The Glory of Joy

A Conversation with Elizabeth and Zechariah Advent Week 3

Elizabeth and Zechariah enter from stage right carrying random baby paraphernalia.

Elizabeth: All I can say is, "praise the Lord for the nursery!"

Zechariah: AMEN! Our John... He sure is wild sometimes, isn't he?

Elizabeth: Oh, but he's perfect, darling!

Zechariah: Perfect?! Now, Elizabeth, he's a miracle and an absolute blessing from above, but I

wouldn't go so far as to calling him perfect. Remember bath time last night?

Elizabeth: He was just playing a bit, that's all.

Zechariah: Darling, he practically baptized me with all the water he splashed out of the tub!

Elizabeth: (Laughing)I lost count of how many times I heard you say "Stop splashing, John!"

Zechariah: (Laughing, too) Well I was soaked to the bone! It was almost as if he were saying "You

must become MORE damp, so that I may become LESS so."

Elizabeth: Maybe he thought you needed some cleaning up, too!

Zechariah: He sure does bring laughter to our lives, doesn't he?

Elizabeth: I had always dreamed of having a child, Zechariah, but I could never have imagined the

joy I feel in my heart every time I see his bright, beautiful eyes!

Zechariah: I was afraid that we were too old.

Elizabeth: We've been over this- nothing is impossible with God!

Zechariah: Yes, that has been made abundantly clear! But I doubted my ability... God's ability... but I

had nine long, muted-

Elizabeth: Blissfully peaceful months...!

Zechariah: (Smiling) – to ponder what God was doing in our lives. And I knew He meant something

great for this child. Something that we can't even begin to understand!

Elizabeth: All of our neighbors talk about it, still. Do you hear them? "What will this child

become?" they ask. They know the Lord's hand is on him.

Zechariah: He will be a prophet of the Most High! He will go before the Lord and prepare the way

for him, to give his people the knowledge of salvation through the forgiveness of their

sins.

Elizabeth: Now who's bragging?

Zechariah: Not bragging; just proud, that's all!

Elizabeth: We sure do have our work cut out for us, don't we?

Zechariah: I think we'll have plenty of help along the way.

Elizabeth: Most assuredly so but...

Zechariah: What's the matter, dear?

Elizabeth: How will we ever teach him to stop splashing people with water?!

Light Candle.

Exit.