

Hannah's Gift

PREVIEW

By Doug Irving & Gary Randolph



Hannah enters, carrying child's robe.

Hannah:

I wonder how much he's grown - my little Samuel - if this robe will even fit him. I make him one every year and bring it to him when we go to offer our sacrifice. Last year I couldn't believe how tall he had grown. And so serious - like a grown up man. But he's still just a child - my child.

There's something special about your first child. Don't get me wrong - I love all my children. But my first child, Samuel, was a child of promise - a miracle - a sign that God hears the prayers of people like me.

I had sought a child for so many years. While others around me were surrounded by the sounds of children, I waited alone - and empty.

One year when we went up to worship, prayers began leaping from my lips - from my heart - my soul. Through tears of desperation I promised the Lord that if he gave me a child I would give him back for all the days of his life.

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