Annie and God Skit #3

Who's driving today?

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Annie (An adult dressed as a child) Mother/Narrator

(Both dressed in black looking down at a graveside.)

Ann "But why did Uncle Harold die Mummy?"

Mum "Because he was old...Everyone dies when they get old."

Ann "But Aunty Claire's old and she didn't die?"

Mum "It wasn't her time."

Ann "When is her time?"

Mum "Only God knows!"

Ann "But Bristles wasn't old?"

Mum "Bristles got run over."

Ann "Will Aunty Claire get run over?"

Mum "I hope so."

Ann "Do you?"

Mum "Um....what?...I mean no."

Ann "But why didn't Uncle Harold get run over?"

Mum "Because he wasn't a dog."

Ann "But..."

Mum "Annie be quiet."

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Ann "Will that old man get run over?"
Mum "He might."
Ann "When?"
Mum "I don't know."
Ann "Will it be on his birthday?"
Mum "Be quiet Annie."
Ann (Whispering) "how does God know when everyone's going to die?"
Mum "Because God knows everything."
Ann "Did he know Bristles was playing on the road?"
Mum "Yes."
Ann "Why didn't He stop him?"
Mum "He told him not to."
Ann "Was Bristles being naughty?...Is that why he got run over?"
Mum "Yes."
Ann "If Aunty Claire plays with her bone on the road will she get run over
too?"
Mum "Annie!"
Ann "Was God driving the car?"
Mum "God doesn't drive a car."
Ann "Does He ride a motorbike?"
Mum "No!...He doesn't drive anything."
Ann "Does He walk?"
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Mum "Annie!"
Ann "Will He get run over too?"
Mum (Taking Annie's hand) "We're going home!"
Ann "But they haven't started yet?"
Mum "We're going!"
Ann "So will Uncle Harold and Bristles play together now?"
Mum "Yes."
Ann "On the road?"
Mum "There aren't any roads in Heaven."
Ann "How do they drive there?"
Mum "They don't."
Ann "Do they walk?"
Mum "Annie be quiet."
Ann "Will that man get run over?"
Mum "Annie!....Don't you say another word!"
Ann "How many people have you run over Mummy?"
Mum "Just get in the car and don't say a word."
Ann "Does God tell us to run the naughty people over Mummy?"
Ann "Mummy?"
Ann "Mummy?"
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<u>Narrator</u> "God knows *all* about us....He knows how many breaths we will take in our life times, how many times our hearts will beat, and *when* we will die...."Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints"...Psalm 116 v 15...We were promised three score years and ten', but because we have Freewill, we can *choose* to eat unhealthy food, and have a stroke or a heart attack, and die *before* our time...Sickness happens, accidents happen, and we can be in the *wrong* place, at the *wrong* time and be killed....The Lord does not bind our hands or feet. He gave us common sense and intelligence, so we could learn wisdom and make good choices about where we go, and what we do....we can play with our bone in the middle of the road and be run over, but the Lord gave us intelligence, and He expects better things from us than that."

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