

ON THE PASSING OF FORREST GUMP

The day finally arrived;
Forrest Gump dies and goes to Heaven.
He is at the Pearly Gates,
met by St. Peter himself.

However, the gates are closed
and Forrest approaches the Gatekeeper.

St. Peter says,
"Well, Forrest, it's certainly good to see you.
We have heard a lot about you. I must tell you,
though, that the place is filling up fast,
and we've been administering an entrance exam
for everyone.

The test is short, but you have to pass it
before you can get into Heaven."

Forrest responds, "It shor is good to be here,
St. Peter, sir.

But nobody ever tolt me about any entrance exam.
Shor hope the test ain't too hard; life was a big
enough test as it was".

St. Peter goes on, "Yes, I know, Forrest,
but the test is only three questions.

First:
What two days of the week begin
with the letter T?

Second:
How many seconds
are there in a year?

Third:
What is God's first name?"

Forrest leaves to think the questions over.
He returns the next day

St. Peter who waves him up and says,
"Now that you have had a chance to think
the questions over, tell me your answers."

Forrest says, "Well, the first one --
which two days in the week
begin with the letter "T"?

Shucks, that one's easy.
That'd be Today and tomorrow.

The Saint's eyes open wide and he exclaims,

"Forrest, that's not what I was thinking,
but you do have a point, and I guess
I didn't specify, so I'll give you credit
for that answer.

How about the next one?" asks St. Peter .
"How many seconds in a year?"

"Now that one's harder," says Forrest,
"but I think and think about that and
I guess the only answer can be twelve."

Astounded, St. Peter says,
"Twelve? Twelve!? Forrest,
how in Heaven's name could you come up
with twelve seconds in a year?"

Forrest says
"Shucks, there's gotta be twelve:
January 2nd, February 2nd , March 2nd . . "

"Hold it, " interrupts St. Peter.
"I see where you're going with this,
and I see your point, though that wasn't
quite what I had in mind.....
but I'll have to give you credit for that one,
too.

Let's go on with the third and final question.

Can you tell me God's first name"?

"Sure" Forrest replied, "its Andy."

"Andy?!" exclaimed an exasperated and frustrated
St. Peter.

"Ok, I can understand how you came up
with your answers to my first two questions,
but just how in the world did you come up
with the name Andy as the first name of God?"

"Shucks, that was the easiest one of all,"
Forrest replied.

"I learnt it from the song.

"ANDY WALKS WITH ME,
ANDY TALKS WITH ME,
ANDY TELLS ME I AM HIS OWN. . "

St. Peter opened the Pearly Gates and said:

"Run Forrest, run."