

ORDINARY WOMEN

by ANGELA SANDERS

GENRE: Drama

SYNOPSIS: Four women share testimonies of their personal evangelistic efforts. Each is convinced that they have done little to affect the kingdom and have little, if anything, to offer God. In listening to their testimonies, the audience discovers that each woman has, in fact, greatly affected the kingdom simply by being available and obedient to God.

TIME: Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Stewardship, Obedience, Evangelism

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: 1 Corinthians 12

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Women's Event, Any

CHARACTERS:

SAMANTHA - a stay-at-home mom and Sunday school teacher

JODI - a teenager

KRISTI - a nurse

SANDRA - a divorced, retired woman with lots of time on her hands

PROPS: Plant stand or other small table, four cubes (plastic, cardboard or something light)

COSTUMES: Each character should dress appropriately for the age group they represent. KRISTI should wear scrubs.

SOUND: Four wireless microphones or one microphone center-stage next to table

LIGHTING: General stage or spotlight on each character during her monologue

SETTING: Unspecified

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Play desired music as actors take their positions, cubes in hand.

As music fades, actors freeze.

SAMANTHA: *(Stepping forward with little confidence, almost apologetic, obviously not used to public speaking)* Hello, my name is Samantha. I'm just me, an ordinary person.

I'm really nothing special...not by the world's standards, anyway. I got married right out of high school and didn't go to college. All I've ever wanted was to be a wife and mom, so I started having babies as quickly as I could. I've got four now, and I've loved every minute of it...no regrets. I've tried to raise my kids right and be the wife God wants me to be. Other than that, I don't really think I've done anything to change the world for Jesus.

Well, I do teach a fourth grade girls' Sunday school class, if you count that...for about ten years now, I think. But, to tell you the truth, I think that those precious little girls have affected me a whole lot more than I've affected them.

SAMANTHA places her cube in center of small table, resumes her position in line, and freezes.

JODI: *(Stepping forward with enthusiasm)* Hi there! I'm Jodi. They tell me I'm just a kid. I prefer the term "young adult." I guess it depends who you ask, huh? Anyway, I was a student in Samantha's Sunday school class. She was a great teacher! She really loved us.

You can tell when they really love you and when they are just there to say they taught a Sunday school class. Well, Samantha was the real deal. She doesn't know it, but one day she prayed a prayer in class, you know, like an example of how to ask Jesus into your heart?

Anyway, I prayed that prayer, and it changed my whole life! Our youth pastor asked us once how our lives were affecting God's kingdom. *(Pauses, smile beginning to fade)* I didn't know how to answer that. I mean, I'm no Samantha. I don't even have the guts to tell others about Jesus, much less show them how to pray. All I've ever done was leave tracts where people might find them. *(Discouraged)* What a wimp, huh?

JODI places her cube on top of SAMANTHA's, resumes her position in line, and freezes.

KRISTI: *(Stepping forward with an air of purpose and professionalism)* My name is Kristi. Kristi James R.N. Hello. I'm just your run of the mill working woman, I guess, that's why I mention the RN. Until recently, that was my whole life. *(Softening as she begins recounting an important memory)* Then, one night, during my shift, this kid comes in...sixteen years old, I'd guess. I'm pretty sure her name was Jodi. She came in to sit with her grandmother who was dying of cancer.