

A Navy Chief and his wife had two little boys ages 8 and 10, who were EXTREMELY mischievous.

They were always getting into trouble and the Chief and his wife knew that if any mischief occurred on the Navy Base, their sons would be blamed! The boys mother heard that a Chaplain on the base had been successful in disciplining children, so she asked if he would speak to her boys.



The Chaplain agreed, and asked to see them individually.

So, the mother sent her 8-year-old first, in the morning, with the older boy to see the Chaplain in the afternoon.

The Chaplain, a huge man with a booming voice, sat the younger boy down and asked him sternly.....

## "Where is God?"

They boy's mouth dropped open, but he made no response, sitting there with his mouth hanging open.

The Chaplain repeated the question.....

## "Where is God?!"

Again, the boy made no attempt to answer.

So the Chaplain raised his voice some more and shook his finger in the boy's face and bellowed.......

## "Where is God!?"

The boy screamed and bolted from the room. He ran directly home and dove into his closet, slamming the door behind him.

When his older brother found him in the closet, he asked,.....

"What happened?"

The younger brother, gasping for breath, replied,.....

"We are in big trouble this time! God is missing and they think we did it!".