

David Monologue
Terrie Brown
714 words

This is part of a series of dramatic monologues/dialogues I've written and collected for this Easter season. We are looking at the journey to the cross from the time of Adam and Eve when God said Satan would bite man's heel, but he would crush Satan's head. I wrote the one for Adam and Eve, then I adapted one for Abraham and Moses from a dramatic cantata that is no longer in print. David is for next week (Palm Sunday), and I wrote this. Then Mary, the Mother of Jesus is for Easter Sunday (another adaptation).

I was just a shepherd boy, the youngest of my family. I was no one really. Just a boy. But Samuel anointed me saying that God had chosen me to be the next king of Israel. In that moment, I experienced the power and presence of the Holy Spirit like I'd never known it before.

I had grown to know God and worship Him as I watched my father's sheep. I would sing and play my harp composing many songs to the Lord. My greatest joy has always been worshiping my Heavenly Father. But the power of His Spirit and the calling He had placed on my life was more than I could comprehend.

Not long after this the Philistines went to war against us. A giant of a man, Goliath, taunted God's people, and they were afraid! I just didn't understand that! We are the people of the Almighty God, El Shaddai. Why should we cower in fear of one man, even if he was unbelievably huge!

So, I told them, "Don't worry about the Philistine. I'll go fight him." After all I was used to facing lions and bears while watching the sheep. (*I thought of putting lions, wolves, and bears, oh my!...while watching the sheep---what do you think?*)

Goliath strutted around and cursed at me by his pagan gods. But I said to him, "You come to me with sword, spear, and javelin, but I come to you in the name of the Lord of Israel, who you have defied. Today the Lord will conquer you, and I will kill you and cut off your head. The whole world will know that there is a God in Israel! And everyone assembled here will know that the Lord rescues his people, but not with sword and spear. This is the Lord's battle, and he will give you to us!"

And God did exactly that.

Even though I had been anointed by Samuel, I didn't become king for many more years. During those years of waiting, I tried to stay faithful to God. Much of that time I was running for my life because Saul was determined to kill me. I guess I can understand Saul's fear and anger. He knew

his throne would go to me instead of his son Jonathan. What was amazing is how Jonathan supported me completely. He knew God had chosen me to take his place, but he loved the Lord and he was my best friend. He didn't seem to feel threatened or jealous at all. He only wanted God's plan.

It wasn't until after Saul and Jonathan's deaths that I became king of Israel. The Lord came to me and told me His covenant promise: that He would bless the house of his servant (*point to yourself*) and my throne would never end. The weight of those words was more than it seemed. I knew the covenant God gave Father Abraham. His nation continues to grow and become as numerous as the stars. And I knew the covenant God gave Adam and Eve that one of their descendants would crush Satan's head. In those words God gave me, I knew He was referring to the Promised One, our Messiah, our Savior. He would be the One to rule forever.

My kingdom was not based on me and my abilities. I had failed too many times and felt sure that I had disqualified myself from God's favor by my horrible sins, but God...but God...in His mercy and love found something in me He could use, and He continued to work in my life until the day I died.

Through the Spirit I prophesied in my songs: "My enemies surround me like a pack of dogs; an evil gang closed in on me. They have pierced my hands and feet. I can count all my bones. My enemies stare at me and gloat. They divide my garments among themselves and throw dice for my clothing." (Psalm 22:16-18, NLT)

I was king, but He is King of kings. I conquered lands, but He conquered death. I am His father, but He is my Father and Lord because He has always been. I was a shepherd, but He is my shepherd and your shepherd if you choose to follow Him. "So rejoice in the Lord and be glad, all you who obey him! Shout for joy, all you whose hearts are pure!" (Ps. 32:11, NLT)