

# AN OPEN CATHEDRAL

Acts 2:43-47

Three Readers: (T/M) The Text Master, F-1 Ashley  
F-2 Karen, her mother

F-1 Good morning, my name is \_\_\_\_\_ and this morning I'm reading the part of a 13-year-old girl named Ashley.

F-2 Good morning, my name is \_\_\_\_\_ and this morning I'll be reading the part of her mother, Karen.

**T/M- Good morning. My name is \_\_\_\_\_ and I will be serving as your Text Master for the morning.**

**Our Living Word passage of the day is taken from Acts 2:43-47...**

*And fear came upon every soul: and many wonders and signs were done by the apostles. And all that believed were together, and had all things in common; And sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need.*

F/1- Mom, I can't believe it! The gall of that Chrissie Evans!

F/2- Chrissie? I thought you and Chrissie were the very best of friends.

F/1- I thought so too, until this morning.

F/2- And my little Miss, what happened this morning to bring that to a crashing halt?

F/1- She announced she wanted to play the oboe. Mr. Markham came to our class today to say that he was now ready to start the 8<sup>th</sup> grade band program and wanted to know if any of us played anything or what we might want to play.

F/2- Yes, and...?

F/1- You know I've always wanted to play the oboe. That's all I've *ever* wanted to play.

F/2- So, what's that got to do with Chrissie wanting to play the oboe?

F/1- Well, she was sitting toward the front of the room and Mr. Markham asked her first and she said, "Oboe" and it made me look like I was just trying to copy her when he finally got back to my row. I felt so stupid.

F2- By that logic, my dear, what were you supposed to say? The tuba?

**T/M- *And all that believed were together, and had all things in common; And sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need.***

**F/2-** I mean, if you really just wanted to make sure that you weren't doing what Chrissie was doing you should have shouted out, "I'll take the tuba!"

**F/1-** Mom! That's stupid! Why would I want to play the tuba?

**F/2-** Nobody said you should... In fact, I think you should want to play the oboe now all the more?

**F/1-** Why? So I can look like Chrissie?

**F/2-** No, so you can be *with* Chrissie!

**F/1-** What?

**F/2-** Ashley, it would have looked a little silly... you trying to be with your best friend and practicing and all while she plays her oboe and you're dragging around your big old tuba.

**F/1-** Mom! I don't want to play the tuba!

**F/2-** No, you want to play the oboe and now you have even more reason to want to play. You can play the instrument you've always dreamed about AND you get to be with your best friend all the more because she's going to play it too. Besides, I happen to know something that you don't...

**F/1-** What's that?

**F/2-** Chrissie had actually thought about trying the flute but changed her mind because she knew you were so set on playing the oboe. She knew this would give her a chance to be with you even more! That's kind of how friendship works... the two of you can squeak away for a while until you actually get good at it together!

**T/M- *And all that believed held all things in common; and sold their possessions and goods and parted them to all men, as every man had need. And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart, Praising God, and having favor with all the people.***

**May we all learn new and lasting lessons from this, His Word, today.**