a script from

231 WORSHIP

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A Mother's Prayer

By
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What A mom prays to God for strength and is joined by the prayers of mothers throughout the Bible.

Themes: Mothers, Mother's Day, Sacrifice, Love, Prayer, Caring

Who Mom
Hannah (Samuel's mom)
Elizabeth (John the Baptist's mom)
Sampson's Mom

When Current Times and Biblical Times

Costumes Period clothing

Props Tunic for Hannah to be sewing for Samuel

Why Luke 1, Judges 13, 1 Samuel 1, and Isaiah 40:11

How All Bible characters start on stage with their backs turned and gradually turn around as they say their first line. The lines should be delivered towards the audience, as all the characters are speaking to God rather than to each other.

Time 3 minutes

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The three Bible characters on stage stand with their backs to the audience. ***Mom*** *walks on and delivers her first line.*

Mom: Dear God, some days, this mothering is hard. Crumbs on the floor, laundry miles high, spills, and bickering from the next room… and then there's all the hopes and dreams of who I pray my kids will be. How do I manage it all in the midst of the tiring demands of my day? How did the women of the Bible mother their children into such great destinies? Did they ever worry as I do? Did they ever say…

Samuel's mom turns around.

Samp's Mom: Dear God, I'm trying to be patient, but Sampson keeps breaking things. Could you have waited to give him some of that strength until he was a little older?

Hannah turns around

Hannah: Dear God, today I sewed Samuel another tunic to bring on our pilgrimage to Jerusalem. I sure hope this fits. They grow so fast!

Elizabeth turns around.

Elizabeth: Dear God, John sure loves the outdoors. I think he'd live there if he could. He's always bringing in some kind of insect from the wilderness. I wish he would keep those guys outside.

Hannah: I know you heard my prayers, and I want to obey, and I know he's in good hands, yet… It's still hard to say goodbye to Samuel so many times.

Samp's Mom: Sampson's got a will to match his physical strength. Talk about hard-headed. I mean, I'm sure you'll use his determination and independent spirit somehow. I just can't see that yet.

Elizabeth: And while we know you hold the future…

Samp's Mom: These days can also be hard…

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Hannah: *(holding the tunic close to her heart)* I miss him…

Samp's Mom: I'm worn out… and tired of having to fix everything he breaks.

Elizabeth: I keep trying to tell him to keep the dirt and critters in the wilderness, but I can't seem to keep the wilderness away. That boy's a wild one, alright.

Hannah: And as hard as this calling of motherhood is…

All: I know you have a plan for him.

Elizabeth: After all, the angel told Zechariah before he was born that he would, "turn the hearts of the parents to their children and the disobedient to the wisdom of the righteous—to make ready a people prepared for the Lord."

Samp's Mom: I still couldn't believe what the angel said when he came to Manoah and me. "He will take the lead in delivering Israel from the hands of the Philistines." My little boy… he's always been one to want to take charge.

Hannah: Eli told me, after years of praying for a son, "Go in peace, and may the God of Israel grant you what you have asked of him." You did, and now… I've dedicated him. He's yours to serve you in the tabernacle.

Elizabeth: Please help me teach him what matters most: to recognize the Messiah and lead others to him. And could you maybe put it on his heart to take a bath when I ask him to?

Hannah: Please help me to trust you and teach him to do the same. And could you possibly slow down his growth a little? I only drop these clothes off once a year.

Samp's Mom: Please help me be patient, not lose my temper… and resist the urge to cut his hair.

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Mom: I just hope that even when my patience wears a little thin, I can see them the way you do. My kids may never know all the prayers I pray.

Elizabeth: But there's one kid who did. And he's the One who became the Savior for us all. He didn't just hear His mother's prayers either...

Hannah: He hears the prayers of all the other mothers, too.

Elizabeth: He hears the words we share in anxious or flustered moments.

Samp's Mom: He hears the desires behind all our unmet expectations.

Hannah: He sees the joy when we hold our child tight.

Elizabeth: And wish to protect them from everything they'll ever face.

Samp's Mom: He hears the prayers when we laugh and offer thanks.

Hannah: Because his dreams are bigger than our dreams for our kids.

Mom: And you see me when I wipe each running nose, pick up the scattered cereal across the floor, and join in their laughter from the next room. Thank you for being in every wonderful moment and the hard ones, too. Thank you that when I hold my children, you are also holding me.

All the mothers exit.

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