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“Job: My Days Fly Fast”
From the series “The Gray Stages of Life”

by
Clifton Harris

- What** Job is reflecting on how quickly his life has flown by. There have been many moments of pain and struggles, but also many blessings. Job reminds himself that God has been walking beside him through the good and the bad.
- Themes:** Trust, Aging, Trials, Suffering, Blessings, Family
- Who** Job
Job’s Wife (offstage voice)
- When** Biblical with present day props or “generic” feel
- Wear (Props)** Job may be dressed in Biblical attire or just plain black with some contemporary props like:

Cell phone
Mirror
Hairbrush
Chair
Shirt
Hat
- Why** The Book of Job
- How** Job is somewhat agitated. Thinking about how life has passed him by. The prayer at the end is a calming resolution for him.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Job is getting dressed, brushing his hair. Shirt and hat laying out on a chair. There should be a mirror nearby. His cell phone begins to ring.

Wife: *(offstage)* Job, answer your phone.

Job: What?

Wife: Your phone is ringing.

Job finally pulls out ringing phone. He is clumsy as he answers.

Job: *(loudly)* Hello. *(phone is still ringing)* Hello. *(phone stops)* Hello.

This phone never works right. I don't know why I need to carry around a telephone in my pocket everywhere I go. *(to audience)* Boy, I miss those days of one phone in a house...attached to a wire...and it served one purpose...to call people every now and then...that's all I need. Not a camera or a radio or a heart monitor! Just a phone! Why do things have to change so much?

Starts to brush hair again and then stops and stares in the mirror

Yeah, why do things have to change so much? I mean, who is this person in the mirror? *(looks up)* Hey God, when in your creation plan did you decide to add thin, gray hair and wrinkles and multiple chins to your children? Did you realize what this does to self-esteem?

How did I get to this place in my life? The days have passed by so quickly. I mean it seems like yesterday when I was just a strong young man, full of life and ready to take on the world. Then I blinked my eyes and realized that I am...old.

One last brush of hair.

That will have to do!

Moves to put shirt on.

When I think about my life, I know that I have been blessed in many ways. God gave me a beautiful family. He provided more than enough wealth for me to have a home and to be comfortable in life. I knew that God was doing great things that were too marvelous for me to understand.

Pause

I've come to realize...I'll never understand God's ways.

Sits

Because just when everything seemed so wonderful...the Lord who gave me what I had in life...that same Lord began to take it away!

He took away my wealth...the things that I had worked so hard for were swept away...my lands, my animals, my servants...gone. Was it my fault? Had I done some wrong to cause God to strike out at me? I had tried to live a good life. I don't know the reasons.

I think I could have dealt with these losses eventually. After all, should we accept only good things from the hand of God, never anything bad?

Stands

But then he took away what I loved so dearly...my children...my sons...my daughters...my own flesh and blood! I will never again experience the laughter and joy that they brought me. I can still see their faces as I try to sleep at night. *(looks up)* This was your plan, God? *(looks back down)*

Pause

Human life can truly be a struggle. There were many days that I prayed for God to crush me and take me from this world. But He wasn't finished with me yet.

My own body began to fail. I was filled with cancers and sores from head to foot. The pain was hard to bear, and each day it seemed like some new ache.

But the worse thing was the fear that I was experiencing...fear that seemed to consume me. This was not a fear for my life. No, I was ready to leave the suffering behind. The fear was concerning my relationship with God.

Had I done something to cause a division between God and me...?

Pause

That's when I began to truly pray. *(pause)* And you know what? I gradually began to sense a little bit of understanding about God's plan for my life. You see, I realized He had been there all the time...walking beside me in the good and in the bad.

My days have flown by quickly. I am old now and have had many experiences...both good and bad. I get tired, but no matter how tired I am, I do make sure of one thing...that I call out to God every day of my life.

Kneels. Lights out.