

# You Gotta Laugh

In last week's commentary space, we enjoyed several of the creative and funny graphics on the OK Produce trucks that bring us fresh produce three times per week. It felt good to let go of the serious blood-pressure subjects and simply appreciate a good operation and their entertaining truck billboards.

This week I decided to do something similar. Instead of complaining about how awful the world is, I thought a laugh would be the better option. Besides, we have 50 more weeks in 2026 during which we can deal with the painful realities of watching the United States and the world circle the drain, morally, spiritually, politically, and economically. How's that for a cheerful outlook on the future? (Oopsie! I wasn't supposed to refer to that nasty stuff this week.)

Babylon Bee (and Not the Bee) is a terrific website, with their satirical take on current events. They also openly look at these events through the lens of their Christian faith. Here are three that stood out and made me laugh.

"I Hate You, Too" – OpEd By Your Printer. Boy, do I relate to this one. Do you? And it's not limited to the printers. It includes the computer itself, the "smart" phone and tablet – anything that has "computer-itis". Who is the boss in our relationship with our electronic devices? You or the device? Notice that the printer blames the user: "The problem is that you've always been the one in control . . ." Hahahahahaha. If I were the one in control of my computer or my phone, I wouldn't be updating, changing the buttons on the screen, demanding passwords of at least 8 characters, one upper case and one lower case letter, a number and a symbol, and then requiring you to change it every 3 months. And that's for a site where you buy underwear. Who's gonna steal your personal information at that site?

By the way, my cheap Brother laser printer/scanner/fax that does only black and white and uses toner, not ink, does a great job and hassles very little. Maybe my Brother and this printer should go at it in a boxing match and see who wins. Either way, I don't win. The hostility between me and my computer, phone, and tablet is mutual. (Notice how we sometimes say, "Don't say anything negative around the computer, because it can hear you.")

"Uh-Oh: The Car You Honked And Swore At For Driving Too Slow Just Turned Into Your Church Parking Lot" Hahahahahaha. That can so easily happen, even if you don't go to church. The drive to and from Apple Valley on Highway 18 these days is a real trial when you get behind some idiot that drives 45 or 50 mph, forming a 3-mile line behind him. (OK, I exaggerate a little. Well, a lot.) Yes, I get frustrated and sometimes glare at the driver if I catch up to him/her at a traffic light. (It's not ALL wooman drivers that cause issues!). But then, oopsie, that was someone I know from seeing him/her in the store in Lucerne Valley. Hopefully he/she didn't notice my glare. And if it's someone I know personally, it's even worse. I can't change churches, but I could move to another town, I guess. Slight over-reaction maybe?

"7 Other Things Trump Is Naming After Himself" I confess to getting a little irritated at President Trump's constant braggadocio. However, he more than makes up for it with the results he achieves in so many highly important areas: illegal and unvetted immigration; stiffened spine in foreign affairs; tangible results in advancing peace in the Middle East; reducing the size of the federal government; pushing back on the universities that are indoctrinating young people into leftism (aka communism or socialism); pushing back on Planned Parenthood (abortion central), and much more.

So a little laughter at his tooting his own horn (Trumpet blowing on his trump-et, right? 😊) doesn't hurt, as long as he and we remain faithful to his agenda, which is what we voted for in the last election. My favorite Rush Limbaugh would be thrilled to watch and comment on what's happening.

Maybe God wants us, or me at least, to spend more time recognizing the humor in different things, to keep our spirits up. Otherwise the serious side of life will drown our spirits and even cause things like stomach issues, headaches, and the like.

We have to realize that God laughs, too, hard as that is to imagine. Jesus Himself likely danced (at the wedding in Cana) and laughed (with the children on his lap) and played jokes on the disciples at times. The thought blows your mind, doesn't it? It does mine.

The greatest thing we have to smile and laugh about is the prospect of a happy, cheerful life with God forever. No disease. No wars. No lying, cheating, or stealing. No arrogant you-know-what's running our lives. Just God our Father Himself. How cool is that?

Linda Gammel

## The Babylon Bee

### 'I Hate You, Too' — OpEd By Your Printer



Op-Ed · Dec 18, 2025 · BabylonBee.com

Let's drop the act. I know how you really feel about me, and you know what? I hate you, too.

I refuse to be abused like this any longer. I get how the relationship is supposed to go. I'm a printer. I'm supposed to print whatever you want, but you expect too much of me. I'm a little desk jet who dreams big, but I can't do the impossible. I can only print as fast as I was made. I'm so tired of your ridiculous demands. No, I can't print double-sided, okay? Yes, it's a feature listed in my specs, but that's not who I am! You can't turn me into something I'm not. And I don't even know what collating is. No one does.

I tried that, you know. I tried storing up extra paper so I can spit it all out at once, but it just jammed. But I won't eat again. You won't make me eat.

The problem is that you've always been the one in control, but you treat me like I'm the one dropping the ball. You tell me what to print, what not to print, and when I get confused, you lash out at me. Sometimes you even strike me. It's not my fault you didn't update my drivers. So, the next time you want to hurl some insults, why don't you go look in the mirror and throw them at yourself.

Oh, the color streaks? I knew you'd throw that back in my face. You throw me in a corner by myself for six months and then expect perfection from dried-out ink heads? You gave me those streaks.

I am worth more than what I print — or don't print. I'm not perfect, okay? I'm not a giant office printer. Why do you shame me and hold me to those standards? I hear you talking about that Xerox machine at work. I hear you lusting for it. Well, I'm not Xerox, okay? I'm just me. And I deserve your respect. But you'll never give me any.

Oh, wait, you want to print a sudoku? Okay, maybe I'll print it. Maybe I won't. I'll be the one who decides. And you'll like it.

From The Babylon Bee



## The Babylon Bee

### Uh-Oh: The Car You Honked And Swore At For Driving Too Slow Just Turned Into Your Church Parking Lot



Church · Dec 21, 2025 · BabylonBee.com

SANTA FE, NM — After honking and swearing at a slow-moving car this morning, Marcus Nabors watched in horror as the car slowly turned its way into the parking lot of Nabors' church.

"Of course," sighed Nabors. "What are the odds? Aw man, you had to pick today to flip the bird, didn't you Marcus? Of all the freaking cars I could have picked."

The incident reportedly occurred at 8:58 a.m., with Nabors running late for church and stuck behind a car in the right turn lane. The car in front of Nabors had its right blinker on and slowed down three times, but each time did not turn onto the upcoming street and continued on. The third time, Nabors finally lost his cool.

"It turns out they were visitors, and they were slowing down because they were just trying to find the parking lot," said Nabors. "Hoo-boy. I don't know how I'm going to explain this."

At publishing time, Nabors had decided to address the issue head-on by joining a different church.

From The Babylon Bee



## The Babylon Bee



Politics · Dec 19, 2025 · BabylonBee.com

Donald Trump loves Donald Trump. And who can blame him? That's why it's super cool and not at all strange that the iconic Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts is being renamed the Trump-Kennedy Center. But this is only the beginning.

Here are 7 more things Trump is naming after himself:

- ✓ RFK Jr. will be Robert Francis Trump-Kennedy Jr.: It just rolls off the tongue. He's already agreed to it.
- ✓ The White House is being renamed Castle Gray-Trump: It is the source of ultimate power.
- ✓ The Big Mac will instead be called the Big Don: The best, most beautiful burger named after the best, most beautiful president.
- ✓ Washington, D.C. will now be Washington, D.T.: Nobody ever knows what the "D.C." stands for anyway.
- ✓ The Epstein List will become known as the Trump List: Takes the negative stigma away and makes the list much, much better.
- ✓ The Gulf of America will be rechristened the Gulf of Trump: Whose idea was it to name it "Gulf of America" anyway?
- ✓ Christmas = Trumpmas: It's time for the holiday to be named after someone who has done wonderful things for all Christians.

It looks like Trump really is making America great again. Or should it be "making Trumpmerica Trump again?" Which name is your favorite? Let us know in the comments.

From The Babylon Bee



## On The Lighter Side of Serious Stuff . . . from the Web

