Drama Ministry®

DAILY BREAD

by BETHANY WALLACE

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: It's easy to get caught up in the "grocery list" method of prayer, where we ask God for what we want and never listen in return. However, Jesus taught us how to pray with the Lord's Prayer in an effort to remind us that by going to God we are entering into his presence and not just leaving him a voice mail. This convicting drama portrays four individuals moving from selfish entreaties to heart-felt prayers. Perfect for National Day of Prayer.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Prayer

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Matthew 6:9-13

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship Service, Bible Study, National Day of Prayer

CHARACTERS:

CONSTANCE - loveable woman in her early 30's

FERRIS - accountant at a highly acclaimed CPA firm, late 30's

or early 40's

MARY-ANNE - all-American woman in her 40's

JUSTIN - 23 years old and soon to be married

PROPS: None

COSTUMES: Modern dress

SOUND: 4 wireless mics

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Abstract—the characters should each present their requests to God as if they are alone, not relating to the other characters on

stage.

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service@DramaMinistry.com www.DramaMinistry.com ISSN 1084-5917

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Lights up

ALL: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

CONSTANCE: Dear precious, precious Lord, I long for thy kingdom to come, but I also long for children and a husband and a big, big wedding. I just met this great Christian guy last night—well, you know, I mean, you were there after all—JAKE—and I pray that he might finally be the one! So please...if you're planning on coming back any time soon, could you wait just a little longer?

FERRIS: God, I need a car. And that mutual friend of ours, Phil, said something like, "ask and you will receive, knock, and the door will be opened to you." So I'm giving it a shot. Anyway, I need a car. A new one. I've got that big business meeting on Monday, and I'm so embarrassed to be driving up in our 1998 clunker. Could you help me out here? I understand that you probably don't work on the Sabbath, but I really do need it by Monday.

MARY-ANNE: Almighty God, would you forgive me for thinking such evil thoughts about Joan? And would you forgive me for telling Cynthia and Margaret my evil thoughts about Joan? She is really driving me nuts, always bossing me around at work. I don't know what to do about it, but I pray you'd put her in her place...

JUSTIN: Dear God, I want to thank you for the blessing that is MYRA. I just can't believe she said "yes!" And I can't believe that one year from now, she'll be saying "I do." You've blessed me with an amazing woman, Lord. You know, if I wasn't monotheistic, I might even say she was a goddess! (He chuckles uncomfortably) That was a joke, Lord. Maybe we should erase that one from the records.

CONSTANCE: Well, so much for JAKE. What a jerk. I never liked men with mustaches anyway. Oh my goodness...did I just eat that entire carton of ice cream? Lord, pleeease don't let those calories go to my hips. You can give a gal a break once in awhile, right? C'mon Lord, I need a break.

FERRIS: Okay, God, I get the impression that you weren't too keen on the new car idea since it's Tuesday and you're still a no-show. However, I have yet another business proposition for you. You help me win the lottery, and I'll tithe. Think about it—10 million dollars towards your favorite nonprofit. You'd not only answer my prayers, but you'd take care of a few others while you were at it...