

“A Handmade Mother’s Day”

by
Cierra Winkler

- What** As a teenage daughter writes a card to her mother apologizing for her crudely-finished handmade gift, she realizes that her mother is God’s uniquely crafted, handmade gift to her.
- Themes:** Mom, Mother's Day, Motherhood, Family, Parenting, Teenager, Monologue
- Who** Jessie, 15-years-old
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Casual clothes
Table and chair; pen and card
- Why** Proverbs 31:10-30; Ephesians 6:1-3; Proverbs 1:8-9
- How** This monologue is set after Jessie has tried to make her mother a special, one-of-a-kind gift. She begins writing her Mother’s Day card by apologizing for its shortcomings, but she comes to realize what a wonderful handcrafted gift God has given her in her mother.
- Time** Approximately 2 minutes

Lights Up.

Center Stage: Jessie sits at a table with a pen and blank Mother's Day card. She begins writing in the card, reading aloud as she goes:

Jessie: "Dear Mom, please ignore the weird smell coming from the dining room. You may notice a burnt spot here or there on the new table, but don't worry! I only singed one eyebrow. And the sticky stuff all over the sink is gorilla glue. I'm sure it will come right up when it dries.

She sighs.

I tried to make the family picture collage you saw on Pinterest, you know the one with the shiplap background and metal lettering? I hope you still like it, even though it didn't turn out exactly like the picture...I couldn't find any shiplap, but Dad let me use some of the leftover wood from when he fixed the steps. And Jason showed me how to use his wood-burning kit to write our names above our pictures. Maybe tomorrow we can go through your old photo albums and pick out some baby pictures of you and Dad to go on it! I still can't believe you guys are old enough to have real live photo albums...Didn't they stop making those in, like, the 70's?

Well, the collage isn't perfect, Mom, but I wanted to make you something special, something handmade that would show who we are as a family. 'Our family'...that's what I decided to write on the top of the collage. I know I don't say it enough, Mom, but I'm so thankful that you're a part of our family. I'm thankful for your friendship when I need someone to talk to. I'm thankful for your advice when I don't know what to do. And I'm thankful for your showing me how to love our family. When God made you, He didn't make any mistakes. He used his best supplies and crafted you to be an awesome mom for me. You're a beautiful, handmade gift and I'm so glad to call you my mom!

Happy Mother's Day! Oh! P.S., Caleb said his gift to you this year was picking up his dirty clothes and doing his own laundry. I showed him where the washer and dryer is, but you may want to remind him how to turn them on. And the whole concept of detergent. Love, Jessie."

Lights Out.