



## "A Gift to Use"

### **Production Notes**

One of a series of four skits about gifts, used during an event entitled "Good and Perfect Gifts."

**SUMMARY:** Sometimes we get gifts we want; other times, we get a gift that we would not have chosen for ourselves. But we can be thankful that the gift was given by one who knows and loves us and intends for us to use it. Three women meet for lunch and compare notes on what they received for Valentine's Day.

**THEME:** God gives only good and perfect gifts. He gives us one or more gifts of the Holy Spirit which He expects us to use.

### **CHARACTERS:**

Narrator  
Girl #1  
Girl #2  
Girl #3  
Waitress (waitress apron)

### **SETTING AND PROPS**

Takes place at a restaurant. Small table, three chairs, heart/Valentine centerpiece, tray, glasses, plates, pitcher

**TIMING:** Approximately 10 to 15 minutes

### **SCRIPT:**

**Narrator:** Three friends are having lunch together the day after Valentine's Day. Will the husbands get leftovers in doggie bags, or will they be in the doghouse?

**Girl #1** I'm glad we planned this luncheon. We don't get together enough!

**Girl #2** When was the last time we all got together? It's a miracle that it worked out for all three of us--everyone is so busy! Sorry we couldn't find a nicer place that was convenient for all of us.

**Girl #3:** (*arrives, breathless*) I'm here! Sorry I'm late, girls! I've been looking forward to this time with just us girls!

**Girl #1:** No problem. We're just glad you made it! I was just saying that this doesn't happen often enough.

**Waitress:** Welcome to Mo's Diner. Here are your waters, ladies. I'll give you a little time to look over the menu. But don't take too long--you're not the only people in this restaurant today. *(waitress walks away)*

**Girl #2:** Well, she's a little bossy today.

**Girl #1:** Won't she be sad to know that we've got all afternoon...we're in no hurry.

**Girl #3:** Well, not all afternoon. I do have some "juicy" errands to run later on. Speaking of "juicy", we need to hear about each other's Valentine's day.

*(looking at menus)*

**Waitress:** Before you start your walk down Valentine's "memory lane" -- please, let me have your orders. I got four other tables waiting keeping me busy.

**Girl #1:** I'll have the spinach quiche with sweet tea.

**Girl #2:** Caesar salad with chicken, dressing on the side. Just water for me.

**Girl #3:** I think I'll pamper myself--I deserve a little something extra. How about...let's see...I think I'll have the biggest, juiciest cheeseburger, with fries AND onion rings, and would you put some grilled onions on that burger? I want the works. And I'll have a strawberry milkshake. And I may even have dessert.

**Girl #2:** Whoa, girl! What's gotten into you? Is this that time of month?

*(waitress leaves, but hangs around to hear her response)*

**Girl #3:** No, it's not that time of month! I just deserve some pampering. You'll figure it out. Let's just hear about your Valentines' Day...

**Girl #1:** Oh, I want to start! I want to start! You will just never believe my Valentine's Day, and what that sweet man of mine got me. Go ahead, guess! *(as she is putting her hair behind her ears)*

**Girl #2:** Hmmm...Is that a hint?

**Girl #3:** You're kidding me! Are those diamonds in your ears? Real diamonds?

**Waitress:** *(refilling water);* Um hum *(looking close)* Girl, those are the real deal. I can always tell!

**Girl #2:** Oh, they're so beautiful. So romantic. What a great gift!

**Girl #1:** I know...isn't he wonderful? I've always wanted diamond earrings, but we never could really afford it, and I never brought it up to him. I don't even know how he came up with the idea.

**Girl #3:** Now that's a Valentine's gift! My husband needs to take some lessons from him.

**Girl #1:** Why? What did your husband give you?

**Girl #3:** No, no. I definitely want to go last. I want to hear what you guys got first.

**Girl #2:** Uh, oh! I hear a story coming...

**Girl #1:** Well, (*looking at Girl #2*) what did your husband come up with?

**Girl #2:** Well, let me start by saying, he tried. He's so sweet. I know he put a lot time and thought into my gift. That's what matters. It's just not exactly what I was hoping for.

**Girl #3:** (*hopeful excitement, hoping she got something lousy*) Well, what is it? A crockpot? A sham wow? A snuggie?

**Girl #2:** No, nothing awful like that. He bought me a very expensive blouse from Saks Fifth Avenue. It's really nice, but it's just not me. Wrong style, wrong color--but he likes it so much, and said how nice it looked on me. So I guess I'm stuck with it. That's fine, I'll wear it. He's the most important one that I dress up for anyway. He's the one I want to please.

**Girl #1:** Ohh. That's sweet. I bet it's not that bad--you may even grow to like it.

**Waitress:** Can't be worse than what you're wearing today, girl...Maybe he knows best what makes you look hot!

**Girl #2:** (*glares at her*) (*awkward reaction by everyone - looking at each other, rolling eyes*)  
(*Indicating her outfit--looking at herself*) Rude...

**Girl #3:** I can't believe he went to the mall all by himself. And not only that, he went into the woman's department! My husband's favorite place--well, his only places to shop--are Lowe's and Home Depot...

**Girl #1:** Uh-oh, I can hardly wait to hear what romantic gift he found for you...

(*Waitress delivers plates, as she is setting plates down*)

**Girl #3:** You're not going to believe it

**Waitress:** Hurry! Tell us. Remember, I got other tables!

**Girl #3:** Let me start off by saying, I think he was really proud of this gift. I think he truly believes that he gave me exactly what I needed. And, maybe I do need it. I may eventually even be glad I have it. But definitely not the gift I was hoping to get from my beloved on Valentine's Day.

**Girl #1 and Girl #2 and Waitress:** What is it??????

**Girl #3** Are you ready for this.....drumroll please.....a juicer.

**Girl #1 Girl #2 and Waitress** (*gasping in shock*): A JUICER!! Wow! Oh my gosh!

**Waitress:** I'm sorry, honey. Well, there's always next year.

**Girl #3:** I think the man wants fresh juice, and worse, he's hoping that I'm going to make it for him--because, after all, it's my juicer. And how better to use "my" juicer than to make HIM juice? I never said I liked juice. I'd prefer a piece of fresh fruit to juice any day.

**Girl #2:** Well, it's the thought that counts. Is it a nice juicer?

**Girl #3:** Oh, yeah--it's top of the line. He researched it, and gave me all the consumer reports and customer satisfaction ratings. I now own the best juicer on the entire planet.

**Girl #1:** You know, I've known you for years, and I have a feeling that you may come to love that gift. It really is right up your alley. He knows you pretty well.

**Girl #2:** Maybe the reason you don't drink juice is that you have never had fresh juice. The store-bought stuff is just not the same.

**Waitress:** (*pulls up a chair*) You know girls, I've had a lot of years of Valentine's days, and what is really important is knowing that the one who gave the gift loves you. I've had gifts I've loved, I've had gifts I didn't exactly appreciate--but the long and tall of it is they were gifts chosen just for me by someone who loves me.

(*all agree, nodding*)

**Girl #1:** Yeah, next year I could end up with an iron.

**Girl #2:** Yeah, my husband might all of a sudden take a liking to Bass Pro shop and forget all about the mall! He loves cammo gear--guess I should be thankful for the blouse.

**Girl #3:** You guys are going to think this is really crazy. But what would you think if just get our check and pay, and then head to my house right now and see what that "bad boy" can do. You, stop and get some apples. You get the carrots, and I'll get the organic rhubarb .

**Girl #1 And Girl #2:** Sound like a plan!

*(as they get up to leave)*

**Waitress:** What do you want me to bring? My shift doesn't end until 4:00, but I can bring parsley..

**Narrator:** Spiritual gifts are not gifts of our own choosing. But we can trust that the One who gives the gifts knows us best, loves us the most, and has plans for us to use the specific gifts He gives us. Envyng another's gift will only bring frustration discontentment. Every gift is necessary within the body.