

Who shall we go to?

This Gospel always reminds me of the old joke

A regular walks into the Pub he spends most of his evenings and orders a pint of orange cordial.
Shocked the landlord asks why he is not having the usual warm glass of stale bitter.

The reply creating even greater concern

You would have orange cordial if you had got, what I have got.

What have you got the whole bar now enquires

75 pence is the reply

75 pence

75 pence

What else could he do?

Where else was there to go?

Stay at home and sulk

Or make the best of what he had

Who shall we go to?

Get up and get on with it

Who shall we go to?

Suddenly the lights go out

The only things still buzzing in the house is the telephone

And the panic

Now you can remain cursing the dark

Or you can use what you have

Call someone you know

And flick the switch on the fuse box

Who shall we go to?

Get up and get on with it

Who shall we go to?

My mother (God rest her soul) was a stubborn woman
In her old age she decorated her arm with a red button bracelet

To please us

Having fallen on the floor

At home

On her own

She was supposed to press the button

And thus call for help

But she never used it

She chose instead to drive us all crackers with worry

She would not use what she had

Thus we screamed at her what are we to do

Use the button

Get up and get on with it

Who shall we go to?

We have just had the exam results

My exam results were never very good

Now if different I could have been a professor

I could have been an executive in the stock exchange

A scientist in a lab humbly accepting a Nobel Prize

But my exam results were not very good

So at the age of disappointment I could sit and moan

Or use what I had

Where else was there for me to go

Who shall we go to?

Get up and get on with it

St Peter answered Lord who shall we go to

OK we can sit and sulk

The car breaks down

There is only beans and bread

I was wrong

It is not perfect

The banks in Darwen are all shut

I find it difficult to express my love

Use what you have

Where else are you to go to

You can stay here and sulk

OR

Get up and get on with it

Sometimes there is no alternative

Sometimes there is no alternative