

Annie and God skits

#1-5



Kevin Lee

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Annie and God skits

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Annie and God Skit #1

Let us meet God

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Annie (An adult dressed as a child)
Mother/Narrator

Props

Chairs x 2

Mum. "Come to Church with me Annie...You have to meet God sometime."

Ann. "Yes, Mummy."

(Walking).

Ann. "Is that God's car Mummy?"

Mum. "No...But when we get inside you have to be *very* quiet."

Ann. "Why Mummy?...Will God tell me off?"

Mum. "No...But the Deacon will."

(They sit on the chairs).

Ann. (Looking around whispers). "Is God that man with the bald head Mummy?"

Mum. "No...That's the Deacon...He thinks he's God...But he isn't."

Ann. (Whispers). "Is that God with the walking stick?"

Mum. "I don't think so."

Ann. (Looking at her watch). "What time does God get here?"

Mum. "God doesn't come to Church."

Ann. "Why not...is He too busy?"

Mum. "No....Because He's um...He's at another Church today."

Ann. "Why Mummy?...What's He doing there?"

Mum. "I don't know Annie...It's secret God business."

Ann. "Why do *you* come here then?"

Mum. "Because my mummy did...And her mummy did...And you will too when you get bigger."

Ann. "But what if I don't want to?"

Mum. "Well...if you don't go to Church you go to Hell."

Ann. "Is Hell that big building down the road?"

Mum. "No!...Why?"

Ann. "I saw lot's of people going in there."

Mum. "That's the supermarket...They're going shopping."

Ann. "So the people who don't shop in there...do they shop in Hell?"

Mum. "People don't shop in Hell."

Ann. "Then why do they go there?"

Mum. "Because they have to."

Ann. "Is it like school?"

Mum. "No."

Ann. "Are there grumpy teachers there?"

Mum. "No."

Ann. "What do they sell there?"

Mum. "They don't."

Ann. "Why do they go there?...Is it...?"

Mum. (Standing up, takes Annie's hand). "C'mon we're going home!"

Ann. "But I want to meet God?"

Mum. "You can't...You'll ask Him too many questions."

Ann. "But what if God comes here?"

Mum. "I'm *never* taking you to Church again!"

Ann. "Are we going to Hell?"

Mum. "No!"

Ann. "Are we going to the big building?"

Mum. "Annie...Be quiet!"

Ann. (Looking around). "Someone just arrived late...Is that God?"

Mum. "Annie...There isn't a God!"

Ann. "But you said we went to Church to see Him?"

Mum. "He used to go to Church but He doesn't anymore."

Ann. "Why?...Does He go to the Supermarket now?"

Mum. "Annie...Be quiet"

Ann. "Can I write Him a letter?"

Mum. "No!"

Ann. "Can I txt Him?"

Mum. "Just get in the car and be quiet."

Ann. "Where does God go to Church now?"

Mum. "ANNIE!...ZIP IT."

Ann. "Yes...Mummy!"

Narrator. "Does God go to Church?...Yes He does. Jesus said..."For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."...In Church we sing about Him, and worship Him, and that creates the atmosphere that attracts Him...Without His presence during fellowship, and His anointing on us as we worship...our meetings would be no better than any other heathen religious ceremonies...When He is present, He speaks through us, and to us...We cannot have Christianity without Christ...We need His Spirit living in us...and His Holy presence in our Churches."

End.

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Annie and God Skit #2

Making a Christian

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Annie (An adult dressed as a child)
Mother/Narrator

Props

Chairs x 2

(Annie and Mother are sitting talking together).

Ann. "But why do we go to church Mummy?"

Mum. "Because going to church makes you a Christian."

Ann. "Does it?"

Mum. "Yes...That's why you're growing bigger and stronger and smarter...Because you're becoming a Christian."

Ann. "And does going to school make me a school-teacher?"

Mum. "Annie...that's Absurd!"

Ann. "Is that why I can write better now? ...Am I becoming the teacher Mummy?"

Mum. "No!...you aren't."

Ann. "But I go to school more then I go to church?"

Mum. "NO!"

Ann. (Giggling). "Does going to the beach make me a seagull?" (laughing).

Mum. "Annie this isn't funny?"

Ann. "And does going to the Park make me a see-saw?"

Mum. "Annie I'm getting cross!"

(Silence).

Ann. "Does going to Mario's make me a Pizza?" (laughing).

Mum. "That's ridiculous!"

Ann. "And does going to Church make me a Christian?"

Mum. (Angrily). "No!"

Ann. "But?...You said it does?"

Mum. "What...um?...I mean yes."

Ann. "So...Why doesn't going to Mario's make me a pizza?"

Mum. "Annie...That's enough!"

Ann. "Will going to the zoo make me a monkey?" (giggling).

Mum. "Annie...Go to your room!"

Ann. "But...I...?"

Mum. "Go to your room!"

Ann. "But."

Mum. "Go to your room Now!"

Ann. "If I go to my room will that make me a pillow?"

Mum. (shouting). "GO TO YOUR ROOM!"

(Annie walks away quietly).

Narrator. "Does going to church make you a Christian? No...After the Fall of mankind in the Garden of Eden...We were all separated from God...Having our sins forgiven by the Grace of God...and being reconciled to him is what makes us a Christian...We can give everything we own to the poor...memorise the bible from cover to cover...and never miss a day of Church in our lives...and still be just as far away from God as someone who's never done any of these things....We want to go to Church *after* we become Christians to learn more about the One who loved us so much, that He was willing to die for us...and to mix with others who have had the same experience. Churches aren't 'Christian Factories,' turning out new Christians, they're houses of Worship, where those who have met God, gather to worship Him."

End.

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Annie and God Skit #3

Who's driving today?

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Annie (An adult dressed as a child).
Mother/Narrator

(Both dressed in black standing at a graveside, looking down).

Ann. "But *why* did Uncle Harold die Mummy?"

Mum. "Because he was old...Everyone dies when they get old."

Ann. "But Aunty Claire's old and she didn't die?"

Mum. "It wasn't her time."

Ann. "When is her time?"

Mum. "Only God knows!"

Ann. "But Bristles wasn't old?"

Mum. "Bristles got run over."

Ann. "Will Aunty Claire get run over?"

Mum. "I hope so."

Ann. "Do you?"

Mum. "Um....what?...I mean no."

Ann. "But why didn't Uncle Harold get run over?"

Mum. "Because he wasn't a dog."

Ann. "But..."

Mum. "Annie be quiet."

Ann. "Will that old man get run over?"

Mum. "He might."

Ann. "When?"

Mum. "I don't know."

Ann. "Will it be on his birthday?"

Mum. "Be quiet Annie."

Ann. (Whispering). "How does God know when everyone's going to die?"

Mum. "Because God knows everything."

Ann. "Did he know Bristles was playing on the road?"

Mum. "Yes."

Ann. "Why didn't He stop him?"

Mum. "He told him not to."

Ann. "Was Bristles being naughty?...Is that why he got run over?"

Mum. "Yes."

Ann. "If Auntie Claire plays with her bone on the road will she get run over too?"

Mum. "Annie!"

Ann. "Was God driving the car?"

Mum. "God doesn't drive a car."

Ann. "Does He ride a motorbike?"

Mum. "No!...He doesn't drive anything."

Ann. "Does He walk?"

Mum. "Annie!"

Ann. "Will He get run over too?"

Mum. (Taking Annie's hand). "We're going home!"

Ann. "But they haven't started yet?"

Mum. "We're going!"

Ann. "So will Uncle Harold and Bristles play together now?"

Mum. "Yes."

Ann. "On the road?"

Mum. "There aren't any roads in Heaven."

Ann. "How do they drive there?"

Mum. "They don't."

Ann. "Do they walk?"

Mum. "Annie be quiet."

Ann. "Will *that* man get run over?"

Mum. "Annie!....Don't you say another word!"

Ann. "How many people have you run over Mummy?"

Mum. "Just get in the car and don't say a word."

Ann. "Does God tell us to run the naughty people over Mummy?"

(Silence).

Ann. "Mummy?"

(Silence).

Ann. "Mummy?"

Narrator. "God knows *all* about us....He knows how many breaths we will take in our lifetimes, how many times our hearts will beat, and *when* we will die... '***Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints***'...Psalm 116:15...We were promised 'three score years and ten', but because we have Free-will, we can *choose* to eat unhealthy food, and have a stroke or a heart attack, and die *before* our time...Sickness happens, accidents happen, and we can be in the *wrong* place, at the *wrong* time and be killed...The Lord does not bind our hands or feet. He gave us common sense and intelligence, so we could learn wisdom and make good choices about where we go, and what we do...we can play with our bone in the middle of the road and be run over, but the Lord gave us intelligence, and He expects better things from us than that."

End.

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Annie and God Skit #4

The prayer of faith

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Annie (An adult dressed as a child).
Mother/Narrator

Props

Chairs x 2

(Annie and Mother are seated in the chairs driving).

Ann. "Where are we driving to now, Mummy?"

Mum. "We're going to the Prayer Meeting."

Ann. "The Prayer Meeting?"

Mum. "Yes."

Ann. "What do we do there?"

Mum. "We pray."

Ann. "What do we pray for?"

Mum. "We pray that God will make all the naughty people good...And make the sick people better.
And feed the hungry people...And make the sad people happy!"

Ann. "Is God going to do that tomorrow?"

Mum. "Do what?"

Ann. "Make the naughty people good?"

Mum. "God's very busy Darling...He just does what He can each day."

(Silence).

Ann. "Is God a Doctor?"

Mum. "No."

Ann. "How does He make the sick people better?"

Mum. "He just does."

Ann. "How?"

Mum. "His *special* way."

Ann. "Does He take food to the hungry people too?"

Mum. "Yes!"

Ann. "Is He like Santa?"

Mum. "Santa isn't real."

Ann. "But I saw him at the...?"

Mum. "That was someone dressed up as Santa."

Ann. "Does someone dress up as God too?"

Mum. "No."

Ann. "Does God have a Sleigh?"

Mum. "No."

Ann. "Does He have an Aeroplane?"

Mum. "No!...Now be quiet."

(Silence).

Ann. "Does He drive a truck?"

Mum. "Annie!"

Ann. "Does He work for the Foodbank?"

Mum. "Annie...God doesn't deliver food to people."

Ann. But, you said he does?"

Mum. "He sort of does...I don't know how?"

Ann. "Can we pray for God to do other things?"

Mum. "Like what Dear?"

Ann. "Like put a new arm on Rupert?"

Mum. "Annie, God doesn't fix Teddy Bears...He does serious things."

Ann. "If Rupert asks God for a new arm will God give him one?"

Mum. "Annie, Rupert isn't real...So he can't talk."

Ann. "But Santa talks and he isn't real?"

Mum. "That's different."

Ann. "If Santa's arm fell off would he ask God for a new one?"

Mum. "Annie...That's enough!...Be quiet!"

(Silence).

Ann. "How does God hear our prayers?"

Mum. "The Angels write them down in their books...And they show them to God."

Ann. "If Rupert writes prayers in a book will the Angels show them to God?"

Mum. (Turns the steering wheel).

Ann. "Where are we going?"

Mum. "We're going home!"

Ann. "But you said we were going to the Prayer Meeting."

Mum. "Well...We aren't now."

Ann. Does that mean the hungry people won't have anything to eat tomorrow?"

Mum. (Shaking her head).

Ann. "Can we give them some food?"

Mum. "Annie, be quiet!"

Ann. "Don't you want the hungry people to eat anything?"

Mum. "Annie don't say another word."

(Silence).

Ann. "I'll give them one of my sandwiches."

Mum. "Annie!"

Ann. "If Santa isn't real can we give his food to the hungry people?"

Mum. (Reaches across and turns the Radio dial).

Ann. (Speaking loudly). "Mummy!...The music's too loud!"

(Silence).

Ann. "Mummy?"

(Silence).

Ann. "Mummy?"

Narrator. "Does God care about a little girl's teddy bear? Of course He does. Anything that's important to us, is important to Him. And He is *never* too busy to hear our prayers, no matter *how* insignificant they may seem."

End.

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Annie and God Skit #5

God's pets

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Annie (An adult dressed as a child).
Mother/Narrator

Props

Chairs x 2

(Annie and Mother are driving).

Ann. "Mummy?"

Mum. "Yes, Darling?"

Ann. "Does God have a dog?"

Mum. "I'm not sure Darling."

Ann. "Doesn't God like dogs?"

Mum. "Yes, He does...That's why He made so many of them."

Ann. "Why didn't He keep a little one, just for Himself?"

Mum. "God's very busy darling...I don't know if He has time to look after a dog."

Ann. "The Angels can look after it for Him?"

Mum. "Yes, they can."

Ann. "He might have a dog then?"

Mum. "Yes, He might...Annie, I'm driving."

Ann. "Yes, Mummy."

(Silence).

Ann. "Who does know?"

Mum. "Know what?"

Ann. "If God has a dog?"

Mum. "I don't know Darling."

Ann. "Does the Minister know?"

Mum. "He might."

Ann. "Will he ask God?"

Mum. "He might."

Ann. "Will you ask him to?"

Mum. "Yes, Annie."

Ann. "When?"

Mum "When, what?"

Ann. "When will he ask God?"

Mum. "Annie, I'm driving....Don't ask questions."

Ann. "Yes, Mother."

(Silence).

Ann. "Can he ask God what its name is?"

Mum. "Yes, Darling."

Ann. "Will you ask him to?"

Mum. "Yes, I will...Annie, why are you asking about dogs?"

Ann. "Because, the Bible says, '*The Lord is my shepherd*'...And shepherds have dogs."

Mum. "That's really clever Darling...You remembered that?"

Ann. "Yes, Mummy."

Mum. "Good girl."

Ann. "So, God might have a dog?"

Mum. "He might."

Ann. "Is it a big dog?"

Mum. "I don't know Darling."

Ann. "Is its name Pluto?"

Mum. "I don't know Darling."

Ann. "Is it Sorensen?"

Mum. "Why would it be Sorensen?"

Ann. "Because, Mister Sorensen had a dog."

Mum. "No, it isn't Sorensen."

Ann. "What is it then?"

Mum. "Nobody knows."

Ann. "Does God know?"

Mum. "Yes, Darling."

Ann. "Does He tell anyone?"

Mum. "Annie..." (Loud). "ZIP IT!"

Ann. (Dejectedly). "Yes, Mummy."

(Silence).

Ann. "Does God have a cat too?"

Mum. "Why would God have a cat?"

Ann. "To play with Bristles."

Mum. "No Darling...Bristles was our dog."

Ann. "But, Bristles went to Heaven, so he might be God's dog now?"

Mum. "He might."

Ann. "Does God like Bristles?"

Mum. "Annie!" (Sharply). "ZIP IT!"

Ann. (Dejectedly). "Yes, Mummy."

(Silence).

Ann. "Can the Minister ask God, when he goes to see Him?"

Mum. "Yes, Darling."

Ann. "What's His cat's name?"

Mum. "I don't know Darling."

Ann. "Can the Minister ask Him what it is?"

Mum. "Yes, Darling."

Ann. "Is it Fluffy?" (Giggling). "Is it Flea Bag?" (Giggling). "Is it Hairy Legs?...Ha...Ha...That's funny, isn't it Mummy?"

Mum. "ANNIE..." (Loud). "ZIP IT NOW!"

Ann. 'Yes, Mummy.'

(Silence).

Ann. (Smiling). "Is it Twinkle Toes?...Ha...Ha...That's funny too, isn't it Mummy?...Is it...?"

Mum. (Reaches across).

Ann. (Loud). "Mummy...The music's too loud!"

(Silence).

Ann. "MUMMY?"

(Silence).

Ann. "MUMMY?"

Narrator. "The Bible doesn't tell us whether there are cats and dogs in heaven, so we can only guess. But we do know there are horses, because in Revelation 19:11-14, when we see the Lord returning to earth as King of Kings and Lord of Lords, before the Millennium, with the armies of heaven, they are all riding upon white horses."

End.

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