



“Y INTERSECTION (Choices)”



- Sign:** Y Intersection
- Characters:** Narrator
Bubba and Junior (*brothers; Junior is the “smarter” one*), country bumpkins
Officer Con Viction (*traffic cop*)
- Props/Costumes:** Bubba and Junior - overalls, straw hats; Junior is “driving”
Props: “car” - two chairs set together;
- Theme:** Making right choices
- Verse:** Psalm 32:8 “I will instruct and teach you in the way you should go; I will guide you with My eye.”

Script

Narrator: Tonight we’re talking about the road trip we’re on...that journey of the Christian life. We now join the travelers we met last time—they’re on that same road to eternal life. Bubba and Junior may come from the hills of Arkansas, but they will be learning lessons with us this summer on our “road trip”.

Bubba: Junior, I figured when we made that decision to go on this here Road to Eternal Life, we was givin’ up all the fun times. Boy, wuz I wrong! This road has a lot of excitement, and you never know where you will end up next.

Junior: You’s right, Bubba. You never can tell what you’s gonna find up there around the next curve. If we’s having a hard time on the road, it’s just interestin’ to see how God is gonna get us thru it. And sometimes the road is long and boring and weary-izin’—then, what you know??! Up around the corner is a joyful camping adventure. This road surely ain’t mon-o-to-nous, that’s fer sure.

(they drive for a while)

Bubba: Boy, this here road is a-lookin’ like we is in west Texas. Nothin’ fer miles and miles. I don’t even see no rest areas, Junior.

Junior: Well, as we were saying, we never know what God has around the next curve...

Bubba: Junior, there ain’t no curves anywhere close that I kin see.

Junior: Well, you knows what I mean. God has a plan to use these dry spells in our life too.

Bubba: I’m sure you’s right, Junior, you’s the smart one.

(They drive on for a while, humming, chewing, etc)

Bubba: *(shading eyes)* I see somethin’ ahead –it ain’t the road, and it ain’t tumbleweed. What is that?

Junior: Where? Oh—I sees it—I think it’s a road sign, Bubba. But I ain’t never seen a road sign like that. Let’s get a little closer.

Bubba: Junior! Junior! Either I’m seeing double, or I sees TWO roads ahead.

Junior: Here’s the sign, let me slow down to read it....what? There ain’t no words on that there sign.

Bubba: Even I know what that sign says, Junior. That’s a “Y”. What could that mean? Now if it said “Z”, that might mean that we were a-comin’ to the end of the road. But what could “Y” mean?

Junior: I’m gonna pull over so’s we can figure on this some.

(Both Bubba and Junior pull over, and put a finger by their temple as if they are thinking hard; silence for a couple seconds)

Bubba: You getting’ any ideas there, Junior?

Junior: I’m a-thinking that the “Y” is a-lettin us know that the road we is on is going to break in two different directions (*gesturing*)

Bubba: Hey, “Y” could stand for “yogurt”—I could shore use some of that frozen yogurt about now. Or maybe it stands for “yacht”—I wouldn’t mind trading in some of this dreary driving for some yacht cruisin’!!

Junior: Come on, Bubba. There ain’t no ocean to be seen around here. We got to make a decision here about what road we’re gonna continue on. And I ain’t got a clue.

Bubba: Well, I know God wouldn’t leave us clueess if this is a big, important decision like what road we is gonna take.

Junior: Well, maybe He just wants us to use some good common sense. Let’s look at those two roads ahead.

Bubba: Well, my common sense says to take the road on the right—it looks the easiest. I don’t want nothing that is hard to navigate.

Junior: What is that, Bubba. Up that road ‘bout half a mile? Gee whiz, I’m a-thinking that it is an ATM machine.

Bubba: Well, that settles it. We take the road on the right. It’s easier to navigate AND offers cash convenience. That convinces me.

Junior: There’s one small problem with yur thinking, Bubba. Once we get on this road, where is it going to take us? That cash convenience ain’t worth it if we stray off the road to eternal life.

Bubba: Well, Junior—we don’t know where we’ll end up on either road. There’s no signs to tell us. Guess we just gotta make a decision and stick with it. We’ll find out where it takes us.

Junior: No. God doesn't want us to be in the dark. In fact, weren't we just reading that He gives us light for the next step? Hey, I'm a-remembering that our map says that if we don't be understanding somethin', we can ask for wisdom.

Bubba: You's right! Let's ask right now. (*close eyes, bow head*) God, we need wisdom....right now. We just don't know which way is right. We's at a “Y” in the road, and we can't see fer up these roads.

Junior: Yes, Lord. Give us some idea which way is best. (*opens eyes*) What's that?

Bubba: Lookey there—that motorcycle policeman jest motored past us and headed up the left hand side (*surprised*) I guess he don't care 'bout that ATM machine! Are you supposin' that he's showing us which way to go?

Junior: Well, we know that officer has helped us before. I guess we can trust Him to guide us through this decision. You ready, Bubba?

Bubba: Start yer engine, Junior.

(*off they go...*)

Narrator: When you have a decision to make, what do you do? Do you draw straws? Do you poll your friends? God's will is not a secret--He wants you to be in His will. He wants to guide and direct you. Seek Him, and wait for Him to lead you.