

CLANCY'S CLICHES

D’ja know Clancy is an Irish Name? Just look at the twinkle in my eyes when I have them open! You can tell I’m having a fun time when I’m Dublin over in dog laughter! One of my fellow folks was asked why the Irish always answer a question with a question. He quickly responded, “Do we now?” Ah, Blimey!

In my New Year’s Resolution to expand my horizons, I’ve discovered some techno-tricks studying this cyber-stuff. If Windows is frozen, don’t spray deicer on it, you’ll ruin the computer. Oh, and since renaming my iPad’s name to Titanic, it syncs much better now. Very e-fish-ant! I use my gadgets so much I hardly use pencils anymore—most of them are broken so it was pointless anyway. Reading books on my iPad is great - especially the latest book on gravity—I couldn’t put it down! And me and Titanic must be related—it goes into sleep mode after 30 seconds! Woof-woof!



It’s Lent. Many Catholics give up chocolate during Lent but that seems to be more about the “me” in all of us rather than a reflection on our patterns and habits. As you know from my February article, chocolate is a healthy, nutrient-needed part of our lives. So in my wee little dog-brain it seems like it’s a time to receive or change something rather than give up chocolate.

Maybe it’s a time to be more aware of our everyday behaviors and routines. Is there something I could change? Maybe not being a speed bump at the bottom of the stairs in everyone’s way, hindering their good deeds (although it *does* give them some exercise)? Maybe lift my head when someone speaks to me and really listen with both eyes open rather than just one half-open? Maybe not rolling on my back and forcing people to pet my belly as opposed to letting them at least pet my head first? And that gate. Hmffff. What barriers do we have to identify in our lives stopping us from being true to our nature and of being afraid to do something different?

Whether Catholic or not, it seems that we should all open our hearts to ask the question I’m asking myself: what grace is being offered to me for change in this season of renewal to live more of the goodness and love in life and my master’s and friends’ lives? Go ‘paw’dner that over a box of chocolates!

Requests for even more jokes in the Clancy’s Cliché’s Column were requested in the newsletter suggestion box so here ya go!

Why can't you borrow money from a leprechaun? **Because he's always a little short!**

What did the big flower say to the small flower? **What's up bud?!**

What's yellow, has long ears, and grows on a tree? **The Easter Bunana!**

Why shouldn't you tell an Easter egg a joke? **It might crack up!**

Grant me a sense of humor, Lord, the saving grace to see a joke, to win some happiness from life, and pass it on to other folks.

Irish you a very wonderful March!



Howlin’ is hootin’; Growlin’s not gooten! - *Clancy*

P.S. -Did you hear about the Monkey-Dog winning the Big Show? Cool!



**MEET MY
NEW BUDDY,
Oz!**



**HEY!
LOOK AT
THAT EAR!
WE MUST
BE
RELATED!**

