

When I Am Afraid
(Psalm 56:3)
by Justin Street

Monologue Level 1 (ages 6-11, flexible casting)

PILGRIM

When I am afraid, I...

beat. starting over

When I am afraid, I put my trust...

beat

When I am afraid, really really afraid - or when I'm confused - or when I don't understand what's going on around me - I put my trust...

beat

But what if it happens a lot? What if I feel that way too much? Will you get tired of me? Will it get on your nerves? Maybe you'll think I should be braver. I know that / think I should be braver.

I can be a lot sometimes. I hear that from a lot of people that I know. That I'm being... extra. And not in a good way, like extra cookies, extra ice cream. Extra, like, trying to fold up a sleeping bag, or fold the bed sheet with the stretchy corners that hugs the mattress. Like it's more than is supposed to be there. Do I feel more than I'm supposed to?

I don't think I can help it. I try to. I try really hard, but the harder I try the worse I feel. Like it shouldn't be this hard or something. But it is. So that's why I'm trying to say this Psalm.

We're learning about the Psalms in Sunday School. Our teacher says that there are a lot of feelings in the Psalms, which makes me feel a little better, I think. Happy and joyful, but also sad and full of doubt. Even fear.

So here we go.

musters up courage

When I am afraid, I put my trust in You. In God whose word I praise.

Deep sigh

LIGHTS OUT.