

A script from



## "The Way We Pray"

by  
The Skit Guys

- What** Wouldn't it be great if God would just physically appear before us and sit and talk face to face? Since He doesn't, people have managed to come up with a few different ways to express themselves to God so that they think they are impressing Him when all He really wants is for us to be real and honest and still.  
**Themes:** Prayer, God, Relationship, Communication, Discipline, Submission, Pride, Confession
- Who** Tommy  
Eddie
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** 2 Chairs
- Why** Philippians 4:6-7; 1 Thessalonians 5:17; Hebrews 4:16
- How** This skit calls for quite a bit of silliness. Actors should be very comfortable and fearless on stage to really "sell" the comedy. For more ideas on how to perform this skit, watch the video "The Way We Pray" at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com).
- Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

*Tommy is sitting in a chair. Eddie enters and sits in a chair next to Tommy.*

**Eddie:** God?

**Tommy:** Yeah, I'm right here.

**Eddie:** Uhm, it's me and I know we haven't talked in a really long time and that is totally my fault. So if you don't mind, I've worked out the verbiage and I think I've got it down, so I'm going to pray to you right now and I think you're really going to be impressed. So here I go. *(Clears his throat and stretches his hand out in front of him, addressing the heavens 'ala Shakespeare; in a British accent)* Oh Heavenly Father! Oh Heavenly Father, beseech me not unto thee! Oh how now... *(thinking)*...brown cow. Mine soul is so dry and if I could just catch a morsel of who you are so verily, merrily... *(thinking)*...down the stream. *(He kneels down, still stretching his arm up towards the heavens)* Oh Lord, mine soul is so dry. If I could just catch a morsel of who you are. Lord? Thine has heard thou prayer? *(Thinking)* I'm a poet and did not know it.

**Tommy:** Uhh...you could just talk to me normal.

**Eddie:** Amen. *(Takes a dramatic bow, as if at the end of a dramatic scene.)*

**Tommy:** There's so much more I wanted to talk to you about. *(Changing characters to a guy who doesn't really seem to care; he's kind of a jerk)* Hey, God?

**Eddie:** I'm here.

**Tommy:** I know we haven't talked in a while...kinda been busy. There's some things I wanted to talk to you about. *(He pulls out a piece of paper from his back pocket)* I wrote them down on my prayer list, so I'm just gonna lift these suckers up to you. First of all, there's my mom. I just want to lift her up to you. She needs your help, Lord. Could you...could you just get her off my back? I am a grown man and that woman just "yap, yap, yap." Could you just take your big "God remote" and push mute on her channel? I'll get married when I get married, alright? Nothing permanent. For now. Uhh...also my car...it is a Pacer. And they were not cool when they were made and they are definitely not cool now. Apparently I can't afford anything nicer, because I am so deep in debt, which is not my fault. They shouldn't have given me the credit cards. So if you could just, I don't know, use your "God wand" thing and make my car into something nicer, nothing big. A Lamborghini would be nice.

*Also, (looks at his list)* oh...there is Jeanine at work. Created in your image. She is hot! But whenever she looks at me she kinda gets that "I'm going to throw up in my mouth look." But if you could make it so that when she looks at me she doesn't see me, she sees...I don't

know...Brad Pitt? That would be dandy. Next? Oh you know what, I got a lot of 'em here and I can read 'em or you can. *(He holds the paper up to "let God read the list": After a few seconds he checks his watch and says...)* You're probably a speed reader, right? Amen.

**Eddie:** There's so much more I wanted to talk to you about. *(Eddie changes character to a neurotic, emotional pray-er)* God?

**Tommy:** Yeah, I'm right here.

**Eddie:** *(Crying)* It's me and my life is just crazy! It's so chaotic and I didn't know it was going to be this way when I gave everything over to you. I'm still trying to lose holiday weight from two Christamas-es ago! And I can't! I don't know what's wrong! And every time I try there's always some obstacle in my way! It's like the other day and I was going to go for a 5 mile... 1 mile run and this dog comes out of nowhere and grabs my leg and he's like *(imitating the dog)* "rawr, rawr, rawr"! What's that about? I didn't deserve that! I don't deserve any of it! *(He starts to calm down and finally gets control; Tommy looks at him expectantly)* Alright, okay, I'm just going to be real. I slept on the couch again last night. Fourth night in a row.

**Tommy:** I know.

**Eddie:** The kids are starting to pick up on things. And I know I've made a mess out of my life. I know it. I'm trying to do better. I'm trying fix things, okay? Do you even hear me?

**Tommy:** Yeah, I'm right here.

**Eddie:** Because every time I pray to you I feel like my prayers are bouncing off the walls. When does this get better? What's the use? What's the use? Amen.

**Tommy:** There's so much more I wanted to tell you. *(Changing characters to a slightly crazy person who can't stop smiling and giggling)* God?

*About two pages have been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

**Eddie:** You talk way too much. Most of my children do.

**Tommy:** I thought that's what we were supposed-

**Eddie:** They're always so busy. They never just slow down...be still. So many things distracting them. It's hard for them to connect. Be still. And know that I am God. The great I Am.

**Tommy:** That's good. I forget to slow down. Listen, uhm, if it's okay, could I just worship you?

**Eddie:** I'd love that.

*Tommy sings "I Could Sing Of Your Love Forever." You could also follow up with the worship leader leading a song with the congregation.*

*Lights fade.*