

Humor for Our Golden Years

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Don't let aging get you down. It's too hard to get back up.

I'm bald—well, balding. I like to say "balding" because it sounds more productive. And I don't like to say I'm losing my hair, because that makes it sound like had I been more responsible, this wouldn't have happened. "Where's your hair?" "I lost it. You know me. Where are my keys?"

An attorney I know once drafted wills for an elderly husband and wife who had been somewhat apprehensive about discussing death. When they arrived to sign the documents, he ushered the couple into his office.

"Now," he said to them, "which one of you wants to go first?"

Grandma said she felt quite proud that she had put a "Honk if you love Jesus" bumper sticker on her car. She said it was a good thing someone else loves Jesus too because if he hadn't honked, she never have noticed that the light had changed.

In fact she realized how many people loved Jesus because so many honked behind her on the way home. One even rolled down his window and shouted: "For the love of GOD! GO! GO! Jesus Christ, GO!"

A little girl was sitting on her grandfather's lap as he read her a bedtime story. From time to time she would take her eyes off the book and reach up to touch his wrinkled cheek. She was alternately stroking her own cheek, then his again. Finally, she spoke up, "Grandpa, did God make you?"

"Yes, sweetheart," he answered, "God made me a long time ago."

"Grandpa, did God make me too?"

"Yes, indeed, honey," he said, "God made you just a little while ago."

Feeling their respective faces again, she observed, "God's getting better at it, isn't He?"

Exercise is important as we grow older. I started with a five pound potato sack in each hand, extended my arms straight out to my sides and held them there as long as I could.

After a few weeks I moved up to 10 pound potato sacks, then finally 50 pound potato sacks and finally I got to where I could hold my arms straight out for more than a full minute!

Next, I started putting a few potatoes IN the sacks, but I would caution you not to overdo it at this level.

A frustrated wife told me the other day her definition of retirement:

"Twice as much husband on half as much pay."

"My memory is gone, so I changed my password to "Incorrect." That way when I log in with the wrong password, the computer will tell me... "Your password is incorrect."

After much "encouragement" from his wife, Sam went to buy a hearing aid. They ranged in price from \$10.00 to \$2,000. "I'll try the \$10.00 pair" Sam said. The nurse placed the hearing aids into his ears and hung a wire around his neck. "Does the wire really have to be around my neck?" asked Sam. "Why of course!" replied the nurse. "You think these things in your ears do anything?! It's the wire around your neck – it makes people talk louder!"

An elderly couple sat on the couch watching a TV show about how to prepare in case of death etc. The husband turned to his wife with a serious expression and said, "I want you to promise me, that if there ever comes a time that I am dependent on just machines and bottles of fluid, that you will make sure to put an end to it." "No problem hun," said the wife, and she promptly got up, turned off the TV, and poured his beer down the drain.

A few old couples used to get together to talk about life and to have a good time. One day one of the men, Harry, started talking about this fantastic restaurant he went to the other night with his wife. "Really?", one of the men said, "what's it called?" After thinking for a few seconds the Harry said, "what is that pretty flower with thorns called again?" "Do you mean a rose?" the first man questioned. "Yes that's it," he exclaimed. Looking over at his wife he said, "Rose, what's that restaurant we went to the other night?"

I decided to take an aerobics class for seniors. I bent, twisted, gyrated, jumped up and down, and perspired for an hour. But, by the time I got my leotards on, the class was over.

You know you're getting old when:

You bend down to tie your shoe and you think, "Is there anything else I can do while I'm down here?"

You look forward to a dull evening.

You turn out the lights for economic rather than romantic reasons.

Your knees buckle, and your belt won't.

The little old gray haired lady you helped across the street is your wife.

You know the answers, but nobody asks you the questions.

You sing along with the elevator music.

You can't remember the last time you lay on the floor to watch TV.

You have a party and the neighbors don't even realize it.