

From: "Amy Sacco" <[REDACTED]>

To: "Ghislaine Maxwell (E-mail)" <[REDACTED]>

Subject: FW: The Man Who Slept in Church

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Importance: Normal

> The Man who slept in church:

>

> One day Mrs. Jones went to have a talk with the
> minister at the

> local church. "Reverend," she said, "I have a problem,
> my

> husband keeps falling asleep during your sermons. It's
> very

> embarrassing. What should I do?"

>

> "I have an idea," said the minister. "Take this hatpin
> with you.

> I will be able to tell when Mr. Jones is sleeping, and
> I will

> motion to you at specific times. When I motion, you
> give him a

> good poke in the leg."

>

> In church the following Sunday, Mr. Jones dozed off.

> Noticing

> this, the preacher put his plan to work. "And who made
> the

> ultimate sacrifice for you?" he said, nodding to Mrs.
> Jones.

>

> "Jesus!", Jones cried as his wife jabbed him the leg
> with the

> hatpin.

>

> "Yes, you are right, Mr. Jones," said the minister.

> Soon, Mr.

> Jones nodded off again. Again, the minister noticed.

> "Who is

> your redeemer?" he asked the congregation, motioning
> towards

> Mrs. Jones.

>

> "God!" Mr. Jones cried out as he was stuck again with
> the hatpin.

>

> "Right again," said the minister, smiling. Before
> long, Mr.

> Jones again winked off. However, this time the

> minister did not

> notice. As he picked up the tempo of his sermon, he
> made a few

> motions that Mrs. Jones mistook as signals to bayonet
> her

> husband with the hatpin again.

>

> The minister asked, "And what did Eve say to Adam
> after she bore

> him his 99th son?"

>
> Mrs. Jones poked her husband, who yelled, "You stick
> that
> goddamned thing in me one more time and I'll break it
> in half
> and shove it up your ass!"
>
> "Amen," replied the congregation.