***Happy – Dialogue List***

[for the happy couple]

Oh, Rexella. That moved my heart. Was your heart moved?

*You know, friends, I’m just so delighted to think about Christmas, it brings joy to my heart. Because in our home, it meant a time when we were thinking about The Lord…*

When you heard Rexella singing, was your heart also moved as you saw Jesus hanging on that cross to save you? Lord Jesus, pray it.

*We had a wonderful church, music that you couldn’t believe! And how I enjoyed going with my family, it was our way of life. I’m so greatful for my mother and father and –*

Today, I trust you to save me. Just ask him to come in to your heart. Will you do it now? Take all my sin, and I’ll be forgiven.

[**HAPPY**]

Tell me about the boys you’ve met. You were saying something always happened.

Well, whenever I meet a boy I start asking myself ‘is he right for me’?

He was really sweet and oh well, just nice to be with…”

*Youth has a face. A soft face, smooth skin, a certain roundness…*

I’d been in love several times before; I guess so I could recognize the symptoms.

First, it all seems quite a lark. You like someone, he likes you. Everything is fun and affection.

Then, all at once, you can find yourself in a situation where your physical urges fight against your reason.

Then, those fine thoughts of love and affection can suddenly get twisted…

*…Amen, the best time of the year to open your heart to The Lord! We are delighted to be able to come in to your home. Has anyone told you that God loves you?*

“Love?”

“That’s right, You’re beginning to understand!”

Well then, how can you tell when you’re really in love?

Well, you can always ask yourself some questions. Are we really interested in the same things? Do we feel at ease together? Are we proud of each other? Do we agree on the basic things like religion, marriage, children, money?

*Were you there when they crucified my lord?*

Are you on a diet by any chance?

Of course I am! And you should be too.

*Look your best, your first date is mighty important!*

Are you ready physically? You’ve got to be able to take it. Your body’s got to be able to take it.

Ralph thinks of George right away, because he’s the huskiest and the strongest boy in class.

We saw quite a bit of each other. But after a few months, his popularity got annoying. We were never really alone…

*Has anyone told you he really cares?*

…and finally I had more than I could stand and I told him exactly what I thought of him! He didn’t take it as well as he took compliments. Why, I could have been wearing a little number by Dior and he wouldn’t have noticed it!

If these strong feelings lead you in to behaving unwisely… well, the outcome can be guilt and frustration…

“Hey! I look like a clown! Like a sad clown. How did I get this way?”

“The trouble with you is you don’t seem to understand what love is really about!”

…and these are the very things that can spoil your chance of your finding the very love that you’re looking for!

*We’re heading ‘cross the river, wash your sins away in the tide, it’s all so peaceful on the other side…*

“When you marry for love, Ken, you’re always happy.

Are you going to be nice again, Ken?

And you’ll be an angel about everything?

And we’ll never disagree about anything at all?

And you won’t forget my birthday?”

Mealtime is fun for Frank. And it’s fun for Judy, too! But it’s different with Ralph.

*Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble…*

Are we really interested in the same things? Do we feel at ease together? Are we proud of each other? Are we agreed on basic things? I wonder…

“You realize that he did all of this for you, that you opened your heart…”

The leader of the world religion has the two horns of a lamb but he speaks as a dragon; his slighted tongue filled with poison.

*…but I was nothing to him, though he was the world to me…*

He never knew how much I loved him. I guess he never knew I existed at all.

*Blue eyes say “love me, or I die”. Brown eyes say “love me, or I kill you”.*

They might have found each other. But instead, they remain strangers. Each is a dream in the other’s mind. That’s why they are doomed to fail.

Folks, I don’t cry very easily… it touched my heart…

*Awww, Jack….*

I love you, Jesus, for what you did for me.

“Amen. It’s very very hard to remember the cross without some tears.”

*Has anyone told you that God loves…*

“Remember! God cares for you, so do we. So very much. Buh-bye!”

*God loves you….*