

## HEAVENLY FOOTBALL

Two old gentlemen friends are sitting on a park bench discussing, as always, their favourite sport, football. One chap turns to the other and says

“I wonder if they play football in Heaven?”

“I never gave it much thought,” came the reply. “Wouldn’t it be wonderful if they did? It would certainly be something to look forward to in the hereafter.”

“Yes, but how are we going to find out?” enquired his friend.

“Tell you what, if I die first, I’ll come back and tell you and if you die first, you visit me and let me know,” says his quick-thinking colleague.

So the two old fellows agree on this strategy and continue to meet on a regular basis for the next few weeks, until the older of them passes on. After the funeral, each week, the other gentleman continues to visit the park bench where the two friends used to meet in the hope that his deceased chum will provide some sign concerning the afterlife.

One day, several weeks later, sure enough, he hears a voice.

“Fred, Fred”.

“Is that you, Jack? Have you come back as you said you would?”

“Yes, it’s me,” replied the somewhat angelic voice.

Quite excited, our earthly gent enquires “Jack, tell me, what is Heaven like? Do they play football?”

“Heaven is wonderful. I am having a marvellous time up here, but, of course, you can only enter when your time is right.”

“Yes, yes, but what about football?” continues our inquisitor, now becoming quite excited.

“Well, I have some good news and some bad news.”

“What’s the good news?” asks Fred.

“Yes, they play wonderful football up here. There’s a league and everything. I’m playing in a match tomorrow as a matter of fact.”

“And what’s the bad news?” Fred enquires, somewhat perplexed having heard what he wanted to hear.

Comes the reply, “The bad news is that you’re playing in the opposing team!”