

A script from



“Kingdom Come”

by
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What	An honest and open letter to God of confession and repentance from putting earthly treasures above God. Themes: Poetry, Spoken Word, Treasures, Repent, Forgiveness
Who	Actor
When	Present
Wear (Props)	Microphone on mic stand
Why	Matthew 6:9-13
How	This would work well within a worship service, before a song that fit the theme of the script. An underscore of music while being performed would work as well. Be careful that the script doesn't sound "read". Really take this to heart and personalize it. This can be very powerful if it feels personal. Your audience will be able to relate.
Time	Approximately 3 minutes

Actor stands center stage at mic on a stand. A single spotlight on an otherwise dark stage.

Actor: Dear God,
I have something to show you
It's the land of blessings that you give those who know you
A kingdom of mine, built with my time,
Earned through a lifetime of feelin' the grind
Made by my own hands, you would be so proud of me
Crownin' me, drownin' me with peace as you look down on me
Come see it.

I'll show you around.
The land that I built with my head in the ground
Acres and acres of pain and regret
Sowed every weekend as I tend to forget
That you were my Lord, at least every Sunday
Someday, some way, I'll get to it one day
My home's over here, leans a little to the south
I built it on the sand took the basement out
The swimming pool's filled up with saltwater tears
From those who I love though I hurt through the years
The roof is caving in I'm just propping it up
Stopping it up, caulking it up, neighbors can't stop talking it up
I look around

Everything I built
Will barely outlast me and return to silt
These blessings you gave me, weren't blessings you gave me
They were things that I took from the world when they paid me
My kingdom is falling, I'm missing my calling,
I crash to my knees and soon I am bawling

But here...

In this moment...

I seek You in earnest
I give You my best, give the rest to the furnace
I pray to you Lord
Repent of my wrongs
Help turn my life of words into song
My will, my desires, all but vaporize

But I serve a God who perfects me inside
Use me and guide me as a good Father

"Kingdom Come"

PURCHASE

Teach me to live a life full of honor
Let my life be a life of surrender
Amended away from that evil pretender
Bring it down from the heavens, may your kingdom come
May I glorify You, and may Your will be done.

Lights out.

SCRIPT

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