



# GRAND LAFFS



**GRAND GENERAL AGENCY**  
3030 Ivanrest Ave SW, Suite B  
Grandville, MI 49418

Phone: 616-531-5150 or 800-869-2022  
Fax: 616-559-6001 or 888-767-0826  
Text Line: 616-606-FAST(3278)  
E-mail: [gga@thehelpfulpeople.com](mailto:gga@thehelpfulpeople.com)  
Web: [www.thehelpfulpeople.com](http://www.thehelpfulpeople.com)

Number 961

*"Getting paid to sleep. That's my dream job."*

## Church

**This All-In-One Package is designed to meet the needs of any size church operation**

- Small community churches    ➤ Start-ups
- Storefront    ➤ Inner city operations
- Mosques    ➤ Temples    ➤ Synagogues
- Any size    ➤ Often same day quote

Visit our Church page to print an application.

Give us a call if you have questions.  
800-869-2022



### **Palm Sunday**

It was Palm Sunday, but because of a sore throat, 5-year-old Johnny stayed home from church with a sitter. When the family returned home, they were carrying several palm fronds. Johnny asked them what they were for.

"People held them over Jesus' head as he walked by," his father told him.

"Wouldn't you know it," Johnny fumed, "the one Sunday I don't go and He shows up."

### **Bad Memory**

The good thing about having a bad memory is that jokes can be funny more than once.

### **Waiter**

"Waiter," shouted the furious diner. "How dare you serve me this! There's a twig in my soup!"

"My apologies," said the waiter. "I'll inform the branch manager."

### **Air Marshall**

A man boards a plane and is seated next to an Air Marshall and his sniffing dog. Soon, the plane takes off and the Marshall says, "Sniffer, search." The dog walks along the aisle, and stops next to a woman. He then returns to his seat, and puts a paw on the Marshall's arm.

"Good boy," says the Marshall.

"What happened?" asks the man.

"That woman is in possession of marijuana. We'll arrest her when we land."

Once again, Sniffer searches the aisles. He stops beside a man, then returns to his seat, and places two paws on the Marshall's arm.

"That man is carrying cocaine," the Marshall explains.

The dog walks up the aisle again, then races back, jumps into his seat, and poops all over it.

"What's going on?!" demands the man.

The Marshall nervously replies, "He just found a bomb!"

### **Worst Thesaurus**

I own the world's worst thesaurus. Not only is it awful, it's awful.

### **Paramedics**

**-NOTICE-**

The management and employees of Grand General wish to thank you for your business by providing the "Grand Laffs" publication. If you do not wish to receive "Grand Laffs," please call, fax or e-mail us and we will honor your request.

Two paramedics were dispatched to check on a 92-year-old man who had become disoriented. They decided to take him to the hospital for evaluation.

En route, with siren going, they questioned the man to determine his level of awareness. Leaning close, one asked, "Sir, do you know what we're doing right now?"

The old man slowly looked up at him, then gazed out the ambulance window.

"Oh," he replied, "I'd say about 50, maybe 55."

### **Bad At Math**

If I got 50 cents for every failed math exam, I'd have \$6.30 now.

## MOTORCYCLE

We write with American Modern, Dairyland and Foremost

**Give us a call or visit our website to access company logins or a quote request form!**



Motorcycle season is here! Don't let your customers leave home without coverage!