

Put all your eggs in one basket because Jesus rules the roost

2 characters; eggs and baskets.

Stephen sorts eggs into different baskets before Geoff comes in with his 1 basket of eggs.

S: Geoff, have you put all your eggs in one basket?

G: Sure have. I have put all my hopes and dreams for life in Jesus alone. Just him.

S: Wow. But what if Jesus isn't true? All those eggs will break. All your hopes and dreams will fly the coop, and you'll have nothing. If I had all my eggs in one basket like you I'd be walking on eggshells.

G: let me assure you Stephen, I'm not walking on eggshells. I'm not scared or worried. I'm confident Jesus is all I want and all I need.

S: You are?

G: Yes, Jesus is like a mother hen to me. He has me under his wing. With him I am safe and secure and looked after.

S: Really?

G: Look Stephen, I'm no spring chicken anymore.

S: Well neither am I. We're both a couple of old roosters.

G: Yes, well this old rooster has lived long enough to know that any other basket you could put your eggs in, will only lead to smashed eggs; smashed outcomes.

S: Heck.

G: You need to believe, Stephen - Jesus rules the roost! And you know what that means?!

S: He's top of the pecking order?

G: Egg-zactly.

S: I think I've been pecking my hedges.

G: Pecking your hedges? Don't you mean you've been hedging your bets?

S: Yes, I just didn't want to change the metaphor away from eggs and chickens.

G: Aaah. Egg-cellent!

S: I don't want to be an egg head Geoff.

G: Put all your eggs in the Jesus basket, Stephen. You won't go wrong.

Stephen puts all his eggs in one basket.

S: Only you Jesus!