## The Living Light

SATB

Ruth Elaine Schram

Incorporating "O Little Town of Bethlehem" by Phillips Brooks and Lewis Redner

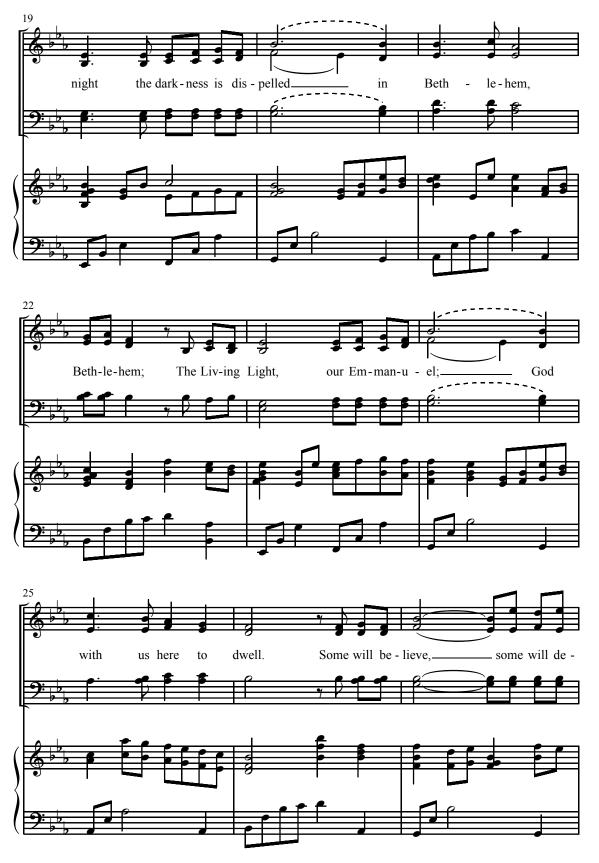


Duration: 3:00

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## Monologue: Innkeeper's Daughter

(looking at the Baby longingly) All my life I've heard about the Redeemer. My mom talks about it all the time—the prophecies and the promises. (slightly amused) She goes to temple every time the doors are open. I don't know how she has the time, (looking around) as busy as she and father are with this inn and the many people who stay with us when they are passing through Bethlehem.

(affectionately) She quotes the prophecy to me at least once a week, (in awe) "A virgin shall be with child, and bear a Son, and shall call His name Emmanuel." It was always my secret hope that it could be me that brought the Savior into the world. (in wonder) Imagine being chosen to be the mother of the Messiah! (looking lovingly at the Baby) And here He is. (smiling; speaking gently) He's so perfect.

(wonderingly, looking at Mary) What is so special about this girl? She doesn't look wealthy; (pause) her husband is just a working man. She doesn't even look like she's ready to be a mother; she's just a girl, like me. (contemplatively) Why did God choose her? (turn attention back to manger; freeze in position [not blocking Mary's line-of-sight with Joseph] until Mary finishes monologue and song; when song is over return to main position)

## Monologue: Mary

(with quiet dignity and reverence) My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Savior! I have been blessed with a gift beyond measure; this precious Child; God's Son, (pause) my Son. I am the servant of the Holy One, I am not worthy to be chosen for this great honor. From this moment, generation after generation will call me (pause, hushed) "blessed."

(looks lovingly at Joseph) Thank you, Lord, for my sweet husband. He has been so thoughtful and understanding. Thank you for showing him that Jesus is truly the Messiah. He could have abandoned me, but he truly believes.

(overwhelmed with affection, looking at the Baby) My little Emmanuel, I pray the Lord will help us to take care of You. (holding the Baby [if feasible] or reaching out to touch Him gently) Heaven's Treasure, right here in my arms! [or "with me!"]

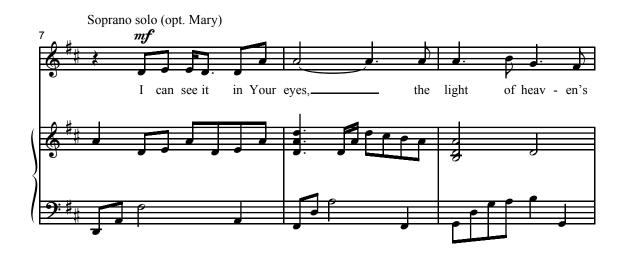
## I Can See It In Your Eyes

SATB with Soprano Solo

Ruth Elaine Schram







Duration: 3:30

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