

# “MARY GO ROUND”

by

Carolyn Robinson & Benyka L. Mitchell

## **Synopsis**

Woman of today, like Mary, the mother of Jesus, are faced with a variety of challenges throughout their life. Women are called to serve, called to endure, and called to be faithful. In this reader's theater presentation, we encounter three modern day Marys at age 20, 40, and 80, in their quest to be a faithful woman of God.

## **Scripture**

Psalms 37:25

## **Ministry Lesson**

Sanctification is a life-long process. We are often excited as we begin our relationship journey with the Lord, but then grow weary along the way. We must hold on. One day we will see that God has used all of our experiences in life to draw us closer to him.

## **Ministry Theme**

Sanctification  
Spiritual Growth

## **Cast/Readers**

Narrator  
Mary at age 20  
Mary at age 40  
Mary at age 80

## **Props**

As a readers theater - Three thin 3-ring notebooks (black)  
As a monologue - See Director's note

## **Costumes**

Mary (20) Everyday fashionable youth wear  
Mary (40) House cleaning attire  
Mary (80) House dress and slippers

**Time:** 10 mins.

## **Sound EFX**

None

## **Director Notes:**

This script can be performed as a readers theater (reading) or as three separate monologues (memorization). If performed as a monologue, you can utilize additional props to accentuate the character's age and responsibility. For example, Mary at 40, can have a broom and sweep the floor (actual house cleaning) before beginning her dialogue. Mary at 20 can carry a knapsack on her back. Mary at 80 can walk onto the stage with a cane and sit down in a rocking chair. Performing this script as a monologue gives you more flexibility because your hands are free. Performing this script as a readers theater is also effective, but a little more limiting.

## Mary Go Round

### **Narrator**

Mary, the mother of Jesus, was faced with many challenges at different stages of her life. She was called to serve, called to endure, and called to be faithful. Woman of today face these same challenges. Listen as we hear from three modern day Marys, at age 20, 40, and 80, in their quest to be faithful women of God.

### **Mary (at age 20)**

For God so loved the world that He gave...  
And so today I say Good Morning service!

The time and energy that married people spend  
caring and nurturing each other,  
I can spend in becoming whole-  
A holy instrument for you God  
An instrument to be used in your great tool box  
however you see fit.

If you need me to be a hammer-  
I will pound on any nails that bind hell to its plastered cell.

If you need me to be a wrench  
I will tighten every inch of your glory  
around the necks of the Nuts in the body.

If you need me to be a ruler,  
then measure for measure I'll expand your Kingdom  
far beyond the dimensions expected by the traditional  
I am yours, Lord.  
To do with what you will  
To be used to build your vision  
By being in whatever position you see fit.

Good morning service!

Here I am with my life ahead of me  
Pledging to God instead of the world.

A Daddy's girl heading willingly to the vineyard  
With my deck stacked full of "yes" cards.

For today's game is obedience  
in your physical absence.  
I step into your example,  
For I so love you, Lord  
that I GIVE and I GIVE and I GIVE.

**Mary (at age 40)**

Heavenly Father, how much of me can I give and still have enough to be whole and well and pure?

How many boo boos can I fix, meals can I prepare, dishes can I wash, noses can I wipe, and still be a Nubian queen when I look in the mirror?

How many more smiles can I fake trying to be a good example of when to turn the other cheek and just smile and walk away before I get to say "Ouch"?

This stings like a mother's work is never done.

How much of me can I give away and still be innocent and real and who you intended me to be?

How many more nights can I not sleep through in order to not think straight the next day and keep my head on my shoulders anyway?

How much more of me can I give away before I start believing there is no light at the end of the tunnel?

Here I am Lord, needing rest, not a five minute shower, but a long hot bath resting in your peace.

All these things I wanted that you blessed me with.

Help me to be grateful and not bored to death,  
I want to feel joy, honest joy from deep within  
I want to feel blessed, as blessed as I am.

I know there's some empty parts of me that still need to be filled  
Some soil underneath that needs to be tilled  
So I stand here praying for even more yet  
Because I want to be satisfied with the touch of your hand  
I don't know how else to express it to you  
But I know that you hear me, I trust that you do

So while much of how I feel now is mostly complaint  
I want you to know that I'm still your little girl,  
And that, nothing can taint.

And if all this is your service then help me to know it, because  
I don't want to get to the end of my life and discover  
this was my barge to pull but I didn't tow it.

I just want to feel full and happy and at peace with who I am.  
So I just want to know how much more can I give, or should  
I be asking how much more of you do I need within?

**Mary (at age 80)**

Lord, here I am, still on the battlefield.

Remember how I wanted to be...that hammer you could use for your glory.  
Wondering now how in the world did I make it over.

I know I've had some dark days but Lord you have been beside me  
all the way  
You've been my protector, my lawyer, my doctor, my babysitter,  
and my provider.  
I was sitting here thinking around twenty years ago  
When I thought I couldn't take another day.

That seems like a lifetime ago now  
But looking back I see how good you've really been  
Whether the climb was easy or rough you were at the top of  
The ladder always pulling me higher

You are a good God,  
In that there's no mistaking-  
When I think how you sent your Son  
How He died for my sins without even blinking  
Oh, I get chills inside because nothing will ever make me doubt  
That you are real inside and out

I know that my eyes don't see like they used to  
And that my left knee works when it wants to-  
But Lord, I'm still here pressed toward the mark  
Holding up that banner of your blood stained cross  
Telling everyone that I meet you need to know this Jesus and  
just sit at his feet.

I tell them like you told me so many times before...

\*\*\*\*\*  
- End of Preview -

Do you want to know how this script ends?  
There's a wonderful ministry message at the end.

Return to the selection list and click the "Add to Cart" button.

\*\*\*\*\*