

A script from



“The Beautiful Burden”

by
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- What** Three Mothers, of all ages, muse on memories of their children from the past and present and the ones that may be yet to come as they reflect on what a beautiful burden motherhood is to each of them. **Themes:** Mother's Day, Moms, Parents, Children, Kids, Growing Up
- Who** Mother 1
Mother 2
Mother 3
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Costuming could be wonderfully cheeky if each mom wore a “World’s Best Mom” or “#1 Mom!” Sweatshirt, or they could all be dressed in coordinating simplistic attire of different shades of purple (the color of royalty...just like our moms deserve :) or another solid color, or dress in accents of light pink and baby blue. Or try this: dress all moms in black and white basics and accessorize with coordinating child-made jewelry. Y’know...noodle necklace, flashing light bulb earrings, etc.
- Why** Because our Moms rock! And Genesis 3:20, Proverbs 1:8, Proverbs 23:25, Psalm 139:13-16
- How** Women of 3 distinct mom ages would work best. A new mom, a mom of teenage children and an empty-nester to span the spectrum. No props are necessary as I believe it works best with the Mothers speaking of their experiences without the muddling of doing something while they speak. The Mothers should interact with one another sparingly perhaps nodding or smiling in agreement with something their fellow Mother has spoken because they often finish or complete one another’s idea or story because they have so many similar shared experiences as they live out the beautiful burden of motherhood.
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

Three Mothers enter and address the audience.

Mother 1: It's a beautiful burden...being a mom.

Mother 2: We stay up nights hoping,

Mother 3: praying,

Mother 1: crying,

Mother 2: wishing the best for our children.

Mother 3: We care so deeply...

Mother 1: ...so deeply it hurts.

Mother 2: Physically hurts.

Mother 3: Because we're smiling so much...

Mother 2: ...crying so much...

Mother 1: ...laughing so much...

Mother 2: ...fearing so much...

Mother 3: ...fighting so much.

Mother 2: It's a beautiful burden...

Mother 1: ...worrying about my little one.

Mother 3: Where she's going.

Mother 1: When he's coming home.

Mother 2: Who's he with?

Mother 3: Who is she going to end up with?

Mother 2: So young...

Mother 1: ...for such a short time.

Mother 3: They bruise their knees.

Mother 2: I pick them up and kiss them.

Mother 1: The beautiful burden.

- Mother 2:** They get their heart broken.
- Mother 1:** I listen to them...
- Mother 3:** ...and sigh with them...
- Mother 2:** ...and cry with them.
- Mother 3:** The beautiful burden.
- Mother 1:** They slam the door in my face.
- Mother 2:** They don't do their chores.
- Mother 3:** They talk back...again.
- Mother 1:** I discipline them.
- Mother 2:** The beautiful burden.
- Mother 1:** She asks me, "Mommy, can I wear your pearls?"
- Mother 3:** She walks around the house like a queen in her court. Her stuffed animals bow down to her will. I bow to her priceless imagination and pray she never loses it and never despises it.
- Mother 2:** He asks me, "Mama, can I help you make the cookies?"
- Mother 1:** And I know he just wants to lick the bowl, but I will forever prize the memory of his wide eyes and chocolate smeared face as he does it. My little mess. My forever little boy. It only gets messier.
- Mother 3:** She asks me, "Mom, can I buy some lipstick."

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
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ENDING:

- Mother 1:** I'll gladly bear.
- Mother 3:** The fear...
- Mother 2:** ...the angst...
- Mother 1:** ...the anger...
- Mother 3:** ...the pain...

Mother 1: ...the happiness...

Mother 2: ...the heartaches...

Mother 3: ...the bittersweet...

Mother 1: ...the laughter and the tears...

Mother 2: ...the joy and the sorrow...

Mother 1: The everything is worth it.

Mother 3: Because even though it's a burden...

Mother 1: God knows...

All: ...it's a beautiful one.

The end. Lights out.