

# THE BAG OF MONEY

A Dramatic Reading

by  
Mark R. Littleton



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All her life, the widow Elma had been a good woman. She'd never had money of her own. She worked for the rich man Jedidiah all her days. When Jedidiah died, having no heirs, he left a bag of money to Elma.

Everyone in town talked about it. What would Elma do with the money? Buy a big house? Hire servants? Invest in a business?

Elma consulted with her best friend, Jerusha. Elma made her decision. She would take the money, worth many thousands of denarii, and give it to the priests in the Temple at Jerusalem. Who better to give the money to than God?

Jerusalem stood many furlongs from Elma's home village. Such a long journey required help. Jerusha offered to let her two sons, Lemuel and Laban, go with her.

Elma said, "It's not good to take both boys from their work. Lemuel will accompany me alone." Lemuel, only twelve years old, grew excited at the idea.

Soon the day came to leave. With the bag of money hidden in a sack on the donkey's back, she and Lemuel set out for Jerusalem.

As they walked, they talked. Lemuel and Elma became good friends. Elma asked Lemuel what he thought of what she was doing. He always said, "If I had money like that, I'd buy two donkeys, one for my brother and one for me, and we'd travel to the ends of the world."

"We're going to the ends of the world now," Elma said.

"I mean the real ends of the world, like Jonah."

"What does a boy like you know? The ends of the world are no different from this end of the world. I will give the money to God. He will buy a thousand donkeys!"

**--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---**