Just Ask (*PREVIEW)*

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(*Women coming in for lunch break*)

Maureen: Diane, I wish you’d tell me when your church is doing a seminar like that.

Wendy: What seminar?

Maureen: Her church did a seminar on prayer. What was it . .? Healthy . . ?

Diane: Healing prayer.

Wendy: Oh, I would have loved that. It seems like there’s so much to learn . .

Diane: I’m sorry. I wasn’t sure if it was the kind of thing you’d be interested in.

Maureen: Well, you could at least ask.

Diane: (*everyone’s seated now*) Speaking of prayer, should we say grace before we eat?

Others: Sure! Go ahead. (*All bow heads*)

Diane: Lord, thank you for our food and thank you for these Christian friends here at work. And please help me find my watch I lost this morning. Amen.

(*Wendy & Diane start eating; Maureen looks up stunned*.)

Maureen: Did you just ask God to help your find your *watch?*

Diane: Yeah, I was looking all over for it this morning. I know I was wearing it last night when I . .

Maureen: You can’t ask God for that!

Diane: Why not?

Maureen: Well, it’s just . . it’s so petty. God doesn’t care about you finding your watch.

Wendy: I do – she’s late for everything as it is.

. . . . .