

ARE YOU KIDDING ME???

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Theme: Gifts and using them

Bible: 1 Cor. 12: 4-6, 12, 27

There are different kinds of gifts, but the same Spirit. There are different kinds of service, but the same Lord. There are different kinds of working, but the same God works all of them in all men. The body is a unit, though it is made up of many parts; and though all its parts are many, they form one body. So it is with Christ. Now you are the body of Christ, and each one of you is a part of it.

Discussion after sketch: Pair up with someone you know. Have each woman write down 3 gifts/talents about herself and then about the other woman. Then discuss these.

Materials needed: pens and paper for discussion afterwards

Props: jogging gear

laughing → - what's our dan like? School, dinner, dinner etc
The above bible passage is read and then Dana and Janet enter room jogging. They jog around the room twice, deep in conversation about daily life. They stop for a quick breath. Dana is bent over trying to catch breath and Janet is jogging in place.

D – What? (looks at feet) SSSHHH be quiet.

J – Are you alright?

D – Yea, it's just my foot, complaining again.

J – Poor thing you must have a blister. I get those all the time.

D – No, I **mean** my feet are complaining.

J – You're feet are talking to you?

D – Yea, don't yours?

J – Uh, no, Dana, feet don't talk.

D – Well, I don't know about yours but mine sure do a lot. They really have no right to complain. See these trainers?? I spent £80 on these things – they have the latest technology, arch support, air Jordan heel thingy and are made of that material that breathes. But no, that's not good enough for **my** feet. They still find something to complain about – something to do with the legs not pulling their weight or something like that.

J – (looks strangely at Dana) Um, you better sit down.

D – (unaware that her behaviour is a bit unusual) No I'll be fine. Let's carry on. (they start jogging again)

DANA STOPS TO BREATHE AND JANET CARRIES ON.

D – (looks at her knees). No you **don't** need extra support. You've all the support you need. You've got tendons, ligaments, muscles and a ~~patella~~ to protect you if I stumble so could you please just get on with your job? ~~Backs~~

J – What's going on **now**?

D – If it's not my feet, it's my ^{Back} knees.

J – Your ^{Back 'Back} knees? Your ~~knees~~ talk to you as well?

D – Don't tell me. Yours don't...

J – Of course they don't

D – Great. I must be going crazy.

J – Yea, you're right there. Does anything else talk to you? The rocks, the trees, the grass??

D – Don't be silly. Of course not. A rock loves being a rock and a tree – well, trees are amazing and of course they never complain. But you ask my heart how it's feeling after a good workout and it grumbles that I haven't worked hard enough to keep it in top shape. Well then the lungs pipe up and say if I worked any harder I'd be gasping for air. You wanna know the only part of my body that **doesn't** complain???

J – Ok, yea...

D – My stomach. It's so well fed that it's content to lie around waiting for the next mouthful of fish and chips I shove into it. Honestly, it just seems to be getting bigger and bigger and does absolutely nothing at all. (stands up, straightens out shirt and with resolve says...) Right now, that's about enough of this. Are you ready to finish? *Race you to*

^{The coffee shop.}
THEY START JOGGING. IN A BIT, JANET NEARLY FALLS DOWN LAUGHING

J – With all the complaining your body does, I'm surprised you're still in one piece.

D – Laugh all you want, but I wake up every morning surprised to see I'm still in one piece. Come on, let's go have a coffee. (They jog off)