

The Lord's Prayer Drama

This role-play is acted by two people or parents. One parent takes the part of the prayer (P) and the other takes the part of God (G).

P: Our Father in Heaven,

G: Yes?

P: Our Father in Heaven..

G: Yes?

P: Kids, please it's time to sleep... Our Father in Heaven...

G: Yes, what do you want?

P:Who, who is this?

G: It's me. You said Father in Heaven. What do you want?

P: I... I didn't mean to bother you... I was just... you know, doing my nightly prayer before going to sleep. I do it every night.

G: You're not bothering me, please carry on.

P: Our Father in Heaven, help us to honour your name...

G: Do you know what that means?

P: Ummm... well, it means.... that... wow, so many times I've prayed the same thing and I can't really say what it means?

G: It means to give my name a proper place in your life, the place that it deserves, above and apart from anything else.

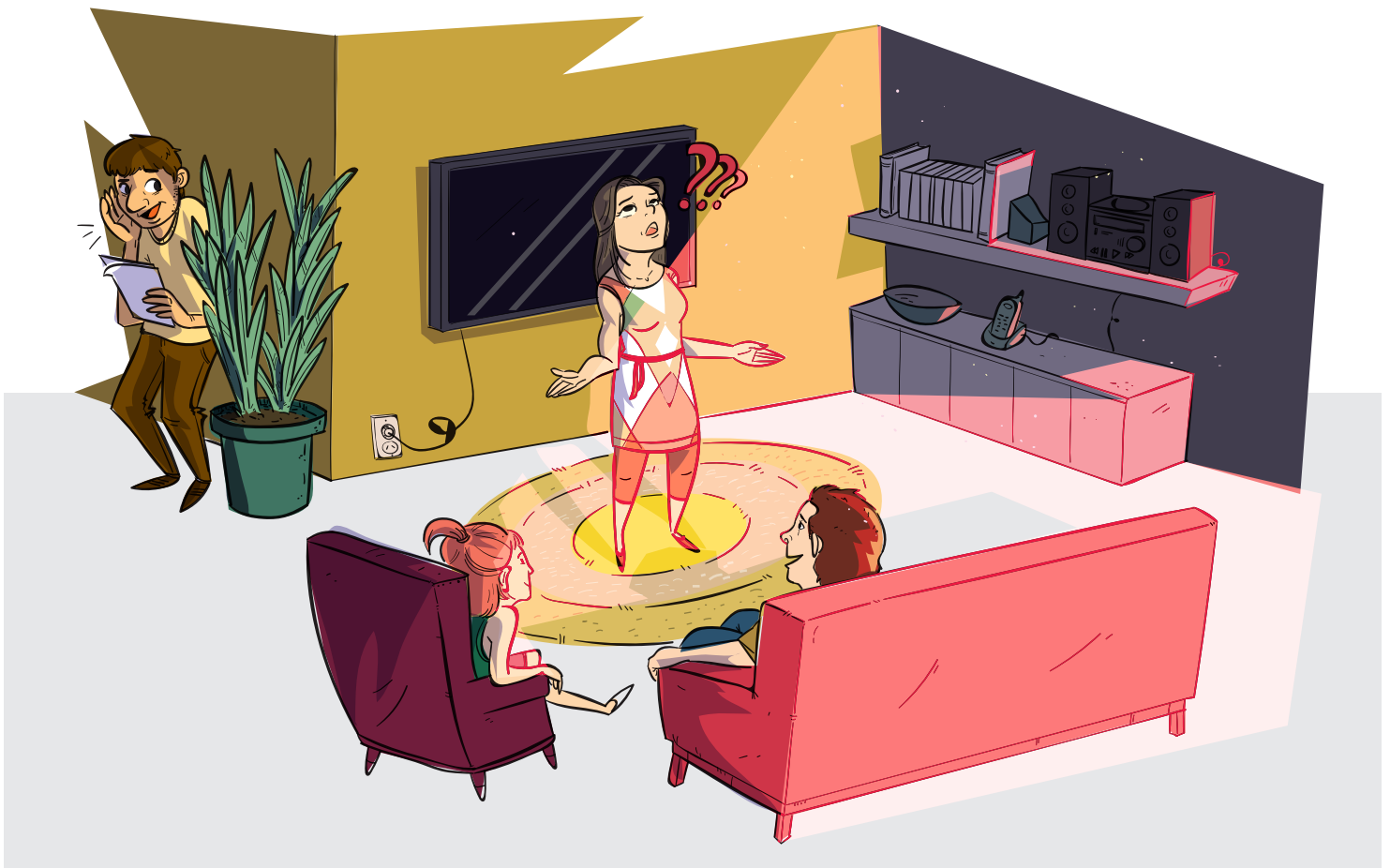
P: Yes, (thinking about it) your name is like no one else's. It belongs to a special place in my heart.

G: You're right, I'm glad you see it like that... carry on.

P: Come and set up your kingdom so that every one on earth will obey you as you are obeyed in Heaven

G: Is that what you want?

P: Well, umm,... yes, sure, Lord. I mean things down here are really bad sometimes. There are kids and families suffering, there are wars, hunger... if your will was followed by every country things would be perfect.



G: And you? Do you do my will, do you obey my commands?

P: Well, I don't wanna brag, but I do a lot... I go to church, I help people whenever I can, I don't steal... G: I'm not talking about that, in my kingdom I am the King... am I the King of your heart?

P: Well... I've never seen it like that... (without really knowing what to answer he changes the subject) You know Lord, maybe it's kind of late for such a big question.

G: Well, that's your choice.

P: ... Give us our food for today and.... (has doubts about carrying on and stops)

G: What happens?

P: I know what you're gonna say next... forgive us for doing wrong as we forgive others.

G: And James?

P: I knew you were gonna bring him up.

G: He was your friend.

P: Yes.... WAS... But you know what he did to me. He betrayed me and then he lied about it in front of everyone. No real friend does that kind of thing.

G: And you (insert prayer's NAME), you've never done anything wrong? In front of me there is no one who can throw the first stone

P: But I can't forgive him, he's not even sorry about what he did!

G: Then I can't forgive you.

P: But, Lord!

D: I am a fair God, I will not give YOU what you refuse to give others. My son also died for James.

P: But he would never do the same for me if he were in my shoes!

G: (NAME), because you failed me, I sent my only son to die on a cross... so you could be forgiven.

P: I am sorry Lord, you are right... I received that great present from you. I can do a little thing like forgiving James.

G: Then release him from his debt, as you were released from an even greater one.

P: I do Lord, I forgive James... and I ask you to forgive him too. Maybe he didn't know what he was doing... and he needs forgiveness from you as well... and forgive me, Lord... I need you too.

G: James is forgiven, and so are your wrong doings.

P: Thank you God.

G: How do you feel now?

P: So good, so peaceful. It's as if I got rid of a huge backpack that I was carrying on my shoulders...

G: Great... carry on then.

P: Keep us from being tempted and protect us from evil.

G: Well, I will do my part, but you have to do yours.

P: What is my part?

G: You need to make sure that the people you mix with and the things you do, like watching the internet and TV, are all helping you to put me first. You need to think carefully about what goes in your eyes and ears, and what comes out of your mouth. Carry on.

P: For yours is the kingdom, the power and the glory, now and forever.

G: Do you want to know what gives me glory?

P: Yes, of course, what is it?

G: It's people like you who bring me glory...

P: Like me?

G: Yes, like you.... people that are humble enough to recognise their mistakes and receive the gift of forgiveness that I offer through my son. People who say I am their God and like to keep my words. People who want to know me better and be with me every day.

P: Lord, I can't believe that you have come to me! I have nothing to offer, and no way to defend myself, but you have come... I've always thought that you were very far away, so I prayed every night very quickly without really knowing what I was saying. But, not any more. I love you because you have loved me so much... and now I really know what the words "Father in Heaven" mean.

G: Amen.

P: Amen.