



## Bedtime at.....*your town name*

This drama is based on the Lord's Prayer with a view to leading people into a reflection on the meaning of the prayer and how it might be more meaningful to them personally.

It requires two actors – one unseen (God) and who can have their script with them and the other (preferably a female) who can have a script beside them for the most part. However, it is not recommended to read from the script – rather use it as support.

The scene: bedroom and preparing for bed  
Props: Makeshift/look-alike bed  
Large old looking alarm clock  
Simple basin, toothbrush and toothpaste

*Fiona enters (doing everything in a bit of a hurry to lead into a hurried approach to prayers)*

Yes 7 o'clock, that should do nicely

*Sets and places alarm clock by bed*

Teeth! Yes teeth!

*Hastily brushes teeth – and spits out*

*Three hasty (and poor) press-ups*

PJ's – now which is top and bottoms?

*As she hastily pulls on PJ's over clothes (clothes to such as to pull PJ's over)*

Ah! Sleep!

*as she makes for getting into bed – but stops abruptly.....*

Prayers! – I nearly forgot!

*Kneels beside bed and starts the Lord's Prayer at a gallop*

Fiona Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be.....

*Cut off by God's voice (important for the two to overlap and Fiona stops in her tracks.*

God Hey, hey, hey, easy on

Fiona What was that? *(as she gets up from knees and looking curiously around)*

*Maybe I'd better start again (kneels down and starts again at normal speed)*

OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

God Hello Fiona?

Fiona Sssh! I'm praying

God But you called Me

Fiona Called who? I didn't call anyone. I'm praying 'Our Father in Heaven'.

God There! You've done it again!

Fiona Done what?'

God Called Me! You said: 'Our Father'. Here I am. So what's on your mind?

Fiona But I didn't really mean anything by it - I was just saying my prayers for the day. I always say the Lord's prayer. It makes me feel good, sort of like getting a job done.

God All right go on.

**HALLOWED BE YOUR NAME.'**

God **Hold** it. What do you mean by that?

Fiona **By** what?

God By 'Hallowed be Your name'?

Fiona It means.... it means Well, I don't know what it means really.

How should I know? It's just part of the prayer. But what does it mean?

God It means honoured, holy, wonderful' *(since initial production I thought of add here .....and not as swear word either)*

Fiona Ah! That makes sense. I never before thought what 'hallowed meant.

**'YOUR KINGDOM COME. . YOUR WILL BE DONE ON EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN'**

God Do you really mean that?

Fiona Of course. Why not?

God What are you going to do about it then?

Fiona Do? Nothing, I suppose. I just think it would be rather good if You got control of everything down here.

God Have I got control of you?

Fiona Well, I go to church

God That isn't what I asked you. What about some of those bad habits of yours? Your bad temper for instance. Yes, you might have a problem there. And after you've paid for the important things there's the way you spend all the rest of your money just on yourself And what about the way you... ?

Fiona Stop picking on me! I'm just as good as the rest of those hypocrites in church!

God But.....I thought you were praying for My Will to be done and if that's going to happen it will have to start with the ones who are praying for it, like you for example

Fiona Alright. I suppose I do have some problems ....and....now that You mention it I could probably name some others.

God So could I

Fiona Well, I haven't thought about it very much till now, but I really would like to deal with some of those things. I'd really like to be free of them

God Good! Now we're getting somewhere;' we'll work together, you and I, then we can really make progress together.

Fiona Look Lord, I need to get this prayer finished It's taking a lot longer than it usually does:  
'GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.'

God Bread! And all those other things you expect – far more than you really need.

Fiona Hey,

wait a minute! What is all this? Here I was, doing my religious duty, and all of a sudden You come along and start telling me all the things that are wrong with me

God Praying is a dangerous' thing, you know. You could end up being changed - that's what I'm trying to get across to you. You called Me and here I am. It's too late to stop now. Keep on praying.....continue.

Fiona Oh!.....I know what's coming next..... I know what you'll say

God Try Me and see,

FORGIVE US OUR SINS, AS WE FORGIVE THOSE WHO SIN AGAINST US

God What about Lucy?

Fiona See! I knew it. I knew You'd bring her into it. But look what she has done to me. Why shouldn't I get even with her?

God But....but..... your prayer. What about your prayer?

Fiona I didn't mean it.

God At least you're honest, but what about all that bitterness inside you?

Fiona I'll feel better as soon as I get even with Lucy.

God No, you won't feel any better. You'll feel worse, for revenge is never sweet'

Fiona Well, what must I do then?

God Forgive Lucy' then I'll forgive you. You'll feel much better.

Fiona I suppose You're right, but I'll have to think this through a lot more before I can do that. I do want to be right with You though and there might be one or two others also so, Lord, please help me.

God You know I will help you. So, for now, carry on with your prayer.

Fiona Alright

LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION. BUT Deliver US FROM Evil

God Good! Good! Just that, but don't put yourself in places where you can be tempted

Fiona What do You mean by that?

God Well think about some of the places you go to, and some of your friends too. Some of those so called friends of yours are beginning to get to you, and you'll end up taking on some of their worldly values before long. So don't be fooled. They say they're having fun, but for you it would be disaster. And don't use Me for an escape route either.

Fiona I don't understand.

God Yes, you do. You've done it quite a number of times. You get into compromising situations and then you come running to Me, 'Lord, help me to get out of this mess, and I promise You I won't do it again, and I'll be in church every Sunday.'

God But you don't keep your promises, do you?

Fiona I'm ashamed and sorry. Lord I really am. Up till now I thought that just praying was enough I didn't expect You to answer like this.

God Go on and finish your prayer.

FOR THE KINGDOM, THE POWER, AND' THE GLORY IS YOURS, NOW AND EVER

God Do you know what would bring Me glory? What would make Me really happy?

Fiona No, but I'd like to know for I want to do what You say is right. I can see how good it could be to really follow You.

God You just answered My question.

Fiona I did?

God Yes, the thing that brings Me glory is knowing that people like you really love and follow Me, and I can see that happening with us. Now that some of the things that were between us are out of the way, then there's no telling what we can do together.

Fiona Lord, let's see what You can make of me, shall we?

*While the drama ends here, rather than allow the congregation an opportunity to applaud and lose the reflective moment, the Director leads the congregation slowly through the Lord's Prayer – Fiona takes a seat in the congregation during this.*

Director All together we join to say the Lord's Prayer pausing with each part

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Our Father in heaven.....