

Christian Scripts Set 1

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Introduction

LifeLine Productions is dedicated to presenting the Gospel message and Biblical truths in an entertaining and thought-provoking form. We aim to plant seeds in the hearts of those who do not know Jesus Christ as Savior, and to challenge and encourage believers to a stronger walk with their Lord.

We are thankful to you for ordering this set of scripts. It is our prayer that your drama group, youth group or whatever type of group you have will be effective with this material and that God will use our collective work for His good. You are on the front-line; you have the opportunity through your performance to touch someone and lead them to Christ. May God bless your faithfulness in this task.

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The Nose

Theme: Service; individual Christians are important in God's family.

People: 2

Props: Big nose mask if you have one.

Notes: This skit works well with your Pastor during a sermon. To begin, have the speaker compare body parts to service in God's family. (*But strategically excluding the nose*). This start is an example of how the skit can start, but by no means is it the only way.

Speaker/Head: All Christians are bestowed with a gift or a talent. All of us have something from God that is unique, something the body of Christ can't do without. For just as God made our body and all of its parts unique, so he made us. All of us are important in the body of Christ, just as all the parts of our body are important to us. For when God made man all the body parts were needed and worked well together. The eyes worked well, the ears listened, the hands worked and the legs traveled.

(The Nose enters at this time. He/she is very patient and waits to be addressed)

Head: Everything worked well together and was quite satisfied with their jobs...except the nose.

Nose: Excuse me, uh, Mr. Brain, sir. If I may have a minute with you.

Head: Yes, Mr. Nose, may I help you?

Nose: Uh, yes sir, I have given this a lot of thought, and I have come to the conclusion that I want to resign my position as the nose.

Head: You no longer want to be the nose?

Nose: That's right, sir, I get no respect being the nose.

Head: Why do you think that? Is everyone (*chuckles at his own joke*) picking on you? (*Laughs at own joke. The Nose does not share in the humor.*)

Nose: As I say sir, I get no respect being the nose.

Head: I'm sorry, so exactly what's wrong with being the nose?

The Nose

Nose: What's wrong with being the nose? I'll tell you what's wrong with being the nose, I'm just not important.

Head: Yes you are.

Nose: Oh no I'm not. Look, if you lose your ears you have to learn sign language, if you lose your legs you need a wheel chair, if you lose your eyes, you get a seeing eye dog, but if you lose your nose, NOTHING! I tell you, I'm just not important!

Head: But you are important to the face!

Nose: Oh yeah, right. Who ever heard of a smelling nose dog? I want to be big! (*He puts his hand in front of his nose implying a long nose until he becomes conscious of what he is doing*) well not big, but important, you know? I want to be like the eyes, they get to enjoy seeing the first smiles of a new born baby. Or ears, they get to hear the first sounds of laughter from a new born baby, or arms that get to rock a baby to sleep. But me, I get to tell everyone when it's time to change the diaper. I tell you it's no fun being a nose.

Head: But the face needs you!

Nose: Oh, right, three times a day, breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Even then it's no picnic, like take last night when I smelled that bad piece of meat, just about made the stomach do flip flops.

Head: Well there you go.

Nose: What? (*Asked with a tinge of disgust*)

Head: If you hadn't smelled that bad piece of meat, we would have eaten it and could have gotten very sick or even died. But your abilities saved us.

Nose: Hey, your right.

Head: And besides, without you, how could we enjoy the first flowers of Spring?

Nose: Boy, I hadn't thought about that.

Head: And how could we enjoy memories of the past without you to trigger them?

The Nose

Nose: Yeah, and if you're asleep and there is a fire, the smell will wake you up before it's too late!

Head: *(Says lines with vigor)* And if you're up to here *(puts hand to upper lip)* in water what are you going to do?

Nose: BREATH THROUGH YOUR NOSE!!

Head: YEAH! BREATH THROUGH YOUR NOSE!! AAWWW! But wait!

Nose: What? What?

Head: We don't have a nose. Our nose resigned.

Nose: *(Really disappointed)* Oh yeah.

Head: Well, we need a nose. We can't have a hole in the middle of the face.

Nose: *(In sort of a confused agreement.)* Yeah.

Head: We'll have to find somebody to be the nose.

Nose: *(As if a bell went off in his head: the Nose raises his hand to signify he would like to be the nose. The Head is in front of him and does not notice him.)* Uh...

Head: Someone long, two holes in the bottom...let's see, whooo could we get?

Nose: *(Raises hand more emphatically)* Oooh! Oooh!

Head: *(Looks to the audience)* Is there anyone here who would like to be the Nose?

Nose: *(Jumping and shouting like a sixth grader who has just heard the only question which he could ever answer correctly.)* OOOOHH! OOOOOHH!
OOOOOHH!!

Head: *(Finally taking notice of the Nose. If you're working with kids, let them point out the nose to you. If they raise their hands to volunteer then ask who really wants to be the nose.)* I'm sorry, you'd like to be the nose?

Nose: OH, YEAH! YEAH, YEAH, YEAH! I CAN DO IT! I HAVE THE LENGTH AND THE TWO HOLES ON THE BOTTOM! OH PLEASE,

The Nose

PLEASE, PLEASE!

Head: Are you sure? It's a real important job.

Nose: I KNOW! I KNOW, I KNOW, I KNOW!!!

Head: Well, okay, if you insist.

Nose: OOOHHHH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU! YOU WON'T BE SORRY!
(Shakes hand profusely and walks off stage, but not all the way off.)

Head: *(To audience)* So in conclusion, I would like to say...*(He notices the Nose sniffing real hard as he walks back to the pulpit where the Head is standing. The Nose works like a bloodhound as he makes his way to the Head's feet.)*

Nose: *(Coughs)* Uh, I think it's time to change your socks, sir.

Head: Thank you.

End

Building a Church

Theme: The Church is the people, not the building.

People: 3

Props: Blueprints, hard hat.

Scene: Maurey is standing around with a hard hat on and a big plan rolled out and is looking at it. Just then Warren walks up.

Warren: I have these hymnals you ordered.

Maurey: Great I appreciate that.

Warren: So, how is the church building coming?

Maurey: Well, so far (*Shows Warren the plan*) I have Dave and Sam working as ushers; I have Bill and Norm handing out bulletins; Wilson and Larson are working in the treasury; Mrs. Guswether and...

Warren: (*Not wanting to interrupt the master at his work, but there is definitely a problem that needs to be mentioned.*) Uh... excuse me, but there is a problem here.

Maurey: What's that?

Warren: You have Wilson and Larson working together as treasurers.

Maurey: Yeah, so what?

Warren: Well, Wilson is from the old school of money, and Larson is from the new school. Wilson doesn't get along at all with Larson when it comes to money.

Maurey: Well maybe I had better move Wilson. (*Looks over the plans*) Maybe I'll move him to working with the kids in Sunday School.

Warren: No good. After the frog in the sleeping bag incident at camp last year, Wilson hates kids.

Maurey: OK, I'll move him to the music ministry.

Building a Church

Warren: No. Ever since they got that new sound equipment, Wilson has never approved of the new upbeat sound.

Maurey: (*Becoming more perplexed over the situation.*) This Wilson sure is opinionated isn't he. There are not a lot of places to put him.

Warren: There has to be something.

Maurey: If worse comes to worst, we can always stick him in the parking lot parking cars.

Warren: (*Impressed at the sage wisdom of this decision*) Oh that is so good! Why, it would be a first! The gift of parking cars! That's brilliant! Now I know why you are in charge!

Maurey: Well, you've got to know your Bible. Yeah, the gift of parking cars.

Warren: (*Still a little unsure that he should be criticizing Maurey's plans*) Uh, just one more thing here, I see you have Mrs. Dinklemier and Mrs. Guswether working in the same class together.

Maurey: Yeah, they both wanted to work with the primaries.

Warren: Well, they haven't talked to each other ever since the Marmalade Recipe scandal.

Maurey: Oh yeah, that was sticky. Maybe I can put Mrs. Dinklemier into the music department.

Warren: I don't think so. Mrs. Dinklemier wants nothing but choruses, she can't stand hymns.

Maurey: Social action?

Warren: She thinks the poor are poor because they're lazy.

Maurey: Well, she can always help Wilson parking cars out in the parking lot. (*Writes her in at the top of the page.*)

Warren: Hey yeah! That would work out pretty good! (*A little bit more confident at mentioning the problems in the plans*) Also, I see you have McDoogle in charge of Property and Maintenance.

Building a Church

Maurey: Yeah...

Warren: Well he's one of those white collar workers that wouldn't dream of getting his hands dirty unclogging a toilet.

Maurey: Hmmmm, he shouldn't get his hands too dirty parking cars.

Warren: *(Takes the pen out of Maurey's hand and starts writing)* Hey, that would work! You might have a problem with this guy, he's out of town a lot.

Maurey: No problem, I'll just stick him in the parking lot.

Warren: Yeah right! The parking lot! And this guy here could go in the parking lot, and this guy, and this guy, and this guy...

Maurey: You know this is a lot easier than I thought it would be. Oh, here comes the Owners' representative. Good morning sir.

Ed: *(Ed is dressed for authority, e.i., suit and tie.)* Good morning gentlemen. So how is it coming.

Warren: Piece of cake!

Maurey: Real good sir, all we need are some chairs and a sermon.

Ed: Well, let's see what you have here. *(Maurey proudly hands over the plans. As Ed is looking over the plans, both Warren and Maurey are dancing a victory dance and giving each other the high five. Ed doesn't see anybody written down.)* Where is everybody? *(Both Warren and Maurey point simultaneously to the same corner of the plans with an immense amount of pride.)*

Ed: You have everybody parking cars?!?

Warren: Yeah, we know. Ain't that cool?

Maurey: Now I know this sounds like a real radical idea, but I think in this case it just might work.

Building a Church

Ed: Sir, we are building a CHURCH! (*Immediately both Warren and Maurey know the plans have not been met with approval.*) We are building a body to meet the spiritual needs of the community around us, not a public parking garage!

Warren: (*Like a kid getting rid of guilt*) That was his idea.

Maurey: (*Very defensively*) Well, if people were more flexible in their expectations and a little less opinionated, I might be able to accommodate you better.

Ed: This is definitely not acceptable (*hands Maurey back the plan.*) God gave people special gifts to build His Church. Everyone has a place. You will have to come up with something to get these people to fit together. (*Looks at Warren as if he's one of the planners.*)

Warren: Oh, hey! I'm just here delivering hymnals, that's all. (*Warren leaves and is relieved to be off the stage.*)

Maurey: (*At a total loss for words*) Uh, well...you see, uh, you know, uh, marmalaid...

Ed: (*Lifts his eyes*) Just have something by Sunday. (*Ed leaves*)

Maurey: ...Hymns...they wouldn't...you see...(sighs) I'm going to stick to wood and cement, they're a lot easier to work with.

End

Lonely People's Association

Theme: Introduction to small groups in a church. Most churches try to break up the congregation into small groups that meet once a week. This skit was made to introduce those small groups. Warren is a nerdish introverted character. As he speaks of the threat to his livelihood he becomes very boisterous and impassioned for his cause, only to get back to his introverted character when he concludes the skit with his "Thank you."

People: One, with the exception of the introduction by the Pastor.

Props: Nerdish glasses, and script to read.

Scene: The Pastor announces that there is a small group of people called the "Lonely People's Association" in town who have meetings every so often. It was our luck that we received the minutes to the last meeting and now "so and so" would like to recreate the speech of the president, Warren Winklemeier.

THE LONELY PEOPLE MEETING MINUTES

Thank you for coming to our Quarterly meeting of the "Lonely People's Association." As you know we are dedicated to the continuing efforts of maintaining the ultimate simplicity of life, that being the life of a lonely person.

Now I would like to take this moment to answer a couple of letters pertaining to Lonely Etiquette. Our first letter from Bob in Sacramento, asks:

Dear Warren:

Being a lonely person, I eat out a lot. I prefer to eat at fancy restaurants for everyone, with the exception of myself, is matched with someone thus accentuating my feeling of total loneliness. But in doing so I always hesitate visiting the restroom for fear that the waiter will mistake me as having gone home and take my food away. How should I deal with this situation?

Bob

Bob, Bob, Bob...obviously you have no concept of total loneliness for if you did you would realize that it can only be achieved when you feel that no one cares for you, especially the waiter. So what you consider to be a faux-pas, many of us consider a major triumph in the pursuit of loneliness.

And now from George in San Jose who writes:

Dear Warren:

I carpool to work. Every morning the other people try to get to know me. I try to maintain my lonely lifestyle, but it is getting harder. What should I do?

George

George, there is only one mode of transportation for a lonely person, and that is the bus. Trust me on this one. Get out of that carpool before you become another victim of congeniality.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I wish to talk to you about a great concern I have. (*Warren takes off his glasses here for emphasis.*) If you recall in my last LPA newsletter I spoke of one of the greatest pleasures a lonely person can have, that of being in the presence of a large group of warm people, caring for one another as you sit all alone in the back, fully aware that no one cares for you. And where else can we achieve this great pleasure? Why, in any large church in America. Oh to see everyone greeting one another with a hug as you sit all alone in the back fully aware that no one cares for you...I get goose bumps just thinking about it.

But Ladies and Gentlemen there is a great threat to our great pleasure. Churches across the country are fighting hard to destroy our lifestyle. To annihilate all that we hold dear. And the weapon the church is using is called "The Small Group." That's right they break everyone down into "small groups," about 10 to 12 in size, and you know how hard it is to get lost in a group that size...it's impossible! And under the guise of studying the Bible everyone slowly gets to know one another. Before you know it, as you get to know them, you begin to realize that perhaps your problems are not as unique as you thought. Soon they will become concerned about your life, calling you to see how you're doing. Soon they will be inviting you to dinner and other "things." Before you know it, you can kiss good-bye "America's Funniest Home Videos." So if you hold our lifestyle holy, if you want to squash this threat to our very being, I beseech you, please do not, I repeat, do not join these small groups.

Thank you.

End

The Evening Existential Report

Theme: Bible prophecy.

People: 8 (9 if you include a card holder)

Props: Applause signs, a table, 4 chairs, carbon paper, sun glasses and a small cloth.

Scene: This skit is patterned after a high energy T.V. show: big production, lots of energy, and extremely insincere hosts (with the exception of Trixy at the end of the skit).

Notes: Trixy and Dave are pure Hollywood. All smiles and very shallow. Dave can laugh at anything on cue. Trixy is an air head and would believe anything you tell her. It isn't until the end of the skit that she truly sees the truth. Julie is a left over from the sixties. Her God is the stars. Regardless of what the stars say, they must be right. Dave and Trixy see nothing wrong with her predictions. Play Dr. Silverton very subtly. Don't let anyone know to begin with that he's an exercise buff. Psychic Psteve (pronounced Steve) knows he's better than anyone else. He must be played totally arrogant, the more aloof, the more laughs he will receive when he smears carbon on his face. Madam should be played as royalty, the least amount of movements the better.

Announcer: With the world in turmoil, uncertainties everywhere. Questions abound. What should you do? Where should you go? Who has the answers? We do!! That's right! It's another fact filled evening with your host Trixy and Dave on another edition ooofffff... THE EVENING EXISTENTIAL REPORT!!!

(Trixy and Dave run on stage, the Card Holder holds up the applause sign)

Dave: Thank you everybody and hi, I'm Dave Buzzwire

Trixy: And I'm Trixy Winklemeier. So Dave, what do we have in store for tonight's show?

Dave: Tonight, Trixy, we look into the future with our skilled Psychic personnel, and we answer your deepest personal questions. But first, let's give something to everyone listening here with Dr. Julie Goldwell, our skilled, in-house astrologer.

(Card Holder holds up applause sign, Dr. Julie Goldwell walks up on stage)

Julie: Thank you, thank you Trixy, Dave, well it's good to be back.

The Evening Existential Report

Dave: So Julie what do we have in the stars tonight.

Julie: Well, Dave, It's a little hard to say...

Dave: Oh...

Julie: As I was working on today's Horoscope, I accidentally spilled some coffee on the graphs so some of these might sound a little obscure. But I never question the wisdom of the stars so here goes.

If you're an Aries, your financial problems could be tough so button down and trim those toenails.

If you're a Taurus, Tidybowl is your answer.

Gemini, the sign of the twins, don't forget to zip up your zipper like you did yesterday.

Cancer, stuff a cucumber up your nose.

Leo, call your mom and call her a fish.

Virgo, today's your day to step on clams.

If you're a Libra, will you please hang up the phone, someone's trying to get a hold of you.

Scorpio, look to your salad for love.

For you Sagittarius's, keep practicing the moon walk, you'll get it.

Capricorn, yes you were right, they are out to get you.

Aquarius, hold your breath because today's not your day for breathing.

And Pisces, something will make you smile and laugh today.

Dave: Ha ha ha, thank you Julie for that enlightening bit of information...

Julie: Thank you Dave. (**Julie walks off stage**)

Trixy: Say Dave, aren't you a Pisces?

Dave: Why, yes I am Trixy.

Trixy: Well, you're smiling and laughing already.

Dave: Well, so I am.

Trixy and Dave: ISN'T ASTROLOGY AMAZING?

Trixy: Next on our agenda, we answer your most agonizing personal questions with Ask Dr. Silverton who has a FUD in psychology...

Dave: Uh, Trixy, I think that's P-H-D.

Trixy: Oh yeah right. And a BAAH in psychoanalysis.

The Evening Existential Report

Dave: I think that's B-A.

Trixy: Oh, okay..Dr. Silverton...

(Dr. Silverton runs on stage, Card Holder holds up the applause sign.)

Dr. Silverton: Thank you Trixy. Let me start off by reading a letter from a young man in Ohio.

"Dear Dr. Silverton, I can't make friends. No one likes me. What can I do to fit into the crowds at my school? Signed Mikie."

Obviously Mikie, you're out of shape and need to workout more. Change your diet, get away from that junk you're eating. Start working out by joining a gym. You follow my advice Mikie, because everyone knows that fit people who eat right have no problems and get along with everyone. So if you need any help you can call our advice line at 1-800-555-1555.

Next, we have a young lady in Southern California.

"Dear Dr. Silverton, I'm sixteen and my parents won't let me get a driver's license. All my friends drive but me. What can I do? Signed Sarah."

Well Sarah, it's always hard to stand out amongst your friends. But I say, if you must stand out, stand out significantly, start watching your diet, work out, join a gym, preferably one with the X-900 weight system. And don't worry Sarah, after you get your body into shape you'll stand out all right. And you won't have to worry about driving because all the guys will be lining up to take your places and won't that excite your parents, ha ha ha. So if you need help call us at 1-800-555-1555.

And now a letter from Doug in Idaho.

"Dear Dr. Silverton, I hate my school, I hate my parents, I hate my life, I want to die. Signed Doug."

Well, Doug, obviously you suffer from a bad case of low self-esteem. And nothing can build self-esteem better than... dieting and working out. So get yourself to a workout gym, the kind with the X-900 weight system, and get yourself into shape or call us at 1-800-555-1555. Remember, everyone knows, unless you're in shape and have a fit body, you're a no body.

Dave: Well, thank you Dr. Silverton

Dr. Silverton: No problem Dave, say, it looks like you're putting on a little yourself.

The Evening Existential Report

(Dr. Silverton Walks off stage)

Dave: *(Not impressed)* Yeah, well "Ask Dr. Silverton" was bought to you by the Silverton Diet and Weight Control Workout center, specializing in the X-900 Weight system. So, to find the nearest Silverton Diet and Weight Control Center near you, call 1-800-555-1555.

Trixy: Now it's time to bring you that part of the show where we look into the future. Where we bring you all our specialized psychics to use their clairvoyant capabilities to tell you exactly what is in store for us in the future.

Dave: Our first guest is "Psychic Psteve" from Oregon. Psteve claims that by blowing his nose with carbon paper he can see into the future. With this method he was able to correctly predict in 1986 that Madonna would do something weird, and I think it's safe to say that Psteve's prediction has come true every year since. Psteve...

(Card Holder holds up applause sign as Psteve walks up on stage, sits down, never looks at Trixy or Dave.)

Dave: *(Unsure how to respond to Psteve's aloofness)* Well... uh, we're sure glad to have you on our show.

Psteve: Of course you are.

Trixy: That's really cool how you predicted Madonna would be so weird, I mean, who would have guessed.

Psteve: I did, and correctly I might add.

Dave: Well, we're eager to see what is in store for us in the future.

Psteve: Of course you are.

Trixy: We have some carbon paper for you.

(Psteve smiles patronizingly as he takes the paper. He blows real hard into the carbon paper and wipes the side of his face with it, leaving a smear of blue on his face. No one notices it. As Psteve looks at the paper both Dave and Trixy try to look over Psteves shoulder to see into the future. Psteve, when he realizes what they are trying to do, moves the paper away from their view.)

Psteve: I see that there will be a scandal in the political field, probably involving a senator. A terrible accident will happen to someone involving a microwave. And Michael Jackson will do something weird in the next 5 years.

The Evening Existential Report

Trixy: OH WOW! (*expressed as awe.*)

Psteve: Thank you.

Dave: Well, I guess all we can do is wait and see.

Psteve: Of course you can. (**Psteve** walks off stage. *Card Holder hold up the applause sign.*)

Trixy: Our next guest, the Legendary Madam Sarah, correctly foretold that Elizabeth Taylor would remarry after her last divorce. With her prophetic abilities, she also saw that there would be a major accident at a large metropolitan airport. Needless to say, she was correct on both accounts. So let's all give a warm welcome to the Legendary Madam Sarah.

*(The Card Holder holds up the applause sign and **Anne and Madam Sarah** walk up to the stage. **Madam Sarah** stands while **Anne** reaches in her bag to pull out a small cloth to put on the chair for **Madam Sarah**. After this, they both sit down.)*

Dave: Well, I would just like to say that, uh, that... (**Madam Sarah** leans over to **Anne** and whispers in her ear.)

Anne: Madam Sarah says you were going to say that it is a pleasure and an honor to have her on your show, and that you are in awe at being so near a legend.

Trixy: Oh wow, that's so amazing.

Dave: Uh, actually no, I wasn't going to say that.

Anne: I'm sorry, but if that's what Madam Sarah said you were going to say, then that's what you were going to say.

Trixy: I would've said that.

Dave: But I was not going to say that. I had something completely different in mind. (*While **Dave** is talking, **Madam Sarah** leans over again and whispers to **Anne**.)*

Anne: Madam Sarah says you were thinking about how beautiful her eyes are.

Dave: I WAS NOT!!!

Trixy: What's wrong with my eyes!!

Dave: There's nothing wrong with your eyes! I wasn't thinking about anybody's eyes. Besides I can't even see her eyes!

The Evening Existential Report

Anne: Madam Sarah says you were using your imagination.

Trixy: Oh that is weird!!

(Madam Sarah leans over to whisper into Anne's ear again)

Dave: I was not imagining anything, especially her eyes!

Anne: Madam Sarah said you were thinking about how gorgeous her hair is.

Dave: WHAT???!!

Trixy: WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY HAIR? *(Madam Sarah leans over and whispers into Anne's ear.)*

Dave: Nothing's wrong with your hair! I wasn't thinking of anybody's hair!!

Anne: *(Anne and Madam Sarah both get up)* Madam Sarah and I don't think we can continue being interviewed by someone unable to focus on the issues at hand.

Dave: FINE!!

Anne: FINE!!

Trixy: You never look at my hair!

Dave: I do too! I mean, no I don't! I mean...

(Anne walks up on stage to retrieve the chair cloth. She does so with a feeling of indignity.)

Anne: Dweeb!

Dave: Weirdo!!

(At this point Dave and Trixy both look to the audience. Trixy's feeling of hostility toward Dave has disappeared and Dave's feeling of hostility toward Madam Sarah has disappeared. Both get back into complete character for the show.)

Dave: Our next guest claims that he can tell about the future of the world with complete accuracy.

The Evening Existential Report

Trixy: So it is our pleasure to introduce to you, uh, *(looks down at notes)* Andy. *(Looks to Dave)* Andy? *(Dave shrugs his shoulders. The Card Holder holds up the applause sign. Andy runs up on stage.)*

Andy: Thanks guys, it's good to be here.

Trixy: So Andy, what do you do, throw spaghetti on the wall and look for pictures to forecast the future?

Dave: Uh, Trixy, that was last week.

Trixy: Oh yeah, right.

Andy: Actually, I use a Bible.

Dave: Oh I see, you hold a Bible in your hand and let the spirits inform you of coming events.

Andy: No, I open the book and look at the pages.

Trixy: Oh yeah, I know! You look at the spaces between the words and you can see pictures. *(Looks at Dave)* I tried that at home, it's really cool.

Andy: No, I just read the pages.

Trixy: You mean you don't have to use carbon paper?

Andy: Uh, no. The Bible contains the history of the world from the beginning to the end. It's all in there, all you have to do is read it.

Dave: Yeah, right. But we're interested in prophecy that can be confirmed with some sort of running record.

Andy: If you're looking for prophecies that have already come true, the Bible is full of them.

Dave: Oh.

The Evening Existential Report

Andy: Sure, the prophecies of the birth, life and death of Jesus alone are all over the Old Testament. It was told exactly where Jesus would be born, how He would live and exactly how He would die, thousands of years before he ever walked the earth.

Trixy: Really?

Dave: Yeah, but that happened a long time ago. That doesn't have anything to do with us now.

Andy: Half the things happening in Israel right now were prophesied thousands of years ago.

Trixy: Boy, God really spent a lot of time with his prophets.

Andy: God did that so that when his Son was born we would have no doubt who he was and what he had to offer.

Dave: Well, I guess that wraps up this...

Trixy: Will you hang on Dave! What did Jesus have to offer?

Andy: Forgiveness. Jesus said he was God. The prophecies that he fulfilled proved that he was. He has the power to wipe your slate clean and give you a new start.

Dave: Speaking of new start, I think it's time to start a new segment...

Trixy: Dave, get a life.

Dave: Trixy, you're comparing this religious fanatic with someone who predicted that Michael Jackson would be weird!! Who would you rather trust?

Trixy: Dave, wake up, Michael Jackson was weird 5 years ago and, trust me, he'll be weird another 5 years. (*Trixy gets up to walk with Andy*) So what do I have to do to have Jesus forgive me?

Andy: Just ask him to and believe that it's already done.

Dave: (*Nervous at being alone on stage for the first time*) Well, uh, well, I guess that wraps up another installment of THE EVENING EXISTENTIAL REPORT (*Card Holder holds up applause sign. Dave runs off chasing after Trixy.*) Trixy, uh Trixy, wait!

End

Heaven / Hell

Theme: Works versus Grace.

People: 4 to 5, two adults and 3 to 4 little kids.

Scene: Two adults are walking in the park. One just gave some kids a twenty-dollar bill.

Bob: Here you go kids, I hope this helps your food drive.

Child: Gee, thanks mister. (*Goes running off with the other kids.*)

Al: Feeling pretty good about yourself, huh?

Bob: Yeah, did you see the expression on those kid's faces when I gave them that \$20? Most people would only give a buck, but not me. You know it's things like this that get a person into heaven.

Al: Is that right? Tell me, where do we get that concept of getting into heaven?

Bob: Uh, the Bible, I guess.

Al: And where does it say in the Bible that being good will get you into heaven?

Bob: Well, I don't know, but it's a generally well known fact.

Al: So if being good is all that is needed to get into heaven...

Bob: Yeah...

Al: Then why did Jesus have to die on the cross?

Bob: Well, that's easy. You see he had to... uh, okay, it's like this, he had to, uh, you know, come to think of it, I never really thought of that before.

Al: Jesus said, "I am the way, no man comes unto the Father except through me." Considering that heaven and hell are both one way tickets, don't you think you ought to go back and look into this a little bit more?

Bob: So the bottom line is, as far as getting into heaven is concerned, it doesn't matter whether I give a dollar or a twenty to those kids, all that's important is my relationship to Jesus?

Al: That's right.

Bob: Hmmmmm... (*Really thinks hard on the subject, and starts running off.*) HEY KIDS! KIDS! COME BACK HERE WITH MY TWENTY!!!

Study, Study, Study

Theme: Stop kidding around and start talking about Jesus.

People: 3

Props: Lot's and lot's of books.

Scene: Ron is at one side of the stage working at his desk/table/chair. Larry is at the other side, supposedly out of ear shot, reading a mountain of books. Gloria enters and sees Larry reading.

Larry: Calvinism, the belief that God...

Gloria: Hi Larry, what are you doing?

Larry: I'm studying.

Gloria: You look real hard at it. Why the sudden interest in Theology?

Larry: Because I've got a strong hunch that Ron over there is interested in becoming a Christian, and I wanted to help him along.

Gloria: Oh, what gave you this feeling about Ron?

Larry: He asked me why I became a Christian.

Gloria: Oh yeah? That is a good sign. What did you tell him?

Larry: I told him I'd get back to him. Excuse me, what can you tell me about the Abramic Dispensationalism as it correlates with the Armenistic belief when compared to the Calvinistic view of Theology?

Gloria: Uh, not a lot.

Larry: Rats.

Gloria: So when did Ron ask you your reasons for becoming a Christian?

Larry: June.

Gloria: JUNE! YOU MEAN SEVEN MONTHS AGO!?

Larry: That's right and I've been studying diligently ever since then.

Gloria: Why didn't you just answer his question?

Study, Study, Study

Larry: Because I figured I have one chance and only one chance, and I didn't want to blow it. I wanted to consider every question he could possibly ask and be ready to give him an answer. Now if you will excuse me, I must get back to my studying.

Gloria: Okay. (*Gloria stops and thinks a bit. She then goes over to talk to Ron. Both Ron and Gloria are pantomiming talking about Christ. Ron then pantomimes praying to accept the Lord and shakes Gloria's hand. Larry, in the mean time, is talking out loud as he studies.*)

Larry: Okay, (*As if in conclusion. Act's like he has all the answers for a big test*) Let's see, "Heaven"-good, "hell"-bad. "Sin"-not good. "God"-real good. (*Add more lines if the above pantomime needs more time.*) Okay, I think I'm ready now.

Gloria: (*Makes her way back to Larry*) Ready for what?

Larry: To talk to Ron and have him accept Christ as his Savior.

Gloria: He just did that.

Larry: Did what?

Gloria: Accepted Christ.

Larry: HE WHAT?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE ACCEPTED CHRIST!?

Gloria: I went over to talk to him, and He accepted Christ as his Savior.

Larry: So what did you tell him.

Gloria: I told him why I was a Christian.

Larry: WHAT, didn't he ask you about Existentialism?

Gloria: No.

Larry: Well, how about Armenism?

Gloria: No.

Larry: So just what did he ask you?

Gloria: How do I become a Christian?

Larry: NO, NO, HE COULDN'T HAVE! YOU MEAN ALL ALONG ALL I HAD TO DO WAS ANSWER HIS QUESTIONS!?

Gloria: Yeah. Aren't you happy that Ron's become a Christian?

Larry: Are you kidding?! For the last seven months I've been studying Darwinism, and Creationism, and Calvinism. So just what am I supposed to do with all this information?

Gloria: I don't know... write a book?

End

How Do You Do It?

Theme: The importance of prayer and reading the Bible.

People: 2

Bob: So tell me, how do you do it?

Andy: Do what?

Bob: It seems like everyone knows you're a Christian. You don't have any bumper stickers, you don't preach to anybody, yet they all seem to know that you're a Christian.

Andy: Well, I just start my day with prayer and read a little from my Bible.

Bob: No really, we go to the same church, we go to the same Bible study, yet I have to tell people I'm a Christian...

Andy: I just read my Bible and pray.

Bob: No, I mean really! How do you do it?

Andy: I'm telling you, (*said real slow*) I read my Bible and pray.

Bob: (*Impatiently*) Yeah, yeah, yeah. And then what?

Andy: I, uh, I don't know what you want...

Bob: Look, people admire you, you stand by your values. It's obvious that you're a Christian. I just want to know what makes you so different, so special. If you don't want to tell me then...

Andy: Okay, fine, I, uh, wake up 3:00 in the morning...

Bob: (*Excitedly starts to write some notes.*) 3:00, uh-huh.

Andy: I drink four gallons of water...

Bob: Foouurr gallons of water, go on.

Andy: Read a chapter out of the Bible and the rest of the time I spend praying.

Bob: So that's it? Drink four gallons of water?

Andy: And prayer and the Bible!!
(*At this point the Sermon takes place.*)

How do you do it?

Bob: Hey Bob! It worked! Today at work someone asked me about Christ and gave me a chance to tell him about the Gospel.

Andy: Prayer and the Bible, right?

Bob: And you don't really have to drink four gallons of water.

Andy: I *know* that.

Bob: Only three gallons will do.

End

Possessed?

Theme: Nobody's perfect (*especially Christians*).

People: 2, male and female.

Scene: Man enters room looking suspiciously around. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a pack of cigarettes and some matches. Just before he lights up his wife walks in.

Renee: What are you doing? (*Startles Mavis*) I thought you gave up smoking last week?

Mavis: (*Feigns bewilderment*) Oh! Where am I? What am I doing here? What are these cigarettes doing in my hand? The last thing I remember was getting ready to, uh, vacuum the house for you and then this feeling came over me like it went inside me...

Renee: You mean like demon possession.

Mavis: Yeah! That's it! I was possessed by demons. They made me get this pack of cigarettes and start to light up.

Renee: (*Sarcastically*) Demon possession huh. Right. It was probably the same demon who ate the cake in the refrigerator (*Starts to pluck the crumbs off Mavis's shirt*) and left crumbs all over your shirt.

Mavis: THE CAKE'S GONE!?? THIS IS TERRIBLE!! You know I would never eat that cake considering I'm on a diet and all.

Renee: Of course you wouldn't dear. And it was probably the same demon who drank half of the cooking sherry in the cupboard.

Mavis: THE COOKING SHERRY'S GONE!!!? OOOOHHH WHAT AM I GOING TO DO!?? Surely you know it wasn't me dear! I made you a promise I wouldn't drink anymore. No! It had to be demon possession.

Renee: You're probably right. Do you feel like throwing up?

Mavis: Excuse me?

Renee: In the movie "The Exorcist" the little girl kept on throwing up.

Mavis: Oh yeah, right. Hey look over there! (*When Renee looks away, Mavis puts his finger in his mouth to make him throw up. When it doesn't work he has a look of disappointment on his face.*)

Renee: Look at what?

Mavis: Uh, nothing. I don't think I have the kind of demon that throws up.

Possessed

Renee: Oh. Well, can you turn your head completely around on your shoulders? That's what the little girl did in the movie.

Mavis: Uh, I definitely don't have that demon.

Renee: You know, according to the Bible, someone demon possessed could beat up ten men. Let me call up my brothers and see if you can beat them up, it should be easy there's only six of them.

Mavis: Well, uh...I think this is one of those passive type demons, you know, into poetry and stuff like that.

Renee: Well now, let's see, you don't want to throw up, you can't turn your head completely around, you can't beat up others; you know, I don't think you're demon possessed.

Mavis: What do you mean I'm not demon possessed!?! How do you explain the cigarettes, the cake or the cooking sherry?

Renee: Maybe you're not as strong a Christian as you thought.

Mavis: What do you mean?

Renee: Being a Christian doesn't mean you're perfect. It doesn't mean you can overcome all of your weaknesses overnight. Being a Christian means you are forgiven. Only by being honest with yourself and God can you overcome your weaknesses.

Mavis: Oh. Well, in that case, I ate the cake in the refrigerator.

Renee: Fine. *(Start to walk off stage with Mavis.)*

Mavis: And the Oreos in the cubbard...

Renee: Okay.

Mavis: And the Ice Cream in the freezer.

Renee: *(Slight irritation)* Okay Mavis.

End

The Bus Stop

Theme: Putting faith into action.

People: 6

Props: Newspaper, coat and a bus stop sign if you can make one.

Notes: This is silent skit.

Scene: In the middle of the stage there stands a bus stop sign. "A" enters, a lonely looking person not wearing a coat. He is shivering and looks very cold. He stands next to the sign.

"B" enters, a bright cheerful chap who is very warmly dressed, perhaps to excess. He stands next to "A", not noticing him at first. When he does notice "A" he smiles affectionately but still does not notice the plight being suffered by "A". "B" looks away as if looking for the bus to come. When he looks back to "A" he at last notices that "A" is feeling very cold and is without protective clothing. He looks forward with an expression that is quite distressed. "B" looks around to see if he can find someone else who will perhaps help the young man. When he looks back to the young man he sees him staring at him with a pleading look for help. "B" is noticeably disturbed at the thought that he should be the one to help "A" from his peril. "B" looks at his watch, and embarrassedly takes a few steps backwards and off to the side of the stage to avoid the situation. "A" is still standing without the warmth he needs.

Next "C" and "D" enter, an elderly couple. She is dressed elegantly and he is dressed in a suit and tie. Both are, again, dressed quite warmly and it is obvious that they are financially secure. They stand by the sign with the gentleman next to "A". He is unaware of the plight that "A" is suffering. His wife is the first to notice and is concerned. She elbows her husband, who was smiling brightly in his obliviousness. He holds his arms out as if to say "What?" She nods her head in the direction of "A" not wanting to be obvious. He looks at "A" and looks back to his wife and holds out his hands as if to say "So?" She rolls her eyes with a look of disgust and elbows him again. Again he shrugs his shoulders as if to ask, "What?" She pantomimes dealing cards for the sign to give the young man money. He immediately realizes what his wife wants him to do and proceeds to reach in his front pocket, the one where he keeps his change. Embarrassed by his frugality, she elbows him. Again he responds with upraised arms. She rubs her thumb against her fingers to sign that perhaps paper money would be more appropriate. "OH!" he thinks as he reaches into his back pocket to pull out his wallet and give the young man a crisp, new dollar bill. As he does so, he is smiling gleefully and she is nodding her head in approval. "A" accepts the dollar with an obligatory smile. Both the husband and wife step back and to the side next to "B". "A" is left holding a dollar, but still quite cold.

"E" enters, an energetic man who gets things done. He is nicely and warmly dressed. "E" has a newspaper under his arm as he walks up and stands next to "A". He has a confident smile as he looks around. When he sees the distress that "A" is in, "E" sets out to do something. He scans the area, but there is nothing around to alleviate this poor unfortunate soul of his perils.

Bus Stop

But wait! What about his newspaper? 'Of course' he thinks. Proudly he unfolds the newspaper and drapes it around the hapless "A". "A", finally finding warmth, responds with a sincere smile. Also smiling are the others standing behind. "E" is proud of himself as he stands rocking on the balls of his feet, that is until he looks down and sees an article he hasn't read yet. He did pay a quarter for that newspaper and one page isn't going to make a big difference in the warmth of "A" so "E" bends over and apologetically takes one page of the newspaper. But, doggonit, there's another page he's been wanting to read. So with a patronizing smile he takes another page, only to find another article. Perhaps giving up his newspaper wasn't such a good idea after all. Using what hand gestures or facial expressions he can he explains that he needs his paper and "A" gives him the rest of the paper. "E" notices everyone looking at him and he embarrassedly walks to the end of their line.

"F" enters , who is wearing a big fuzzy jacket. He/she sees the peril of "A" immediately and goes over to him and crouches down to his level. The others look on curiously to see how "F" will deal with the situation. "F" reaches out to hold "A's" hand. Upon feeling how cold his hand is he/she realizes more intimately the trouble "A" is experiencing. He/she immediately removes his/her coat and drapes it over "A's" shoulder. "A" reaches in his pocket and pulls out the only dollar he has to give but "F" only shakes his/her head and reaches out and holds his hand in a warm and loving way and then walks off stage. "A", now finding the warmth that he needs walks off stage the opposite side.

The others are left standing on stage with their consciences to contend with. "B" hangs his head down, kicking the floor with the toe of his shoe. The husband no longer has an oblivious smile on his face as his wife elbows him on the arm as if to say, 'Why didn't you think of that?'. "E" now feels foolish as he looks at his newspaper.

"G" enters, a poor soul with no coat to keep him warm. He stands where "A" was, holding his arms and rubbing his hands together to try to maintain what warmth he can. The others all look at one another and all march over to "G", remove their coats and, one at a time, drape them over "G's" out reached arms. They are all smiling big, not at the feat they are doing, but at the ability to alleviate the guilt that they were feeling. As they drape the coat over "G's" arm they walk off stage. When it's "E's" turn he looks at his coat and decides instead it would be more frugal to give "G" his newspaper. "G" is left standing on stage with an arm full of coats and an expression that says, "What did I do?"

End

Phone Call To Heaven

Theme: Our need for Jesus.

People: 2

Props: Telephone, a toy telephone for sound effects and an off-stage microphone.

Scene: **Larry** is at the pulpit using a phone. **Angel** could be at the other end of the stage to give a split scene point of view or off stage with a microphone.

Larry: *(Whistles as he dials the phone)*

Angel: *(Phone rings)* Hello, this is heaven, may I help you?

Larry: Yes, I'd like to know how to get to heaven.

Angel: Well, that depends sir, are you a sinner?

Larry: Who me? No, I'm a good guy.

Angel: So, then you're sinless.

Larry: Well, I wouldn't say I'm totally sinless, but I've done more good than bad.

Angel: Okay, so you are a sinner. Well, in that case you need to...

Larry: What am I supposed to be, perfect?

Angel: Yes.

Larry: Then how do I get to heaven?

Angel: Well, the first step is to admit you're a sinner.

Larry: But I'm not!

Angel: Oh well, I guess we can't help you. Thank you. *(Hangs up. Dial tone)*

Larry: *(Rapidly redials)*

Angel: *(Phone rings)* Hello, this is heav...

Larry: I'll have you know that compared to most of my friends, I'm a pretty good guy!

Angel: I'm sure you are, sir, but we're not comparing you to your friends, sir, we are comparing you to God.

Larry: TO GOD!! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!

Angel: Okay, thank you. (*Hangs up. Dial tone*)

Larry: (*Rapidly redials*)

Angel: (*Phone rings*) Hello, this is he...

Larry: Okay, okay, okay, suppose I was to admit I was not perfect, then what.

Angel: Then you need to ask Jesus to forgive you for being a sinner.

Larry: But I'm not that bad!

Angel: Okay, thank you...

Larry: Wait! Wait! Wait! Don't hang up! This is long distance. If I ask Jesus to forgive me, then what?

Angel: Then, since Jesus already paid the penalty for your sins, your slate will be wiped clean.

Larry: That's it!? Isn't there any money involved? Don't I have to write a check to somebody?

Angel: No sir, Jesus' forgiveness is all you need.

Larry: Yeah, but...don't I need to buy a black tie and ride a bike or something?

Angel: No sir, Jesus is the door, He is the way, the only way you can get into heaven is through him.

Larry: That's all? Forgiveness through Jesus? So, I don't have to become a Republican or listen to Rush Limbaugh?

Angel: Not at all, sir. May I suggest you refer to your manual?

Larry: MANUAL? WHAT MANUAL!?! No one told me about a manual!

Angel: Your Bible.

Larry: Oh yeah, right, I knew that.

Angel: Start with the book of John, and you'll find the answers there. If you have any questions, just call us back, it's toll free, and we're always here. Thank you.

End

How to Fold a Shirt

Theme: Husband and wife communication.

People: 2 plus a third who holds the signs.

Props: Table, clothes in a basket, signs.

Scene: The Pastor introduces this skit as a sample of miscommunication. The table is already set up and Debbie enters, the newlywed wife. She is carrying two laundry baskets, one empty. She dumps the full basket on the table placed about 3 feet in front of the pulpit. The Pastor remains behind the pulpit. The Pastor will hold up the signs. Debbie starts to fold the clothes she has dumped on the table. Leroy walks up.

Leroy: Hello my little buttercup.

Debbie: Hello, and how is my husband?

Sign: Married only 2 weeks ago

Leroy: Just happy to be married to you.

Together: *(To each other)* Mmmmmmm kiss, kiss, kiss.

Sign: Sickening isn't it.

Leroy: Say, can I help you fold these clothes?

Debbie: Oh how sweet of you. Of course you can. *(To each other)* Mmmmmmm, kiss, kiss, kiss.

Pastor: *(Rolls his eyes as if to say "Not this again.")*

Debbie: Here, you can fold these shirts.

Sign: This man has never folded a shirt in his entire life.

(Debbie is jauntily folding clothes. Leroy is a little unsure of how to go about folding these shirts so he does it the best way he knows how... which is not the way Debbie would like him to do it. Debbie notices it and tries to handle it the most diplomatic way she knows how.)

Debbie: Uh, uh... here, let me show you how to fold those shirts.

Leroy: That's okay, I know how to fold shirts.

How to Fold a Shirt

Debbie: No, you don't dear. You're folding them wrong.

Sign: A direct assault on his masculinity.

Debbie: You see I like to take the shirts and fold them this way. *(Takes a shirt and shows Leroy how she likes to fold it.)*

Leroy: Fine, but I like to take a shirt and fold it this way *(shows Debbie how he likes to fold a shirt)*. This way it takes up less room in my shirt drawer.

Debbie: But your way leaves too many wrinkles in the shirt and that's not why we fold shirts in the first place.

Leroy: Well this is the way my mother taught me and my grandmother taught her and my great grandmother taught her in a covered wagon on her way to America.

Sign: He's lying

Leroy: Are you going to tell me that 3 generations were folding shirts wrong?!

Debbie: Look, all I want you to do is fold these stupid shirts this way.

Leroy: I'll fold these shirts the best way I know how. If you don't want my help just say so.

Pastor: *(Clears his throat as if to get their attention.)* Uh...

Debbie: Fine! I don't want your help if you're not going to fold shirts right!!

Leroy: Can I remember that the next time you say I never help around the house! And I am folding these shirts right. You're just too pig headed to accept a way that's different than yours!

Pastor: Uh...

Debbie: Pig headed!! I'm pig headed!! All I ask you to do is fold a shirt my way, and you go off the deep end!!!

Pastor: Uh... excuse me.

Together: SHUT UP!!!

How to Fold a Shirt

Leroy: Well, if the way I fold clothes is too sophisticated for you, then maybe I ought to fold my own clothes.

Debbie: That's just fine with me Mr. Sophistication. From now on you can wash and fold your own clothes! Just don't touch my clothes!

Leroy: Oh you can count on that!!! (*Debbie walks away with her basket of clothes. Leroy gathers up his clothes and starts to mumble as he leaves*) ...don't think I can fold clothes... HA! I'll show her!

Pastor: (*Once he's all alone.*) Well... it's good to see they can work these things out.

End

The Gift

Theme: Christmas; the true meaning.

People: 4 children and 1 adult.

Props: Swiss Army knife, lots of presents.

Scene: Lynn, the youngest, May and Sonny, the oldest, are sitting around playing when Don comes running in.

Don: Hey guys, check it out! (*Holds up a Swiss Army Knife*)

Lynn: What's that?

Don: This is a Swiss Army Knife. It can do anything. It's got a screwdriver and a cork opener and some scissors and a lot of other things!

Sonny: Wow! That's really neat! What else did you get for Christmas?

Don: This was all I wanted.

May: You mean you didn't get anything else?

Don: I didn't want anything else.

Lynn: My daddy says your dad is out of work, so you wouldn't get a lot for Christmas.

Don: (*Angrily*) Ain't so!

Lynn: Is too!!

Don: Ain't so!

Lynn: Is too!

Sonny: Lynn! That wasn't nice. Now apologize to Don.

Lynn: I'm sorry. But Dad did say so.

Don: Okay. (*Looking at a bunch of unopened presents*) WOW! Who gets all these presents?

May: Jesus does!

The Gift

Don: Jesus? How come He gets all these presents?

Lynn: Because it's His birthday!

Don: It ain't His birthday, it's Christmas!

Lynn: Is too!

Don: Ain't so!

Lynn: Is too!

Sonny: (*Scolding*) LYNN!

Lynn: Well, he said...

Sonny: Christmas is the time when we celebrate the birth of Jesus. So really, this is Jesus' birthday.

Don: Oh yeah, I knew that.

May: And every Christmas we buy something that we think Jesus would like for His birthday.

Don: So how does Jesus get His presents?

Sonny: Dad takes the presents to the Rescue Mission so the needy can have them.

Don: How come you give them to the needy? They never did anything for you.

May: Because Jesus did so much for us and we never did anything for Him.

Don: So what did Jesus do for me?

Sonny: Well, Jesus, being God and the creator of the universe, gave up all of that just so He could be a little baby like everyone else.

Lynn: Dad says that's like me giving up all I have to become an ant.

Don: Why did he do that?

Sonny: So He could die on the cross for us.

The Gift

Don: If I were God, I wouldn't let anybody put me on the cross.

Sonny: But Jesus had to die, so He could be a sacrifice for our sins.

May: That's right.

Lynn: That's why we like to buy Him birthday presents for Christmas!

Father: Lunch time!

Sonny, May, Lynn: Oh boy! Lunch! Come on let's go!

(Don stops to look at all the presents for Jesus. He feels his pockets to see if there is anything he can give. He pulls out his Swiss Army Knife, looks at it, and then sets it on top of the presents and slowly leaves.)

End

Volunteers Needed

- Theme:** Every Church needs volunteers for Sunday School or the Nursery. This skit emphasizes that need.
- People:** 3 adults and 1 child.
- Props:** Suction dart, “kick me” sign, small toy doll, gas chain saw sound effect.
- Scene:** Elizabeth and Dave come walking up on stage with a small child. They see a sign pointing the way to the Sunday School when Larry walks by. He is obviously disturbed and shaken. He has a suction dart stuck on his head, his hair is all messed up, and he has a "Kick me" sign on his back. As he walks by Elizabeth gets his attention.
- Elizabeth:** Excuse me! We're new here, and we'd like to have our boy join your Sunday school for today.
- Larry:** *(Obviously distressed)* Oh joy, another child.
- David:** *(David is aware that Larry is distressed.)* Uh, Johnny shouldn't be a problem, he's a good boy.
- Larry:** Oh! No problem, you just need to sign in. *(Hands Elizabeth a very long piece of paper with numerous signatures.)*
- Elizabeth:** My, that's a long list of names. Your class must be very big.
- Larry:** It hasn't been that big, at least since the Dabel kids graduated. *(Shouts off stage.)* BOBBY!! WE DO NOT COLOR THE WALLS, ONLY COLORING BOOKS!!
- David:** You seem awfully busy, do you have enough help?
- Larry:** Uh, enough help? Excuse me. *(To off stage.)* I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE COLORING BOOKS ARE!! PLAY WITH SOME PLAYDOUGH OR SOMETHING!!! Uh, what was the question?
- Elizabeth:** Do you have enough help? It seems terribly frantic in there.
- Larry:** No! Everything's fine. You could help me with one thing. You wouldn't happen to know how to remove Silly Putty from hair, would you?
- Elizabeth:** *(Sounding concerned)* Uh, no. Do you do this all the time?

Volunteers Needed

- Larry:** Who me? Oh, no! The couple who have been doing this for the last couple of years decided they needed a vacation, and I got elected to take their place. KEVIN!! TELL BOBBY TO STOP FEEDING PLAYDOUGH TO HIS SISTER!!
- Renee:** *(Renee, a small girl about six or seven, comes running on stage.)* Teacher! Teacher! Evan just swallowed something, and he's having a hard time breathing.
- Larry:** *(Both Elizabeth and David look on to see how Larry is going to handle the situation. Larry has no idea what to do.)* Uh, okay. *(Larry puts his arm around Renee as if he wants a private conversation.)* Renee, did they ever say anything about choking on Sesame street?
- Renee:** No, but they did on Mr. Rogers.
- Larry:** Well, could you go see how much you learned?
- Renee:** Okay! *(Renee runs off stage.)*
- Elizabeth:** *(Incredulously)* Well! Aren't you going to do something?
- David:** Yes! That child could choke in there!
- Larry:** Oh not to worry. Renee's a smart kid. See there you go now. *(Someone throws a small toy on stage.)* Nice work Renee!
- Elizabeth:** Don't they give you any first-aid training here?
- Larry:** First-aid? Hold on. WHAT?! NO THAT DOESN'T WORK!! IT'S ONLY FOR SHOW AND TELL!! Uh, where was I?
- David:** First-aid.
- Larry:** Oh yeah! What's to know, you peel the paper off a Band-Aid and make sure you don't put the sticky part on the cut. Excuse me, BILLY, I TOLD YOU THAT DOESN'T WORK SO PUT THAT DOWN, OKAY?
- Elizabeth:** What about things like CPR or choking?
- Larry:** Not to worry, nothing ever happens in here. *(Sound of a chain saw starts up.)* Uh, excuse me. *(Runs off stage)* BILLY!! YOU TURN THAT OFF NOW!!
- David:** That's it. I'm getting our child, and we're leaving.
- Elizabeth:** No, I think we ought to stay.

Volunteers Needed

David: STAY?! I'm not leaving our child here today. Their normal teachers are not here and they don't have the volunteers to take over. The only person who is willing to help has no idea what he's doing. I think we should leave!

Elizabeth: And if everyone walks away from a problem, nothing will ever get done. So instead of just leaving I think we should stay and do what we can to help. Come on, what do you say?

David: Well, they obviously need some help.

(Both walk behind the pulpit and make a pitch for more volunteers.)

End

Dr. Shami's Holy Pills

- Theme:** Depending on Christ to make us holy.
- People:** 2
- Props:** A small bottle with pills, a glass of water, a portable cassette deck and a tape of the Hallelujah Chorus from Handel's Messiah.
- Scene:** Two people are about to talk to the congregation/audience about whatever, it could be about lym disease in the Amazon basin or PH testing of hair shampoos. The main thing is to get them in front of the audience.
- Jim:** Before we talk about trees and how they effect baldness among bankers, I would like to just say that it is an honor to be here talking to you. Right Darryl?
- Darryl:** Do you have a glass of water?
- Jim:** Uh, what?
- Darryl:** I need a glass of water. *(Holds up a small bottle of pills.)* I forgot to take my holy pill.
- Jim:** Holy pill?
- Darryl:** Dr. Shami's Holy Pills. If we're going to talk in front of a large group of people, I would like to be holy, if you don't mind, so do you have a glass of water.
- Jim:** Sure, here. *(From behind pulpit Jim pulls out a glass of water.)*
- Darryl:** Thank you. *(Darryl takes a pill, swallows it down and then reaches down to turn on a hidden cassette deck. The sound of the Hallelujah Chorus from Handel's Messiah blares out.)*
- Jim:** WHAT WAS THAT?!!
- Darryl:** That's a part of Dr. Shami's Holy kit. You take a pill and play this cassette. *(Darryl pulls out the cassette deck for all to see.)*
- Jim:** How much did this kit cost you?
- Darryl:** 99.95.
- Jim:** 99.95?!!

Dr. Shami's Holy Pills

Darryl: Well, that includes the holy pills, this holy cassette and instructions on how to make your brand new Bible look tattered and well used.

Jim: Boy did you get taken.

Darryl: I beg your pardon! I'll have you know that...Excuse me. (*Plays the tape. After listening to the tape for about 2 seconds he is holy again.*) I'm sorry, but perhaps you are not aware that these pills are guaranteed.

Jim: Let me see that bottle. Dr. Shaami's...

Darryl: That's Shami's.

Jim: Shami's Holy Pills. Guaranteed to make you 'feel' holy or a sincere apology back.

Darryl: See, (*points to the label*) guaranteed.

Jim: Look, our standing with God is not dependant on how we feel. Once we ask Jesus to forgive us, we are holy and blameless before God.

Darryl: Really?

Jim: Yeah.

Darryl: Great, what am I going to do with a case of Dr. Shami's aerosol sin remover?

Jim: I don't know but we have to go. (*Both start to walk off stage*)

Darryl: Would you like some of these holy pills

Jim: No!

Darryl: They taste just like sugar.

Jim: NOOOO!

End

S-BEST 2000

Theme: Christ's forgiveness versus works.

People: 2

Props: The main prop is the S-Best 2000, which consists of a hat with a camera, microphone and circuit board attached. This hat gets thrown around quite a bit so a cheap hat would work best here. I use a camera that I won at a seminar on time-share rentals, you know, "You're the winner of either a new car, a vacation at Disneyland or a new 35mm camera!" The microphone we use is an extra thick wire bent to look like a head set. The circuit board can be found in any old radio. Use small wires to connect the parts on a baseball hat and there you have it...the S-Best 2000. Next you need to have some type of buzzer. If you can coordinate someone off-stage with a buzzer you would be doing real well. The skit is quick and the timing is essential, so we use an on-stage horn, the type you hear at football games. We have made a foot pedal for ours and it works reasonably well, at least it wakes-up the congregation.

Scene: The skit requires two people to interact with each other. One person is normal, unsuspecting of what is about to happen. The other person uses the occasion of being in front of an audience to further his business. Ideally the audience should have no idea what is happening until the S-Best is introduced. This is a good skit to do with your Pastor if he has any acting talent. If not, then just having two guys get up to talk about anything will do. We use this skit to start our act, so we use it in our introductions. This is a very loud, slapstick style skit. If you have someone in your acting group who could easily sell any Remco products, "It slices, it dices..." then this skit is for you.

Stanley: I would like to thank you all for having us here today...

Wilbur: Yes, and I would like to start off by asking a question.

Stanley: A question? I don't remember us asking any questions.

Wilbur: If I can have a little of our time to ask a couple of questions, I would appreciate it.

Stanley: Well, if it doesn't take too long.

Wilbur: No problem. (**Stanley sits down**) Ladies and Gentlemen, how many of you would like to live a life pleasing to God? Raise your hands. (*Hopefully a lot of people will raise their hands.*) That's good. Now we've been here about 20 minutes, singing songs and praying. So how many of you feel that in the last 20 minutes you were living a life pleasing to God? Raise your hands. (*It has been our experience that no one raises their hand here.*) Hardly anybody. Well, what does it take? What does God want from us? Jesus said in the Bible, "If you love me, keep my commandments." Now, what commandments could he be talking about? Well, I can think of...10. That's right, the Ten Commandments. So how many of you believe that every waking hour of every day you can keep the Ten Commandments? (*No one will raise their hand. Make sure Wilbur raises his hand.*) No one. (*Slight change of attitude here. Wilbur becomes a little bit more of a Remco salesman.*) Well ladies and gentlemen, if you look around the room you will notice that there is only one hand raised. I am the only one here who can raise his hand at that question.

S-BEST 2000

That's right, I can proudly say, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that I can faithfully keep the Ten Commandments every waking hour of every day of my life. And how is this possible you're asking yourself, when even the Bible says in 1st John, "If you say you are without sin, you are a liar." Well, ladies and gentlemen, that was very true long ago, long before the day and age of 'Modern Technology'.

That's right everybody, if we live in the age where man can walk on the moon, or in the age where you can cook a twelve-course meal in under 30 seconds in your microwave, then why can't we live in a time where you can be sure of your salvation using modern technology? Well ladies and gentlemen, that time has come for we live in the age ooofff... (*Here Wilbur ducks behind the pulpit to put on the S-BEST 2000 and quickly set up the buzzing device.*) THE S-BEST 2000!!! And what does S-BEST stand for? Salvation ...By ...Electro ...Shock ...Therapy.

That's right everybody, this camera sees everything you're doing, this microphone hears everything you're saying, and all this information gets transferred into this microchip that has the Ten Commandments programmed in it. If the camera sees you doing anything or this microphone hears you saying anything that is contrary to the Ten Commandments, then the S-Best 2000 will give you a shock that will put you on your rear-end. You don't break any commandments, and you stand Holy before God. So, would you pay a thousand dollars to ensure your eternal salvation? Of course you would, but not today! Would you pay \$500 dollars to live a life pleasing to God? Of course you would, but not today! I can see some of you out there getting ready to write me a check for a hundred dollars! WELL, put those checkbooks away, for today salvation can be yours for under twenty dollars! That's right! With this limited time offer, you can have your own S-Best 2000 for only \$19.95. Not only that, but the S-Best 2000 comes with a double your money back offer. That's right! If you die and do not get eternal salvation, we'll give you back...FORTY DOLLARS!!! You can't lose! So just give me a call during the week, call me on the weekend! (BUZZ) YOWWW!!! I mean don't call me on the weekend...I'm uh, resting on the weekend. That's right! The Sabbath is on the weekend. There you have it folks! If I hadn't been wearing the S-Best 2000 I would have broken one of the Commandments, but as it is I stand Holy before God. (*This is the cue for Stanley who has been sitting in horror listening to Wilbur and his sales pitch to finally put a stop to this.*) So let's put it this way, no more having to go to church, no more having to read your Bible...

Stanley: Wilbur, what are you doing?!

Wilbur: Hang on, I'm hot...No more rug burns on your knees praying to God!

Stanley: Wilbur!!

Wilbur: (*Indignately*) DO YOU MIND!? (BUZZ) YOWWW!!! (*Regains composure*) Uh, can I help you Stanley?

Stanley: What are you doing?

Wilbur: Why Stanley, I just happen to be highly concerned for the salvation of this audience...(BUZZ) YOWWW!!! Uh...I'm just trying to make a buck.

Stanley: This has got to be the dumbest idea...it's never going to work.

S-BEST 2000

- Wilbur:** What do you mean it's not going to work? I'll have you know that I've been working on the S-Best 2000 for 10 years...(BUZZ) 5 years...(BUZZ) 2 years...(BUZZ) (*grabs the microphone and yells into it.*) 2 WEEKS ALREADY!! 2 WEEKS!!!
- Stanley:** Well, there is no scriptural authority for this...thing.
- Wilbur:** Oh Stanley, must you let your ignorance shine so brightly? I'll have you know that I have it upon the highest authority of Jesus and the Bible that the S-Best 2000 will work.
- Stanley:** I don't believe you.
- Wilbur:** Well, of course you don't. Think now, what did Jesus say when the rich man asked him what he must do to have eternal salvation?
- Stanley:** He said to keep the Ten Commandments.
- Wilbur:** (*To the audience.*) AND YOU TOO CAN KEEP THE TEN COMMANDMENTS BECAUSE THIS CAMERA SEE'S EVERYTHING YOU'RE DOING AND THIS MICROPHONE HEARS EVERYTHING YOU'RE SAYING AND IT WILL GIVE YOU A SHOCK THAT WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR...
- Stanley:** WAIT! There was more to that! The rich man said he could keep the Ten Commandments.
- Wilbur:** You're right. But how did he respond when Jesus told him to sell all he had and give it to the poor?
- Stanley:** He said he couldn't.
- Wilbur:** (*To the audience.*) HIS LOSS BUT YOUR GAIN!! FOR IF HE HAD BEEN WEARING THE S-BEST 2000 HE WOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT HE WAS BREAKING ONE OF THE COMMANDMENTS AND WOULD HAVE REPENTED. BECAUSE YOU SEE THIS CAMERA SEE'S EVERYTHING YOU'RE DOING AND THIS MICROPHONE...
- Stanley:** WAIT A MINUTE! Wait a minute! What about all the sin that's in your life before you buy the S-Best 2000?
- Wilbur:** True, true, you have a good point. BUT!! I believe in a loving God; I believe in a just God; I believe in a fair God; I believe in a God that will look at a man's life and see (**Wilbur** *holds his hands high as if he's showing how much sin is in the man's life.*) SIN, SIN, SIN. And then one day, that person buys the S-Best 2000 and (*points to the low end of the imaginary chart.*) NO SIN, NO SIN, NO SIN. And I believe that Jesus will look to this person's life and say, "Say, you found something GOOD! Well, we'll just have to let you go on in!"
- Stanley:** Wilbur this is not going to work! You're only changing the outside. You're not changing the heart. You're only changing the person's actions. God looks to the heart of men. In order to get eternal salvation you have to have your heart changed, not just your actions. And only the Holy Spirit can do that.

Peter

Theme: God's wisdom, introduction to Peter.

Props: Telephone, fake answering machine, tape of message machine intro. "Thunder" sound effect.

People: 1

Scene: An Angel is standing at the pulpit filing his nails. The telephone rings, and the Angel doesn't jump or answer it, the answering machine will take care of it. The answering machine answers with, "Hello, you've reached Floyd the Angel, I'm unable to come to the phone right now so if you just leave a name, number and a brief message I'll get back with you just as soon..." Just then the sound of thunder sounds through the sanctuary. Floyd picks up the phone as quick as he possibly can.

Angel: YES SIR! RIGHT SIR! CONSIDER IT DONE, SIR! (*Tosses the message machine over his shoulder.*) YES SIR, I HATE THEM TOO, SIR. Uh, yes sir, I do have the files on the twelve you're going to chose for Apostles. Uh, I think they are all fine young men and will make excellent Apostles, sir. No sir, really...well, okay, I don't know if I would have picked the same ones you picked. Uh, looking over the file here I sort of have trouble with Peter. Well, he's impetuous, sir. He continually acts before thinking, sir. You're going to be preaching for people to turn the other cheek, yet I can see Peter whipping out his sword the first chance he gets and cutting off someone's ear or something.

Sir you're choosing him for an Apostle, the highest position your people can ever hold. I picture an Apostle as someone who can walk on water. Peter? Two steps, three at the most.

Frankly sir, I don't think Peter will truly understand the significance of his position. When you do the planned transfiguration with Moses and Elijah, I can see Peter being more concerned with building huts for them to stay in than realizing what is happening.

You'll have to forgive me for being frank, sir. The more I look at his file, the more I am convinced that when you need him the most, he will deny having ever known you.

What? Then you agree with me? When things get tough he won't want anything to do with you. And that he acts before thinking. Then sir, why are you picking this man to be in such an important position?

Uh-huh...yes sir...I suppose you're right, sir. The future generations of your followers will need someone they can relate to.

End

Listening

- Theme:** The value of just listening, to help someone.
- People:** 2 (Male and female)
- Scene:** Darryl is sitting fairly close to the telephone reading a newspaper when the phone rings.
- Darryl:** (*Ring!*) Hun! The telephone! You want to get it?! (*Ring*)
- Renee:** (*From a room off stage.*) I'm doing the dishes, can you answer it?
- Darryl:** (*Reluctantly gets up.*) Boy I tell you, a guy never gets any time to...hello? Oh, Bob, hi.
- Renee:** (*Walks out of the kitchen drying off her hands.*) Who is it?
- Darryl:** Uh, hold on a second Bob. (*Covers the receiver*) It's Bob, he sounds really depressed. Help me get out of this, will you?
- Renee:** Get out of what?
- Darryl:** (*Into the telephone.*) Uh, hold on Bob, I have to get some, uh, things. (*Back to Renee.*) What do you mean, "get out of what?" The man just got a divorce. He's going through some drastic mood changes. I'm not a counselor or a psychiatrist. I don't have any answers to give him. (*Into telephone*) Hold on Bob, I'm still looking.
- Renee:** Darryl, has it ever occurred to you that he's not looking for answers? But all he needs is someone to listen?
- Darryl:** To just listen?
- Renee:** That's right. Just someone to talk to.
- Darryl:** I could do that. I don't have a lot going right now. Are you sure that's all he'll need.
- Renee:** That's all, just someone to listen.
- Darryl:** Okay...(*into telephone*) Uh, hello Bob...found what, OH YEAH RIGHT!! I found it. Uh, listen, you don't sound so good. Is everything all right? Uh-huh, well listen, I don't know if I can offer you any answers, but I would be glad to come over and listen for a while if it would help. It would? Well, I'm not doing anything now. Sure, I'll be right over. Bye. Well, I guess I'm going on over to...listen for a while.
- Renee:** Take your time. I'll leave the light on for you.

End

Prayer Warrior

- Theme:** Prayer is more than just talking to God.
- People:** Three
- Props:** Bag, kneepads, elbow-pads, chair and a towel.
- Notes:** The starting phrase of each prayer, "Oh Lord," is a recurring joke throughout the skit. It has to be said with such reverence that it sounds ridiculous.
- Scene:** Jules walks on stage with a bag and chair. He sets the chair on the stage, pulls out the towel and drapes it over the back of the chair. Jules reaches into the bag and pulls out the kneepads and elbow-pads and puts them on. **Jules** then kneels down at the chair, takes a deep breath and starts to pray.
- Jules:** OH LORD! I want my life to have meaning. I want to do something significant for you, Lord. Take this life of mine, Lord, use it as you please. *(Starts to cry then stops crying, grabs the towel and dabs his eyes and continues to pray.)* Show me Lord what grand ministry you want me to perform.
- Kevin** *(Enters and slaps Jules on the back.)* Hey Jules.
- Jules:** *(coughs)* What.
- Kevin** Jules, you play the guitar don't you?
- Jules:** Yeah.
- Kevin** We're going to the convalescent home on Sunday to do a service, can you come?
- Jules:** Sunday? Hey guy, miss the football game?
- Kevin** Oh yeah, right, I'm sorry. I'll, uh, get someone else. *(Kevin leaves.)*
- Jules:** OH LORD! I'm devoted to you. I'm listening Lord. You are my heart's desire. I want to be used by you. I'm clay, I'm putty in your hands. *(Wipes tears from his face.)* Show me Lord, how you would use your faithful servant.
- Mavis:** *(Enters.)* Hey Jules!
- Jules:** WHAT!
- Mavis:** Uh, your sister is on the phone. She broke up with her boyfriend. Sounds really upset, she said she needs someone to talk to.
- Jules:** Oh she's always that way. I'm kind of busy right now. Tell her I'll call her back.

Prayer Warrior

- Mavis:** Okay. Hey you want to go fishin' for a couple of hours this Saturday?
- Jules:** Sure, I'm not doing anything. (*Mavis leaves. Jules tightens the strap on his elbow-pad and starts to pray.*) OH LORD! I'm reaching out to you. I'm seeking your guidance, just show...
- Kevin** Uh, Jules?
- Jules:** WHAAAT!!!
- Kevin** Uh, Mrs. Wilson down the street, has to move this Saturday and needs some help. Are you doing anything Saturday?
- Jules:** Yeah, I'm uh, kind of busy.
- Kevin** Okay. (*Kevin Leaves.*)
- Jules:** OH LORD!
- Kevin** (Reenters) Can we borrow your truck?
- Jules:** NO!!
- Kevin** Stupid question. (*Kevin Leaves*)
- Jules:** OH LORD! You need to show me. I just want to be used. Give me a sign, anything.
- Mavis:** Jules?
- Jules:** WHAAAAT!!!
- Mavis:** Uh, I can't go fishing this Saturday. I'm helping Mrs. Wilson move. Wanna help?
- Jules:** Nooo. I'm, uh, real busy Saturday.
- Mavis:** (*Acts confused with the inconsistent plans for Saturday*) OOOokay fine.
- Jules:** (*Mavis leaves.*) OH LORD! Master of the universe, maker of all things, creator of my soul, (*rises to his knees and starts "pacing" as he looks to the heavens*) the One who numbers the very hairs on my head, guides my footsteps, lights my path, guide me Lord, show me Lord, tell me what it is, this very moment, make it known in my heart and my soul, exactly what it is you want me to do, oh Lord, let there be no doubt in my mind, this very moment show me Lord what you want me to do! (*A two second pause as Jules looks up to heaven, eager to hear what God has in store for him. Mavis enters.*)
- Mavis:** Uh, can we use your truck?

Prayer Warrior

Jules: *(Initially Jules is shocked at having heard the voice of God, then he realizes it's just Mavis.)* NOOOOOO!!!!!!

Mavis: Uh, never mind.

Jules: Just tell me Lord! (*Jules goes back to his position of eager anticipation for about two to three seconds and then dejectedly responds...*) Nothing. God must not have anything for me now. I guess I'll just have to be patient.

End

Inspiration

Theme: Being faithful in the little things.

People: 2, a male and a female.

Props: Something for the wife to be doing while sitting down, reading, crocheting, etc.

Scene: Renee is sitting down reading or crocheting. Mavis enters.

Mavis: Boy, was that an inspiring sermon or what! It makes you want to go out and do something big for the Lord, doesn't it!

Renee: Uh-huh.

Mavis: Let's see, what can I do, what can I do? I know! Yeah! What a great idea!

Renee: You're finally going to clean the rain gutters at the Church.

Mavis: No! This is better than that! Picture if you will, a 360 foot statue of Jesus in our back yard. *(Starts to go to the closet.)* Yeah, with a fish in one hand and a loaf of french bread in the other.

Renee: That's nice dear.

Mavis: *(In the closet looking for something.)* Now I put that bag of cement in here somewhere. Hey, wait a minute? *(Sticks his head out of the closet.)* Are you aware that we live on a major flight path! Yeah! I could make the statue lying down looking up. Just think of the people we could touch, and you wouldn't have to worry about the statue falling over or anything. Hey Hun! Where's that sack of cement I had?

Renee: You mean the one you bought to make that plaque with the New Testament engraved on it?

Mavis: Yeah, that's right.

Renee: It's next to the paint you were going to use for the mural of the Crucifixion.

Mavis: Hey! I'm still going to do that, I'm just waiting for Macy's to get back to me.

Renee: Of course dear.

Mavis: *(Comes out of the closet.)* You don't think I'm going to do this, do you.

Inspiration

Renee: Dear, I don't doubt your sincerity, it's just that every time you get inspired, you want to do something so big that you can't do it, and you end up not doing anything at all.

Mavis: Well, some of these things take time. I can't help it if I get a better idea in the mean time.

Renee: What about the mural?

Mavis: The mural! The mural!! You always bring that up! I told you, I'm waiting for a call from Macy's.

Renee: It's been over a year. I don't think they are going to call.

Mavis: I guess your right. I do go a little overboard. But I want to do so much for the Lord.

Renee: Why don't you start by talking to Bob next door?

Mavis: I don't want to touch just one person, I want to touch thousands.

Renee: If you reach out to one person then that person could reach out to others and then they could reach others, soon you will have reached thousands. Besides, Bob has been asking a lot of questions about God since his father died last week.

Mavis: I didn't know Bob's father died.

Renee: How could you, you've been avoiding him ever since you broke his lawn mower.

Mavis: I guess I haven't been much of a witness to Bob lately. But what can I say? What can I do?

Renee: Why don't you start by taking the lawn mower over to his house and asking him to help you fix it?

Mavis: Okay, but it's not very grandiose.

Renee: No, but at least it's a start.

End

Coping with Stress

- Theme:** Either a prelude to a talk on stress or just a very funny skit.
- People:** 2 (3 if you include the speaker.)
- Props:** A small medicine bottle.
- Scene:** Two speakers are invited to speak. It doesn't matter what they speak on, they never get to the subject.
- Speaker:** And now Darryl and Stanley would like to talk to you about Gum disease among the Aborigines, a major problem in today's society.
- Darryl:** Thank you (*whoever*). First off, I'd like to say that it is an honor to be here addressing all of you, wouldn't you agree Stanley? Stanley? (*Stanley looks clearly nervous.*)
- Stanley:** Uh, yeah, sure Darryl.
- Darryl:** Say Stanley, you look nervous; is everything okay?
- Stanley:** I just get a little nervous when I have to address a lot of people, that's all.
- Darryl:** A little stress huh, you ought to do what I do, Stanley.
- Stanley:** What's that?
- Darryl:** When it comes to stress, whether job stress, family stress or just the stress of talking in front of a large crowd, I find it beneficial if you just follow a few simple rules.
- Stanley:** Okay, okay, fine, what are they!
- Darryl:** Well, just simple things, deep breathing exercises, meditation, a balanced diet, eat lots of fiber to maintain regularity and keep a healthy balance between your work and family.
- Stanley:** And those things really help?
- Darryl:** Sure, well that and six Valium a day.
- Stanley:** Valium!?
- Darryl:** Sure! As a matter of fact it looks like you could use one now.
- Stanley:** Well, I don't think...
- Darryl:** Here, just take one.

Coping With Stress

Stanley: Okay, but only one.

(Darryl gives Stanley his bottle. Stanley opens the bottle while Darryl is talking. He tips the bottle but nothing comes out. He shakes the bottle to make sure the audience is aware that the bottle is empty.)

Darryl: And another thing, always try to keep a positive attitude because it doesn't matter how bad things get, things could be worse and if you remember that...

Stanley: Your bottle's empty.

Darryl: I'm sorry, what was that?

Stanley: Your bottle, it's empty.

Darryl: Your joking, right?

Stanley: No, no, it's definitely empty.

Darryl: That can't be! I just had my prescription filled last week! There's got to be some somewhere!! *(Darryl frantically searches his pockets.)*

Stanley: Hey! It's okay. You'll just get your prescription filled tomorrow.

Darryl: *(Still looking)* That's fine for tomorrow!! But what am I going to do for today!!?

Stanley: I don't know, try some deep breathing exercises, eat some fiber...

Darryl: WHAT ARE YOU? MY DOCTOR!! I'VE GOT PRESSURES TO MEET, MY LIFE IS PLAGUED WITH PROBLEMS!! I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME VALIUM!

Stanley: Have you tried the nursery? I hear they keep a healthy stock there.

Darryl: OH GOOD! GOOD! *(Darryl runs off stage)* YEAH! THEY'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME!!

Stanley: Actually I do feel a little better already. I guess we've taken enough of your time, so...(flags speaker to take over.)

End

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