O CHICKEN OF LITTLE FAITH
Created by Steve Moore • Rob Howard • David Guthrie

© 2017 Little Big Stuff Music, LLC

Running Time: 37:00

(music begins to “This Summer”)

SONG: “THIS SUMMER”

(As the choir sings, kids are playing with Faith, enjoying the summer.)

SMITHY: Howdy, name’s Smithy—I’m the farmhand on this here farm. Been here forty years workin’ for the O’Tooles. It’s been a good summer so far! Crops came in good, and we’ve even had a visitor—the O’Tooles’ granddaughter, Faith. She’s been squeezin’ all the fun she can out of her last day here.

(song continues)

verse
I wake up each day with the summer sun
I’m outta my dream and wide awake when the rooster crows
I’m outdoors playing till the sun goes down
I’m telling you, this summer of mine will never get old

verse
This day is the day that the Lord has made
The day is His, so I’ll rejoice and I’ll be glad
I’m waiting for all that God has for me
I’m telling you, who knows what all my God has planned

bridge
This summer I’m free
This summer’s been good to leave
All my worry behind where it won’t bother me
This summer for me
Has been just like fresh air to breathe
Except when I’m working out back with the chickens keeping their coop clean

(dialog at meas. 75)
SMITHY: Faith is a good kid. But lately, she’s been gettin’ picked on in school, and there are some other worries at home, so her folks thought it would be a good time to let her spend a few weeks during the summer, down on grandma and grandpa’s farm. She works herself to the bone and never forgets a chore. But maybe we’re countin’ our chickens before they hatch. She’s gonna wake up in just a bit, worried sick that she fell asleep and forgot to lock the chickens in for the night! I sure hope it doesn’t ruin her best summer ever!

verse
Every day His mercies are new for me
And I find that wherever I go the Lord is by my side
Whatever comes my way I’m telling you this has been
This has been the very best summer I’ve had in a long, long time
It doesn’t matter if I’m cleaning, catching or feeding
Or talking all day with these chickens
This is the very best summer I’ve had in a long, long time

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

(During final verse, all other characters gradually exit or join the choir, leaving Faith as the last onstage. As the song ends, Faith collapses on a bale of hay and falls asleep.)

SCENE 1

(Faith awakes, and starts looking around.)

FAITH: Oh, chickens … where are you? Here, chicken, chicken, chicken!

(Faith is getting frazzled. In frustration, she punches a number into her cellphone. As she calls, she crosses to the far side of the stage looking around, and talks. Nugget, Buttercup, Scrambles, and Benedict wander in from opposite stage, investigating the noises they hear. They all wear party hats, leis, streamers, beads, etc. They have noise makers. They remain hidden from Faith behind some bushes, and watch her conversation.)

SoundFX: “Phone Ring”

FAITH: Maggie? It’s Faith. … Can’t believe it’s my last day on the farm! … I know, I’ve missed you too. But, there’s a lot I
haven’t missed back at home. I know you think I shouldn’t worry about so many things, but there’s a lot to worry about! But, now I think I may have a problem here, too. I forgot to lock the chickens in the coop last night and they got out! … No, these aren’t any old chickens. They’re almost pets to Grandma. … I don’t know! I’ve started searching around, and I can’t find any of them! … That’s a good idea! I’ll search it on my phone!

(Faith begins typing on her phone.)

FAITH: (reciting as she types on her phone) How … do … you … find … chickens? Maggie, it’s giving me directions to KFC. … Not funny. … Maggie, I have to find them! … Maggie? Maggie?!

(Phone battery has died.)

FAITH: Oh no! My battery died. What else could go wrong? I wish I could call God on the cellphone, then we could just have a conversation. (puts the dead cellphone up to her ear) God, the mean girls at school are picking on me all the time, and now I’m afraid about auditions for dance school. And dad’s job? What are we gonna do? Well, for now, could You please help me find those chickens?

(Nugget is obviously frightened, but approaches Faith, oblivious to the fact that she’s talking to a chicken as big as she is.)

NUGGET: What’cha lookin’ for?

FAITH: My grandma’s chickens. I fell asleep and I forgot to lock them in!

NUGGET: Oh no!

FAITH: Oh yes.

(Faith searches behind bushes at ground level for the chickens. Nugget follows her and helps her look.)

NUGGET: What do they look like?

FAITH: They look like chickens! They have feathers like you, but smaller. A beak like you, but smaller, and feet just like … AHHH! You’re a chicken!
(She realizes she’s talking to a human-sized chicken, then runs and hides behind a bush. The other chickens emerge.)

SCRAMBLES: Hey! You’re the person who’s supposed to lock us in at night!

NUGGET: And you didn’t! We could have been eaten!

FAITH: Are you my grandma’s chickens?

BUTTERCUP: Yup! Meet Nugget and Scrambles. I’m Buttercup! And this is my little brother, Benedict.

(Benedict also has a party hat on, and bows).

FAITH: You’re wearing party hats?

NUGGET: A giant chicken is talking to you and you’re focused on the hat?

SCRAMBLES: These are our party clothes!

FAITH: I must be dreaming.

NUGGET: You might be. But if it is a dream, we’re free, so I hope you never wake up!

FAITH: Well, now that I’ve found you, we can all go home.

BUTTERCUP: Not on your life! We’ve tasted freedom and we’re not going back. Worms, dirt, flies … it’s paradise!

NUGGET: We’ve never had so much fun in our lives! We’re free! It’s party time! We’re never going to be caged up again!

FAITH: But the cage isn’t to keep you locked in, it’s to keep you from getting harmed.

BUTTERCUP: Says the person who locks the cage … from the outside. If it’s so safe, why don’t you sleep in the coop? Get me another plate of worms and a glass of warm water. This is paradise! We’re never going back!

(music begins to “Freedom”)

SONG: “FREEDOM”
chorus
Whoever knew there’d be days like this?
Momma never told us back when we were chicks
There was freedom, freedom
Since we hatched, all we’ve known is the yard
Fenced in we never wandered very far
Now freedom, freedom
These spring chickens are sprung from the farm

(dialog at meas. 29)

SCRAMBLES: This is awesome, we can go anywhere we want now!
NUGGET: I wanna go to the library.
BUTTERCUP: Why the library?
NUGGET: I heard about the chicken who went to the library with a frog.

SCRAMBLES: What happened?
NUGGET: Chicken went up to the librarian and said “bukk, bukk, buukk.”
BUTTERCUP: And?
NUGGET: Librarian gave him three books, and he handed them to the frog.

SCRAMBLES: What did the frog do?
NUGGET: Handed ’em back, and said “reddit, reddit, reddit.”

chorus
Come on get your drumsticks movin’ to the beat
Get your wings flappin’, get on your chicken feet
There’s freedom, freedom
No more sweatin’ in the sun with the flies and gnats
All our eggs stolen by the boss lady’s hand
There’s freedom, freedom
These fowls found the promised land

(dialog at meas. 63)

BUTTERCUP: Crickets, worms … surely in this paradise there’s more to eat!
NUGGET: You ever tried fruit? It’s supposed to be healthy.

SCRAMBLES: Where does fruit come from?

FAITH: It comes from a tree.

SCRAMBLES: If fruit comes from a tree, where do chickens come from?

BUTTERCUP: From a poul-tree!

ALL: (ad lib, “ugh,” “really?” “seriously?” etc.)

NUGGET: Yeah, “lay” off the chicken jokes, Buttercup.

bridge
More worms than we could ever eat
Free as a bird from our beaks to our feet
We’ve never seen such a beautiful sky
We think these feathers could fly
Let’s try
We’re birds we should be soaring high

chorus
Some say poultry doesn’t have a brain
Well cross the road and say it to our face
Yeah, freedom, freedom
The countryside is our new domain
Freedom, freedom
These chickens are free range

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

SCENE 2

BUTTERCUP: Hey got any more worms? They’re delicious.

BOOKWORM: Somebody call for a worm? (walking up behind)

BUTTERCUP: Yeah, just one more bite ... (turning around to see the worm)
whoa ... you’re a worm? You’re gigantic!

BOOKWORM: I’m a bookworm. I got this big by devouring lots of books.
Including the most important one, the Bible.

SoundFX: “Crickets”
NUGGET: Hey … is it looking a little darker to everyone else?

SCRAMBLES: Yes! Yes! It’s getting darker! (party mood has shifted) I’m … I’m not having much fun anymore.

BUTTERCUP: It gets dark outside the coop?

FAITH: Yes. Not just inside the coop; everywhere. Everybody has to go through dark nights, not just chickens.

SCRAMBLES: Chickens hate darkness! I can’t take it! (squawks and runs in circles) I don’t, I don’t want to be free anymore! I want to go home!

NUGGET: (aside to Faith) Scrambles is a chicken.

FAITH: I’m not blind.

NUGGET: No, I mean, she’s a chicken chicken.

SCRAMBLES: (pointing at the ground) What’s that chasing me?! (begins to run) It’s right behind me!

BUTTERCUP: It’s your own shadow. It’ll be gone in a few minutes.

FAITH: I see what you mean.

BUTTERCUP: Scrambles is right! We can’t stay here! Which direction, Faith?

FAITH: (looking around) Oh no, I don’t know where we are! I got lost searching for you! I thought you knew!

NUGGET: Hey Bookworm, you’re supposed to be smart. Do you know where we are?

BOOKWORM: Well, I read a map once.

BUTTERCUP: And?

BOOKWORM: It said “you are here,” so I suppose that’s where we are.

FAITH: I’m not sure that will help.

SCRAMBLES: We’re all gonna … (Nugget covers her mouth before she can say “die.”)
NUGGET:  Scrambles, you’re overreacting. There’s got to be a road around here somewhere.

(The chickens cheer as the Road enters.)

ROAD:  Did somebody call for a road?

NUGGET:  You have weird dreams.

BUTTERCUP:  Thank goodness! Mr. Road, I’ll bet you know a lot!

ROAD:  I’ve been around the block.

FAITH:  Do you know this area?

ROAD:  Do I know it? I grew up here. My brother is a freeway to the big city and my cousin is a dirt road up the side of the mountain. But we don’t talk to him anymore … he’s crooked.

\[
\text{SoundFX: “Wolf Howl”}
\]

(The chickens all squawk and look around, frightened.)

FAITH:  Mr. Road, would you please tell us how to get home?

ROAD:  Sure, but it’ll cost you a buck.

FAITH:  You won’t tell us unless we pay money?

ROAD:  I’m a toll road.

FAITH:  But we don’t have any money!

ROAD:  (sighs deeply) Awright, awright. If you promise not to tell anybody, I’ll give you directions … for free. Tell no one though … I can’t have people walkin’ all over me.

NUGGET:  We won’t tell a soul!

ROAD:  You better not double-cross me.

BUTTERCUP:  Why would a chicken cross the road?

ROAD:  Okay, but you ain’t gonna like it. Go straight (pointing) that way. (ominously) You’re gonna have to cross the Pit of Fear, climb the Mountain of Expectations, and make your way through the Forest of the Unknown. (cheerily) But, I wish you the best!
(The Road exits.)

SCRAMBLES: There’s no way! That sounds too scary. We can’t do it!

FAITH: Scrambles, I think maybe you worry too much. God says that even when things are hard, we can have faith that He will lead us and never leave us alone.

NUGGET: Does that go for chickens too?

BOOKWORM: Technically, you only exist in Faith’s dream, so that’s a tricky question.

FAITH: I just know that because Jesus has made me a child of God, He will never leave me or forsake me. (pause) Wow, how did I know that?

BOOKWORM: Because you read it in the Bible … God’s Word … and it’s in that brain of yours, even when you’re dreaming. I just brought it back to remind you.

FAITH: I’m glad you did, Bookworm. If I live by faith, I don’t have to be afraid.

BUTTERCUP: What’s faith?

SCRAMBLES: She’s Faith. You’re Buttercup. I’m Scrambles.

FAITH: Faith means we trust God, even when things look scary.

SCRAMBLES: And God makes all the scary things go away?

FAITH: Not always. Like right now, I’m lost in the woods with a bunch of giant chickens. (music begins to “We Live by Faith”) But I know He loves me, and that He’s in control. I’m gonna trust Him!

SONG: “WE LIVE BY FAITH”

chorus
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see we trust that what’s before us, our God knows
And in everything we trust our God is in control
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see things down here can change overnight
But we live by faith and not by sight
scripture reader
“Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy.” 1 Peter 1:8

verse
There’s a joy in Jesus that we know
Even though this world can be a heavy place
We’ve got a joy in Jesus we all know
So we’ll keep on walkin’ as we live by faith

chorus
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see we trust that what’s before us, our God knows
And in everything we trust our God is in control
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see things down here can change overnight
But we live by faith and not by sight

scripture reader
“May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.” Romans 15:13

verse
There’s a peace in Jesus that we know
Even though this world can be a heavy place
We’ve got a peace in Jesus we all know
So we’ll keep on walkin’ as we live by faith

chorus
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see we trust that what’s before us, our God knows
And in everything we trust our God is in control
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see things down here can change overnight
But we live by faith and not by sight

You know things down here can change overnight
So we live by faith and not by sight

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
(During this song, the travelers wind their way from stage left to stage right; and even go into the audience briefly. As the song ends, they are off stage.)

SCENE 3

(Nugget, Scrambles and Faith enter, obviously tired. They all sit down to rest.)

FAITH: Hey, where are Buttercup and Benedict?

NUGGET: They fell behind, but they’ll be here.

SCRAMBLES: Which will come first, the chicken or the egg?

(Benedict appears, followed by Buttercup.)

NUGGET: Hmm, I don’t know why people have been wondering about that for so long.

(Benedict leans over and mumbles to Buttercup.)

BUTTERCUP: Benedict wants to know where we are!

(Faith notices a sign on a tree.)

FAITH: That sign says we’re at the Pit of Fear!

(Scrambles points to a character entering from opposite stage.)

SCRAMBLES: It’s working … we’re doomed.

BOOKWORM: I read somewhere that when you’re scared, you should just put on a happy face!

(At this moment, a happy-face emoji dances in from opposite stage, leaping with joy.)

BUTTERCUP: Are you kidding me? Look … there’s an actual big, yellow, happy face.

NUGGET: You can’t put a happy face on the Pit of Fear.

BOOKWORM: I’m afraid not every book I consume is a winner.

SCRAMBLES: That smiley-face thing is actually freaking me out a little.
FAITH: You’re right. (to Emoji) I’m sorry, Mr. Emoji, you’re really not what we need here. Thanks for stopping by my dream, though.

(Mr. Emoji turns around, and on the reverse side is a sad face. He slowly walks out.)

NUGGET: Look! It’s a cat!

(A cat begins to slink onto the stage. All the chickens squawk and run in circles before hiding behind Faith.)

CAT: Did someone call for a cat?

ALL CHICKENS: NO! Nobody called for a cat!

NUGGET: Thanks for the cat, Faith.

CAT: Yeah, I’m a cat alright! (menacingly) And I’m the keeper of the Pit of Fear.

SCRAMBLES: I liked the happy face better. This is a big problem!

(The cat saunters up to Buttercup menacingly. Buttercup is shaking in fear.)

CAT: What’s the matter, Buttercup?

BUTTERCUP: Th-the cat knows my name!

CAT: Why don’t you cough up your lunch money?

BUTTERCUP: M-my what?

CAT: Your lunch money. Give me your lunch money or I’ll punch ya!

BUTTERCUP: Again … we’re chickens. We don’t have any money.

CAT: You look like you’re about to cry. You gonna cry?

BUTTERCUP: Chickens don’t cry!

CAT: Oh, playing brave?

SCRAMBLES: No. It’s just a biological fact. Chickens can’t cry.
FAITH: You stop it! You’re just a bully!

CAT: What do you know about bullies?

FAITH: You don’t think I know about bullies? About mean kids who make fun of me if I get good grades, or tell me I’m stupid when I’m not? You don’t think I go through that? Well I do!

SCRAMBLES: This is terrible! Now I know why they call it the Pit of Fear. What are we going to do?

FAITH: Hey, maybe I’ll call my friend Maggie. She knows everything about cats. (pushing buttons on her phone) Oh, I forgot! My battery is dead.

SCRAMBLES: Dead? Oh, no! Did the cat kill it?

BOOKWORM: Faith, doesn’t the Bible tell you who you really need to talk to when you’re afraid?

FAITH: Of course, Bookworm. You’re right! King David said, “I sought the Lord, and He answered me; He delivered me from all my fears.” Psalm 34:4. Wow … where did that come from?

BOOKWORM: Like I told you … you put God’s Word in your heart … you just need to be reminded. That’s what I’m here for.

SCRAMBLES: Do you also need to be reminded that cats eat chickens for dinner?

FAITH: Scrambles, Bookworm has reminded me that when I’m afraid, I need to pray. God loves me, and He hears me when I pray to Him. (music begins to “Do Not Be Afraid”) If I tell God what I’m afraid of, He’ll give me the courage to trust Him no matter what. Bye bye, kitty cat!

(Cat walks off grumpily.)

SONG: “DO NOT BE AFRAID”

chorus
Take courage
Do not be afraid
Jesus promises He’s with us
He’s with us everyday
Take courage
He hears us when we pray
Jesus promises He’s with us
Do not be afraid

verse
Jesus told his twelve disciples get into the boat
You’ll meet me on the other side I’m going now to pray
When that boat was far from land, the sky was dark as night
A storm appeared and tossed the boat among the towering waves
Then stepping out from the dark of night, guess who appeared
It was Jesus walking on the water, He had come to save
In the middle of the storm His voice rose above the wind
Take courage, it is I, do not be afraid

chorus
Take courage
Do not be afraid
Jesus promises He’s with us
He’s with us everyday
Take courage
He hears us when we pray
Jesus promises He’s with us
Do not be afraid

scripture readers
“When I am afraid, I put my trust in You.” Psalm 56:3
“God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.” Psalm 46:1

bridge
It may be me today, it may be you tomorrow
But Jesus is with us when we feel afraid
It may be me today, it may be you tomorrow
But Jesus is with us when we feel afraid

chorus
Take courage
Do not be afraid
Jesus promises He’s with us
He’s with us everyday
Take courage
He hears us when we pray
Jesus promises He’s with us
Do not be afraid
Do not be afraid
Jesus promises He’s with us
Do not be afraid

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

(During this song, the travelers wind their way from stage left to stage right; and even go into the audience briefly. As the song ends, they are off stage.)

SCENE 4

(They take a break after walking for hours. Now it’s late.)

NUGGET: I think we’ve been walking for hours. I’m exhausted.

BUTTERCUP: (listens to Benedict, as if he’s telling her something) Benedict says he’s fried.

FAITH: Look! We’re at the edge of a mountain!

(All, even Benedict, look up at an unseen, insurmountably high mountain.)

ALL: Oh no.

NUGGET: What do we do now?

SCRAMBLES: (pointing off stage) DUCK!

(Everybody hits the dirt except Scrambles, who stands, pointing off stage. From that direction, an Owl walks in and they get to their feet.)

OWL: I’m not a duck! You can’t tell the difference between a duck and an owl?

SCRAMBLES: What’s an owl?

BUTTERCUP: She doesn’t get out much. Any bird that isn’t a chicken is a duck to her.

FAITH: Mr. Owl, you must know where we are. We’re not at the …

OWL: Mountain of Expectations? Yes, you are. And as you can see, it is a very big mountain, made up of many, many expectations.
SCRAMBLES: Well, at least they’re not scary.

FAITH: They look pretty scary to me.

NUGGET: What are expectations?

FAITH: Well, there are other people’s expectations … that I’ll be smarter, or more athletic, or prettier. There’s my parents’ expectations that I’ll be a good student like my older brother.

BUTTERCUP: Like people expecting us to lay so many eggs a month … it’s terrifying sometimes.

OWL: And don’t forget our own expectations. That if we do and say the right things, everything will go okay for us. Or that we’ll never be hurt by others, or be disappointed.

SCRAMBLES: Oh my … the mountain is bigger and scarier than I thought!

BOOKWORM: Faith, maybe it will help to remember what the Bible says. There’s only one expectation that really matters.

OWL: I think this worm is onto something!

FAITH: (thinking it through) Well, God knows me better than I know myself. He knows I’m not perfect, but a sinner. He knows that because Jesus has done everything I need to be saved from my sins.

NUGGET: Wow, you must matter a lot to God!

BOOKWORM: And what can you expect from Him?

FAITH: That He’ll never leave me or forsake me. (looking up) And even if I have a mountain to climb, He’ll walk with me, and He’ll keep making me more like Jesus. “The eyes of the Lord search the whole earth in order to strengthen those whose hearts are fully committed to him.” 2 Chronicles 16:9. Wow … how did I know that? Never mind Bookworm, I think I know. (smiling)

OWL: (leading them all to the side) Come over this way a bit.

BUTTERCUP: Look! The mountain just got smaller.

OWL: Or, maybe your perspective just changed a bit.

SCRAMBLES: But it’s still there. Still looks scary.
FAITH: The mountain didn’t go away, Scrambles. We shouldn’t expect God to take all the obstacles out of our way. We’ll have to work a bit, but I don’t need to be afraid. God loves me, and walks beside me.

BUTTERCUP: (music begins to “God Says”) Well, let’s get moving, then. I’m no spring chicken anymore!

SONG: “GOD SAYS”

chorus
God says we matter to Him
And He says it clearly through Jesus
And as His kids our Father is on our side to provide
So why should we worry
When God says we matter to Him

chorus
God says we matter to Him
And He says it clearly through Jesus
And as His kids our Father is on our side to provide
So why should we worry
When God says we matter to Him

verse
Are not two sparrows sold for a penny
Yet the Father knows when one falls to the ground
And even the hairs on our head are all numbered
So don’t (so don’t) be afraid (no, don’t)
God knows (He knows) whatever we need

chorus
God says we matter to Him
And He says it clearly through Jesus
And as His kids our Father is on our side to provide
So why should we worry
When God says we matter to Him

bridge
How are we so important?
How are we so loved?
That God would send His only Son
We matter, we matter, God says we matter to Him
chorus
God says we matter to Him
And He says it clearly through Jesus
And as His kids our Father is on our side to provide
So why should we worry
When God says we matter to Him
So why should we worry
When God says we matter to Him

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

(During this song, the travelers once again wind their way from stage left to stage right; and even go into the audience briefly. As the song ends, they are off stage.)

SCENE 5

(The characters enter a darker stage.)

NUGGET: Well, this must be it … The Forest of the Unknown.

BUTTERCUP: (listening to Benedict’s mumbling) Benedict wants to know what happens in the Forest of the Unknown.

FAITH: I don’t know. Nobody does! It’s the unknown. We just have to keep walking through. But … I’m just not sure I can.

NUGGET: What do you mean? You’re the bravest one of us! We can’t do it without you!

FAITH: The unknown is one of the things I worry about the most.

BOOKWORM: I read somewhere that “what you don’t know, can’t hurt you.”

BUTTERCUP: (after Benedict mumbles to him) Benedict says, he’s only an egg, and even he knows that if you believe that, you’re cracked!

NUGGET: Wow, come out of your shell and tell us how you really feel, Benny!

BOOKWORM: Like I told you, not everything I read is brilliant. I guess that one’s another dud. I better stick to the Bible!

SCRAMBLES: So Faith, what scares you about the unknown? You don’t know that something bad will happen, do you?
FAITH: *(subdued)* No, Scrambles, I just know that something bad might happen. Like my dad. He said that things are hard at work, and he might lose his job. If he did, I think we might have to move, and I’d lose all my friends, and who knows what else might happen?

BOOKWORM: I think I know who knows … and so do you.

FAITH: Oh, you mean that God knows what might happen?

BOOKWORM: He knows what will happen. Nothing takes Him by surprise.

FAITH: One thing I know for sure is that Jesus died on the cross to pay my penalty for sin, and that He rose from the dead so that I can have life that never ends. So no matter what happens, I’ll be with Him forever.

NUGGET: Well, that makes this forest look a bit less scary!

FAITH: But I still worry about what might happen with my dad, and my friends, and …

BOOKWORM: *(interrupting)* But Faith, if you can trust God with your forever, maybe you can trust Him with what’s right through those trees.

SCRAMBLES: Wow. I’m just a little chicken, with little faith, but if that’s true …

BOOKWORM: And yes, it is true, because unlike some of the other things I’ve read, this comes straight from God’s Word.

SCRAMBLES: Well then, that means that God loves you, Faith, and because you have trusted in Jesus to pay the penalty for your sin, and because He will never leave you or forsake you, and nothing takes Him by surprise …

FAITH: *(jumping in)* Then I don’t need to be afraid.

SCRAMBLES: I’m afraid … you’re right!

NUGGET: It sounds to me like the “unknown” is no longer unknown!

BUTTERCUP: Well, then let’s quit worryin’ about that forest, do a little chicken dance, and head on home!

SCRAMBLES: *(frightened)* Do you hear something?

BUTTERCUP: *(listening)* I think I do … kind of like “cheep, cheep, cheep!”
NUGGET: I hear it, too.

(Baby chicks, pre-schoolers, enter holding hands, “cheep-ing.”)

BUTTERCUP: I speak baby-chick! I'll translate! They say they’re out on a picnic. The … farm … is … this … way! Follow them!

SCRAMBLES: Are we sure we can trust them? With baby chicks, talk is cheep.

(The baby chicks all wave for the group to follow them.)

FAITH: What an amazing group of companions!

BUTTERCUP: Aw, shucks, nobody here but us chickens … (Bookworm and Benedict lean in and glower, if they can) uh, and a few others.

FAITH: (music begins to “No, Nothing”) All I know is that I felt like the sky was falling, with fear and worry, but I needed to remember that nothing … no, nothing … can separate me from the love of Jesus!

SONG: “NO, NOTHING”

verse 1
My faith is found in You, Jesus
I live for You alone
No matter what may come my way
I know in Your hands I’m in the safest place

chorus
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No trouble, no danger
No other power, no
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No, nothing

verse 2
My life is found in You, Jesus
You hold my heart in Your hands
In You I know I can place my faith
And in Your hands I’m in the safest place
chorus
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No trouble, no danger
No other power, no
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No, nothing

bridge
His love is greater than any other
The love He has for me is so much stronger
It’s unbreakable, unchanging

chorus
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No trouble, no danger
No other power, no
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No, nothing
Nothing, no nothing can ever
Separate us from the love of Christ
No, nothing
No, nothing

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

(1The group enters the Forest of the Unknown, arm in arm, as they exit the stage.)

SCENE 6

(1The group exits the Forest of the Unknown, returning to the stage.)

NUGGET: We made it!

SCRAMBLES: Look! There’s the farm! We made it!

BUTTERCUP: The gate’s still open! We’re saved! Come on, Faith!
FAITH: (suddenly exhausted) You go on, suddenly I’m exhausted. I’m just gonna take a little nap and I’ll meet you at the coop in a … few … minutes.

(As the chicks, the chickens and Benedict exit excitedly, Faith falls fast asleep. Grandma enters and sees her asleep.)

GRANDMA: Faith, you poor thing, you must be exhausted.

FAITH: (waking groggily, but then talking quickly) I am exhausted. I was up all night looking for your chickens! I forgot to lock them in last night, Grandma! I’m sorry! But I found them this morning and we got back, thanks to a Bookworm, and God’s Word, and Jesus walking with me, and …

GRANDMA: (laughing) I’m not sure what you’re talking about, dear, but what do you mean about “last night,” and “this morning?” I saw you out here taking a little nap right after you were playing in the yard. It’s almost dinner time, so I thought I’d better wake you!

FAITH: So, the chickens are okay? Buttercup, and Nugget, and Scrambles, and the baby chicks?

GRANDMA: All present and accounted for.

FAITH: I must have been dreaming …

GRANDMA: Sounds like it was a good one!

FAITH: It was … the best ever!

GRANDMA: Well, then it sounds like a perfect ending to your time on the farm. It’s back home with you tomorrow morning, and we’re going to miss you around here! (turning serious) And Faith, don’t you worry too much about some of those problems back home. You know …

FAITH: You know Grandma, (confidently) nothing can ever separate me from the love of God, and nothing takes Him by surprise, and He loves me so much that that I can handle the unknown if I trust Him. I can take courage, and live by faith!

GRANDMA: Uh … well … yes, of course … my, that was some dream you had! Well, let’s get to dinner. What would you like in the morning for your last breakfast on the farm? I was thinking about a special breakfast … Eggs Benedict!
(music begins to “O Chicken of Little Faith Curtain Calls”)

FAITH: Grandma, no!

SONG: “O CHICKEN OF LITTLE FAITH CURTAIN CALLS”

“Do Not Be Afraid”

scripture readers
“When I am afraid, I put my trust in You.” Psalm 56:3
“God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.” Psalm 46:1

bridge
It may be me today, it may be you tomorrow
But Jesus is with us when we feel afraid
It may be me today, it may be you tomorrow
But Jesus is with us when we feel afraid

chorus
Take courage
Do not be afraid
Jesus promises He’s with us
He’s with us everyday
Take courage
Hear us when we say
Jesus promises He’s with us
Do not be afraid
Do not be afraid
Jesus promises He’s with us
Do not be afraid

“We Live by Faith”

chorus
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see we trust that what’s before us, our God knows
And in everything we trust our God is in control
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see things down here can change overnight
But we live by faith and not by sight

scripture
“May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.” Romans 15:13
verse
There’s a peace in Jesus that we know
Even though this world can be a heavy place
We’ve got a peace in Jesus we all know
So we’ll keep on walkin’ as we live by faith

chorus
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see we trust that what’s before us, our God knows
And in everything we trust our God is in control
Now faith is confidence in what we hope for
And faith is assurance about what we don’t see
You see things down here can change overnight
But we live by faith and not by sight
You know things down here can change overnight
So we live by faith and not by sight

Words and Music by Rob Howard
© 2017 More Like This Music (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.