**Humility – Funnies**

**My 17-year-old son returned home from a 1950s costume party with a first-place award. As I admired his certificate, he told me the judges unanimously voted him “Best-dressed Nerd.” My smile faded when I noticed his “costume” came from my closet. *(Richard Maffeo, in Catholic Digest)***

**What the world needs is more geniuses with humility. There are so few of us left. (*Oscar Levant, entertainer)***

**On our 20th wedding anniversary, my husband and I were cuddling in front of a cozy fire. In the throes of a passionate kiss, I noticed that the living-room blinds were open. “Just a minute,” I said, leaving my man's embrace to drop the shades. “Now,” I asked coyly, “where were we?” “Apparently looking out the window,” he replied. *(Carol Packer, in Reader's Digest)***

**Recently retired from CBS News, Charles Kuralt came to know fame due to his "On the Road" TV series and the "Sunday Morning" show on CBS. But he knew humility first and occasionally would get reacquainted with it. The TV journalist started modestly as a newspaper reporter in North Carolina. After he joined CBS and began "On the Road" features, he soon found that fame was elusive. He would introduce himself in small towns and say he was part of Walter Cronkite's news team, but convincing people that he was with CBS was difficult. Eventually, of course, his face became well-known. He was thinking about that one day as he stood in the doorway of the big, white motor home in which he traveled. It was parked on the street in a small mid-western town, and Kuralt was squinting into the early morning sun, enjoying the first cup of coffee of the day. A petite lady came toward him and he waited expectantly for the recognition he felt was on the way. She looked at him and said, sweetly, "I'd like two loaves of rye, unsliced." *(Delia Sellers, in Abundant Living magazine)***

**A man wrote a book Humility and How I Attained It, and suggested to the publisher that the book include eight large-size photos of the author. *(Leslie B. & Bernice Flynn, in Humorous Incidents and Quips for Church Publications, p. 57)***

**During a mid-morning break from skiing at Vail, I was standing at a counter, drinking hot chocolate, when I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned around and saw a young, good-looking couple. The man asked, “Are you Henry Mancini?” And I, giving my best “ah, shucks” crooked smile, replied, “Well, yes, I am.” He said, “You dropped your credit card.” *(Henry Mancini with Gene Lees, in Did They Mention the Music?)***

**When my child was six months old, I re-entered the work force. I was anxious about how I would juggle the morning chores -- feeding and dressing the baby and myself, packing a lunch and the baby's bag, dropping her off at day care and still getting myself to work on time. One frantic morning, I strapped the baby in the car seat and pulled out of the driveway ten minutes ahead of schedule. "Mommy is so efficient," I happily told her. My smugness disappeared a few block later when I looked down and realized I was still in my bathrobe. (*Bobbye Dones, in Reader's Digest)***

**I was attending a church function while my wife was at work. Striking up a conversation with a young woman, I discovered that she had the same unusual first name as my wife. I said it was the first time I'd ever met another person with that name. A while later the woman rose to leave the gathering. At the door, she turned toward me and called out for all to hear: “Don't forget to tell your wife you've found someone else.” *(James Burns, in Reader's Digest)*
 First man: “What the world needs is more exceptionally intelligent people who are also humble.” Second man: “I suppose you're right. There's not a lot of us left.” *(Brian Crane, in Pickles comic strip)***

**When my aunt backed the family van into the garage, she accidentally knocked off a side mirror. “Someone hit the van while I was shopping at the mall,” she told my uncle upon his return from the office. “The culprit didn't even leave a note. Can you imagine the nerve?” “The guy had more nerve than you think,” my uncle replied. “He even followed you and put the broken glass in our garage.” *(Lynn Sowers, in Reader's Digest)***

**A co-worker in our California office flew to Chicago during a blizzard. He spent hours driving to make his appointment at a suburban office complex. The parking lot was empty, so he pulled up next to the main entrance. As he was signing in, the receptionist looked outside and asked, “Before your meeting, could you move your car off the front lawn?” *(Russell G. Graham, in Reader's Digest)***

**Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto, later to become Pope St. Pius X, responded to someone who said he hoped Sarto would be elected Pope. “Come on, friend,” chuckled Sarto. “You must have a low opinion of the Holy Spirit.” *(Inside the Vatican, as it appeared in Catholic Digest, December, 1993)***

**Pope John XXIII once gave an audience to a delegation from the regiment with which he had served in World War I. As his former comrades prepared to kneel, the Pope said, "Please, everybody remain standing! You don't kneel before a non-commissioned officer." (*Janik Press Service)***

**My neighbor Joanne and I are film buffs. Joanne, however, objects to the high cost of refreshments sold by theaters and sometimes tries to sneak in a snack hidden in her large handbag. Once, Joanne popped a bag of microwave popcorn and stashed it in her pocketbook just before we set out. But as we approached the theater entrance, we were stopped by the ticket taker. “I'm sorry,” he told Joanne. “No outside food allowed.” “What makes you think I have food from outside?” Joanne hedged. “Well, ma'am,” he said, “your purse is steaming.” *(Lea Schaffner, in Reader's Digest)***

**A friend and I stayed at a Chicago hotel while attending a convention. Since we weren't used to the big city, we were overly concerned about security. The first night we placed a chair against the door and stacked our luggage on it. To complete the barricade, we put the trash can on top. If an intruder tried to break in, we'd be sure to hear him. Around 1 a.m. there was a knock on the door. “Who is it?” my friend asked nervously. “Honey,” the woman on the other side yelled, “you left your key in the door.” *(Berniece B. Phillips, in Reader's Digest)***

**A preacher said to his congregation, "I intended to speak on the theme of humility, but the crowd isn't nearly big enough. Therefore, I'm going to change my topic." *(Leslie B. & Bernice Flynn, in Humorous Incidents and Quips for Church Publications, p. 57)***

The true test of humility is whether you can say grace before eating crow. *(Orben's Current Comedy)*

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