

## Texans in Heaven

The Angel Gabriel went to the Lord and said, "I have to talk to You. We have some Texans up here who are causing problems.

**Gabriel:** They're swinging on the Pearly Gates; My horn is missing; they are wearing T-shirts instead of their robes; there's BBQ sauce and picante sauce all over everything, especially their T-shirts; their dogs are riding in the chariots and chasing the sheep; they are wearing baseball caps and cowboy hats instead of their halos; they refuse to keep the stairway to Heaven clean; and their boots are marking and scuffing up the halls of Wisdom; There are watermelon seeds and tortilla chip crumbs all over the place; Some of them are walking around with just one wing; and they insist on bringing their horses with them."

**God:** "Texans are Texans, Gabriel. Heaven is home to all of my children. If you want to know about real problems, call the Devil."

So Gabriel calls the Devil

**Satan:** , "Hello---hold on a minute." When he returns to the phone "O.K., I'm back. What can I do for you?"

**Gabriel:** "I just want to know what kinds of problems you are having down there with the Texans."

**Satan:** "Hold on again. I need to check on something."

After about 5 minutes

**Satan:** "I'm back. Now what was the question?"

**Gabriel:** "What kind of problems are you having down there with the Texans?"

**Satan:** (aside) "Man, I don't believe this...hold on."

This time the Devil was gone 15 minutes and then returns.

**Satan:** "I'm sorry Gabriel, I can't talk right now. Red Adair has put out the fire and Brown and Root is installing air conditioning."