Did It Really Say That?

The following bloopers actually appeared in church bulletins.

Don’t let worry kill you. . . let the church help.

Thursday Night Pot Luck Supper. Prayer and medication to follow.

This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind. They can be seen in the church basement Saturday.

The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been canceled due to a conflict.

Next Thursday there will be tryouts for the choir. They need all the help they can get.

Barbara remains in the hospital. She is having trouble sleeping and request tapes of Pastor Jack’s sermons.

Ladies, don’t forget the rummage sale. It’s a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Don’t forget your husbands.

Ushers will eat late comers.

Evening massage at 6:00 p.m.

Rev. Merriwether spoke briefly, much to the delight of the audience.

During the absence of our pastor, we enjoyed the rare privilege of hearing a good sermon when J. F. Stubbs supplied our pulpit.

Pastor is on vacation. Massages can be given to the church secretary.

Special thanks are due to the minister’s daughter who labored the whole evening at the piano, which as usual fell upon her.

The pastor will preach his farewell message, after which the choir will sing, Break Forth Into Joy.