

Sample Page #3 of "Mama Knows Best"

Louie: If this is what it takes to be spiritually fit, I just can't do it. **I just don't have it in me!**

Mama: Well... maybe this crazy kit has done some good after all!

Louie: Huh?

Mama: You've finally come to the place where you realise you can't live the Christian life in your own strength.

Louie: But... we're supposed to be strong, active Christians! You work for the Lord all the time!

Mama: Because I lean *on the Lord*. You see, son, Christianity is more than works. People try to accomplish spirituality by outward motion and effort. But the Bible says, "Bodily exercise profiteth little." Do you understand what that means?

Louie: *(Rubbing a sore muscle.)* I think I'm beginning to...

Mama: It means we can't achieve spiritual health through physical strength or outward activity. It's an inner condition that can only be achieved through a relationship with the Lord, and growing daily by taking in his Word. Then, and only then, will our physical labors bear fruit. You've got it backwards!

Louie: So you're telling me that all my efforts mean nothing?

Mama: If they are done in your own strength, yes. Jesus said, "Without Me, you can do nothing." We must abide in Him, and depend on His strength to help us accomplish His will. Here, look at this...

*(She opens her Bible to the pre-printed Scriptures card and reads 2 Cor:12:9.)*

"And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me."

Louie: So, it's saying, that when I know I'm weak, and lean on Him, then I can have His strength?

Mama: Exactly! Listen, there's more in the next verse: "Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake: for when I am weak, then am I strong."

Louie: Well, I have no trouble admitting I'm weak. I know it now. I am weak! I am pathetic!

Mama: Yes, you are. *(Louie shoots her a hurt look and she hurriedly adds:)* Uh, we **all** are, without God's help! But we don't have to be limited by our weakness. Look over here in Phil:4:13... *(Flips to the next card.)* "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Louie: That's what I've been missing! I thought I had to do it all myself to make God happy, and to be in spiritual shape.

Mama: Here's one I love and depend on...Eph:6:10: *(Turns page and reads from card.)* "Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might." You see, a daily discipline of prayer and Bible reading will get you on the true road to spiritual fitness.

Louie: That's what I want. I think I need to learn some more about all this. Can I borrow your Bible a little while?

Mama: *(With a relieved laugh, she puts a hand on his shoulder.)* I was hoping you'd ask me! I've got one here with your name in it. *(Hands him one from the table beside the chair.)*

Louie: Thanks, Mama! You always know what I need. *(He hugs and kisses her, which she accepts this time with a smile.)* Why don't I just listen to you in the first place, and save myself a lot of trouble?

Mama: I wonder the same thing myself sometimes.

Louie: Now, let me clean up this mess and put everything back in the box. *(He begins putting all the elements back into it.)*

I can't get a refund since I couldn't follow all the directions to the letter. Maybe I can sell it on ebay or something...

Mama: *(Firmly, as she helps.)* Oh, no, this belongs in the trash can.

Louie: I guess you're right... Let me get my money out of here... *(Takes it out of the envelope.)*

Mama: Yeah, you don't want to mail that off, you'll need it. To get me a decent present this time!

Louie: Mama, I'm really sorry about your CD player. I know you listen to your gospel music all the time on it. Look, I'll replace it for you.

Mama: Just forget it, that's not necessary. I'll get along somehow.

Louie: No, I insist! And it will be even better... I'll get you one with a six CD tray with automatic changer, huge detachable speakers, remote control....

Mama: Louie, you don't have to do that. Besides, that would too expensive.

Louie: *(Confidently.)* Not to worry, Mama; very soon, money is going to be no object!

Mama: *(Dubiously.)* How so?

Louie: *(Smiling and rubbing his hands together greedily.)* I've ordered a new book and tape series that is going to make me rich!

Mama: *(Tiredly.)* Oh, no...

Louie: Wait til you hear the title... *(Spreads his hands as if picturing the words on a huge sign, he grins.)* "Preaching the Gospel For Fun and Profit!"

*(Mama is standing with her mouth hanging open in disbelief.)*

Louie: *(Grinning broadly, he waits for her reaction.)* So, what do you think?

*(Mama slowly leans over and picks up one of the towels that she had been folding earlier, and holding two ends, begins to swing the middle, twisting it with a threatening motion.)*

Mama: *(Slowly.)* Well, son, here's what I think... *(Her words getting louder and faster.)* I think it's time for **a little loving parental discipline!**

*(She SNAPS the towel at him and he yelps!)*

Louie: *(Holding up his hands and pleading.)* No, Mama, not the towel! That stings like the devil! *(He turns to run.)*

**(Begin Track #6, the Outro Music!)**

*(Mama whips the towel, sharply snapping his behind with it, displaying a huge grin!)*

Louie: Ouch! Mama, no, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it!

*(SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! Mama chases him around, snapping the towel fiercely, as he tries to protect his hiney with his hands, jumping and yelling!)*

Mama: *(Yelling as she chases him offstage.)* This is going to hurt you more than it hurts me, son! Come back here! END