

MONOLOGUE - **THE CHOICE**

INSPIRED BY GOMER IN THE STORY OF HOSEA

BY WENDY WOODLAND

(with a daisy or coneflower, picking off the petals) He loves me, he loves me not. He loves me, he loves me not. He loves me...

Life is funny sometimes. I don't mean "ha ha" funny, just funny in that it seems to make no sense whatsoever. See, I have this relationship that is constantly in turmoil. It's a vicious cycle that ebbs and flows like the tide; close, distant, close, distant. I am so underserving of his love, yet he loves, unconditionally apparently. He's not that desperate, so there's no way that I'm worthy of him. I am ashamed to say it, but I have strayed so many times, and his level of tolerance continues to shock me because every time I push him away, he finds it in his heart to forgive me. How can anyone love that deeply? Am I testing him and his love, or have I chosen a life that brings ruin? Addicted to making poor choices? Maybe its because I know there's no end to the forgiveness, so I take advantage and choose to do whatever I want, in whatever company I want.

Love is so tough at times and commitment is even more difficult. I just can't seem to stick it out – but he can! Over and over, no matter the level of my transgressions, or the hurt and heartbreak I cause, he loves me through it all. I've left him and our life together behind multiple times, yet his commitment is firm. It's amazing, actually. There's just something about him because every time I know he's near, he draws me back; every single time. My life is better with him in it, but its my choice, always my choice, "to be or not to be" what he wants me to be.

(looking at the flower, pondering) Does a flower choose to grow or bloom? No, it does so because that's its nature and design. That delicate seedling starts out so small and it faces adversity – beaten down by rains, threatened by diseases, enduring varied temperatures, yet it survives and flourishes. It has no choice; it stills grows into something beautiful. *(beat)* That's his nature, too. No matter how I beat down on this relationship, like that seed and its determination to grow, there's no choice. He loves, always. Yet, I walk away from him... After all that he has sacrificed for me, he deserves so much better.

Scripture References: Hosea 6:1-3, 14:1-4, 1 Corinthians 13:4-7, Matthew 18:21-22

Thematic Songs and Choruses

CCLI #2456623 Amazing Love (You Are My King)

S.A.S.B. #32 How Deep the Father's Love for Us

S.A.S.B #436 Come Home!

S.A.S.B. #616 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go

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