

# “Time”

## Adult Worship Version

by

## Tami Duncan

- What:** Where did all our time go? Here an actor spends some time trying to figure out where God fits in to her life.  
(Themes: wisdom, stewardship, surrender, time)
- Who:** 1 actor
- When:** Present
- Why:** Joshua 1:8; John 15:7; Deut. 10:12; Psalm 31:15
- Wear (props):** A box containing 6 clocks with faces/hands (not the plug-in kind) – all different looking, one should be bigger than the rest  
Small table to set clocks on  
Chair  
Bible sitting on the floor beside the chair
- How:** This can be done with a male or female. Feel free to change some of the dialogue to fit a man’s perspective. Make sure to practice with the clocks so that it’s not awkward once you are on stage.
- Time:** Approximately 4-6 minutes

The **Actress** pulls 1<sup>st</sup> clock out of the box and sets it up on the table. She addresses the audience.

**Actress:** Time is of the essence... isn't it? (*Sbrugs shoulders*) I really don't know... what does that even mean? All I know is there isn't enough time for everything I'd like to do (*sets up 2<sup>nd</sup> clock*), or for everything I *need* to do. If I had time on my hands, I'd read a novel. I'd go for a run... maybe. I'd join the Bible study (*3<sup>rd</sup> clock*) my best friend has been bugging me about. But I don't *have* time. (*sets up the biggest clock*) Nope. No time at all. There is no time.

Time is tickin' away way too fast, but there isn't time to watch time tick. You've gotta move. (*5<sup>th</sup> clock*) You've gotta race time to get the to-do list done before time is up for the day. You see, if you don't get the list done, then (*emphasize words and set up 6th clock*) *time has won*. And then, you try the race all over again tomorrow.

Time vs. You. Do I ever win? On occasion... or at least I come close enough to make me feel a little better before I go to bed. You know, (*looks over at the clocks*) who really has time? We're all so busy; (*sits down*) we have bills to pay, laundry to do, emails to respond to, groceries to shop for, deadlines to meet, pictures that have never been put into albums, marriages that need attention... now my kids are going back to school – time went so fast this summer...

*Where* is there time to sit down quietly with God? I try, but I'm exhausted at the end of the day. People say, “You've gotta spend time with God – gotta have your quiet time.” I feel guilty when the whole day has gone by and I haven't spent any time with God, but... who has time?