding it in the whole time he was around. This is going to be a **FANTASTIC** week!!

TUESDAY:

I drank a whole pot of coffee, but I finally made it out the door. Christo made me lie on my back and push a heavy iron bar into the air then he put weights on it! My legs were a little wobbly on the treadmill, but I made the full mile. His rewarding smile made it all worthwhile. I feel **GREAT!** It's a whole new life for me.

WEDNESDAY:

The only way I can brush my teeth is by laying the toothbrush on the counter and moving my mouth back and forth over it. I believe I have a hernia in both pectorals. Driving was OK as long as I didn't try to steer or stop. I parked on top of a GEO in the club parking lot. Christo was impatient with me, insisting that my screams bothered other club members.. His voice is a little too perky for that early in the morning and when he scolds, he gets this nasally whine that is **VERY** annoying. My chest hurt when I got on the treadmill, so Christo put me on the stair monster. Why would anyone invent a machine to simulate an activity rendered obsolete by elevators? Christo told me it would help me get in shape and enjoy life. He said some other crap too.

THURSDAY:

Butt hole was waiting for me with his vampire-like teeth exposed as his thin, cruel lips were pulled back in a full snarl. I couldn't help being a half an hour late-- it took me that long to tie my shoes.

He took me to work out with dumbbells. When he was not looking, I ran and hid in the restroom. He sent some skinny witch to find me.

Then, as punishment, he put me on the rowing machine-- which I sank.

FRIDAY:

I hate that jackass Christo more than any human being has ever hated any other human being in the history of the world. Stupid, skinny, anaemic, anorexic, little, aerobic instructor. If there was a part of my body I could move without unbearable pain, I would beat him with it.

Christo wanted me to work on my triceps. I don't have any triceps! And if you don't want dents in the floor, don't hand me the darn barbells or anything that weighs more than a sandwich.

The treadmill flung me off and I landed on a health and nutrition teacher. Why couldn't it have been someone softer, like the drama coach or the choir director?

SATURDAY:

Satan left a message on my answering machine in his grating, shrilly voice wondering why I did not show up

today. Just hearing his voice made me want to smash the machine with my planner; however, I lacked the strength to even use the TV remote and ended up catching eleven straight hours of the Weather Channel.

SUNDAY:

I'm having the Church van pick me up for services today so I can go and thank **GOD** that this week is over. I will also pray that next year my husband will choose a gift for me that is fun-- like a root canal or a hysterectomy. I still say if God had wanted me to bend over, he would have sprinkled the floor with diamonds!!!

Send this to a friend who needs to laugh. We all need a good laugh

Chapter Thirteen: The Politics of Cows

Introduction To Political Ideas, Understanding The Two Cow System.

Socialism

You have two cows. You keep one , and give the other to your neighbour.

Communism

You have two cows. The government takes both and shares the milk with you and your neighbour.

Fascism

You have two cows. You give the milk to the government, and they sell it back to you

Capitalism

You have two cows. You milk them both and pour the milk down the drain to keep the price up.

Nazism

You have two cows. The government takes them both and shoots you.

Anarchism

You have two cows. The cows kill you and milk each other.

Welfare State

You have two cows. You milk them, and then give them the milk to drink.

Sadism

You have two cows. You shoot them both, and drown yourself in the milk.

Apartheid

You have two cows. You give the black cow's milk to the white cow to drink, you don't milk the white cow.

Bureaucracy

You have two cows. To register them, you fill in 17 forms in triplicate, and don't have time to milk them.

United Nations

You have two cows. France and Russia vetoes you from milking them. USA and Britain vetoes them from milking you. And New Zealand abstains.

Liberalism

You have two cows. The cows can eat and smoke and do whatever they want, as long as they give you their milk voluntarily.

Idealism

You have two cows. You marry, and you partner milks them.

Realism

You have two cows. You get married, but you still milk them.

Common sense

You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.

Chapter Fourteen: Gift Certificates

Gift Certificate to you from ME!

It will be interesting to see who sends it back.



A Hug Certificate for You!

This poem is very sweet.

*If I could catch a rainbow
I would do it just for you
And share with you its beauty
On the days you're feeling blue.*

*If I could build a mountain
You could call your very own;
A place to find serenity,
A place to be alone.*

*If I could take your troubles
I would toss them in the sea,
But all these things, I'm finding,
Are impossible for me.*

*I cannot build a mountain
Or catch a rainbow fair,
But let me be what I know best,
A friend who's always there..*



This is a Hug Certificate!!

Send One to All Your Friends and Loved Ones Who You Think Deserve A Hug (Which, Hopefully Includes the Person Who Sent It to You).

If you receive this back 2 times -
You're off to a good start,
Unless you sent it to yourself.
That's cheating!



*If you receive this back 3 times -
You're a good friend.*



*If you receive this back 4 times -
I wanna be just like you..
You are
popular!*



If you receive this back 5 times or more -

*There are angels watching over
you.*



*Life is a coin,
you can spend it anyway you wish,
but you can only spend it once .*

*Do not miss an opportunity to tell your friends and loved
ones you care.*

Chapter Fifteen: Texting For Seniors

The New Language of Today For Us (Yeah)

Teens have theirs, now Seniors have their own texting codes.

I thought the following listing was appropriate ...

After all, the kids have all their little codes..like BFF, LOL, etc.

So here are some codes for seniors:

ATD - At the Doctor's

BFF - Best Friends Funeral

BTW - Bring the Wheelchair

BYOT - Bring Your Own Teeth

CBM - Covered by Medicare

CUATSC - See You at the Senior Centre

DWI - Driving While Incontinent

FWBB - Friend with Beta Blockers

FWIW - Forgot Where I Was

FYI - Found Your Insulin

GGPBL - Gotta Go, Pacemaker Battery Low

GHA - Got Heartburn Again

HGBM - Had Good Bowel Movement

IMHO - Is My Hearing-Aid On?

LMDO - Laughing My Dentures Out

LOL - Living on Lipitor

LWO - Lawrence Welk's On

OMMR - On My Massage Recliner

OMSG - Oh My! Sorry, Gas

ROFL..CGU - Rolling on the Floor Laughing...Can't get Up!

TOT - Texting on Toilet

TTYL - Talk to You Louder

WAITT - Who Am I Talking To?

WTFA - Wet the Furniture Again

WTP - Where're the Prunes

WWNO - Walker Wheels Need Oil

GGLKI (Gotta Go, Laxative Kicking in!)

Chapter Sixteen: Silk Paper-Wrapped Package

Do It Now

A friend of mine opened his wife's underwear drawer and picked up a silk paper-wrapped package:

“This,” - he said – “isn't any ordinary package.”

He unwrapped the box and stared at both the silk paper and the box.

“She got this the first time we went to New York , 8 or 9 years ago. She has never put it on , was saving it for a special occasion.

Well, I guess this is it.”

He got near the bed and placed the gift box next to the other clothing he was taking to the funeral house, his wife had just died.

He turned to me and said:

“Never save something for a special occasion. Every day in your life is a special occasion.”

I still think those words changed my life.

Now I read more and clean less.

I sit on the porch without worrying about anything.

I spend more time with my family, and less at work.

I understood that life should be a source of experience to be lived up to, not survived through.

I no longer keep anything.

I use crystal glasses every day...

I'll wear new clothes to go to the supermarket, if I feel like it..

I don't save my special perfume for special occasions, I use it whenever I want to.

The words 'Someday.....' and ' One Day...' are fading away from my dictionary;

If it's worth seeing, listening or doing, I want to see, listen or do it now....

I don't know what my friend's wife would have done if she knew she wouldn't be there the next morning, this nobody can tell..

I think she might have called her relatives and closest friends. She might call old friends to make peace over past quarrels.

I'd like to think she would go out for Chinese, her favourite food.

It's these small things that I would regret not doing, if I knew my time had come..

Each day, each hour, each minute, is special.

Live for today, for tomorrow is promised to no-one.

If you got this, it's because someone cares for you and because, probably, there's someone you care about.

If you're too busy to send this out to other people and you say to yourself that you will send it 'One of these days' , remember that 'One day' is far away.... or might never come.....

No matter if you're superstitious or not, spend some time reading it. It holds useful messages for the soul.

Don't keep this message.

This Tantra must leave your hands within 96 hours.

Send copies and watch what goes on in the next four days.

You'll have a pleasant surprise.

This is true, even if you're not superstitious.

Now, here's the fun of it:

Send this message to at least 5 people and your life will improve

Plus I hope you will send this back to me.

0-4 people: your life improves slightly.

5-9 people: your life improves according to your expectations!

9-14 people: you'll have at least 5 surprises in the next 3 weeks.

15 or more people: your life improves drastically and your dreams start to take shape.

Chapter Seventeen: The Smell Of Rain

At the end of this story, it gives you two options. I think you will figure out what option I chose.

A cold March wind danced around the dead of night in Dallas as the doctor walked into the small hospital room of Diana Blessing. She was still groggy from surgery.



Her husband, David, held her hand as they braced themselves for the latest news.

That afternoon of March 10, 1991, complications had forced Diana, only 24-weeks pregnant, to undergo an emergency Caesarean to deliver the couple's new daughter, Dana Lu Blessing.



At 12 inches long and weighing only one pound nine ounces, they already knew she was perilously premature.

Still, the doctor's soft words dropped like bombs.

'I don't think she's going to make it,' he said, as kindly as he could..



'There's only a 10-percent chance she will live through the night, and even then, if by some slim chance she does make it, her future could be a very cruel one'



Numb with disbelief, David and Diana listened as the doctor described the devastating problems Dana would likely face if she survived.



She would never walk, she would never talk, she would probably be blind, and she would certainly be prone to

other catastrophic conditions from cerebral palsy to complete mental retardation, and on and on.



'No! No!' was all Diana could say.

She and David, with their 5-year-old son Dustin, had long dreamed of the day they would have a daughter to become a family of four.



Now, within a matter of hours, that dream was slipping away



But as those first days passed, a new agony set in for David and Diana. Because Dana 's underdeveloped nervous system was essentially 'raw', the lightest kiss or caress only intensified her discomfort, so they couldn't even cradle their tiny baby girl against their chests to offer the strength of their love.

All they could do, as Dana struggled alone beneath the ultraviolet light in the tangle of tubes and wires, was to pray that God would stay close to their precious little girl.

There was never a moment when Dana suddenly grew stronger.





But as the weeks went by, she did slowly gain an ounce of weight here and an ounce of strength there.



At last, when Dana turned two months old, her parents were able to hold her in their arms for the very first time.



And two months later, though doctors continued to gently but grimly warn that her chances of surviving, much less living any kind of normal life, were next to zero, Dana went home from the hospital, just as her mother had predicted.



Five years later, when Dana was a petite but feisty young girl with glittering gray eyes and an unquenchable zest for life.



She showed no signs whatsoever of any mental or physical impairment. Simply, she was everything a little girl can be and more. But that happy ending is far from the end of her story.



One blistering afternoon in the summer of 1996 near her home in Irving , Texas , Dana was sitting in her mother's lap in the bleachers of a local ball park where her brother Dustin's baseball team was practicing.

As always, Dana was chattering nonstop with her mother and several other adults sitting nearby, when she suddenly fell silent. Hugging her arms across her chest, little Dana asked, 'Do you smell that?'



Smelling the air and detecting the approach of a thunderstorm, Diana replied, 'Yes, it smells like rain.'

Dana closed her eyes and again asked, 'Do you smell that?'



Once again, her mother replied, 'Yes, I think we're about to get wet. It smells like rain..'

Still caught in the moment, Dana shook her head, patted her thin shoulders with her small hands and loudly announced,
'No, it smells like Him.
'It smells like God when you lay your head on His chest.'



Tears blurred Diana's eyes as Dana happily hopped down to play with the other children. Before the rains came, her daughter's words confirmed what Diana and all the members of the extended Blessing family had known, at least in their hearts, all along.



During those long days and nights of her first two months of her life, when her nerves were too sensitive for them to touch her, God was holding Dana on His chest and it is His loving scent that she remembers so

well.



You now have 1 of 2 choices. You can either pass this on and let other people catch the chills like you did or you can delete this and act like it didn't touch your heart like it did mine.

IT'S YOUR CALL!

'I can do all things in Him who strengthens me.'
This morning when the Lord opened a window to Heaven, He saw me, and He asked: 'My child, what is your greatest wish for today?' I responded: 'Lord please, take care of the person who is reading this message, their family and their special friends. They deserve it and I love them very much' The love of God is like the ocean, you can see its beginning, but not its end.

This message works on the day you receive it. Let us see if it is true.

ANGELS EXIST but sometimes, since they don't all have wings, we call them FRIENDS.

Pass this on to your true friends. Something good will happen to you at 11:00 in the morning; something that you have been waiting to hear.

This is not a joke; someone will call you by phone or will speak to you about something that you were waiting to hear

Do not break this prayer; send it to a minimum of 5 people.



Chapter Eighteen: The Obedient Wife

You Can Take It With You

There was a man, who had worked all his life, had saved all of his money,

And was a real miser when it came to his money.

Just before he died, he said to his wife... 'When I die, I want you to take all my money and put it in the casket with me. 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 into the casket with him.

Well, he died.

He was stretched out in the casket, his wife was sitting there - dressed in black, and her friend was sitting next to her. When they finished the ceremony, and just before the undertakers got ready to close the casket, the wife said,

'Wait just a moment!'

She had a small metal 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 were not foolish enough to put all that money in there with your husband.' The loyal wife replied,

'Listen, I'm a Christian;

I cannot go back on my word. I promised him that I was going to put that money into the casket with him.'

'You mean to tell me you put that money in the casket with him!?!?!'

'I sure did,' said the wife.

'I got it all together, put it into my account, and wrote him a cheque.... If he can cash it, then he can spend it.'

Send this to every clever female you know, and to every man who thinks they are smarter than women!!!

Chapter Nineteen: Chinese Numerology

Chinese Numerology And Feng Shui For 2011

Four Unusual Dates

This year we are going to experience four unusual dates: 1/1/11, 1/11/11, 11/1/11, 11/11/11, and that's not all;

The Importance of III

Take the last two digits of the year you were born and the age you will be this year and the result will add up to 111 for everyone!!!!

This is the year of MONEY.

October Is Special

Also, this year, October will have 5 Sundays, 5 Mondays & 5 Saturdays. This happens only once every 823 years.

These particular years are known as **Moneybag years**.

The proverb goes that if you send this to eight good friends, money will appear in the next four days, as is explained in the Chinese feng shui.

Those who don't continue the chain, won't receive. It's a mystery, but it's worth a try. Good luck to you. This only happens once in 800 years.

(Couldn't take a chance.)

Chapter Twenty : The Crabby Old Man

Look Into Their Eyes More

When an old man died in the geriatric ward of a nursing home in North Platte , Nebraska , it was believed that he had nothing left of any value

Later, when the nurses were going through his meagre possessions, They found this poem . Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital

One nurse took her copy to Missouri . The old man's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of the News Magazine of the St. Louis Association for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on his simple, but eloquent, poem.

And this little old man, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this 'anonymous' poem winging across the Internet.

Crabby Old Man

What do you see nurses? . . What do you see?
What are you thinking when you're looking at me?
A crabby old man, not very wise,
Uncertain of habit with faraway eyes?

Who dribbles his food and makes no reply .
When you say in a loud voice 'I do wish you'd try!'
Who seems not to notice the things that you do .

And forever is losing A sock or shoe?

Who, resisting or not lets you do as you will,
With bathing and feeding The long day to fill?
Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see?
Then open your eyes, nurse you're not looking at me .

I'll tell you who I am . As I sit here so still,
As I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will.
I'm a small child of Ten with a father and mother,
Brothers and sisters who love one another.

A young boy of Sixteen . . with wings on his feet
Dreaming that soon now a lover he'll meet..
A groom soon at Twenty . my heart gives a leap.
Remembering, the vows that I promised to keep.

At Twenty-Five, now I have young of my own.
Who need me to guide And a secure happy home.
A man of Thirty My young now grown fast,
Bound to each other With ties that should last.

At Forty, my young sons . . have grown and are gone,
But my woman's beside me to see I don't mourn.
At Fifty, once more, babies play 'round my knee,
Again, we know children My loved one and me.

Dark days are upon me . . my wife is now dead.
I look at the future shudder with dread.
For my young are all rearing young of their own.
And I think of the years and the love that I've known.

I'm now an old man and nature is cruel.
Tis jest to make old age look like a fool.
The body, it crumbles grace and vigour, depart..
There is now a stone where I once had a heart.

But inside this old carcass . . a young guy still dwells,
And now and again my battered heart swells.
I remember the joys I remember the pain.
And I'm loving and living life over again.

I think of the years, all too few gone too fast.
And accept the stark fact that nothing can last.
So open your eyes, people open and see.
Not a crabby old man. Look closer . . . see ME!!

Remember this poem when you next meet an older person
who you might brush aside without looking at the young
soul within we will all, one day, be there, too!

PLEASE SHARE THIS POEM

The best and most beautiful things of this world can't be
seen or touched. They must be felt by the heart.
stuff

By: [Keith A. Wells Sr.](#)

Chapter Twenty-One : A Very Rare Condition

Second Opinion – Priceless

Joes had suffered headaches for many years and was always going to the doctors. On his last visit the doctor said, “Joe, the good news is I can cure your headaches. The bad news is that it will require castration. You have a very rare condition, which causes your testicles to press on your spine and the pressure creates one hell of a headache. The only way to relieve the pressure is to remove the testicles.”

Joes was shocked and depressed. He wondered if he had anything to live for. He had no choice but to go under the knife.

When he left the hospital, he was without a headache for the first time in 20 years, but he felt like he was missing an important part of himself. As he walked down the street, he realised that he felt like a different person. He could make a new beginning and live a new life.

He saw a men’s clothing store and thought, “That’s what I need ... a new suit.” He entered the shop and told the salesman, “I’d like a new suit.”

The elderly tailor eyed him briefly and said, "Let's see...size 44 long."

Joe laughed, "That's right, how did you know?"

"Been in the business 60 years!" the Tailor said.

Joe tried on the suit. It fit perfectly. As Joe admired himself in the mirror, the Salesman asked, "How about a new shirt?"

Joe thought for a moment and then said, "Sure."

The Salesman eyed Joe and said, "Let's see...34 sleeves and 16-1/2 neck."

Joe was surprised, "That's right, how did you know?"

"Been in the business 60 years!"

Joe tried on the shirt, and it fit perfectly. Joe walked comfortably around the shop, and the Salesman asked, "How about some new underwear?"

Joe thought for a moment and said, "Sure."

The Salesman said "Let's see...size 36."

Joe laughed. "Ah ha! I got you. I've worn a size 34 since I was 18 years old."

The Salesman shook his head, “You can’t wear a size 34. A size 34 would press your testicles up against the base of your spine and give you one hell of a headache.”

New suit - £400, New Shirt - £36, New underwear £6

Second Opinion – PRICELESS

Chapter Twenty-Two : A Money Angel

This will be you tomorrow! A little Angel for you.....



You have just been sent a Financial Abundance Angel!

You **ARE** already rich!!!

I am not joking; you will find an un-expected windfall.

If you delete her, you will never know how she works?

She really does work like magic!

NO Pass Backs. Pass HER forward *** Pass it on !

Apparently this is the e-mail that the employee's at ATB in Edmonton Passed around before they won the big lottery last year. Let's hope it works for you.

There are five things that you cannot recover in life:

- (1) The Stone.....after it's thrown
- (2) The Word.....after it's said
- (3) The Occasion.....after it's missed
- (4) The Time.....after it's gone, and
- (5) A person.....after they die

MONEY ANGEL

This is a money angel.

Pass it to 6 of your good friends Or family and be rich in 4 days.

Pass it to 12 of your good friends or family and be rich in 2 days.

I am not joking.. You will find an unexpected windfall.

**Chapter Twenty-Three: Wise Sayings
From A Friend Who Has Now Gone
From Us**

* * * * *

“Inevitably all good things must come to an end”

* * * * *

No matter how smart any of us are, we will never possess
the power to predict the future

* * * * *

Opportunities come and opportunities go. When
opportunity knocks we either open the door to it, or it
simply passes us by.

* * * * *

Life is a case of either we do something or we don't.

* * * * *

Such a question helps awakens us all to face the fact that at
times, we tend to put things and decisions off that could
alter our entire life's circumstances, and we do this for no
other reason than to avoid lingering fears of possible
discomfort. This realisation, as simple as it sounds, can be
the difference between progress towards a sounder
financial future for ourselves and those we care about, or a
lifetime of hesitation.

* * * * *

Remember Tom Hopkins famous twelve words " I must make the most possible productive use of every given moment."

* * * * *

This brilliant piece of advice is something I got from an article in last Saturdays Waikato Times, Titled "From Homeless to a Multi-millionaire".

The true life story of Chris Gardner of New York who back in 1981 when broke, homeless and with a baby son to care for, did something we can all learn from, that turned his life right around. A film is being made about this remarkable man and his book "In Pursuit Of Happiness", it will be released later this year. Will Smith is playing the role of Chris Gardner.

But why wait until then to be inspired by this man's approach to life, I just found out all I wanted to know by typing Chris Gardner into Google search and there it all was.

Two statements that Chris Gardner makes in his writings are as fine a message as I have ever heard or read.

The first is;

'That to be able to make a difference in the lives of a lot of people, and we all make money, it doesn't get any better than that''.

And the other is;

That he hopes people come away from his film or his book,
“Filled with a firm belief that life is full of possibility if you
just put your heart into it, and never give up”.

Now go search and find out what he did to turn his life
around.

* * * * *

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Chapter Twenty-Four: For Those Who Choose Not To Work

Put Me In Charge . . .

"The problems we face today are there because the people who work for a living are outnumbered by those who vote for a living."

This was written by a 21 yr old female who gets it. It's her future she's worried about and this is how she feels about the social welfare system that she's being forced to live in! These solutions are just common sense in her opinion.

Nov 18, 2011

Put Me In Charge Of

WINZ food grants. I'd get rid of cash for potato chips or chocolate, just money for 50kg bags of rice and beans, blocks of cheese and all the powdered milk you can haul away. If you want steak and frozen pizza, then get a job.

Put Me In Charge Of

Healthcare. The first thing I'd do is to get women Norplant birth control implants or tubal ligations. Then, we'll test recipients for drugs, alcohol, and nicotine and document all tattoos and piercings. If you want to reproduce or use drugs, alcohol, smoke or get tats and piercings, then get a job.

Put Me In Charge Of

Government Housing. Ever live in a military barracks? You will maintain our property in a clean and good state of repair. Your "home" will be subject to inspections anytime and possessions will be inventoried. If you want a plasma TV or Xbox 360, then get a job and your own place.

Put Me In Charge Of

Compulsory Job Search. In addition, you will either present a check stub from a job each week or you will report to a "Government" job. It may be cleaning the roadways of trash, painting and repairing public housing, whatever we find for you. We will sell your 22 inch rims and low profile tyres and your blasting stereo and speakers and put that money toward the "common good.."

Before You Write That

I've violated someone's rights, realise that all of the above is voluntary. If you want our money, accept our rules. Before you say that this would be "demeaning" and ruin their "self esteem," consider that it wasn't that long ago that taking someone else's money for doing absolutely nothing was demeaning and lowered self esteem.

If We Are Expected To

Pay for other people's mistakes we should at least attempt to make them learn from their bad choices. The current system rewards them for continuing to make bad choices.

Vote??

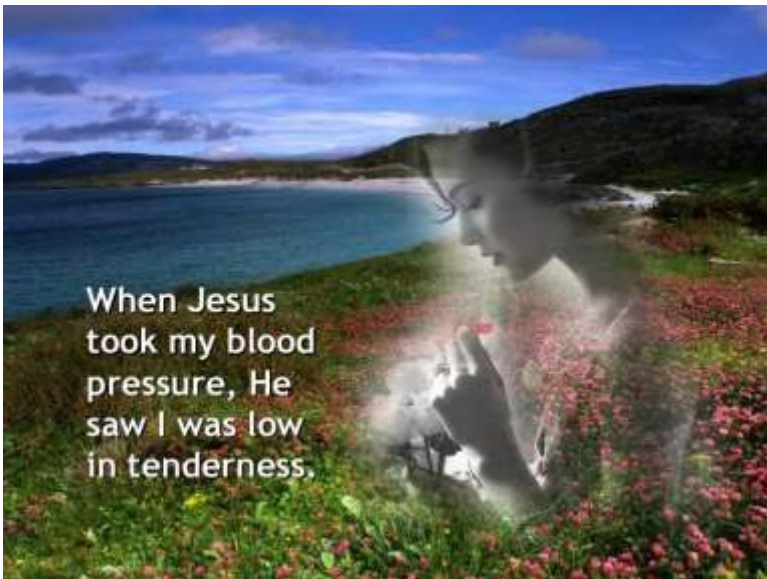
AND While you are on Government subsistence, you no longer can VOTE! Yes that is correct. For you to vote would be a conflict of interest.....You will vote for a 'welfare' Government only. You will voluntarily remove yourself from voting while you are receiving a Government welfare check. If you want to vote, then get a job.

Now, if you have the guts - PASS IT ON...

Chapter Twenty Five: The Lords Clinic



I went to the
Lord's Clinic
to have my
routine check-
up and I
confirmed
I was ill.



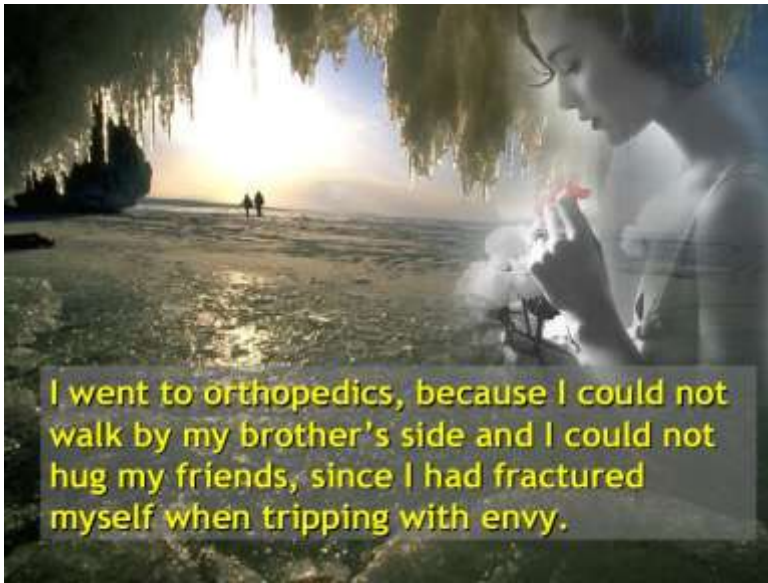
When Jesus
took my blood
pressure, He
saw I was low
in tenderness.



When he read my temperature, the thermometer registered 40° of anxiety.



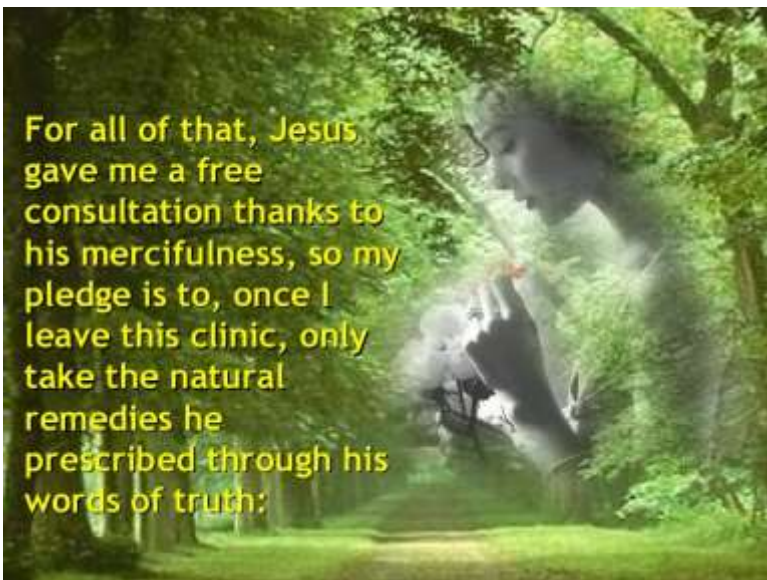
He ran an electrocardiogram and found that I needed several "love bypasses" since my arteries were blocked with loneliness and could not provide for an empty heart.



I went to orthopedics, because I could not walk by my brother's side and I could not hug my friends, since I had fractured myself when tripping with envy.



He also found I was short-sighted, since I could not see beyond the shortcomings of my brothers and sisters.



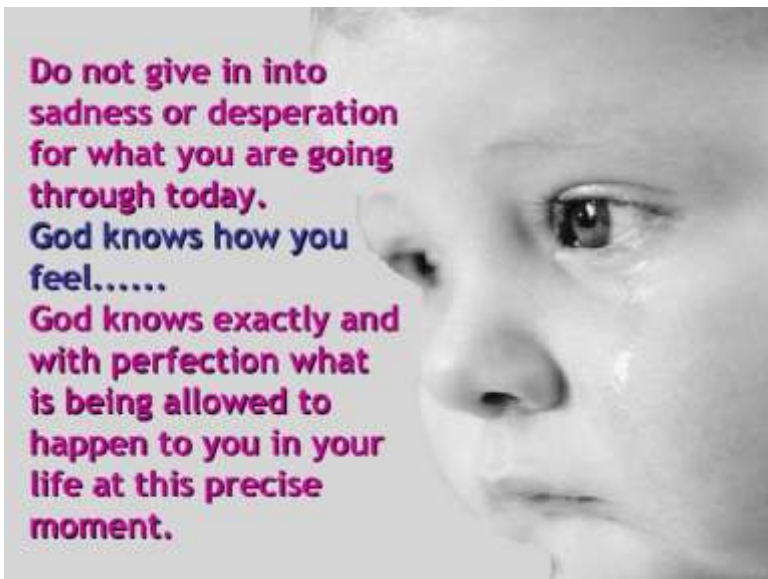


Every morning,
take a full glass
of gratitude.



When getting to work,
take one spoon of peace.







God's purpose for you is simply perfect.
He wants to show you things that only you
can understand by living what you are
living, and by being in the place you are
now.



May God give you...
For every storm, a rainbow,
For every tear, a smile,
For every care, a promise,
And a blessing in each trial.
For every problem life
sends,
A faithful friend to share,
For every sigh, a sweet
song,
And an answer for each
prayer.

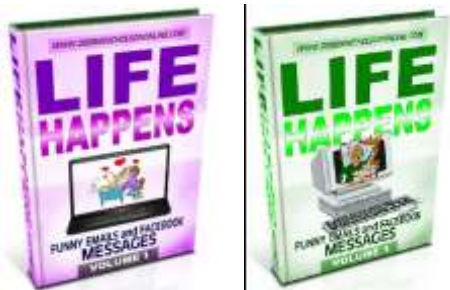
Hello, sorry to bother you, but it is very urgent! I have a friend who came from far away and needs a place to stay. As well, I suggested your place. I ask you to receive and love him. His name is Jesus Christ. Now say quietly: You can enter, Lord, I need you, cleanse my heart with your blood and bless my family. If you believe in God send this message to 10 or more people. If they refuse, remember that Jesus said "If you deny me among men I will deny you before my Father." Within 4 minutes will give you good news..

HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO YOUR PLACE.



**When He gets to your PC, escort Him to the next stop.
Please don't allow Him to sleep on your PC. The message
He's carrying is very important and needs to go round.
May God bless you as you do this! AMEN.**

Other Books Written by Debbie Nicholson



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PLEASE SHARE THIS POEM

The best and most beautiful things of this world can't be seen or touched. They must be felt by the heart.
stuff

By: [Keith A. Wells Sr.](http://www.facebook.com/kwellsr.1)

<http://www.facebook.com/kwellsr.1>

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Artist Dolls and Sculptures

<http://camilleallen.com/>

If you have seen this email, you have probably seen some images taken from this website, however those pictures are really of sculptures created out of polymer clay or resin by Camille Allen.

They are not real premature babies.

* * * * *

The Artwork of Glenn Fox

<http://www.glennfox.com/>

Also you can check him out on Facebook:

www.facebook.com/MrGlennFox

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