

## **The God Who Reveals**

Sunday, August 12, 2001

*From a Distance*, by Bette Midler. Will play with photos on screens.

Following the song, Chris and Melodie will enter from the left with their drink glasses and begin the dialog as they walk to the table. Lights up on girls as they walk to the table.

**Chris:** I love that song...(Melodie and Chris sing): God is watching us...From a distance.

**Melodie:** Bette Midler...I love all of her songs...although, what's up with a God who only watches from a distance? Isn't that kind of weird?

**Chris:** I don't know. If you were God, would you choose to be close enough to see all the stuff that goes on down here? I mean, maybe He's smart enough to know that keeping His distance isn't such a bad idea.

**Melodie:** Yeah – but if he's God...don't you think He'd know we could use some help figuring this whole life thing out?

**Chris:** Do you really think He'd care? I bet He looks at the world as a giant sitcom. Something that He can turn on when He wants to – when He wants to have a good laugh.

**Melodie:** I don't know...I like to think that if there is a God – He'd at least care enough to check in on us every once in a while.

**Chris:** Oh please Melodie. What are you thinking? Maybe God wants to take you out for a drink and talk? I can't imagine that He's into conversing with the little people. But let's just say He was...what would ask Him?

**Melodie:** Mmm. What would I ask him? I'd ask Him about the big stuff - Why are there wars? Why are little kids starving to death? Why do innocent people get cancer? Or maybe I'd ask Him about the little stuff – that's where I really get frustrated. You know, the day-to-day grind. Why doesn't my checkbook balance? Why won't my kids listen to me? I guess it doesn't really matter what I'd ask though...

**Chris:** Right - because He's not coming to dinner, or to this place. He's out there...He's distant.

**Melodie:** Yeah – you're right...I was just hoping...

**To black.**