

Your DUCK IS DEAD

A woman brought a very limp duck into a veterinary surgeon. As she laid her pet on the table, the vet pulled out his stethoscope and listened to the bird's chest.

After a moment or two, the vet shook his head and sadly said, "I'm sorry, your duck, Cuddles, has passed away."

The distressed woman wailed, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am sure. Your duck is dead," replied the vet..

"How can you be so sure?" she protested.. "I mean you haven't done any testing on him or anything. He might just be in a coma or something."

The vet rolled his eyes, turned around and left the room. He returned a few minutes later with a black Labrador Retriever. As the duck's owner looked on in amazement, the dog stood on his hind legs, put his front paws on the examination table and sniffed the duck from top to bottom. He then looked up at the vet with sad eyes and shook his head.

The vet patted the dog on the head and took it out of the room. A few minutes later he returned with a cat. The cat jumped on the table and also delicately sniffed the bird from head to foot. The cat sat back on its haunches, shook its head, meowed softly and strolled out of the room.

The vet looked at the woman and said, "I'm sorry, but as I said, this is most definitely, 100% certifiably, a dead duck."

The vet turned to his computer terminal, hit a few keys and produced a bill, which he handed to the woman..

The duck's owner, still in shock, took the bill. "\$1,500!" she cried,"\$1,500 just to tell me my duck is dead!"

The vet shrugged, "I'm sorry. If you had just taken my word for it, the bill would have been \$20, but with the Lab Report and the Cat Scan, it's now \$1,500."

You know the drillif you're smiling, you must pass it on, give someone else a smile too! Share the laughter.



Yesterday, while I was in the Chiropractor's office, I met a lady that had some very, very serious health issues (that didn't relate to Chiropractic problems). I was so impressed with her positive attitude that we had a lengthy discussion. Just before the doctor came to treat me, I told her about "the duck" and she laughed and laughed. We both felt better.

Just by chance, I saw this joke again and thought I would share it with you. Unlike yesterday, however, I began to think about in other ways. Once you read the following Scripture, I think you will see what I mean...

Luke 16 ([World English Bible](#))

19 **"Now there was a certain rich man, and he was clothed in purple and fine linen, living in luxury every day. 20 A certain beggar, named Lazarus, was laid at his gate, full of sores, 21 and desiring to be fed with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table. Yes, even the dogs came and licked his sores. 22 The beggar died, and he was carried away by the angels to Abraham's bosom. The rich man also died, and was buried. 23 In Hades, he lifted up his eyes, being in torment, and saw Abraham far off, and Lazarus at his bosom. 24 He cried and said, 'Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue! For I am in anguish in this flame.'**

25 **"But Abraham said, 'Son, remember that you, in your lifetime, received your good things, and Lazarus, in the**

same way, bad things. But now here he is comforted and you are in anguish. ²⁶ Besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, that those who want to pass from here to you are not able, and that no one may cross over from there to us.'

²⁷ "He said, 'I ask you therefore, father, that you would send him to my father's house; ²⁸ for I have five brothers, that he may testify to them, so they won't also come into this place of torment.'

²⁹ "But Abraham said to him, 'They have Moses and the prophets. Let them listen to them.'

³⁰ "He said, 'No, father Abraham, but if one goes to them from the dead, they will repent.'

³¹ "He said to him, 'If they don't listen to Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded if one rises from the dead.'"

To me, this parable has taken on a new meaning:

If you don't listen to God, there will be consequences!

**To put it another way:
Your duck is dead**