

A script from



## **“The Couple That Prays Together”**

by  
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- What** Prayer is vital to a Christian marriage—so why is praying together so hard?  
**Themes:** Marriage, Prayer, Duet
- Who** Brent  
Courtney
- When** Present
- Wear  
(Props)** Both characters wear casual clothing.  
Kitchen table (small enough that characters can join hands across it)  
Two chairs  
Paper  
Pencils.
- Why** Matthew 18:18-20
- How** Although Brent and Courtney argue and interrupt each other in this scene, it is within the context of a loving and firmly grounded marital relationship. They do not necessarily need to be newlyweds.
- Time** Approximately 5 minutes

*Lights up. Brent and Courtney are sitting across from each other at their kitchen table, both visibly awkward. In front of them are a few sheets of paper and pencils.*

**Courtney:** Okay. We can do this.

**Brent:** Of course we can do it. Why are you so nervous?

**Courtney:** I'm not nervous. Why should I be nervous?

**Brent:** I don't know. It's not a big deal.

**Courtney:** It *is* a big deal. That's why Pastor [insert name] said we had to do it.

**Brent:** Sure, but it's nothing to get worked up over.

**Courtney:** Fine. Go ahead.

**Brent:** Me? Why do I need to start?

**Courtney:** *(like it's obvious)* Because you're the spiritual leader of the household?

**Brent:** Right. Uh... yeah. *(He fiddles with the pencil in front of him for an uncomfortable pause, then closes his eyes)* Heavenly Father, Lord God Almighty, we come—

**Courtney:** *(interrupting)* Really? Can't you just say "God"?

**Brent:** Um, hello? We're praying here.

**Courtney:** You sound like you're talking to someone you don't know.

**Brent:** I'm being respectful. What do you want me to say? 'Hey, Bro?'

**Courtney:** Okay, okay. Sorry. I shouldn't have interrupted.

**Brent:** Okay. *(Starting over)* Father God, we come humbly before you tonight and we ask that you would just grant us the—

**Courtney:** Okay, can I say this?

**Brent:** *(annoyed)* No. You can't.

**Courtney:** You sound like we have no faith. Like we're groveling at His feet and begging for crumbs. And "just"? Really? We ask God that He would "just" do something? *Just* how big is your God, Brent?

**Brent:** Fine. Since you know all the spiritual fine print, how about if *you* take over?

**Courtney:** Oh, come on. I don't actually— Okay. Fine.

*She closes her eyes and takes a long, deep breath. There is a long pause, during which Brent checks as if to make sure she's still awake. Then:*

Jesus, we praise you in this place. We praise you and we thank you in this place, because you are *mighty* in this place. We exalt you—

**Brent:** Whoa, whoa. What are you doing?

**Courtney:** What? What do you mean? I'm *praying*.

**Brent:** Your theology is all wrong. You can't pray like that.

**Courtney:** *(defensive)* And how is my theology wrong?

**Brent:** Well, technically, we pray *to* the Father, *through* Jesus the Son. You prayed *to* Jesus.

**Courtney:** So?

**Brent:** *(exasperated)* What do you mean, "so"? Do you realize the Great Schism of 1054 hung on that very issue?

**Courtney:** Do you realize you're creating the great schism of, oh, I don't know, *now*?

**Brent:** *(pushing on)* And what is it with you and "in this place"? What if we just say "here"? Does God just not listen?

**Courtney:** And there you go again with "*just*."

**Brent:** *(angry)* Yeah, you know what? This is why we don't pray together.

**Courtney:** *(raising her voice to match his)* I know.

**Brent:** I think our marriage is better off if we just pray independently.

**Courtney:** Perfect. You pray in your head, I'll pray in mine. That's got to count.

**Brent:** It'll *have* to count.

**Courtney:** I'll write my requests on this sheet, and you write yours on that sheet. And then we'll switch.

**Brent:** Not efficient. We'll probably have all the same requests.

**Courtney:** Great. That'll mean we're...unified.

**Brent:** *(sarcastic)* Unified! Right.

**Courtney:** Hey, I'm trying here.

**Brent:** You don't have to try. I'm the spiritual leader, remember?

**Courtney:** Then why don't you show some faith?

**Brent:** Then why don't you show some respect?

*Courtney opens her mouth as if to say something, then abruptly shuts it and looks away.*

**Brent:** Am I wrong?

**Courtney:** *(after a pause)* No. You're right. My attitude's been pretty bad.

**Brent:** *(after another pause)* Yeah, well, mine was, too. Analyzing everything you said.

**Courtney:** Why is this so hard? I mean, I pray... you pray... this isn't a foreign thing.

**Brent:** No, but it *is* something we've never learned to do. And I do think it's worth pursuing... if you still want to.

**Courtney:** So what do we do?

**Brent:** Well, maybe we should start by asking God to help us.

**Courtney:** That sounds like something even we could handle.

**Brent:** Okay, let's try this again.

*They join hands.*

Father, thank you for bringing us together. We want to talk to you as a team and we're not sure how. Please help us to learn and to grow in our relationship with you. In Jesus' Name, amen.

**Courtney:** Amen.

**Brent:** Hey guess what? We prayed together.

**Courtney:** That wasn't so hard. Actually, seemed kind of... normal.

*They stand up and start to exit, hand in hand.*

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**Brent:** That's probably how it should be. At least to start.

**Courtney:** And I guess we'll trust that God just reveals more as we go.

**Brent:** Well, I wouldn't say God JUST reveals more...

*Exit*