

**“Gift from God”**  
*Psalm 139: 13-17; Romans 12: 6-8*  
*By: Roberta Simmons-Smith*

*(Enter from upstage left)* I'm searching for my gift. Has anyone seen it? It should be pretty big and sparkly with lots and lots of bows on it! I mean, it *did* come from God himself! So it has to be...right?! *(Moves downstage centre as if telling a secret to the audience)* The truth is, I don't know what it looks like, but I'm hoping you can help me find it. It has got to be around here somewhere. *(Begins to search stage left and stage right while continuing to talk)* We're talking about a GIFT FROM GOD here! No measly gift bag with torn tissue paper and tacky squirrels holding balloons on the front. Come on, we all know that when God gives us a gift there is no doubt in anyone's mind that it is a *(said as if a boomy voice from God)* GIFT FROM GOD! I'm surprised it hasn't been dumbo dropped from an airplane! The thing has to be HUGE!!!

*(Walks to centre stage confused and annoyed that the gift is nowhere to be found)* You know, when I read in scripture that “God has given us different gifts for doing certain things well”, I was kind of bummed out. I knew that I was probably the exception to the rule. I mean why else would God go through all the trouble of allowing my parents to repeatedly say *(in a nasal annoying tone)* “You're worthless and you'll never amount to anything!” Not to mention all the people in school who walk right past me without acknowledging I'm alive! I guess not receiving my so called *(make quotation gesture with hands)* “gift”, was bound to happen. Did you know there are people in school who walk around with their head held high as they hold their massive box with sparkly bows and scented wrapping paper? *(Walks as if carrying a HUGE heavy box and not being able to see anyone)* They can't even see where they're going because they're holding their treasure so high. It's like they've been given this amazing gift but have no idea how to handle it.

*(Drops arms with a realization)* Come to think of it, why would I want that?! Why in the world would I want a gift like that?! One that I'm so concerned about, that I can't even see the world passing me by. I'd rather be gift free, thank you very much!

*(Turns to walk upstage, then faces front changing their mind)* Who am I kidding....I....really want....a gift...so why won't God make it absolutely clear how I can find it? I want to feel worth something, I want to have purpose in my life! It's not about flashy bows and big boxes to me, I don't need everyone to see it, I just want to receive it and use it the way He wants me to...

*(Confused reaction as if the next question was given to them as a complete surprise)* Call me crazy, but...does anyone want their feet washed?