

Coops Scoops # 28 I think: Tuesday April 28<sup>th</sup>, 2020

Dear brothers and sisters, we begin this Scoops with a good laugh. I tried to attach the video but gave up. You'll have to go there yourselves. It's worth the effort!



DON'T MISS: A DESPERATE MOTHER'S PRAYER!

FUNNIEST VIDEO SO FAR IN THIS PANDEMIC! \*ACCORDING TO ME AND KATHLEEN JAY!

[blob:https://www.youtube.com/4a57a8b9-8948-4c9e-beb8-a199914916b6](https://www.youtube.com/4a57a8b9-8948-4c9e-beb8-a199914916b6)

Praise the Teachers! If you go to **youtube and enter A Desperate Mother's Prayer** then you will hear one of the most heartfelt, funny, belly blasting prayers ever sent up to God!

'Tis the prayer of a COVID 19 mom, with school aged kids at home, needing some math teaching. You could also copy the address above and paste into your browser. Enjoy.

And just a follow up..... My porch wasn't too cold last night at flyover time last night! How about yours? I did see a bit more of my neighbours than I cared to, however. I imagine they felt the same way about me!  
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH....temperature joke.

It's been great to hear from many of you this past week. Your emails and calls remind me that we are a resolute, realistic, and rational group of people. Neither

giving up ; nor pretending all is okay dokay ; nor ready to leap into “opening up” with less restrictions until and unless we see that the science supports the new activities. Let’s pray for each other this week especially for patience, for hope, and for wisdom.

**“Lord Jesus, we whom you love** find ourselves needing patience this week. There is so much we long to do, so many we long to see, so much we’d like to give...yet we must wait and endure the isolation of this pandemic. Help us to remember that every new day is one day closer to the reality of our hopes, and each day spent is our testimony to your grace.

**“Lord Jesus, we whom you love** find ourselves needing hope this week, this day, this hour, these minutes. Remind us of your generous creative power as we see the geese return and hear the frogs begin their springtime song. Remind us that every budding flower and forming leaf is testament to your promise that the seasons will come and will bring forth good fruit in due time. Remind us that nothing whatsoever can ever separate us from your love. Accept our shared optimism as our sacrifice for one another.

**“Lord Jesus, we whom you love** find ourselves needing wisdom this week. So many opinions, so many suggestions, so many unusual challenges that need untangling and setting straight. We are truly learning about what is essential and what is not, what is want and what is need, what we can do and what we need to rest from doing... Guard our hearts and minds with the wisdom you freely offer to everyone who asks. <sup>i</sup>

Lord Jesus, all who love God must love all whom God loves. Fill us with the love of Jesus for one another. In His name, we pray ...Amen.

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<sup>i</sup> James 1: 5 “ If any of you lack wisdom, ask God, who gives to all generously and unstintingly and it will be given you.”

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### **HERE'S A STORY FROM MY FAMILY CRYPT:**

When my children were small, I lived in a very small railroad town named Schreiber, perched at the very top point of Lake Superior. We attended St. John's Anglican there. Now shopping wasn't too adventurous in Schreiber...one little Woolworth type shop called Spadoni's, a florist, a car dealer, a post office...but to get something as simple as clothes pins, I had drive 220 kms to Thunder Bay. We got used to it! Grocery shopping, however, was wonderful. We shopped mostly at Figliomeni's...right beside the small Schreiber public school. There Mr. Joe allowed everyone in town to charge their groceries and just come in once a month to pay the bill. It was convenient for me, but heaven for my children. If they got hungry they could just run across from the school and charge an apple at recess. But one day, the little gaffers went too far.

You see I wasn't a fan of sugary stuff, and bought only whole grain cereals. They on the other hand LOVED honeycomb cereal...had it occasionally as snacks at their friends homes. So one day, over the three ran in cahoots and popped the biggest carton of Honeycomb you ever say up on the cash table. In chorus, they chirped "Charge it!" But Mr. Joe, who knew very well what kind of cereal I bought, just smiled and said "Whose name is on that Charge Account?" They said "Mommies ...you know, Judie". And Joe said "Would your mom Judie let you charge this cereal?" Tykes were honest at least so they said "No....." And Joe said, "well neither will I". And handed them each an apple. Back to school they went.

Now the moral of the story is that when you ask for something in someone else's name, it will be "gotten" if is that person's will for you to have it. You see where this is going..... Jesus said " I will do whatever you ask in My name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If in My name, you ask Me for anything, I will do it". (John 14: 13,14) Charles Templeton as a young man read these words and asked God for a red convertible. He didn't get one. And he, great author though he be, points to that unanswered prayer as the critical starting point of his final embrace of atheism. We have all experienced unanswered prayers. I kind of think of them as my Honeycomb collection....things I asked for that were not, whether I understood or not, what Jesus knew I needed or did not need. It's way too simplistic an application, but I hope you can all get some twinge of maybe new thinking out of it and then keep asking God for wisdom.

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Well we've covered prayers and some Scripture so it must be time for you daily joke.

A Minister was walking down the street when he came upon a group of about a dozen boys, all of them between 10 and 12 years of age.

The group had surrounded a dog. Concerned lest the boys were hurting the dog, he went over and asked "What are you doing with that dog?"

One of the boys replied, "This dog is just an old neighborhood stray. We all want him, but only one of us can take him home. So we've decided that whichever one of us can tell the biggest lie will get to keep the dog."

Of course, the reverend was taken aback. "You boys shouldn't be having a contest telling lies!" he exclaimed. He then launched into a ten minute sermon against lying, beginning, "Don't you boys know it's a sin to lie," and ending with, "Why, when I was your age, I never told a lie."

There was dead silence for about a minute. Just as the reverend was beginning to think he'd gotten through to them, the smallest boy gave a deep sigh and said, "well, for sure he wins. Give him the dog".

### **Blessing from the Breastplate of St. Fursa (Irish abbot and missionary, 650 AD**

**May the yoke of the Law of God be fitted to your shoulder,  
The coming of the Holy Spirit upon your head  
The sign of Christ upon your forehead,  
The hearing of the Gospel in your ears,  
The fragrance of the holy in your nose,  
The vision of the people of heaven in your eyes,  
The work of the Church of God be in your hands,  
The good of God and neighbor be in your feet,  
May God dwell in your heart  
And may you belong entirely to God  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit Amen.**

**Nighty-nite now! Judie+**