

Intermediate monologue: “My Name is Fear”

My name is Fear. I’m a thief. I steal life. I steal confidence. I steal peace. My name is Fear. And I hate light. I love the dark. But you want to know a secret that’s not really a secret at all?

(Leaning in to the audience as though ready to share some deep knowledge.) I may feel powerful...but I’m very weak. I don’t exist if you don’t let me. I don’t survive if you don’t feed me. I won’t live if you kill me. But you don’t.

My name is Fear and I keep kings from becoming kings. My name is Fear and I stop willing hearts from doing much of anything. I’ve held back helping hands. I’ve sent armies marching through lands. I’ve forced you to sit down and not take a righteous stand. That’s what I do.

My name is Fear and I affect everyone who lives on earth. Most feel like they can’t escape me starting right from their birth. I come and I conquer, I scare and destroy. I aim for you to be terrified, and not to enjoy.

My name is Fear. You used to know me as the monster in your closet. Now you know me as the monster in your everyday, keeping real living at bay. You let me own you. You let me control you. You let me slow you to a ridiculously boring pace. My name is Fear and you all too well know my face.

My name is Fear. I need no introduction wherever I go. They know my name is Fear. I’m welcome here because you say it’s so. My name is Fear. You have invited me. I know that’s true because, well...otherwise I wouldn’t be here with you.

But, (leaning in again in secret-telling fashion) you see, I can’t stay if you don’t let me. I can’t win if you best me. I can be broken if you just break me.

Psalm 34:4 says, that if you seek the Lord, he will answer you and deliver you from all of your fear. So why are you still afraid? Why do you let me in to your life? With God, your path is clear.