

LET GO AND LET GOD

By Rod

This sketch looks at how we pray about things but are not good at recognising the answer when it comes. Based chiefly on Colossians 4 verse 2.

CAST

Mum (Meg)

Dad (Dan)

Carla Their teenage daughter

Jim Friend of Dan

Meg, Dan and Carla are sitting at the breakfast table. Dan is depressed because he is unemployed.

Meg I shouldn't worry, dear, something's bound to turn up.

Dan It's all very well you saying that, Meg, but I've been out of work for two months now. I'm getting desperate.

Meg Have you prayed about it?

Dan Of course I've prayed about it. And I've sent hundreds of letters and made umpteen telephone calls. But noone seems to want a 47-year-old has-been.

Carla *[Aside to Meg]* Never-was more like.

Dan What was that Carla?

Carla Oh, er .. I said, you're never too old, Dad. *[Recovering]* And the speaker at the youth group on Sunday said we should like 'Let go and let God'. He was talking from Colossians – chapter 4 verse 2 I think. Maybe you should stop writing letters and making 'phone calls and so on, and just trust God to answer your prayer.

Dan I'm not sure

Meg It's worth a try, dear.

Carla Yes, you could spend the day in fasting and prayer.

Meg The fast would do you good if nothing else, dear.

Dan Are you implying that I'm overweight?

Meg Not at all, dear. You've got the perfect height to weight ratio for someone of your age ...

Carla Yeah, who's six inches taller.

Dan I heard that, Carla. I may be a has-been but I've still got perfectly good hearing.

Carla So will you give it a go, Dad?

Dan Okay, I will. And I'll start right away. *[Dan goes to seat at one side of stage where there is a Bible. Others exit. Dan starts to pray first reading from the Bible]* Colossians 4 verse 2 "Devote yourselves to prayer, being watchful and thankful". Dear Lord, thank you that I can bring the whole situation of my job to you. Help me to be watchful so that I can discern your answer. *[Enter Meg]*

Meg Dan, there's a letter for you. It's just arrived.

Dan Not now, Meg. I'm devoting myself to prayer. I'll look at it later.

Meg All right. I'll leave it here. *[She leaves it on the breakfast table and exits.]*

Dan Now, Lord, where was I? Oh yes, I was asking you to help me to recognise your answer to my prayer when it comes along... *[Enter Carla]*

Carla There's an e-mail for you Dad. I think you ought to read it now. It's from ...

Dan *[Interrupting. Irritated]* Oh for Pete's sake, Carla, leave me in peace. I am trying to pray. How can I be 'watchful' if you keep breaking my concentration?

Carla OK, keep your hair on – what's left of it. *[Exits]*

Dan I heard that too. You needn't bother to ask for your allowance this month. Huh, teenagers. They reckon they know everything. Well we oldies can still show them a thing or two... *[Enter Meg]*

Meg Dan, there's a 'phone call for you. It's Jim. He says he wants to speak to you urgently.

Dan *[Controlled anger]* Look, Meg, it was you and Carla's idea that I should spend the day in prayer ...

Meg And fasting.

Dan Yes, and fasting. ‘Let go and let God’, you said. Well how on earth do you expect me to let go of anything if you two keep interrupting? Now please tell Jim I will ring him back tomorrow.

Meg But, Dan, you don’t understand ...

Dan *[Firmly]* Meg, please leave me alone.

Meg Alright, I get the message – even if you don’t. *[Exits]*

Dan Women. They tell you to do one thing and then make it well nigh impossible to carry it out. Right, Lord, I’m sorry about all the interruptions but I’m now going to devote myself entirely to you for the rest of the day. I’m going to pray through the job situation thoroughly and then rest assured that you will answer. All I will have to do is recognise your answer when it comes..... *[Enter Carla]*

Carla Dad, Dad, there’s someone here to see you.

Dan *[Exploding]* For pity’s sake, girl, can’t you get your mother to deal with it? I am trying to pray to the Ruler of the Universe about the fact that I need a job urgently. If only to get me out of this madhouse. *[Enter Meg]*

Meg But, Dan, it’s Jim.

Dan Jim, what does he want? *[Enter Jim]*

Jim I’ll tell you what I want, Dan old buddy. I sent you a letter, I sent an e-mail and I also telephoned but, since none of these messages got through, I thought I had better come round in person.

Dan Well, what’s so urgent?

Jim Don’t you get it mate? I want to offer you a job.

Dan A job?

Carla Yes, Dad, a job. You know – the thing you have been praying for.

Jim I think you’ll like it when I tell you all about it, Dan.

Meg And the salary’s good too.

Carla Does that mean I’ll get my allowance this month after all?

Dan We'll have to see. I suggest you start praying about it. You know 'Let go and let God'.

THE END