

Scene 3

Peggy brings on a bowl and resets the benches.

PEGGY.

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN
HALLOWED BE THY NAME
THY KINGDOM COME
THY WILL BE DONE

(Having set the benches one on top of another, in the "table" position, Peggy begins to stir something in her bowl, still singing.)

ON EARTH AS IT IS DONE IN HEAVEN
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS
AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS.

(Polly enters, interrupting Peggy.)

Scene 4

Peggy and Polly alone. Polly holds a piece of paper in her hand, shaped like a heart.

POLLY. It's a gift.

PEGGY. You have a gift to draw.

POLLY. I'm the deliverer. I'm the instrument.

PEGGY. It's beautiful.

POLLY. *(In a whisper.)* It's from Mother Ann.

PEGGY. You shouldn't be making drawings.

POLLY. Mother Ann made it. I'm delivering it to you. It's from Mother Ann to you.

PEGGY. How could Mother Ann make this for me?

POLLY. She came to me. Mother Ann came to me. I looked across the room. Mother Ann was standing there, pointing to the wall. And on the wall was a big picture, all painted with colors of light. I copied down what I saw on the wall. It's from Mother Ann. It's for you. Did you know Mother Ann?

PEGGY. *(Looking at the heart.)* Mother Ann sent this to me?

POLLY. It has words. I copied down the words I saw on the wall.

They were shining. The words were on the wall, shining like a light.

PEGGY. *(Reading.)* "To help you through this world of strife, and cheer your path to heaven. From Mother Ann."

POLLY. Mother Ann loves you, Sister Peggy. *(Polly exits. Peggy moves the benches, so they are lined up next to each other.)*

PEGGY. *(Singing.)*

LEAD US NOT IN TEMPTATION

BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL

FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM

THE GLORY AND POWER FOREVERMORE

AMEN.

(Lights change as Peggy moves the benches for the next scene. Jane, Phebe and Betsy have entered during Peggy's song.)

Scene 5

Jane is dictating to Betsy as Phebe looks on. Betsy holds a paper and a dowel.

JANE. Seemed like after the little twins died there weren't much use a-livin'. I birthed five children and all of 'em died afore they was six. Everything on the farm seemed to be dying, too. Cow stopped givin' milk. Seemed like the cow didn't have to give milk any more since there weren't any young 'uns around. The well went dry, too. Dried up one day, just like the cow.

PHEBE. You only have to tell us why you came here.