

Love

by Owen Robertson

(The player or players are scattered in the aisles of the worship center. The player will direct comments to individuals in the congregation, unless otherwise noted. If players are used, they will speak simultaneously.)

Reader: Love is patient.

Player: I've been waiting for you to do that all week. What's your problem?

Reader: Love is kind.

Player: *(looking at another worship leader)* You make me sick.

Reader: Love does not envy.

Player: I wish I had what he has.

Reader: Love does not boast.

Player: I just bought a brand new condo at the beach. You just have to stop by sometime and see it.

Reader: Love is not proud.

Player: You know, — I haven't missed a Sunday in two years.

Reader: Love is not rude.

Player: Hey, you're in my seat!

Reader: Love is not self-seeking.

Player: *(turn to face pastor, cross arms)* I dare you to bless me today.

Reader: Love is not easily angered.

Player: *(to another worship leader)* You make me so mad.

Reader: Love keeps no record of wrongs.

Player: I forgive you, but I'm never going to forget it.

Reader: Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.

Player: Did you hear that ole so-and-so left his wife?! Did you hear why??!

Reader: Love always protects.

Player: Don't look at me. You're on your own.

Reader: Always trusts.

Player: I'm sorry, but you just haven't proven trustworthy in the past.

Reader: Always hopes.

Player: It's hopeless.

Reader: Always perseveres.

Player: I'm too tired. I can't take it anymore.

Reader: Love never fails.

Player: I give up! *(exits)*

Reader: *(may continue with the rest of the Scripture or end with)* And now these three remain: faith, hope, and love. But the greatest of these is love.

END