

A Child Named Laughter

by Ralph Milton

Based on Genesis 18:1-15, 21:1-6

Time 4 min

Cast:

Narr: Ralph

Abe: Donald

Sarah: Allison

Angel: Linnea

Narr: The angel of God appeared to Abraham by the oaks of Mamre, as he sat dozing at the entrance of his tent in the heat of the day. This is how it happened.

Abraham looked up and saw three men standing near him. When he saw them, he ran from the tent entrance to meet them, and bowed down to the ground.

Abe: My lord, I'm just so honored that you've come to see me. So, let me get you some water so you can cool off, and here, sit down for awhile under the shade of this nice oak tree. I'll get some water to wash your feet, and we'll get you some lunch.

Angel: That would be nice.”

Narr: So Abraham rushed into the tent to Sarah, his wife.

Abe: Hurry, Sarah! Get some flour and bake some bread. I’ll go get one of the calves and cook it. I don’t know who they are, but they are important.

Sarah: Get some curds and some milk too. Then you can take the food out to them so they can eat it in the cool shade of the oak tree.

Abe: Here my Lord. Here is some food to refresh you.

Angel: Where is your wife Sarah?

Abe: There, in the tent.

Angel: Listen. I will come back here when the time is right, and your wife Sarah shall have a son.

Narr: Well.....! Sarah was listening just inside the tent. She could hardly believe what she was hearing. I mean, Sarah and Abraham were old – way up in their 90’s. Sarah had been through menopause years ago.

Sarah (LAUGHS) What? I'm an old crock and Abe's an old fart, and we're going to have a baby? It's so ridiculous it has to be true.

Angel: Why did you laugh?

Sarah: I didn't laugh.

Angel: Oh you laughed alright. So did

Angel. Don't you know that nothing is too wonderful for God? Look, when the time is ripe, I'll come back to see you. And Sarah will have a baby.

Narr: Well, it all happened the way the angel said it would. Sarah conceived and gave birth to a baby boy. Abraham was delighted to have a child in his old age. He was a hundred years old when the baby was born. And the name they gave to this miracle child. Isaac, which means, "laughter"

Sarah: God has brought laughter into my life. And everyone who hears will laugh with me. I mean, who would have thought we could have a baby at this stage of our lives. And yet it happened. Is anything too wonderful for God?

