

A script from



“Be Still! Enough is Enough!”

by
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- What** In this quick, yet poignant script, Mom and Dad read the latest headlines and discuss Psalm 46, taking comfort in the fact that God will eventually silence the chaos of this earth.
Themes: Trials, Enemies, Chaos, Victory, God’s Power, God Wins, Be Still
- Who** Mom
Dad
Jami- boy or girl; teen or child
Alex- boy or girl; teen or child
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Phone
Bible or another phone
Charger for a device or toy
2 chairs or sofa or kitchen table with chairs
- Why** Deuteronomy 20:1-4; Psalm 46; Psalm 96:10-13; John 16:33; Romans 8; Philippians 2:5-11; 1 John 5:4
- How** Keep the dialogue conversational- just a typical family having a conversation. The Dad should be careful not to overact when he disciplines his kids. If you are using young children, give yourself plenty of time to rehearse so they feel comfortable. Schedule time to rehearse where you will be performing so that the kids become familiar with the stage. Talk to the kids about not looking out into the audience or breaking character.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Mom is already in place in a family room or kitchen setting

Lights up

Dad: *(enters)* It's really raining outside. Listen to that thunder! The dogs are going nuts.

Mom: I know! And it's nothing compared to further north. Your aunt said the waters have already risen into the garage at her house.

Dad: I'm glad she and Uncle Frank evacuated while they could. Hopefully, the storm will pass soon.

Mom: Oh, I wish. Hey, sit down and stay a while, as my granny would say.

Dad: *(plopping down on a chair or sofa)* It's actually nice to have a minute or two of free time.

Mom: What's up in the land of social media?

Scrolling down phone and noticing headlines while Mom occasionally nods or laughs.

Dad: Let's see... Your brother is still ranting about politics and... your dad is still a Ohio State fan... Shocker... umm... This is new; my 16-year-old niece is “in love” again... Everyone is posting about the rain... The neighbors are having some good-lookin' chicken for dinner... rain, rain, rain... Oh! And my niece is back out of relationship. That was quick! More rain... baby pictures... Wow! Did you see the news yet?

Mom: I really haven't been online much today.

Dad: There was another bombing—this time in North Carolina. *(Feel free to add a detail about a location from the latest news or a city or town near you.)*

Mom: Oh, no! Did you know that the kids were on lockdown yesterday at school? They found some kind of threatening note.

Dad: What? That's the second time this year.

Mom: Scary times. Sometimes, it feels like everything is spinning out of control. Seems like there's no end.

Dad: I know. *(Beat)* What are you working on?

Mom: *(reading her Bible)* I was just rereading Psalm 46 again before small group tonight. “God is our strong refuge; he is truly our helper in times of trouble. For this reason, we do not fear when the earth shakes, and

the mountains tumble into the depths of the sea, when its waves crash and foam, and the mountains shake before the surging sea." (*Looks at husband*) Well, that's timely!

Dad: True.

Mom: "The river's channels bring joy to the city of God, the special, holy dwelling place of the sovereign One. God lives within it, it cannot be moved. God rescues it at the break of dawn. Nations are in uproar, kingdoms are overthrown."

Dad: "Nations are in uproar." That could be the headlines this year.

Mom: Seriously. But what's up with this part of the psalm — "God gives a shout, the earth dissolves. The LORD who commands armies is on our side! The God of Jacob is our protector! Come! Witness the exploits of the LORD, who brings devastation to the earth! He brings an end to wars throughout the earth; he shatters the bow and breaks the spear; he burns the shields with fire. He says, 'Be still and recognize that I am God! I will be exalted over the nations! I will be exalted over the earth!'"

Dad: You always see that "Be still and know that I am God" on coffee mugs and plaques and things.

Mom: (*giggles*) Can you imagine "God gives a shout, the earth dissolves" painted on a wooden pallet at Lifeway Bookstore?

Dad: (*laughs*) Or how about, "Witness the exploits of the LORD, who brings devastation to the earth!" on the kids' summer camp T-shirt?

Mom: (*makes a face*) Not sure that would fly, huh? It definitely feels like there's a little more to this passage than just sitting quietly and being cozy with God.

Dad: Though, being still and resting in God's finished work is definitely represented here.

Mom: ...And in other places in Scripture.

Dad: We definitely have a peace if we're on God's side of the battle. We know who wins in the end, so we don't have to fret or strive.

Mom: Yes. But maybe, it has to do with more than our reaction to the chaos and as much to do with how He will respond when...

Interrupting

Alex: *(yelling as she enters in huff)* Urrggg! Mom! Mommmmm!
Jami stomping in right behind Alex.

Mom: What is it?

Alex: She took my charger.

Jami: I did not! She's always blaming me for taking things when really she just loses them.

Alex: No, I don't! She took it. I know she did.

Mom: Calm down. How do you know this one is yours?

Alex: It has that little red speck on it. See it?

Mom: I don't really see...

Alex: It's right there. You can't see it? There's a red speck right here!

Jami: You are such a liar!

Alex: No, I'm not! You're the liar!

Kids are talking at the same time, repeating some of the previous lines and getting louder and louder and more frantic; "Mom! She's the liar. It's mine! No, it's not." (etc.)

Dad: *(firmly but not out of control or in a rage)* Enough! Be still! *(Kids immediately are quiet and focused on Dad; his voice is quieter)* Know that I am your Father and I paid for that charger regardless of which one of you claims it. It belongs to me. Not another word or I'll destroy it. This pandemonium is over...now.

Alex: Yes, sir. *(Humbly leaves stage)*

Jami: Yes, sir. *(Humbly leaves stage)*

Mom: *(looks back at her Bible)* "Be still and recognize that I am God." *(Mom and Dad look at each other)* I think I may be starting to get it now.