

# Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #23

## Lie Doctor 3. Thieving prayer

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Rodney Allen/Narrator

Judgement Angel

Recording Angel

Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 3

Clipboards x 2

Lie Doctor Ring

(Judgement Angel and Recording Angel are sitting at a table talking, when Judgement Angel looks at his clipboard and stands).

Jud. (Cups his hands to his mouth). "Call...Rodney...Allen!"

Sec. (Lead Rodney Allen on).

Jud. "Take a seat please, Mr Allen..."

Rod. (Nervously). "Where?"

Jud. "There's only one empty seat...so try *that* one...And please put this on any finger of your left hand..." (Passes the Lie Doctor Ring to Rodney).

Rod. (Sits hesitantly, and puts the Ring on).

Jud. "Now...you were supposedly a Minister of the Gospel...Is that true?"

Rod. "Yes, I was..."

Jud. "And you became extremely wealthy?...You didn't only own houses...you owned Mansions...on huge Estates...Three private Jets...Limousines...You lived like a King!..."

And actually, we're here to talk about just how you made your money...Mr Allen..."

Rod. "My people loved me...They gave it to me as free-will offerings...from their hearts ...Ahhh!" (Shakes his hand in agony). "What is this thing?"

Jud. "It's called the Lie Doctor...It only bites you when you lie...So you say all the money was given to you as free-will offerings?...And you always claimed your Ministry was based on Believing Prayer?"

Rod. "Yes...it was...Ahh!"

Jud. "Well...You wouldn't be here today if it was..."

Rod. "It was...The Lord said...*'Whatsoever you ask for in prayer...believing...you shall receive'*...That's what I based my Ministry on...Ahh!...There's something wrong with this thing?...Ahhh!"

Jud. "No...it's working just fine...Your Ministry...if I can call it that...was not based on Believing Prayer...It was based on Thieving Prayer...You told people if they wanted their prayers answered...they had to sow a Faith Seed...to you..."

Rod. "To God actually...Ahhh!"

Jud. "No...it all went to buy your Mansions...Private Jets...designer clothes...Estates... Limousines...Jewellery...expensive Hotel rooms...etc..."

Rod. "I did it all for the Lord...All of it...Ahhh!...That thing hurts!"

Jud. "It's meant to!...For the Lord?...Really?...Then why are you squirming in your seat?...Now, tell me where the Lord said He required anyone to sow a Faith Seed...in order to have a prayer answered?"

Rod. "It doesn't say it straight out...but it was suggested in several places in the New Testament...Ahhh!...By Paul...Ahhh!" (Shaking his hand).

Jud. "Obviously!...You said that you prayed *for* people...But you preyed *on* them...not *for* them!"

Rod. "People were healed all the time!...Ahhh!"

Jud. "So you say...But we know differently...Like that man who had been a bedridden cripple for twenty years...Do you remember him?"

Rod. "Vaguely...Ahh!..."

Jud. "You should...because he was your cousin...and he worked for you for many years ...He was healed in your Meetings ah..." (Looks at the clipboard). "...five...six...seven... eight different times...when he wasn't even crippled...!"

Rod. "It was done to raise the people's faith...Ahhh!...It brought Glory to God...Ahhh!"

Jud. "It was all faked!"

Rod. "Was it?...I didn't know that...Ahhh!" (Shaking his hand).

Jud. "Yes, you did...You planned it..."

Rod. "I think it was my Cousin's idea?...Ahhh!"

Jud. "You know this is the Judgement...don't you?"

Rod. "I guessed it was...I gave my whole life in Ministry to God...I gave everything up for God...Ahh!"

Jud. "I think you did fairly well out of it...Even the President was never paid as well as you were!"

Rod. "So...Um...Do I get a fine or something?" (Looks at the Ring).

Jud. "You wish!...Did you ever spare a thought for the people whom you were taking

advantage of...with your Thieving Prayer...Mr Allen?"

Rod. "I wish you wouldn't call it that...I prayed earnestly all the time!...Ahhh"

Jud. "Preyed earnestly!"

(Judgement Angel and Recording Angel look at each other and laugh).

Rec. "What's in a word?"

Jud. "Just what I was thinking!"

(They laugh again).

Jud. "You showed no compassion to any of the desperate people who came to you... You told them they had to sacrifice to be healed...Did you not?"

Rod. "I just wanted them to be sincere...Ahhh!...I only meant everything for the best... Ahhh!"

Jud. "Mr Allen...That Ring tells me differently...That's why you're wearing it...otherwise you would have lied your way right through this...Security please...Escort Mr Allen to the Sin Bin!"

(Judgement Angel and Recording Angel look at each other and laugh).

Rod. "My people loved me!"

Jud. "No, Mr Allen...They were desperate people looking to you for hope...and what did you give them?"

Rod. (Turns and walks off with the Security Angels).

Rec. (Looks at Judgement Angel, and shakes his head).

Jud. "They all thought they would get away with it..."

Rec. "Obviously!"

Nar. "Disappointments...the Judgement will be filled with them...So many got away with things on earth...but no-one gets away with them at the Judgement...They all come back to bite them...The Lord Jesus foretold it when he said...*'Woe unto you... Scribes and Pharisees...hypocrites...for ye devour widow's houses...and for a pretence, make long prayer...therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation'*...And not only Scribes and Pharisees...but all the Televangelists and their ilk...who devour widows cash greedily...and make long prayers for a pretence...they will all receive *'greater damnation.'*...when they pay the final price for their greed."

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. [www.therescueshop.org](http://www.therescueshop.org)