Give Us This Day

A CROSSPOINT YOUTH SCRIPT
Arranged by Jessica Fagerstrom
Adapted from a Crosspoint Youth Script

WHAT  │  This monologue is a parody of the Lord’s Prayer that gets stuck on the “daily bread” section. It demonstrates the disproportionate time we spend in requesting things, and our comparative neglect of worship, confession, and thanksgiving.

WHEN  │  Modern Day

HOW  │  Monologue – Spoken as a prayer. You can perform it sitting on a stool, kneeling, or standing. To add a little extra irony, the speaker can munch on a donut or another type of bread the whole time (optional).

TIME  │  Approximately 2-3 minutes

( Speaker’s eyes are closed. Prayer is spoken with reverence)

Our Father who art in heaven
Shallow is my aim
Thy kingdom come
But make it fun
On earth ’til we get to heaven
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our debts so we’ll
Have more money to buy more daily bread

(Slight pause; Speaker opens his/her eyes. Prayer becomes less “holy” here and more like a laundry list)

And while I’m thinking about it, let me just say a few words about the importance of daily bread. Daily bread, Lord, is really quite crucial to all that goes on down here. I guess it goes without saying that without daily bread, things would get real tough real fast. Not that I want more than my fair share. But I have noticed other people having a little more than seems to come my way.

So I just wanted to send up a little reminder about the daily bread. Oh, and few specifics… maybe some wheat bread to start and then I could use a loaf or two of white as well. I know it’s not as good for me, but it’s so dang delicious!

Then, it is only fair that I need some French rolls, right? Unless you’d rather give me a couple cinnamon buns – I’d accept that too. But, you know, if you REALLY love me . . . a box of donuts would really hit the spot! Feel free to mix the sprinkle donuts and the glazed ones however you see fit.

Oh! And throw in some freezer bags too. I don’t want it all to go stale. And really any bread that’s lyin’ around unclaimed, just throw it in too. Because, you know, I can always use a little more.

Oh, and my mom ordered two sourdough loaves a few weeks ago, but she hasn’t received them yet. And my friend Nathan would love chocolate chip bagels. You do bagels, don’t you?

(Lackadaisical, as if forced to include it)

And there’s the missionaries. And the poor people. They always need bread. But I’m sure you’re working on that.

(Takes deep breath; Exhausted from the laundry list)

Anyway, I hope you got all that. Now where was I? Oh yes.

(Speaker closes eyes once more. Prayer returns to being delivered as solemn and holy.)

And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver the bread on time.
For thine is the kingdom, and power, and glory
forever.
Amen

(Slight pause; Speaker opens one eye.)

Did I mention the daily bread?

(Lights out)