

“God is in Control”



**Theme: My Plans vs. God’s will, Anxiety,
Perspective, Friends, Pregnancy**

Defending the world from bad drama ... one skit at a time.

Karen is already on stage and Julie enters.

Julie: Okay. The box says just a few minutes and I'll know.

Karen: So how are you doing?

Julie: Oh I'm fine. It's probably nothing. All in my imagination. You know. False alarm. *(Pause)* Oh who am I kidding! This is awful! I can't believe this is happening! What am I going to do? *(Big gasp)*

Karen: What? What's wrong? *(Julie speaks unclearly through crying)* What?

Julie: My Martha Stewart bedroom!

Karen: Your what?

Julie: I just redecorated my guest room like Martha Stewart, and now it has to be a baby's room. *(Sobs)*

Karen: Oh, it's okay. You'll be fine. You don't know yet if it has to be a baby's room, and if it does, you can still do Martha Stewart. Everything will be okay.

Julie: No, it won't. You don't understand. Alex will start kindergarten next year. I've got both kids in school now. My ducks are in a row! This is not part of the plan!

Karen: You know God's ways are not our ways *(Sharp look from Julie)* Sorry. Um... how about... God is building character in your life? *(Sharp look)* Okay okay! Let me think. I've got it! That which does not kill us, makes us stronger. *(Julie rolls her eyes)* Alright, so I'm not a therapist.

Julie: I just don't understand. Things were so perfect. Derek just got promoted at work and we can finally be debt free. Things were going to be better financially.