



## **PROMISEKEEPER Camp Theme Package**

*A Ten-Act (Evening/Morning) Stage Play Script*

Written by Adeline Minett

&

*A Theme Song with Lyrics and Chords*

Written by Zack Payne

For the 2026 Summer Camp Season at Camp Wakonda

## **Cast of Characters**

20 total speaking/non-speaking parts

Abram

God

Sarai

Mel

Lot

Laya

Eliazer

King

King of Sodom

Youssef

Time

Isaac

Maid 1

Maid 2

Maid 3

Hippie 1

Hippie 2

Hippie 3

Solder 1

Soldier 2

## **Morning/Evening Play Scripts**

## **Sunday Evening**

**\*Abram enters\***

**God:** Abram!

**Abram:** Huh? What? Who's there? Is that you God?

**\*God enters\***

**God:** Yes, it's me. I have something to tell you.

**Abram:** Oh? Really? Me? What is it?

**God:** Hear my words, Abram, and heed them. Leave your country, your people, and your father's household to the land I will show you.

**Abram:** Leave?

**God:** Yes.

**Abram:** Can I ask why, God?

**God:** I have many promises to give you. Are you ready to hear them?

**Abram:** Promises? Maybe. Yes? Lord, if you believe I am ready to hear these things, please speak.

**God:** I will make you into a great nation, and I will bless you. I will make your name great, and you will be a blessing. I will bless those who bless you and whoever curses you I will curse.

**Abram:** Me?

**God:** All the people of this earth will be blessed through you.

**Abram:** Why me? I feel unworthy to accept such an honor.

**God:** Abram, do you trust me?

**Abram:** Yes Lord. Of course I do. How could I not?

**God:** The journey I have planned for you will test and strengthen your faith, Abram, but my plans will prosper you and give you a great future. I promise great things.

**Abram:** Yes, Lord. Very great things. Things I could have never imagined happening to me. I will finally be a father?

**\*Sarai** standing off on the edge, listening with a look of disbelieving wonder\*

**\*God** puts hand on **Abram's** shoulder\*

**God:** Abram. As I promised, you will be the father of many nations. Your descendants will outnumber the sand. Even the stars will be too little a comparison. There is a land I wish to give you. It will belong to you and your children, always.

**Abram:** I believe what you say is true.

**God:** I cannot promise it will be easy. With fatherhood comes many sacrifices.

**Abram:** If it ever came to it, I would lay down my own life for my family.

**God:** I believe you, Abram.

**Abram:** What should I do now? What's my next move?

**God:** Do just as I said. Leave this country. I will lead the way.

**Abram:** Ok. Ok! I have to tell Sarai!

**\*Abram exit\***

**\*Sarai takes center stage\***

**\*God watching\***

**Sarai:** How is this possible? Abram? The father of many nations? What child will continue his legacy? I have been unable to bear him a single son or daughter. Does God expect me to still be able to have children? Abram may have faith, but you need a lot more than that to have a family.

**\*Sarai exits\***

**God:** They have a lot to learn. But I will always be here to help them.

**\*God exits\***

**\*sign holder named Time passes, holding moon. . .then lifting up sun\***

**\*Lot and Laya enter\***

**Lot:** Goodmorning honey! I'm starved! What's for breakfast?

**Laya:** I'd happily make you some, dear, but we're out of eggs.

**Lot:** Again?!

**Laya:** Maybe go next door and ask Abram and Sarai if they have any to spare.

**Lot:** Actually, you know, better yet, maybe let's just bring some of our food over there and have a breakluck with them.

**Laya:** A what?

**Lot:** A breakluck. A breakfast potluck. Duh.

**Mel:** What's shakin'?

**Lot:** Stripples!!!! King of Peace in the house!!

**Mel:** Keyword there is Peace.

**Lot:** No, I'm pretty sure king is way more important! But anyway, Mel, you want to come with us to Abram and Sarai's place?

**Mel:** Actually, I was just on my way there!

**Lot:** Awesome sauce! Let's go!

\***Laya** shakes her head, casting one look back at her kitchen before following after her husband and Mel\*

**Lot:** Gooooodmorning Sarai! And what's up-- wait where's Abram?

**Sarai:** He's still fast asleep.

**Lot:** Oh I see. Well, speaking of fast, Laya and I thought we'd join you to break it. Have a sort of breakluck, if you will.

**\*Laya gives Lot a look\***

**Lot:** Don't worry. I'm sure it'll catch on.

**Mel:** Let's hope not.

**\* Abram enters stage\***

**Abram:** Sarai! I have an announce-- **\*sees Lot and turns to retreat\***

**Lot:** Uncle Abram!! You're awake finally! We were just about to eat!

**Mel:** Breakluck!

**Lot:** Are you patronizing me?

**Mel:** Of course not.

**Laya:** What were you saying about an announcement?

**Abram:** Well, uh...

**Sarai:** Is something wrong? Has the ram gone missing again?

**Abram:** No, I--

**Lot:** Abram, I'm at the edge of my seat! I've never seen you so stirred.

**\*Abram** looks directly at Sarai\*

**Abram:** We're moving.

**Lot:** WHAT

**Abram:** Not you, Lot. WE'RE moving.

**Lot:** WHAT

**Abram:** God has asked Sarai and I to--

**Lot:** But I want to come too! Please let me come!

**Abram:** \*sigh\*

**Mel:** Uh oh. Maybe I'll come back later. I should leave.

**Lot:** Yes! You should leave. I should leave. We *all* should leave. Together! Besides, Sarai will need company! Laya and I will join you! Oh yes and of course all our servants and animals too!

**Laya:** That sounds like an excellent plan!

**Lot:** An eggcellent plan, you could say heh.

**\*Sarai** feeling hesitant\*

**Sarai:** When do we leave, my love?

**Abram:** Tomorrow.

**Lot:** Well then, we better start packing. Breakluck can wait.

\*all exit\*

## **Monday Morning**

\*all enter, carrying large loads\*

**Lot:** Goodness, I'm tired. How many miles have we traveled?

**Laya:** A lot, Lot.

**Lot:** Hey, Abram?

**Abram:** What?

**Lot:** I thought you said we're *moving*. All we've been doing is *walking*. Do you even know where we're going?

**Abram:** To a land that God will show me.

**Lot:** Well. . .that might take a while. I see a *lot* of land.

**Abram:** Well, I see a Lot. And he's beginning to get on my nerves.

**Lot:** Well, pardon me for caring about where my family is going to end up. You do realize we're following you a bit blindly, right?

**Abram:** And that is exactly what I'm doing as well. A little blind faith goes a long way.

**Lot:** You can say that again. Heavy on "a long way".

**Abram:** You're in luck-- we're making camp here for the night.

**Sarai:** Having heard you two squabble for half this journey, I feel I could sleep for days.

**Abram** and **Lot:** Us? Squabble? Neverrrr!

\***Abram** and **Lot** continue to talk and attention redirects to Sarai and Laya\*

**Laya:** I would have asked for directions days ago--at least then perhaps we'd lodge at an inn or something more comfortable than these tents.

**Sarai:** I have to trust that Abram knows what he's doing even if he doesn't *know* know, you know?

**Laya:** That doesn't make sense. How can you know without knowing?

**Sarai:** Faith. There's a chance it's been misplaced, perhaps. But I know my husband. He would never put his family in danger.

**Laya:** Never say never--it could be tomorrow! Anyway-- Lot!!!

**Lot:** Yes, honey!

**Laya:** I need a fire made so I can cook up some stew.

**Lot:** Yes, dear! \*runs off stage\*

**Sarai:** He's quite. . .obedient.

**Laya:** He's a work in progress.

\***Laya** follows Lot off stage\*

**Abram:** Sarai?

**Sarai:** Yes, my love?

**Abram:** Tell me-- what do you think of all this?

**Sarai:** All this?

**Abram:** Moving. Searching for an unknown land. Following a God I don't fully know. Believing in a promise I don't even know will be kept. I can't imagine any of this is easy to wrap your head around and I don't blame you.

**Sarai:** I don't-- I don't know. I want to believe in God's promises just as much as you. If not more! But it's scary. I worry about what other people are thinking--if they believe this promise to be true. It must seem impossible. Especially considering-

**Abram:** Considering what? That we don't have an heir? Sure we do! Eliazer!

\***Eliazer** sends an innocent smile and wave their way after they both look at him\*

**Sarai:** The future does not look bright.

**Abram:** The point is; I'm trusting that God keeps his promises. It could very well be through Eliazer! And if that's God's plan, I'm fine with that.

**Sarai:** Right. What could possibly go wrong?

**Laya:** Soup's done!

**\*Lot** carries in a big pot\*

**Lot:** I hope you guys like cream of mushroom!

**Sarai:** I'll get the bread.

**\*Laya** dishes up bowls for everyone\*

**Eliazer:** This looks great! \*lifts bowl up and starts drinking from it\*

\*everyone makes a face\*

**\*Sarai** returns with bread\*

**Abram:** I wanted to let everyone in on my traveling plans.

**Lot:** Oh, finally!

**Abram:** I've decided we'll make a stop in Egypt. Perhaps there we can replenish our supplies! We may even get to stay for a while--enjoy the sights!

**Lot:** You call that a plan? We can't settle in Egypt! Who knows what they might do to us?!

**Sarai:** I support your decision, Abram.

**Abram:** Thank you. We'll leave in the morning.

**Lot:** But why can't we stay in Shechem, Uncle Abram?

**Abram:** It's dry. Like your humor. Besides, with the news of a famine in this area, I think it's best that we move on.

**Lot:** Are you sure this isn't one of your spur of the moment decisions?

**Abram:** Whatever happens, I know God is in control and that His ways are infinitely better than my own. Even if they are a mystery to me.

**Laya:** I've always wanted to go to Egypt.

**Eliazer:** I'm going to bed. If you hear me snoring, just plug your ears. That's what usually works for me.

**Abram:** We should all get some rest. We have a long day tomorrow.

\*all except Abram exit the stage saying their goodnights\*

\*Mel enters\*

**Abram:** Good evening, Mel.

**Mel:** Right back at you, Abram. It's a nice night.

**Abram:** Yeah. . .yeah I guess it is. I wish I could enjoy it more fully, but I have a lot on my mind.

**Mel:** Oh? What has you worried, my friend?

**Abram:** I look that bad, huh? Worry was written all over my face?

**Mel:** Call it intuition.

**Abram:** Alright. Well, you're right. I am worried.

**Mel:** Worried about what?

**Abram:** I worry about my wife. She hides it well, but I believe her faith in even me is wavering.

**Mel:** She will learn best by your example. Remain faithful, Abram. Keep your trust in God and she will follow your lead.

**Abram:** I'm trying. I guess God has promised so much, it's hard to not expect blessings at every turn. When I don't see them, I feel a bit discouraged. I would be happy if he kept even one of His promises.

**Mel:** Why do you think he won't keep all of them?

**Abram:** Because not one has been kept yet.

**Mel:** Things take time. If you got all that was promised right away, do you think you would be overwhelmed?

**Abram:** Maybe.

**Mel:** There's a reason for everything. You have to hold up your end of the deal too. God told you he's going to show you a land. Unless you know how to teleport, you're going to have to walk until He tells you to stop.

**Abram:** Teleport?

**Mel:** Haha forget about it. You should get some sleep.

**Abram:** Thank you, Mel.

**Mel:** Any time. I'm always here when you need someone to talk to.

\*arms over shoulders as they begin to exit\*

**Abram:** But seriously, what does teleport mean?

**Mel:** Someday, it'll make sense. I promise. \*winks at crowd\*

## **Monday Evening**

**Abram:** Welcome to Egypt, my family! After such a long journey, we've finally made it!

**Lot:** Uncle Abram, is THIS the land God is showing you, is that what you're saying? You better keep that hush hush, cuz I don't think the king of this land will like hearing that it all belongs to you.

**Abram:** No, that's not what I'm saying at all. Canaan--

**Sarai:** Abram, all these people keep staring at us. It's like they can't look away...

**Abram:** Oh, uh-I'm sure it's nothing.

**Laya:** Maybe we look weird. Our clothes are different. Lot! We need to update our wardrobes!

**Lot:** On it!

**\*Laya and Lot busy with a clothing vendor\***

**Abram:** Sarai, may I speak with you? Alone?

**Lot:** Don't mind us, we'll just be over here!

**Sarai:** What is it, Abram?

**Abram:** I have something to tell you.

**Sarai:** Yes?

**Abram:** You are very beautiful.

**\*Sarai chuckles\***

**Sarai:** Did you really take me aside to flirt with me?

**Abram:** Well, no. Not exactly.

**Sarai:** What is it then?

**Abram:** You are beautiful and I love you, but the point is that. . .that I believe the Egyptians will think the same thing.

**Sarai:** Oh?

**Abram:** I believe they might even try to take you from me, even if it means killing me.

**Sarai:** Why would they do such a horrible thing?

**Abram:** Because you are beautiful...?

**Sarai:** Is that really the only reason?? They're not going to take me for my wit and brains?? Just my looks? That seems superficial.

**Abram:** But very sufficient.

**Sarai:** That surprises me.

**Abram:** I have something to ask of you. It may be hard, but it will prove your love for me.

**Sarai:** Prove my love? What is it?

**Abram:** I am in danger because of your beauty. So, from this point on, at least while we're in Egypt, you must tell people that you are my sister. And I will do the same.

**Sarai:** Do you think that will work?

**Abram:** It's the only thing I can think of.

**Sarai:** Abram, you know I want to keep you safe. I may not understand completely, but I will try and do as you say.

**Abram:** Thank you. I'm sure it won't happen instantly- surely a man wouldn't marry a woman he just met--

\*enter the king and servants\*

**King:** You there! You are very beautiful. Let us wed tomorrow!

**Sarai:** WHAT

**King:** Unless of course you are married already. Is this your--

\***Abram** gives **Sarai** an encouraging sideeye\*

**Sarai:** No! Uh, this is my brother. I am his sister.

**Abram:** Yes, that's right! I am her brother.

**\*King** snaps his finger\*

**King:** Youssef.

**Youssef:** Yes, your highness.

**King:** Get this man one hundred shekels. Three hundred head of sheep. A canoe- I'm sure everyone needs one. And one hundred of our finest horses.

**Youssef:** Right away, your highness.

**Abram:** That's very kind of you, but-

**King:** Enough talk! We must get this lovely woman, uh. . .what was your name?

**Sarai:** S. . .S. . .Sarai!

**King:** S. . .S. . .Sarai? Ohhh I like that. It has a sort of HISS. Write that down. Now, to the palace!

**\*Sarai** looks over her shoulder as she's led away and **Abram** maintains a smile until they're off stage\*

**Laya:** Why is that king taking Sarai away?

**Abram:** I had a suspicion that I'd be killed because of how beautiful she is, so I had to give her up.

**Laya:** That's a wild compliment.

**Lot:** Give her up? How?

**Abram:** I told her to tell everyone that she's my sister. That's how she could best show her love to me right now. To keep me safe, you know?

**Lot:** Are you in denial? That's the craziest thing I've heard all day. That's your wife. How do you think God's gonna feel knowing you don't trust Him to protect you? You really have no idea what you're doing!

**Abram:** God, what have I done? Please, save Sarai from my choices.

\*exit stage\*

\*maids and Sarai enter\*

**Maid 1:** Could I interest you in some gr-r-r-apes, Madame? They are the finest grapes from the king's orchard.

**Sarai:** Oh, uhhh, sure.

**Maid 2:** I have drawn you a lovely bath filled with flower petals and the most expensive fragrance in all of Egypt.

**Sarai:** Wow- okay.

**Maid 3:** Will these dresses please thee?

**King:** Yes, more! More! Anything for my new bride. I'm glad you're not overwhelmed at all by *any* of this.

**\*Sarai** breaks fourth wall\*

**Sarai:** How do I get out of here?

**King:** I'm sorry, what was that?

**Sarai:** Oh yes no doubt, my, uh, dear!

**King:** Excellent! And your brother--or was it your cousin?

**Sarai:** No. Brother. He's always been, I guess you could say.

**King:** Interesting. Well, your brother has been receiving my gifts well too. He has become a very rich man because of you, my button.

**Sarai:** Button?

**King:** You're as cute as one.

**Sarai:** Oh, brother.

**King:** What was that?

**Sarai:** No other! Umm, I feel there is no other person quite like you!

**King:** Oh you flatter me! Ahahahahaha-- don't stop.

**Sarai:** I'll do my best. (look of disgust)

**King:** I had a dream about you last night. A nightmare, actually. Something about you already being married! I'm glad that's something we don't have to worry about.

**Youssef:** My king my king!

**King:** What is it, Youssef?

**Youssef:** King! Your family has become very ill and there are rumors of death! I'm afraid we've all been cursed!

**King:** Cursed? How could this be?

**Youssef:** Unless a foreign person who hasn't ever been in the castle is here or a god is mad at you, I'm not sure!

**\*Sarai raises hand\***

**King:** Yes? What is it?

**Sarai:** What if it's both?

**King:** Ahaha you are so entertaining! But now really isn't the time for jokes.

**Sarai:** I'm not trying to be funny.

**Youssef:** Is she saying she's effortlessly funny? A natural comic?

**King:** \*gasp\* No! My dream! You! Your God was-- He was trying to warn me about you already being married??!! How could you lie to me? What could you gain from such deceit?

**Sarai:** My husband was more so worried about what he would lose. Namely, his life.

**King:** What about his WIFE? Does the phrase Happy Wife, Happy Life have no meaning anymore? What has the world come to?

**Youssef:** It must be the end.

**Sarai:** Please, let me go. And please, have mercy on my husband. He feared your power more than he trusted God's love.

**King:** Only if you and all the leeches with you leave my kingdom immediately. This instant. I have never been so embarrassed my entire life.

**Sarai:** That surprises me.

**King:** What was that?

**Sarai:** You are a prize, my king. Instead of grabbing any random, beautiful woman from off the street like a maniac, the women should come to you!

**\*Sarai exits\***

**King:** That's great advice, write that down. Wait- like a what? Where'd she go?

**\*King and Youssef hurriedly exit\***

**\*Abram enters slowly and paces sadly\***

**Abram:** Sarai. Oh, Sarai.

**\*Mel enters\***

**Mel:** Saying her name won't make her spawn into existence, Abram.

**Abram:** Please, I can't do this right now. Just leave me alone. Can't you see I'm struggling?

**Mel:** Yes, I do see you struggling. Your heart is anxious.

**Abram:** Wow, thank you for pointing out the obvious.

**Mel:** Hey, that rhymed.

**Abram:** Go away, Mel.

**Mel:** Is that what you really want?

**Abram:** Yes. . .NO. I don't know!

**Mel:** And that's okay. I do want to know what you're thinking. So, talk to me. Spill all your worries out to me, my friend. What's going on in your head?

**Abram:** Sarai is GONE! She's gone forever! The love of my life--I let her slip through my fingers! Like sand! And God, what did He say about sand? He said my descendants would outnumber every grain! How am I supposed to have a family if I don't even have my wife?

**\*a moment of quiet pause as Abram cries\***

**Mel:** Is there a lesson that can be learned in all of this?

**Abram:** You're asking me? At a time like this?

**Mel:** Great timing, eh? Hey, you don't have to know what that lesson is right now, but I hope you can take comfort in knowing you're growing because of this.

\*pause\*

**Abram:** I think. . .I think I should have trusted God more. I was so scared of losing my own life that I. . .I didn't even consider that others would have to pay the price if I saved myself. What kind of father would do that? Not a loving one. I guess it's a good thing God hasn't given me children.

**Mel:** He made you a promise though, didn't He? I think He sees the same kind of love He has for you within you.

**Abram:** Do you really think so?

**Mel:** Would it be weird if I said I KNOW so?

\***Sarai** enters\*

**Sarai:** Abram!

**Abram:** Sarai?! What are you doing here?! How did you escape?

\***King** and **Youssef** enter\*

**Sarai:** I-

**King:** She didn't. I may be embarrassed by this predicament, but I'm a gentleman. I escorted her here for her safety. She's too beautiful to roam the streets alone.

**Abram:** I agree. Thank you.

**Sarai:** Thanks?

**Abram:** Because she is beautiful, I was afraid you'd-

**King:** That I'd kill you to take her? Yeah, I know. Might I have been jealous? Yes, but it seems your God cares a lot about you. If He didn't allow me to harm your wife, don't you think He'd also protect you? Honestly, I must respect Him more than you do.

**Abram:** What will you do to us?

**King:** What did I just say? I respect your God. I only ask that you leave my country. Now.

**Abram:** No problem. I should have been honest from the beginning. Thank you for giving God the respect He deserves.

**King:** Do likewise next time and maybe you'll have better luck settling somewhere. Come, Youssef. Up for some window shopping?

**Youssef:** Always, my king.

**\*King and Youssef exit\***

**Abram:** Thank God you're safe.

**Sarai:** I'm so sorry, Abram--I feel like I messed everything up.

**Abram:** No! No, you never could. I should have never asked you to lie. That was selfish of me.

**Sarai:** But we're going to have to keep traveling.

**Abram:** That's God's will, my love. He will show us the way. I just thank God you're alright! I nearly lost you forever.

**Sarai:** I'm here now. Just don't lose me again.

**Abram:** Never again. Come. Lot and Laya will want to welcome you back! And we should start packing. Goodnight Mel! And, Mel?

**Mel:** Yes, Abram?

**Abram:** Thank you. For everything.

**Mel:** Anytime.

\*all exit\*

## **Tuesday Morning**

**Lot Shepherd:** You're so dumb that when you're thirsty, you suck on rocks!

**Abram Shepherd:** Well, maybe in the future, water WILL come from rocks!  
You don't know!

\*beginning to leave the stage\*

**Lot Shepherd:** Right--and food will fall from the sky!

\***Eliazer** catches up and joins the banter\*

**Eliazer:** Maybe the land will be flowing with milk and honey!

\*exiting stage\*

**Lot Shepherd** and **Abram Shepherd:** No one asked you!

**Eliazer:** Oh. :(

\***Lot** and **Abram** enter\*

**Lot:** Our shepherds have really not been getting along lately.

**Abram:** Haha, I can see that. They seem a bit salty.

**Lot:** If anyone's salty, I think its Laya.

\*both chuckle\*

**Abram:** I guess we have our work cut out for us, trying to keep the peace. I've never seen so much arguing around here before.

**Lot:** Well. . . honestly. . . I don't blame them for arguing. *We've* hardly been getting along, Uncle Abram.

**Abram:** Yeah, but it's not been all that bad. We're family, afterall.

**Lot:** But even family cannot live under the same roof at all times.

**Abram:** What are you trying to say?

**Lot:** I think. . . I think it's time we parted ways, Abram. I don't think I can follow you blindly anymore. This whole lack of a plan is stressing me out. Laya too. It's like you don't have a care in the world.

**Abram:** I'm trusting God, Lot.

**Lot:** And I'm trusting you, but all you've proven to me is that you're scared and unsure where we're going.

**Abram:** But what if-

**Lot:** No, Uncle Abram.

**\*Abram** stunned\*

**Lot:** I'm sorry, but you can't convince me to change my mind. I don't have the faith that you do. Besides, we're already packed.

**Abram:** If you're sure. . . .let me go and tell Sarai. She'll want to say her goodbyes.

**\*Abram** exits stage\*

**\*Lot** pulls out a map with a smile\*

**Lot:** Now, let's see here. Zeboyim? That looks interesting. Gomorrah? They should probably get that looked at. Bela? Ugh, where could we possibly settle?

**\*hippies** walk on stage\*

**Lot:** Whoa whoa wait!! What city are you guys from?!

**Hippie 1:** Sodom!

**Hippie 2** and **Hippie 3:** Rahhhh, Sodom mentioned!!

**Lot:** Wait, I love your vibes! Tell me about your city!

**Hippie 1:** It's way chill, my guy. We be snacking and making bread for those groovy new threads.

**Hippie 2:** The drip is fly.

**Hippie 3:** The peeps are sick.

**Hippie 2:** You don't have to worry about the fuzz.

**Hippie 1:** It's got All. You. Need.

**Lot:** Amazing! Are there homes for sale there?

**Hippie 2:** Totesalutely! No problemo there, dude.

**Lot:** It sounds perfect!

**Hippie 3:** No, it sounds *rad*. Perfection is a self-imposed social construct that cannot be achieved by us mere mortals and, yo, it just limits your hip vibes, man.

**Lot:** Rad! Hey, Laya!

**\*Laya enters\***

**Laya:** Yes! What is it? Is something wrong?

**Lot:** We're moving to Sodom!

**Hippie 1, Hippie 2, Hippie 3:** Rahhhh, Sodom mentioned!

**Laya:** I sure hope you know what you're doing.

**Lot:** Well, they say hindsight is twenty-twenty. But the only way to look back is if we take a step forward. Let's live a little! What's the worst that could happen?

**Laya:** Alright, alright. You've won.

**Hippie 1:** Far out. You fit right in, man. It's giving love. \*turns to other hippies\* Let's split.

\*hippies exit stage\*

**Laya:** Have you told Abram yet?

**Lot:** Here he comes with Sarai now.

\***Sarai** and **Abram** enter\*

**Sarai:** Are you two really leaving? Where will you go?

**Laya:** Lot says we will be moving to Sodom. A modern city, from what I can tell. I'm pretty excited, actually. Imagine the conveniences there. Shopping just down the street. All kinds of food. And imagine how many unique people we'll meet.

**Sarai:** I'll miss you.

**Laya:** I'll send you gifts and keep in touch. I promise.

**Lot:** That's the spirit. It's not the end of the world. It's a new beginning. Where will you two be headed?

**Abram:** Canaan. The Lord is leading us there. I've heard lovely things and I'm sure Sarai and I will be very content.

**Lot:** So I guess you have some packing to do too. Laya and I will get out of your hair. Until we meet again, Uncle Abram.

\*hugs and exit\*

**Sarai:** They'll be alright, right?

**Abram:** I'm sure they'll be fine. Don't worry.

**Sarai:** Don't tell me not to worry. I'll only worry more.

**Abram:** What if I said "worry"? Like, "yes, you should actively take part in worrying about something that's out of your hands and in God's". Would that make you want to worry less?

**Sarai:** You're impossible.

**Abram:** But with God, all things are possible!

**Sarai:** I hope so.

**Abram:** Come. Let's get ready to go. We'll leave in the morning.

\*exit stage\*

\*Time passing\*

\*Lot and Laya enter\*

**Lot:** This place is *great!* Didn't I tell you it would be, Laya?

**Laya:** Yes you did. There's so much to enjoy and explore. I'm certain that our daughters will be able to flourish here!

**Lot:** I'm glad that it has captured your heart as it has mine!

**Hippie 1:** Yooooo my guy! You made it! Let me welcome you to the cityyy!

Lot: Thank you, friend!

**Hippie 1:** Gimme some skin!

\*Lot horrified\*

**Lot:** What?

**Hippie 1:** Shake my hand.

**Lot:** OHHH

\*cool OR awkward handshake\*

**Hippie 1:** Let me just ease your mind. You want peace, not war? Sodom's the place to be! We've got spas, amphitheaters, a new band every week, great food--and we are totesalutely NOT at war!

**Lot and Laya:** What?

**Hippie 1:** What? Whooo saiddd thattt?

\*three soldiers enter\*

\*adlib yelling, chasing, capturing\*

\*all begin to exit\*

**Lot:** Lord! God of Abram! Please! Save us!

## **Tuesday Evening**

**\*Abram** enters, enjoying time in Canaan\*

**Abram:** This land is beautiful! So lush and fertile! And I've made good friends in this place. God, thank you for guiding me here.

**God:** Abram.

**Abram:** Yes, Lord?

**God:** Look around. I want you to look in every direction. Do you see where you are?

**Abram:** Yes, Lord.

**God:** All the land that you see? That is what I will give to you and your offspring. Forever. I will make them like the dust of the earth, so that if anyone could count the dust, then your offspring will be counted. Go! Walk the length and breadth of this land, for I am giving it all to you.

**Abram:** I will, I will! Thank you! Oh, thank you so much!

**\*begins happily making an altar\***

**\*Eliazer** enters\*

**Eliazer:** Abram, I have news of-

**Abram:** Just a second. This needs to come first. Could you get that stone over there?

**Eliazer:** Oh. . .sure!

**Abram:** Thank you! There! Perfect! Now, let us give thanks to God! For He has given us all this land! He has kept His promise! Thank you God! Thank you, thank you! Let this altar be a reminder to us all that you are a promisekeeper!

**Eliazer:** Amen!

**Abram:** Thank you for waiting, Eliazer. Now, what is this news that you have to share with me?

**Eliazer:** Lot is in trouble!

**Abram:** What? He *just* left us. What do you *mean* he's in trouble?

**Eliazer:** He's been captured.

**Abram:** Captured? By who?

**Eliazer:** The Four Kings.

**Abram:** Pagans?!

**Eliazer:** What should we do?

\*pause of determination building\*

**Abram:** Tell our neighbors what has happened. Have all the men gather their weapons. We will rescue Lot and The Four Kings will feel our vengeance.

\*run and exit stage\*

\***Time** passes\*

\***Abram** and **Eliazer** and company chasing soldiers onstage\*

**Eliazer:** We have the enemy in retreat! God goes before us! Huzzah!

**Abram:** Has there been any sign of Lot?

**Eliazer:** There is a collection of soldiers to the South. Maybe we'll find him there.

**Abram:** What are we waiting for then? Let's make our move.

\*exit stage\*

\*enter **Lot** and extras being pushed around by guards\*

**Soldier 1:** The city has been taken. I don't know who is defeating our elite forces, but they have to be after something. We need to keep these prisoners protected so we can use them as leverage. Once our gold is looted, they're our only bargaining chips.

**Soldier 2:** Protecting them doesn't sound like a lot of fun!

\*pokes a sword at **Lot**\*

**Lot:** Hey, watch it!

\*soldiers laugh\*

**Soldier 1:** You have no say here, Prisoner.

**Soldier 2:** Yeah! Who do you think you are?!

**Lot:** Lot.

**Soldier 2:** A lot? You can say that again!

\*soldiers laugh\*

**Soldier 1:** Try to be less, okay, buddy?

**Lot:** Buddy?! Who are you calling buddy!

**Soldier 1:** Shhh---wait do you hear that?

**Soldier 2:** What is it? What do you hear?

**Soldier 1:** Look! On that hill!

\*holds up binoculars and looks at crowd\*

**Soldier 1:** Is that the enemy? They look so young. I don't think they're even wearing armor--how are they defeating our men?

**Soldier 2:** Lemme see!

**Soldier 1:** Give me a second!

\*adlib of fighting over the binoculars\*

\***Abram** and **Eliazer** enter sneakily\*

\*bloody? sword held to the soldiers necks\*

**Abram:** Move and you won't be able to see out of that telescope ever again.

**Eliazer:** Actually, those are binoculars-

**Abram:** Not right now, Eliazer.

**Soldier 2:** He is right, though!

**Abram:** Quiet! As you can see, I won't hesitate to use my sword. Untie these prisoners. Now!

\*soldiers scramble to obey\*

**Lot:** Uncle Abram! Am I glad to see you! I've been praying practically non-stop!

**Abram:** The Lord God has heard you! I'm so happy you're safe.

\*hug\*

**Lot:** Laya and the girls. Are they--

**Abram:** Don't worry. They're alive and well. No thanks to these guys. Now go on! Git!

\*soldiers run off\*

\***Mel** enters\*

**Mel:** Is everyone alright here?

**Lot:** Mel too? Priest of God Most High? The King of Salem? You're here too? You have a kingdom to run and you still came to rescue me?

\***Lot** starts tearing up\*

**Lot:** I knew it!

**Abram:** Knew what?

**Lot:** You guys do care!

**Mel:** Yeah, he's alright.

**Lot:** Alright? I'm fantastic! I'm a fan of YOU, Abram. You're amazing!

**Abram:** Noooo, no. Not me. God leads me, Lot. I would have never been able to rescue you if it weren't for His guidance. Praise be to Him and Him alone.

**Lot:** Yes, of course. Praise God! Praise God Most High!

**Eliazer:** What will we do with all the gold and animals we captured?

\***King of Sodom** enters\*

**Abram:** That's a good question. Let's ask him. He looks important.

**Lot:** Oh yeah! That's the king of Sodom!

**King of Sodom:** You have saved my people! You are our great rescuer! How can I ever repay you? Please, ask for anything. Anything at all!

**Abram:** Your people have already suffered enough. I will not take more from them. Besides, you are not the one who can make me rich. God has already done that, in many ways.

**King of Sodom:** You save us and ask for nothing? Surely I can offer you the spoils of the enemy. They cowered before you, after all.

**Abram:** I will allow the men who have helped me today to take a portion and I'd love to be paid back for all the food the young men have eaten, but I am personally impressed to keep none of the spoils for myself. But, because you offer so kindly, I would like to point you to my friend, Mel.

**Mel:** Me?

**Abram:** Yes. I would like a tenth of everything to go to you.

**Mel:** Why?

**Abram:** You're a devoted priest. You're the King of Peace. And you're my friend. I owe you my gratitude. If that's not enough reason, I guess the only other thing I can say is that it just feels right.

**King of Sodom:** All will be done as you say. Thank you again! Bless you, bless you!

**\*King of Sodom** exits\*

**Mel:** I'm so proud of you. Blessed be Abram by the Most High God, Creator of heaven and earth! Worthy of praise is the Most High God who delivered your enemies into your hands.

**Lot:** Do I get anything?

**Abram:** Our families will not benefit from this battle. It is gift enough that we are all alive, and not-wanting. Our blessings abound because God cares about the future of our family.

**Lot:** Ok ok. I can respect that. God did us a solid, as the people of Sodom would say.

**Abram:** He's our solid ground, Lot.

**Lot:** Mmmm wait have you been to the cafe called Holy Grounds? The chamomile there is tea-riffic!

**Abram:** \*sigh\* Remind me why I saved you again?

**Lot:** Nuh uh uh. Let me remind you---you said that God's guidance was why you were able to rescue me. You heard that too, right, Mel?

**Mel:** Every word. God never makes mistakes.

**Abram:** I suppose I'm the only one to blame if rescuing you was an unfortunate event.

**Lot:** An unfortunate event?!

**Abram:** An unavoidable one.

**Lot:** What?!

**Abram:** Unavoidable only because I would *never* leave you behind, Lot. No matter how annoying you are.

**Lot:** Did you just compliment me and insult me? Like, all at once?

**Mel:** He totally did.

**Abram:** I feel betrayed. This hurts more than any wounds I've suffered today.

**Lot:** Ooooh, hey do you smell that?

**Mel:** I've asked my people to cook up a feast to celebrate God's victory today. Let's join them, fellas!

\*all exit\*

## **Wednesday Morning**

**\*Abram** walks on stage\*

**Abram:** Ah it's good to be home. The birds are singing, the air smells clean, and- what is that doing here?!

\*sees spider on the wall\*

**Abram:** YOU do not belong in my home!

\*grabs container and captures the spider\*

**Abram:** Eliazer! Come here for a moment!

**\*Eliazer** enters\*

**Eliazer:** Yes, Abram!

**Abram:** I need your help.

**Eliazer:** Of course! Anything you ask, I will do.

**Abram:** I think we have a spider infestation. I have one trapped. Can you help me catch it?

**Eliazer:** What?

**Abram:** Just grab that bucket and I'll scoop the spider into it. Be careful--it could be venomous.

**Eliazer:** What if it gets on me?

**Abram:** Whack it off.

**Eliazer:** What if it crawls out of the bucket?

**Abram:** We'll just catch it again.

**Eliazer:** What if it looks at me weird?

**Abram:** Look away.

**Eliazer:** What if I scream?

**Abram:** Why would you scream?

**Eliazer:** Well, because--

**Abram:** Listen-- Lot's back in Sodom. Mel's busy with ruling and being a king and whatnot. You're the only one I can call on for help.

**Eliazer:** Have you asked God yet?

**Abram:** Eliazer! This is not a "call upon the Most High God" sort of situation!

**Eliazer:** I mean, no task is too big or too small for God, right?

**Abram:** You're supposed to be my heir! Because I don't have children, all that I own will be inherited by you! Why can't you help me?

**Eliazer:** I just can't do spiders!

**\*Eliazer** runs away\*

**Eliazer:** I'm sorry!

**Abram:** This cannot be happening. Help! Help! Somebody help!

**\*Sarai** peeks in\*

**Sarai:** Abram? Are you in distress?

**Abram:** Yes! For lack of a better word, yes.

**Sarai:** What can I do?

**Abram:** Well. . .you're not scared of spiders are you, my love? Please tell me you're not.

**Sarai:** Spiders? Me? Why not at all! What do you need help with?

**Abram:** I trapped a spider under this, you see. I just need to get it in this bucket so we can take it somewhere where it won't bother anyone.

**Sarai:** Can I see?

**\*Abram** lifts container\*

**\*Sarai** grabs spider and yeets it over the wall\*

**Sarai:** There! Done and done! Need anything else, husband?

**Abram:** Uh. . .no. . .I think I'm good. Thank you.

**Sarai:** No problem.

**\*Sarai exits\***

**Abram:** Well, that was something. But. . .hmm. . . hey, God?

**God:** Yes, Abram?

**Abram:** Can I talk to you about something?

**God:** Always.

**Abram:** I have a lot to say. Eliazer. . .he abandoned me over this one small thing. He was scared of a spider?? He's supposed to carry on my family name! And he can't even handle a little *spider!* Sovereign Lord, help me! Since I remain childless, the one who will inherit my estate will be *Eliazer*. You have given me no children, so he will be my heir! I feel like I'm complaining, but I really don't know if I could live with that!

**God:** I promise, this man will not be your heir.

**Abram:** Ohh?

**God:** Let me show you something.

**Abram:** Is the land you promised finally being given to me? Is it the many generations who will come after me? Lord, I am discouraged. I feel like a fool. Lot's right-- I have no idea what I'm doing.

**God:** Follow me, Abram. This is important.

**Abram:** Lord, I may not understand your plan, and I may feel very lost right now, but as always, I will do as you say.

**\*Sarai** peeks in\*

**God:** Come. Look up at the sky. Count the stars if you can. Your offspring will be just as many. If not more.

**Abram:** Truly?

**God:** Truly. A son who is your own flesh and blood will be your heir.

**Sarai:** A son?? That's impossible. Laughable, even! I don't believe it.

**\*Sarai** exits\*

**Abram:** God, I believe you. At least I want to. It's just been so hard to do so every day.

**God:** Your faith will be an inspiration to all who come after you.

**Abram:** Really?

**God:** Yes, Abram.

**Abram:** This is an honor I feel I cannot earn. You are the Faithful One, not me.

**God:** Because I am faithful to keep my promises, I am the Lord who brought you out of Ur of the Chaldeans to give you this land to take possession of it.

**Abram:** Yes, but how can I know for *sure* that will happen? *When* will it happen?

**God:** I'll make a deal with you.

**Abram:** A deal?

**God:** Bring me a heifer, a goat, and a ram, each three years old, along with a dove and a young pigeon. Gather these supplies and meet me in the desert.

**Abram:** Ok, God. I will do as you say.

\*all exit\*

## Wednesday Evening

\***Abram** enters carrying/carting everything he needs\*

**Abram:** Lord! I have everything! Are you here?

\*looks around\*

**Abram:** Is ANYONE here??? Have I gathered all these supplies for no reason? Oh no, birds are circling overhead. Get away birds! Git!

**Abram:** \*sigh\*

**Abram:** Goodness, I'm beat. Maybe a nap won't hurt while I wait.

\*settles down to sleep, sitting close to the supplies\*

\***Time** passing, taking their time\*

\***Abram** sleep talking\*

**Abram:** It's so. . .dark. I'm c-c-cold. Go. . .go away, birdies.

\***God** enters, carrying a torch\*

**God:** Abram!

**Abram:** Huh? What? Who's there?

**God:** It's me.

**Abram:** Oh, hi, my Lord. I'm sorry. I fell asleep waiting. God?

**God:** Yes, Abram?

**Abram:** When will I be able to truly rest? When will my family possess the promised land? How long will I have to wait?

**God:** Four hundred years.

**\*Abram** laughs nervously\*

**Abram:** You're so funny, God!

**God:** I am?

**Abram:** You're joking, right?

**\*God** shakes His head\*

**Abram:** WHAT?! What happened to our deal? What happened to your promises?

**God:** I am a promisekeeper, Abram. The land will belong to you and your descendants.

**Abram:** But how is that possible? How will I have descendants and how can they all exist if the land you've promised won't be given to us for four hundred years?

**God:** It is true. Your descendants will be strangers in a country that is not their own. Sadly, they will be enslaved and mistreated there. But I will punish

the nation they were slaves to, and afterward they will come out with many great possessions. You, however, will go to your ancestors in peace and be buried at a good old age.

**Abram:** I thought you were leading me to the land you promised NOW! Not only are you telling me that my family has to wait four hundred years before they possess this land, but also that I won't even be there to enjoy it with them! Why would you lead me to a place if you didn't plan on giving it to me today?

**God:** I need you to trust me.

**Abram:** Even while I'm frustrated, you don't condemn me? How can you be so patient? You are greater than I. You could fulfil all that you promise without my willing participation, but still you ask me to trust. And because you are worthy of my trust, I will remain faithful.

**God:** Thank you, Abram. Today, I will make a covenant with you. To your descendants, I give this land, from the Wadi of Egypt to the great river, the Euphrates--the land of the Kenites, Kenizzites, Kadmonites, Hittites, Perizzites, Rephaites, Amorites, Canaanites, Girgashites and Jebusites. I promise you.

**Abram:** Thank you, God. For reminding me that this isn't all about me. You've blessed me immensely, and thanks to our covenant, my future family will also be blessed. Out of all the many people you could have chosen, You chose me. God, despite the plan not being what I expected, I believe that above all my feelings that you are a promisekeeper.

**\*God exits\***

**\*Mel enters\***

**Mel:** Hey Abram!

**Abram:** Hey Mel!

**Mel:** How are you doing?

**Abram:** Do you really want to know? I feel like a lot of people ask that just because it's a normal thing to ask.

**Mel:** No, I really want to know. How are you feeling, buddy?

**Abram:** I feel. . .you know, I actually feel like I have a purpose now. I believe God will do all that He says He will. I really do. But, if I'm going to be honest, earlier. . .I don't know, I felt. . .discouraged. Like it was night all around me and I couldn't see any light.

**Mel:** Interesting. Do you know why you felt that way?

**Abram:** Not really. It just came upon me.

**Mel:** Has God revealed some new things to you?

**Abram:** Lots. So much. Like, bunches of new things. I can't really even wrap my head around it.

**Mel:** I don't think your skull is that flexible.

**Abram:** What?

**Mel:** What?

**Abram:** Anyway, I'm a bit overwhelmed.

**Mel:** I guess, with all the news that's been given to you today, it's understandable to feel that way. You have a great purpose that others want to sabotage. This would be a perfect opportunity to overwhelm you with dark feelings. It can feel like you're drowning. But don't worry, God is there to bring you to the surface.

**Abram:** That makes sense. I'll try to remain strong.

**Mel:** During this time, I guess my best advice is just don't make any rash decisions!

**Abram:** Ha! Sounds simple enough. You've got it! No rash decisions.

**Mel:** Sounds like a plan.

\*both exit\*

## **Thursday Morning**

**\*Sarai enters\***

**\*Sarai** wringing her hands and pacing\*

**Sarai:** What God has promised is impossible. Me? At my age? Have a child? Apparently God doesn't know how a woman's body works. Abram is so hopeful, so happy to hear he's having a son, he has no idea it's not going to happen. At least not through me. When this promise fails and breaks his faith, he only has me to blame and quite honestly, I'd blame it all on myself too.

**\*Abram enters\***

**Abram:** Good evening, my love. How are you doing? And I mean it. I really want to know.

**Sarai:** Do you really?

**Abram:** Yes, my love. Tell me.

**Sarai:** Ok. I'll be truthful. How am I feeling? Not well, Abram. Not well at all.

**Abram:** Are you sick? Do you have a headache? Do you need food? Maybe a massage? Let's get you to bed so you can get some rest.

**Sarai:** No. Leave me be. Am I sick? Yes. I'm sickened because I'm the source of all your problems. I'm supposed to make you happy and I'm not doing that.

**Abram:** Sarai, what are you talking about? Of course you make me happy.

**Sarai:** How could you be happy if you're not what you're destined to be?

**Abram:** What do you mean?

**Sarai:** You're not a father, Abram. And I'm the reason why.

**Abram:** My dear-

**Sarai:** No, Abram. You can't convince me I'm not at fault.

**Abram:** I'm sorry you're feeling this way. I'm not sure how to encourage you. God promised--

**Sarai:** Yes, I know. God promised He would make you a great nation. He also promised He would give you a son.

**Abram:** Yes! He did! Does that not make you excited? We'll finally have a child-

**Sarai:** You, Abram. He said He would give YOU a son. Not me. He said nothing about me.

**Abram:** What do you mean? Why wouldn't it have something to do with you? I'm sure you're included. Naturally, you are!

**Sarai:** No. I've never been fortunate enough to have a child. What makes you think I'll be able to have one now? I don't think you should settle for me.

**Abram:** Settle? That's absurd! I'm not doing that at all. You're my wife.

**Sarai:** I think you should take another.

**Abram:** What?

**Sarai:** Another wife.

**Abram:** I will not-

**Sarai:** My maid. Hagar. She is beautiful and would make a good second wife. She will be a good mother to your son.

**Abram:** This is madness. God's promise is that I'll have a son. And you are my wife, so of course it will be OUR son. I couldn't--

**Sarai:** You should. I cannot have children. This is the only way, Abram. Does it break my heart? Yes. But is it the only realistic way to fulfil God's promises? Also yes.

**Abram:** It is not our job to fulfil God's promises.

**Sarai:** I don't think He wants us to stand idly and simply wait for everything to fall at our feet. He's already proven that's not how things work. You yourself said that we'll have to wait for four hundred years before we're in the promised land.

**Abram:** That's true.

**Sarai:** See!

**Abram:** Maybe you have a point.

**Sarai:** I know I do. So please, take Hagar as your wife. I won't feel jealous.

**Abram:** Are you sure?

**Sarai:** I'm certain.

**Abram:** If it's what you want, I will do as you ask.

**Sarai:** Please.

**Abram:** Ok. Will it make you happy?

**Sarai:** Yes. Because it will make you happy.

**Abram:** Ok. I will make the arrangements. But, please. Don't blame yourself any longer. I could not live with that.

**Sarai:** If that would ease your mind, I will do my best.

**Abram:** Thank you. I love you.

**Sarai:** I love you too. I. . .I should go.

**Abram:** Oh, ok.

**\*Sarai exits\***

**Abram:** What a turn of events. I didn't expect to take another wife. God is this your plan? Hello? God?

**\*Mel enters\***

**Mel:** Hey, Abram!

**Abram:** Oh, hey, Mel!

**Mel:** Whatcha up to?

**Abram:** I'm feeling a bit overwhelmed again.

**Mel:** Oh? What's on your mind?

**Abram:** I'm trying to figure out all this second-wife business.

**Mel:** Say what now?

**Abram:** Second-wife business. Sarai wants me to have a son with Hagar.

**Mel:** What? Wait, why?

**Abram:** Sarai cannot bear children. Her body is unable to. So I will marry and have children with Hagar. Sarai believes that that is what God means when He says I will have a son. And I can see her logic.

**Mel:** Are you sure God would have you do such a thing? His ways tend to be a mystery to us.

**Abram:** And I think the mystery has been solved! For so long He's promised me a son, and for once, I feel like that promise will actually be kept. I can't just do nothing.

**Mel:** True. But, have you prayed about it?

**Abram:** Of course! I've prayed for a son and I've finally been given the answer. Aren't you happy for me?

**Mel:** I hope you know what you're doing.

**Abram:** It's the only way, Mel.

**Mel:** God's way is the only way, Abram.

**Abram:** You don't know that this isn't it.

**Mel:** How could it be?

**Abram:** I don't know. Like you said, His ways are a mystery.

**Mel:** But not immoral.

**Abram:** This is how I decide to pursue God's will, Mel.

**Mel:** I wish I could change your mind.

**Abram:** I'm making my wife happy by doing this. How could it be wrong?

**Mel:** Well, I think. . .I think I should go.

**Abram:** Yeah. Yeah, me too.

**Mel:** Goodnight, Abram.

**Abram:** Night.

\*both exit\*

## **Thursday Evening**

**\*Abram enters\***

**God:** Abram!

**Abram:** Yes, Lord!

**God:** I am God Almighty. Walk before me faithfully and be blameless.

**Abram:** Yes, Lord.

**God:** Hear my words. No longer will you be called Abram. Your name will be Abraham, for I have made you a father of many nations. My covenant with you shall be an everlasting covenant. I will be your God and the God of your descendants after you. Keep my covenant, Abraham.

**Abraham:** I will, Lord. I believe you will always keep Your word.

**God:** As for your wife, Sarai, her name shall now be Sarah. I will bless her and give you and her a son. She will be a mother of many nations. Even kings will come from her.

**\*Abraham falls facedown and laughs\***

**Abraham:** I am one hundred years old. How will I have a son? My wife is ninety. Is she not beyond her years of child-bearing? Besides, Lord, I have a son right now. Ishmael. Can it not be him who inherits your blessings?

**God:** Yes, he will, to an extent. I hear your heart, Abraham, so I will bless your son Ishmael. He will also increase your descendants, but the covenant I have

made with you will be passed on through another. Your wife Sarah will bear you a son and you will call him Isaac.

**Abraham:** Isaac? I will have a son named Isaac?

**God:** Yes, Abraham. You and Sarah will have a son.

**Abraham:** So having a son with Hagar was not part of your plan, Lord?

**God:** No, Abraham.

**Abraham:** Why do you still bless me? Are you not upset? I took things into my own hands. I didn't trust you.

**God:** My plans cannot be influenced by your choices. I have the ability to work all things for good. I love you regardless of if you stray from my plans or not. Do you believe that?

**Abraham:** I do, Lord. As crazy as it sounds, I do.

**God:** Do you have any questions?

**Abraham:** What about my son Ishmael? Even though he's not part of your promise, I love him. He is of my blood. Will he not be bitter if your covenant is not also with him?

**God:** As I said, I will bless him. But because of this mistake, the family line of Ishmael and the family line of Isaac will live in hostility towards one another.

**Abraham:** Is there nothing I can do to make things right?

**God:** There's nothing you can do.

**Abraham:** I'm sorry.

**God:** I know. Now, go. Your wife needs you.

**Abraham:** Thank you.

**\*Abraham exits\***

**\*Time passing\***

**\*Sarah enters\***

**\*Sarah pacing\***

**Sarah:** I feel unloved. Abram is busy with Hagar and her son Ishmael now, he probably doesn't even care about me. He's so happy. After all this time, he finally has everything he ever wanted. A family. The very thing I couldn't give him. What can I do now that I'm no longer needed? . . . .

**\*Sarah thinking\***

**Sarah:** I should start a fight. Abram!

**\*Abraham enters\***

**Abraham:** Yes, my love.

**Sarah:** Hagar. You love her more than me. Because I have not given you a son, you are unfulfilled by me. You-

**Abraham:** No.

**Sarah:** What?

**Abraham:** No, that isn't true. Regardless of what I've done or what you've not done, I love you. But because God's promises are true and perfect, He will give us a son, Sarah.

**Sarah:** Sarah?

**Abraham:** Yes, that is what the Lord has told me to call you from now on. And I am no longer Abram, but Abraham.

**Sarah:** Abraham.

**Abraham:** Yes.

**Sarah:** I like that. But what do you mean? I can't have children.

**Abraham:** Nothing is impossible with God. I believe what He says and that His promises are true. They will be kept.

**Sarah:** I . . . I believe you. But what about Ishmael? That boy! Will he also inherit what should only belong to our son? That's not fair!

**Abraham:** I love him. He is my son. And because he is my son, he will be blessed. But the covenant will be kept by our son and his descendants. The Lord has promised good things.

**Sarah:** After all this time, that promise will be kept?

**Abraham:** Yes, Sarah. I believe we were just impatient, but God has better timing than we do. We can't go back and change anything, but I smile knowing God remains with us and will keep His promises regardless of our faults.

**Sarah:** I feel unworthy.

**Abraham:** I know how you feel, Sarah. I really do. But thankfully, it's not about our feelings. God doesn't love us because we are worthy! We are worthy because God loves us!

**Sarah:** You believe that. I can see it in your face- in your eyes. Ok, Abraham. I believe the promise too.

**Abraham:** Pray with me?

**Sarah:** Of course, my love.

**Abraham:** Dear Heavenly Father. You have given us many promises and for years we have stepped forward in faith. We've made mistakes and endured hardships, but you have been a constant. We know now that you mean every word you say. May our covenant with you remain strong as we place renewed faith in you. Thank you, Lord, for being a promisekeeper.

**Sarah:** Amen.

**Abraham:** Amen.

**Sarah:** Thank you for not giving up on me, Abraham.

**Abraham:** I never will, Sarah.

**\*Mel enters\***

**Mel:** Hey, you guys.

**Abraham:** Hey, Mel. It's been a while. I want to apologize to you.

**\*Mel surprised\***

**Mel:** To me? Really?

**Abraham:** You've been a good friend to me. When I need help or words of wisdom, you're always there to encourage me. And I wasn't fair the last time we spoke. That was years ago, but I still think about it. Will you accept my apology?

**Mel:** Of course. We all make mistakes.

**Abraham:** Some more than others, haha.

**Mel:** Yeah, I guess. It's Abraham now, isn't it?

**Abraham:** Yeah. How'd you know?

**Mel:** God told me. It's a nice addition to your original name. By the way, do you remember *my* full name?

**Abraham:** Would you hate me if I didn't? We all know I don't have the best memory.

**Mel:** Haha, I guess that true. Don't worry about it.

**Abraham:** What is it?

**Mel:** It's Melchizedek.

**Abraham:** Say that three times fast? Nahh I'm just kidding. But boy am I glad we settled with Mel. I'm probably going to forget it again.

**Mel:** No worries. At least you remember I'm still a good friend.

**Abraham:** That will be hard to forget.

**Sarah:** Come on, you two. I have some rice and curry waiting. Are you hungry?

**Mel:** Starved. Thank you for the invitation!

**Sarah:** Of course.

**Abraham:** You can join us for dinner anytime, Mel. Anytime.

\*all exit\*

## **Friday Morning**

\*enter\*

**Abram:** It's been a long journey.

**Isaac:** You can say that again.

**Abram:** Who told you to say that?

**Isaac:** No one? I'm an independent thinker.

**Abram:** I guess that's good. Well, my son. What do you say we go on a little trip?

**Isaac:** How long will it be?

**Abraham:** How ever long God says it should be. He's led me, always. He's the reason I'm blessed with you.

**Isaac:** I'm a blessing?

**Abraham:** You're a promise kept and I'm honored to call you my son.

**Isaac:** I want to make you proud, Father.

**Abraham:** You already have.

**Isaac:** Has God really led you always? He doesn't get busy with other people?

**Abraham:** He's leading in all our lives if we choose to follow him. He's led us to Canaan, the promised land. And thanks to God, we also have a heavenly Canaan to look forward to. All the things I've experienced on this journey, I never expected. The Lord strengthened me when I felt weakness, and He was patient when I strayed from His plan. Through it all, God has been faithful and true. He really is a promisekeeper. And He still is today. As I have trusted God, I ask you to trust me.

\*beginning to exit\*

**Isaac:** Ok, Father. Is God done leading you now, since you have everything you wanted?

**Abram:** No, Isaac. He will continue to lead me. He's not finished yet. There's more to my story, and yours too.

\*both exit\*

## ***SHADOW PLAY***

\*music\*

\*Abraham leading Isaac to an altar and placing him atop it, kneeling and praying. Raising a knife, hesitating, about to strike and a lamb appears. Abraham and Isaac hug\*

\*blackout\*

\*Jesus carrying a cross to calvary, soldiers nailing him to the cross without hesitation, lightning strikes, Jesus dies\*

\*blackout\*

\*an empty and open tomb, Jesus alive\*

\*blackout\*

**THE END**

## [1] PROMISEKEEPER (Key of A)

### Verse 1

A D  
I stood and looked up at the stars  
F#m E  
Grains of sand fell from my hands  
A E F#m  
A promise whispered in the dark  
D E A  
A nation from barren, empty lands  
D E A  
I laughed out loud, my heart too tired  
D E F#m  
But God just smiled, "Wait and see.  
D E A E F#m  
My voice laid the earth's foundations  
D E  
It will turn your doubt to destiny"

### Chorus

A F#m  
Oh, PROMISEKEEPER, You never fail  
D  
Every word You breathe comes true  
E  
Even when we doubt in You  
A E F#m  
You mend the broken, make us new  
D E F#m  
Our, Adonai, we sing Your praise  
D E A  
You keep Your promises day after day

### Verse 2

Now I stand where Abram stood  
Waiting on the same old sky  
My Bible tells me that You're faithful  
And Your Word will always satisfy  
I laughed out loud, my heart rejoicing  
In all the things I know You'll do  
Every sadness, transformed to praise  
Every misstep, replaced by grace

### Chorus

### Bridge

D E F#m  
So when the night feels endless, Lord,  
A E  
Silence screams louder than prayer  
F#m  
We lift our eyes to You,  
D  
The God who counts the stars,  
A  
Who counts our tears.  
A F#m  
You're not late, You're not slow  
D E  
You're writing stories  
A  
We can't yet know.

### Final Chorus

(same as Chorus, until....\_)

D E F#m  
You keep Your promises day after day  
D E A  
You keep Your promises day after day

You are Set Apart.  
You are Wakonda.