

Disappointments at the Judgement skits #1-10



Kevin Lee

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Disappointments at the Judgement skits

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #1

The prayer warrior

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Mrs Baker/Narrator

Judgement Angel

Recording Angel

Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2

Clipboards x 2

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

Jud. (Cups his hand to his mouth). "Call...Mrs...Baker!"

(Mrs Baker enters, and stands before the Angels).

Jud. (Looking at his clipboard). "Mrs Baker...I see here that you were the Leader of the Hazeltown Baptist Church Prayer group...for some years?"

Mrs. "Yes, I was...and my unofficial title in the Church was...Resident Prayer Warrior!...For very *many* years actually!"

Jud. "Hmm...and did you ever think that reading and believing the Bible was important?"

Mrs. "Yes, of course...always!"

Jud. "Hmm...Well...did you ever read First Corinthians, Chapter eleven?"

Mrs. "Of course...I had my Read-the-Bible-in-a-year-plan...which I strictly followed..."

Jud. "That's good...but as Samuel the Prophet said...'**To obey is better than sacrifice.**'...It's good to sacrifice your time for these things...but to obey what you read is even more important..."

Mrs. "Oh yes, I obeyed *everything* in the Bible..."

Jud. "*Everything?*...Well, in Corinthians, it says that a woman's hair is given for her glory...and it asks...'**Is it comely that a woman pray unto God uncovered?**'"

Mrs. "But...I had a covering...I always wore a prayer shawl..."

Jud. "Well, it also says...'**Her hair is given her for a covering**'...and if it says, '**her hair**'...it means just that...'**her hair**'...not a shawl..."

Mrs. "I don't see that it matters?...My head was covered, and that's what mattered...Surely?"

Jud. "Well...Mrs Baker...If a woman cuts her hair off...then she may as well shave her head...because she is not covered...and she cannot pray or prophesy...because she cannot get into the Presence of God...and He does not therefore hear her prayers..."

Mrs. "I don't remember reading that in the Bible?"

Jud. "But you just told me that you obeyed *everything* in the Bible, Mrs Baker?"

Mrs. (Indignantly). "I did...but I don't remember reading that...and I don't see that it matters anyway?"

Jud. "It matters to God...Those words weren't put in there just to fill up the page, Mrs Baker...They were an important teaching for you..."

Mrs. "I don't remember them?"

Jud. "First Timothy Chapter two points out that...'***The woman being deceived was in the transgression***'...The transgression was the original sin, of course...which caused every sickness, sorrow, and death on the earth...and because woman was guilty of causing it...women must be covered to get into the Presence of the Almighty..."

Mrs. "But...as I said at the beginning...my title in our Church was...Resident Prayer Warrior..."

Jud. "Mrs Baker...You can pray all you want to...But if you do not act according to God's Word...Then what you do is in vain..."

Mrs. "How come?"

Jud. "Have you read the story of the Rich man and Lazarus...Mrs Baker?"

Mrs. "Yes...I have."

Jud. "You may not have noticed it...But the point of that story is at the end...The rich man has told Abraham to send Lazarus to warn his brother's to repent...Abraham tells him they have Moses and the prophets...Let them hear Moses...But Lazarus said...They won't believe what Moses said...but they *will* believe if one returns from the dead...Then Abraham tells him the truth...He said, '***If they will not believe Moses and the prophets...then they will not believe, even though one rises from the dead***'...You see Mrs Baker...If anyone does not believe and obey the Bible...Then nothing outside of the Bible changes anything..."

Mrs. "So, what are you saying?"

Jud. "I'm stating the obvious to you...If you did not believe the Bible, and cover yourself, then your prayers did not get into the Presence of God...It's that simple..."

Mrs. "But...My prayers were answered...There were many testimonies of that...People always asked my group for prayer because of our history of answered prayer..."

Jud. "Not one of the prayers of your little prayer group ever made it into the Presence of God...You

always flattered yourself that they were answered...But it was others who were faithful to the Lord, whose prayers were answered in every case...and you took the credit for *their* prayers..."

Mrs. "But, God looks on the heart...Isn't that right?"

Jud. "***You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart...with all your soul...with all your mind...and with all your strength***...Yes, but remember, obedience comes before sacrifice, Mrs baker..."

Mrs. "I really don't know what to say?...I um..."

Jud. "Our Lord never knew you, Mrs Baker..." (Calls). "Security!...Please take Mrs Baker away..."

Sec. (Enter, take an arm each, and lead Mrs Baker off).

Mrs. "But my intentions were good...and I was faithful to my Church...They always introduced me as...*our* resident prayer warrior..." (They walk off).

Nar. "Being faithful to your church, is not the same as being faithful to God...There are many things which man-made churches will allow...and even applaud...when they are unscriptural...and therefore ungodly...and God never allows them in His Holy Church....There is only one standard for faith and morals...and that is the Word of God...which was inspired by God...and outside of that, there is nothing but man-made religion, which the Lord Jesus summed up by saying...'***In vain do they worship Me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men.***'"

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #2

The woman pastor

Kevin Lee

Performers x 6

Joyce Mueller/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

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

Jud. (Cups his hand to his mouth and calls). "Joyce...Mueller!"

Joy. (Enters). "I'm Pastor Joyce..."

Jud. "Pastor?" (Looks at Recording Angel, who writes on his clipboard).

Joy. "Yes...I was Pastor of my church for over 40 years..."

Rec. (Writes on clipboard).

Jud. "If you chose to become a Pastor...then you must at least be familiar with some of the Scriptures?"

Joy. "I'm familiar with most of the Scriptures, of course..."

Jud. "Well...I'd like to remind you of a few, which you have probably never considered!"

Joy. (Smugly). "Try me?"

Jud. "Alright...we'll begin at the beginning...In Genesis chapter 1...It says, ***'Let us make man in our image, after our likeness...'***"

Joy. "Yes, I know that..."

Jud. "That was Adam's spirit being created...because as the Lord said in John four, verse 24...***'God is a Spirit,'***...so Adam's spirit was created in the image and likeness of God's Spirit...Then God made a body from the dust of the earth, and placed that spirit named Adam into that body...He breathed life into it...and Adam became a living soul..."

Joy. "Yes...I know that too!"

Jud. "Adam and God lived together in the Garden of Eden for some time...until the Lord said...***'It is not good that the man should be alone...I will make him an help meet for him'***...This helper was being

made *for* Adam...Adam was made in the image and likeness of God, for God...But this new creature would be made in the image and likeness of Adam, for Adam...Eve was not made for God."

Joy. "So?...What has that got to do with me?"

Jud. "In First Timothy 2, it says, *'But I suffer not a woman to teach...nor to usurp authority over the man...but to be in silence'*...A woman who takes a man's role in anything is *'usurping'* that authority...She is taking a place that does not belong to her...And a woman who has authority over a man in any way is out of the Will of God..."

Joy. "In our church there were a lot of women Pastors...it was a woman's role too..."

Jud. "In your church maybe...but not in heaven...Any woman who stands behind a pulpit, is outside of the Will and Plan of God...and she goes there without Him!"

Joy. "I believe God does what His church does...If we choose to do a certain thing, then he goes with us, and blesses it."

Jud. "No...His Church does what He does...The essence of the Lord's Prayer is summed up in the line, *'Thy Will be done on earth, as it is in heaven'...*"

Joy. "I served God as a Pastor for over 40 years in my church...and we had thousands of members!"

Jud. "No...You served your church...or you served yourself...God never called you to be a Pastor..."

Joy. (Angrily). "I'll talk to God about this...not to some stuffed shirt who thinks he's going to tell me what I can and can't do..."

Jud. "Security please!"

Joy. "I probably know more about the Bible than you do!"

Jud. "I doubt that!...It's not how much you know that's important...The Scriptures weren't inspired to be read...they were inspired to be obeyed...and you don't know much about that!...Security...Take her away, please!"

Sec. (Take an arm each, and begin to lead her out).

Joy. "I'm going to personally report you to God!...This isn't over!...You hear me?...This *isn't* over!"

Jud. "Oh yes, it is...It definitely is...Goodbye!"

Sec. (Lead Joyce off).

Nar. "No one can serve God outside of the Scriptures...Whatever God's Will is in heaven, is what God's Will is on earth...Man made churches can make up their own rules...But the Lord will not honour them...the same as He does not honour mis-interpretations of His own Word...Man was made to serve God in Ministry...and a woman serves God by serving her husband...A woman who takes a man's role,

goes there without God...and will have to answer for it before Him.”

End

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #3

The apostle Kathryn Crook

Kevin

Lee

Performers x 5

Kathryn Crook/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

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

Jud. (Cups his hand to his mouth). "Call...Kathryn...Crook!"

Kat. (Walks on). "Hello...Yes, I'm Apostle Kathryn Crook...God bless you...You're all welcome here for the show...I'm healing today...and remember...God will reward you according to your faith in planting your seed...A small seed will get small attention...A large seed will get you to the head of the queue...Cash in the buckets...and we also take EFTPOS and Credit...The account number will show up on the screens shortly." (Looking around). "Where are the screens?...Huh?...We're losing opportunities here!...Who's in charge of this sham?"

Jud. "I am..."

Kat. "You?...Where are the screens?...Where are the buckets?...Cash is falling through the floor, like rain...You need to sharpen up your act!"

Jud. "Take that seat please!"

Kat. "I sit where God tells me to sit...I'm His Apostle..."

Jud. "Security!" (They take her arms forcefully and sit her down).

Kat. "God called me to my Apostleship...and no man can..."

Jud. "God called you to wash pots and clothes and cook lady...and you denied God your whole life!"

Kat. "I can call fire down out of heaven on you lot...so don't even begin to go there!"

Jud. "You led a deluded life...believing God called you to a Ministry that He has never called a woman to...You claimed to heal...You claimed to bless...and you claimed to stand for God...when it was all a delusion!"

Kat. "Don't you dare talk to me like that!...I was God's woman on the earth...with His power!...No one was more powerful than me on earth!"

(Judgement Angel and Recording Angel look at each other and shake their heads).

Jud. "You were a total failure...You didn't have the power to organise a sausage sizzle without supervision..."

Kat. "You will regret this...God will punish you, you arrogant fool..." (Points at him). "You are cursed to suffer in the pit of hell forever...GO!...I command you!...GO!"

Jud. "We're in heaven lady...So your deluded threats won't work here..."

Kat. "Deluded?...I have the power of Elijah!...I can command the weather to obey me!"

Jud. "Then, command that chair to let you go..."

Kat. (Tries to move, but can't get off the chair). "You evil spirit...Let me go...I defy your power...I am free to leave right now!" (Tries to move, but can't). "Right now!" (Tries again). "This is witchcraft...Let me go immediately, or God will punish you!"

Jud. "That's enough of this...Security...Take this woman out of here please!"

Sec. (Take an arm each, and walk her out).

Kat. "How did you undo the magic that pinned me to the chair?...Are you warlocks?...I knew I felt something different here...Something that I've never felt before...Satan, I curse you!"

Sec. (Walk her off).

Jud. "What sort of fools could sit and listen to that woman spout nonsense for hours every week?"

Rec. "Beats me?...They must have all been brain donors..."

Jud. "You got that right!...Now...Who's next?" (Looking at his clipboard).

Nar. "In Isaiah 8 verse 20 we read...***'To the Law and to the Testimony...If they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them'***...When someone acts or believes contrary to the Word of God...Then they did not get that from God...Either it came from a demon, or from some other man...The Lord Jesus said...***'Thy word is truth'***...We are the light of the world...because we speak and believe nothing but the pure Word of God...When anyone is deluded enough to believe anything *except* the Word of God...there is no light in that person...no matter how big their self-proclaimed Ministry is...and the Lord will never confirm their word...***'with signs following.'***"

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #4

The greatest love story of the century

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Jean Martin/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

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

Jud. (Cups his hand to his mouth). "Call...Jean...Martin!"

(Jean Martin is led on by the Security Angels).

Jea. "I'm Jean Martin...and I'm honoured to meet you, Sir!"

Jud. "Miss Martin...Do you have any idea why you're here today?"

Jea. "Not really?...But I thought it's probably to be rewarded, for all the work I did with my husband...at St Andrews Church...We dedicated ourselves to philanthropy among our Community...and put our whole lives into it..."

Jud. "Yes, I'm sure you did...But at this point, I'd like to take a moment to dispel a few myths which you seem to harbour...Firstly, I must point out that you never had a husband...because you were never married...Is that true?"

Jea. "We were together for nearly fifty years...so we were as good as married..."

Jud. "No, you weren't as good as married ever...You lived your life in fornication..."

Jea. "Don't say it like that please...Our relationship was holy, between us!"

Jud. "But, it wasn't Holy before God...It was very unholy..."

Jea. "How can you say that!...People idolised us as the *perfect* couple...A book was written about our love...and it became a best seller...They made a movie from it...and we were celebrated everywhere as the greatest love-story of the century!"

Jud. "But not in heaven..."

Jea. "We inspired so many other couples!"

Jud. "To what?...Fornicate?"

Jea. "We were almost married..."

Jud. "So, why didn't you marry?"

Jea. "I suppose, we didn't think we needed to?"

Jud. "God doesn't have any favourites who can get away with anything...His final Word is...you reap what you sow..."

Jea. "We never thought we needed to!"

Jud. "On earth you didn't need to...in Satan's realm...But to get into God's realm in heaven you did need to...Did you ever read what God's Word said about fornicators?"

Jea. "I think so..."

Jud. "Well, I would like to remind you, so there are no doubts in your mind...In Galatians 5, verse 19, it mentions ***the works of the flesh***...and one of them is ***fornication***...and then it promises...***They which do such things shall not inherit the Kingdom of God***...It doesn't say they might...it says plainly...They ***shall not***...ever!"

Jea. "I...I never heard that in Church...I never did..."

Jud. "Then, there is first Corinthians Chapter 6...verse 9 which says...***Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the Kingdom of God?...Be not deceived:...neither fornicators...nor idolaters...nor adulterers etc...shall inherit the Kingdom of God...***"

Jea. "I Can't remember being told that either?...Why wasn't I told it plainly?...I thought Churches were supposed to warn people about this sort of thing?"

Jud. "Also, in verse 18 of the same chapter...Paul warns everyone to...***Flee fornication***...He doesn't sugar coat it...and it isn't sugar coated anywhere else in the Word of God...If you had gone to a Godly Holiness Church, you would have heard all that I've told you...from the mouth of your Pastor..."

Jea. "I don't know what to say?...I really don't know what to say?...On earth we were lauded and celebrated as role models for everyone to imitate...and now I hear that we are failures...Total failures!...This is the most disappointing thing I've ever heard...I am so ashamed...I am just so ashamed!...We lived a life of good works...but it wasn't good enough..." (Looking at the Angels). "Can I leave now please?"

Jud. "Security!"

Sec. (Lead her quietly off).

Jea. (Turning to the Angels). "What about our children?...Oh no!...Our children?"

Sec. (Lead her off).

(Judgement Angel and the Recording Angel look at each other, but don't say a word).

Jud. (Looks at his clipboard, and says softly). "Ahh...Call...Um...Jason...Smith... Er...Please..."

Nar. "It's true...God doesn't have any favourites who can do anything they want to...and get away with it...His favourites are those who are obedient to His Holy Word...There are several lists of those who will not...***enter the Kingdom of God***...They are all plainly written, so that no one will have an excuse for their actions...St Paul summed up God's Will, when he promised in Galatians 6 verses 7-8...***Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap...For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting***...We all sow our own seeds...and we will all reap what we have sown."

End

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #5

Lana Smith

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Lana Smith/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

(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...Lana...Smith!"

Sec. (Lead Lana Smith on).

Jud. "Lana Smith?"

Lan. "No...Your notes are out of date...I *was* Lana Smith...But then I married Pastor Michael Brown."

Jud. "Yes...Well, that's what we're here to talk to you about..."

Lan. "Michael Brown was my husband...I'm Lana Brown..."

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

Jud. "Michael Brown was the Pastor of the ahh," (Looking through the notes on his clipboard). "Bishopville Baptist Church...is that true?"

Lan. "Yes, it is...and that's where I met and married him..."

Jud. "Now, you called yourself a Christian, Mrs Smith...Did you ever read much of the Bible?"

Lan. "Of course I did...Daily..."

Jud. "Good, because I'd like to refresh your mind concerning some of it...which concerns you...We'll begin with Matthew chapter 5...The Lord said...***'But I say unto you, That whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth adultery.'***"

Lan. "Yes, I've read that...but that was back in the old days...It's different now...we're more considerate today...and the church must keep up with the times!"

Jud. "Your church kept up with the times...but, God lives in eternity...There are no *old* days with

Him...it's all today...the eternal present...And it wasn't the church who wrote this...it was God...And He expressed the same sentiment in Mark chapter 10, when He said...'**Whosoever shall put away his wife, and marry another, committeth adultery against her...And if a woman shall put away her husband, and be married to another, she committeth adultery**'...So, when you were divorced from your husband, and married Michael Brown, you were living in adultery with him."

Lan. "But, my first husband was a pig!"

Jud. "You didn't believe that when you married him...You said you loved him?"

Lan. "He was a pig...so I left him, and divorced him...and married Michael Brown...a Godly man..."

Jud. "In your first marriage, you had a husband...and after you divorced him...he was still your husband in the sight of God...and you were committing adultery with Michael Brown."

Lan. "So?...What was I expected to do?...Become a Nun?"

Jud. "No...The options were spelled out clearly in First Corinthians, chapter 7...where it says...'**And unto the married I command, yet not I, but the Lord, Let not the wife depart from her husband: But and if she depart, let her remain unmarried, or be reconciled to her husband: and let not the husband put away his wife**'...Those are the only two options available, remarriage is never an option...because it is adultery...as you and Michael Brown lived all those years in adultery...and the Bible clearly promises...**Adulterers shall not inherit the Kingdom of God...and...Whoremongers and adulterers God will judge**...etc."

Lan. "I can't believe this?...Why didn't anyone warn me about it?...I mean, we were in a Church, surely someone knew this?"

Jud. "Yes...We did send someone to warn you...several times..."

Lan. "Who was that?...I don't remember it?"

Jud. "Marcia Thompson..."

Lan. "Marcie?...I hated that woman!...She was a religious bigot...always quoting the Bible, as if it was the Law of the land!"

Jud. "*Because* we sent her...And *because* it was...and still is...the Law of the land...That's what everyone will be judged by...by the Bible!"

Lan. "What?...Oh no!...Is it too late to repent?"

Jud. "Far too late...This is your judgement...Security please!"

Sec. (Take an arm each, and begin to lead Lana out).

Lan. "I don't know what to say...I really don't...Michael and myself were so in love..."

Sec. (Lead her out).

Jud. (To recording Angel). "Why are there so many people who call themselves Christians living in adultery?...I mean...Don't any of them own a Bible?...Or, don't they read it?"

Rec. "I think they own one...and read it...but they just don't believe it and obey it..."

Jud. "Yes, I'm sure you're right...But why not?...Okay...Next?" (looking at his clipboard).

Nar. "God's Word is truth...He never needs to change it for any reason...It is mankind who change God's Word to suit themselves...or mainly...to suit those who are listening to them...Sometimes, they don't want to hurt someone's feelings...sometimes they are afraid people will leave their Churches...and less finance will come in...But God will always stand true to His Word...and true to those, who boldly stand true to it...When the Bible declares...***Adulterers shall not inherit the Kingdom of God***'...Denying it will not change it...pretending it's not in the Bible will not change it...The only thing that will change it is repentance...and living up to God's unchanging standard...the Word of God."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #6

Democracy

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Hannah Lennox/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

(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...Hannah...Lennox!"

Han. (Walks on brushing the Security Angels hands away). "I don't need you two manhandling me, thank you...I get on just fine by myself...So leave me alone!"

(Judgement Angel and Recording Angel look at each other and shake their heads).

Jud. "Hannah Lennox...We're here to talk to you about your homelife...and the leadership in your home?"

Han. "Leadership?...Our home was a democracy...we had equal say!"

Jud. "So, why did you always demand everything your way?"

Han. "Because my way was more equal!" (Laughing).

Jud. "Democracy is a dirty word in heaven...It was inspired by Satan...to cause contention..."

Han. "So, you support Communism?"

Jud. "No...That was inspired by Satan too...In God's world everything is a Patriarchy... Everything in heaven is Masculine...it is only on earth that there are feminine creatures...God is masculine...All of us Angels are Masculine...and God created the Sons of God for Himself...Women were created as helpers for the Sons of God on earth...But very few of them want to be helpers...they would rather take the place of a Son of God...which puts them out of the Will and Plan of God..."

Han. "I think that stuff went out with the Cavemen...We've had Women's Suffrage, Women's Lib...and Feminism since then...Don't you read the newspapers?"

Jud. "Those things were inspired by Satan too...They were all anti-God moves..."

Han. "Doesn't God do anything?"

Jud. "Not for women who want to be men, He doesn't...But for Godly women He does anything they ask!"

Han. "Oh yes...I can see where this is leading...All you want is a bunch of pussy's who are afraid to stand up for themselves...I know what I want...and I'm not afraid to go after it..."

Jud. "So, I've heard...And that's why we're here..."

Han. "Well, I think..."

Jud. "That's enough...you can just think it...Don't say another word...I'm going to share some Scriptures with you...to let you know what you should have done on earth. We'll begin with Ephesians chapter 5 verses 22-24...***'Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord...For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church: and He is the saviour of the body...Therefore, as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything.'***...That is God's order for the home"

Han. (Looking at the Angels). "Not in ours...Our way was fair..."

(Judgement Angel and Recording Angel look at each other and shake their heads).

Jud. "In Titus chapter 2, it mentions what the older women should teach the younger women...so that they may play their part within the Plan of God...It says...***'That they may teach the young women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed.'***...Discreet, chaste, keepers at home...not loud and coarse, and demanding their own way...as some do!"

Han. (Smirks).

Jud. "I'll just give you one more...This is First Timothy 5:14...It says...***'I will therefore that the younger women marry, bear children, guide the house, give none occasion to the adversary to speak reproachfully'***...A woman's Ministry is contained within her house...Looking after the home...the children...and the husband...That was where her priorities lay..."

Han. "Well...I like my way better...and I don't care about any of that other stuff!"

Jud. "That other stuff was the Will of God!"

Han. "I don't care...I was just as good a Christian as everyone else...Only I wasn't a pussy..."

Jud. "Security...please!"

Sec. (Enter and try to take Hannah's arms, but she brushes them off).

Han. "Take your hands off me..." (Walks off).

Jud. "We haven't had one of those for a while..."

Rec. "And I don't miss them..."

Jud. "Me either..." (Looking at his clipboard). "Okay...Who's next?"

Nar. "Our lives can be self-centred...or Christ centred...Either we think...'***Not my will but thine be done***'...or...'***Not Thy Will but mine be done***'...The one who controls the rudder in our lives, decides where we go...and what we do...Do we take the strait and narrow way for Him...or the wide and easy way for ourselves...In First John chapter 2, we are exhorted to...'***Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world...If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him...For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father but is of the world...And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the Will of God abideth forever.***'...Not he who does their own will...But he who does the Will of God...And that only happens when we surrender ourselves to Him every hour of every day, and say happily...'***Not my will but thine be done***'..."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #7

Sunday morning party

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Nathan Charles/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

(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...Nathan...Charles!"

Nat. (Walks on). "I'm Nathan Charles...But everyone calls me Charlie!"

Jud. "Okay...Mr Charles...Now, you were the Worship leader at the Hallsong Assembly of God Church...Is that correct?"

Nat. "Yes, it is...I spent most of my life there..."

Jud. "I have some comments here...Ah...Here's one from Jill...She said...When Charlie became Worship leader, Church went from being Sunday morning...to being Saturday night...What exactly did she mean by that...Mr Charles?"

Nat. "Well...I tried to bring the excitement of Saturday night...to Church on Sunday morning...I beefed up the music...and really got it pumping...I even suggested installing a Bar in the Church...and replacing the pews with Bar stools...But the Pastor vetoed that idea..."

Jud. "I wonder why?"

Nat. "I do too...I think I was a bit ahead of my time..."

Jud. "You beefed up the music?"

Nat. "Yes...I beefed it up to music you could really rage to...I mean...Who wants to sing boring old Hymns?"

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

Jud. "I do..."

Rec. "And me!"

Nat. (Looking around). "You two would!"

Jud. "I have another comment here...it's from Carrie...She said...I suppose I really idolised Charlie...with the way he seemed to bring life into the Church..."

Nat. "Yeah!!"

Jud. "But then...late on one Saturday night, we found him passed out drunk on the side of the road...so we had to take him home...He vomited several times in our car...it was disgusting...It was that night I realised he was just a party animal, who wanted to turn Church into another party...I also learned that others had found that out before me..."

Nat. "I never did anything by half measures...If I was going to drink...I would drink till I dropped..."

Jud. "Whatever happened to moderation?"

Nat. "Moderation isn't fun...and I was all for fun!...So, where is this leading?"

Jud. "Nowhere good...for a Worship leader...Ah...We have some photos here too..."

Nat. (Excitedly). "Of me?...Can I see them please?" (He leans over and looks). "Oh no...Where did you get these from?...I thought they were all destroyed?"

Jud. "We have our sources...I presume this is you?..."

Nat. "Yes..."

Jud. "Standing on a Bar...wearing only a pair of boots...Holding a glass up high in the air...and singing drunkenly at the top of your voice?...It's not what we expected from a Worship Leader!"

Nat. "I overdid it at times...I admit that...But have you ever had one of those nights when everything is so euphoric that you drink until you're legless?"

Jud. "Um...No...Never..." (Shaking his head). "You overdid it *most* of the time!...And there's a caption at the bottom of this photo..."

Nat. "No...please...Don't read that out here!"

Jud. "Mr Charles...You were nothing but a drunk...and as Carrie said...You would have turned Church into a party if you could have?"

Nat. "I mostly got away with it..."

Jud. "Mostly...except on the weekends..."

Nat. "I tried to hide it...Look, could you burn those photo's please?"

Jud. "Yes, they're going to be burned...Now I have a Scripture for you, Mr Charles..."

Nat. "Yes, I thought it was leading up to this..."

Jud. In First Corinthians 6 verse 10, it says, 'drunkards shall not inherit the Kingdom of God.'"

Nat. "I already know that!"

Jud. "You know it...but you continued on the same path anyway?"

Nat. "I thought being a Worship Leader would trump that..."

Jud. "Come, come, Mr Charles...Is there a single verse which promises Worship Leaders will inherit the Kingdom of God?"

Nat. "No..."

Jud. "But there are several which proclaim that drunkards will *not* inherit the Kingdom of God...So they trump being a Worship Leader..."

Nat. (Solemnly). "Can I leave now please?"

Jud. "Yes...Security...Escort Mr Charles to....."

Sec 1. "Yes." (They lead him out).

Nar. "The Lord Jesus said...'***Thy Word is Truth.***'...It always was, and it always will be...Nothing new trumps the Word of God...That's why we know we can rely on it...because it is the eternal truth...Too many people mistakenly believe...God is a good God, and He will let everyone in...No...There will be endless disappointments at the Judgement...Those who died believing they were saved...but stepped out of this life, only to find out they weren't...Church is not Saturday night...It is Sunday morning...Where our holy praise and worship enter into the Presence of God."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #8

The one true religion

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Nellie McCartney/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 2
Clipboards x 2

(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...Nellie McCartney!"

Nel. (Walks on). "Oim Nellie McCartney Father..."

Jud. "So, Nellie McCartney...You were from County Armagh in Ireland...Is that correct?"

Nel. "Yes...It's correct Father!...Oi spent my whole loif in old Erin...and oi was faitful...Oi was always faitful..."

Jud. "Err...Why do you call me Father?"

Nel. "You're a Praist...aren't ye, Father?"

Jud. "A Priest...No...I'm an Angel..."

Nel. "But my Praist told me Heaven was run by Praists and Cardinals...and my Praist never told a loi...He never told a loi!"

Jud. "Well...If that's true...I must have missed the memo...But no...There are no Priests in heaven..."

Nel. "No Praists?...Holy Mother of God...Why not?...What is going on here young man?...Oi demand an answer?"

Jud. "You need your answers from someone else obviously...but...you're at the Judgement!"

Nel. "That's good...Oi am trusting solely in the merits of the Holy Virgin...and Saint Partrick to keep me..."

Jud. "Trusting in what?...Who is the Holy Virgin...and who is Saint Partrick?"

Nel. "Oh my!...Oh my!...By the bones of Saint Partrick...My Praist told me, if oi Faitfully kept all the

sacraments of the Holy Church...The Holy Virgin and Saint Partrick would welcome me into Heaven, when oi doi..."

Jud. "This is the Judgement...All those whom the Lord Jesus never knew...come here to be condemned!"

Nel. "No! No! No!...That can't be...We need to pray...Do you have a spare rosary here oi could use?"

Jud. (Looks at the Recording Angel, who shrugs his shoulders). "Rosarie?...I've never heard of a Rosarie?"

Nel. "No rosary?...Holy Mother of God...How can you pray without a rosary?..." (Makes the sign of the Cross). "Oi served the one true religion my whole life...and all of their words and teachings were infallible!...and don't you forget it!"

Jud. (To the Recording Angel). "Is this the same as that lot who passed through here last week?"

Rec. "No...They were Arabs..."

Jud. "Okay..." (To Nellie). "Somehow you've been terribly deceived Nellie McCartney, your next step is one you obviously weren't warned about?"

Nel. "Oh, no...Do oi go to purgatory?...To have my sins purged?"

Jud. "Purgatory?...What is purgatory?"

Nel. "Holy Mother of God!...You've never heard of purgatory?...By the bones of saint Partrick...Where am oi?"

Jud. "I'm sorry Nellie...But it seems that all you've been told is untrue...Did you ever read the Bible?"

Nel. "Rade the Boibil?...Bless me, no...Oi wasn't supposed to...Only the Praist could understand the Boibil...No..."

Jud. "The Bible is God, and God's Will revealed to man...so that mankind can serve Him in Spirit and in truth..."

Nel. "But oi faitfully served the one true religion all my loif...Oi never went after false religions...Oi was faithful...Oi was *always* faithful..."

Jud. "I don't think we need to go any further...Security please!"

Sec. (Walk on and begin to lead Nellie off).

Nel. "Am I going to where the Popes and Cardinals and Praists are now?"

Jud. "Yes, you are...Just follow the Gentlemen..."

Nel. "Ahhh...Oi've waited for this moment my whole loif...Thank you so much young man...Thank you!"

Sec. (Walk her off).

Jud. "I really don't know what to say?...Deceived to the end...and doesn't question anything...Like a sheep to the slaughter...That is so sad!"

Rec. "It is!"

Nar. "Man made religion can help a person to lead an honest life...and be a good member of their community...just the same as any good philosophy can...But when we step off this earth, we go to be with God...and only God's way matters there...The Bible is the Revelation of God, and God's Will to mankind...It reveals the future for all...for those who will be condemned...and for those who will receive eternal life...If what we have been taught does not agree with the bible...then we have been deceived...and no matter how sincere we have been...we will be condemned for eternity."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #9

Responsible...with no responsibilities

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Barry Jackson/Narrator
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and Chairs x 3
Clipboards x 2

(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...Barry...Jackson!"

Sec. (Lead Barry Jackson on).

Bar. (Walks over to Judgement Angel, with his hand out). "I'm Barry Jackson...Pleased to meet you!"

Jud. (Looks at hand). "Please take a seat Mr Jackson..."

Bar. "My friends all called me Bazza...You can too, if you like!"

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

Jud. "Bazza?...Quaint!...Now, Mr Jackson...I have some questions here...Mostly about your teachings...which I would like to hear your thoughts on?...The expression which seems to come up most often in theses quotations is...Everyone says it...or...Everyone believes it?...Can you explain this please?...Because I know for a fact...that not everyone said or believed these things...Thankyou..."

Bar. "It's simple really...Myself, and my two best friends were all the Senior Pastors of Mega-Churches...and we were the three biggest fish in the ocean...We were the movers and shakers of Contemporary Christianity...so that made us a majority..."

Jud. "Oh, I see...So when you said everyone said it...it means the three of you did?"

Bar. "Yes...We were the Senior Pastors of the three biggest Churches...so, we *were* everyone!"

Jud. "You *were*?...That's not quite how I apply the word, everyone..."

Bar. "Sometimes you have to be radical and decisive in the things you say...especially when there are so many people sitting before you...listening to your every word!"

Jud. "Okay, well...Senior Pastors?...I don't know what they are?...In the Lord's Prayer it says...'**Thy Will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven.**'...In Heaven we know of Apostles, Prophets, Evangelists, Pastors,

and Teachers...But not, Senior Apostles...Senior Pastors, etc?"

Bar. "It's a Title we made up to signify our position...Listen...I don't get scored on any of this, do I?"

Jud. "No, you've already been scored...This is just enquiries..."

Bar. "Oh...Good." (Squirming in his seat).

Jud. "You aren't sweating there are you, Mr Jackson?"

Bar. "No, no...I'm fine..."

Jud. "Good...Then let's move on to some of the questions themselves..." (Looking at his clipboard).
"Now, here you said to your Congregation...'You may find this a bit hard to believe...but Christians and Muslims serve the same God.'"

Bar. "Yeah..."

Jud. "Enlighten me Mr Jackson...Why did you say this?"

Bar. (Wriggling in his seat). "Because everyone was saying it..."

Jud. "All three of you?"

Bar. (Squirming). "Yes."

Jud. "Hmm...Did you study the attributes of Jesus Christ, and the god of Islam, and compare them before you announced this, Mr Jackson..."

Bar. "Um...no, I didn't need to..."

Jud. "Because everyone was saying it?"

Bar. "Yes..."

Jud. "Not very convincing..."

Bar. "I just said what everyone else was saying?"

Jud. "Did you find out if it was true or false first?...I mean...did you movers find out what the Bible said on this subject...or any other?"

Bar. "I didn't need to...because I thought it must be true...if everyone was saying it..."

Jud. "Everyone...meaning your two friends?"

Bar. (Squirming). "Yes..."

Jud. "Not quite everyone...On to another subject...What did you teach about homosexuality Mr Jackson?"

Bar. "Ah...I just said what everyone else was saying..." (Squirming).

Jud. "Which was?"

Bar. "It's so...err...ambiguous in the Bible...that we neither confirmed, nor denied it was right or wrong...We left the question open for the individual to decide for themselves..."

Jud. "What happened to..." (Looking on his clipboard). "Sometimes you need to be radical and decisive in the things you say?"

Bar. "We, ahh...we didn't want to lead anyone in the wrong direction..."

Jud. "The only way to safely do that is to read the Bible...and find out what God thinks on any subject...Then take your position with Him...Not with what everyone else says...who never really seem to say anything anyway..."

Bar. "I'll remember that..."

Jud. "Mr Jackson...You haven't answered any of my questions to my satisfaction...You've given ambiguous answers which don't say anything?...We did quote you saying Christians and Moslems serve the same God...That is a lie...and it is about as far from the truth as anything can be..."

Bar. "I didn't want to hurt anyone's feelings...or..." (Shrugs) "Ahh...you know!"

Jud. "Mr Jackson...if you teach the Word of God you will hurt feelings...you will make enemies...and you will not be popular...Why do you think our Lord was rejected and crucified...And why did His Disciples seal their testimonies with their blood?...You don't live happily ever after on earth if you teach the Word of God there...And you do not live happily ever after in Heaven...if you do not..."

Bar. "No..."

Jud. "Security...You can take Mr Jackson away now, please...I think we've pussyfooted around this long enough...Goodbye Mr Jackson..."

Bar. (Relieved). "So, I'm free to go?"

Jud. "Yes, you're going...But not free, no...Goodbye..."

Sec. (Lead him out).

Bar. (To Security Angels). "You can call me Bazza if you like?"

(They walk off).

Nar. "No, you will not live happily ever after on earth...if you teach the Word of God...You will be

maligned...rejected...and slandered...That's what we read about the Saints of old in Hebrews Eleven...Winning popularity on earth, will give you an easy life here, free from oppression...but it will count for nothing in the Presence of God...and in the end, will only earn you the rebuke from the Lord...'Depart from me...I never knew you!...'We can accept the 'cheap grace,'...which this world offers us freely...or the true grace which God offers us...which will cost us a Hebrews 11 life."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #10

The lie doctor

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Jocelyn Mice/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...Jocelyn Mice!"

Sec. (Lead Jocelyn Mice on).

Joc. "I want to Register a complaint with whoever runs this place?"

Jud. "That would be me..."

Joc. "You?...There's been a huge mistake here...I believed when I died, that I would be welcomed into Heaven on a red carpet...Instead I was hauled away, and left in darkness for a Thousand Years...I am THE Jocelyn Mice!!!...How could anyone make such a stupid blunder?"

Jud. "A blunder?"

Joc. "Yes...First, I want an apology from whoever was responsible for this debacle!...and after that we'll talk compensation!...Although I do have a Compensation Package worked out...I'm thinking Three Trillion Dollars...US...A Private Super Jet...A Helicopter...A Mansion...at least fifty rooms...with servants to match...and an offering on top of that...of at least nine figures...US again...and it's non-negotiable!"

Jud. "Take a seat please, Mrs Mice..."

Joc. "I want this Compensation business cleared up first...Then we'll have a clean slate to work from..."

Jud. "Alright...I suggest you plant a faith seed...I would expect seven figures...then I will consider your request."

Joc. "Are you serious?...I don't have anything here?"

Jud. "Well...the millions of people whom you demanded a Faith-seed from did not have the money either?...Many had to borrow the money...or pawn something...or sell something...or use their life

savings...Just so you could live like a Queen..."

Joc. "They had to show God they meant business...That Seed faith offering was their commitment...and it proved to God that they trusted him to answer their prayer!"

Jud. "Well...I talked to God about this, when I was preparing your case...and He knew nothing about you...or your Show..."

Joc. "I had a huge following on Facebook...as well as my Congregation...which was enormous...and my T.V. Show...I was a celebrity!"

Jud. "Oh...Okay...That explains why the Lord never knew you...you were a woman preacher..."

Joc. "I lived in enlightened times...What side your zipper opened didn't decide whether you could preach or not."

Jud. "This is Heaven Mrs Mice...Your earthly rules don't apply in the Presence of God...and we're here today to find out the truth about some of the things you told your followers..."

Joc. "I never speak *anything* but the truth!"

Jud. "That's good...because that will make my job a lot easier...But, just to be sure...you'll have to put the Lie Doctor on..."

Joc. "Lie Doctor?...That's quaint..."

Jud. "Yes, it is quaint...We call it the Lie Doctor because it cures people of lying...here..." (Hands the ring to Jocelyn).

Joc. "That's it?...A ring?"

Jud. "Yes...Just put it on any finger of your left hand..."

Joc. (Slips it on a finger). "It fits perfectly...but it won't come off?"

Jud. "No...I'm the only one who can take it off...Okay, let's begin..." (Looking at his clipboard). "When you spoke to your followers, did you ever intentionally lie to them, to deceive them?"

Joc. "No...never..." (Yells). "Ahhh!" (Shaking her left hand).

Jud. "Pardon?"

Joc. "I don't think so..." (Yells). "Ahhh!" (Shaking her left hand again).

Jud. "Are you alright?"

Joc. "Yes...perfectly..." (Yells). "Ahhh!" (Shaking her left hand).

Jud. "Does that hurt?"

Joc. "What?...This?" (Looking at Lie Doctor ring). "Not at all...Ahhh!" (Shaking her hand).

Jud. "The medicine might work then!...Now, another question...You told your followers, if they gave a seed faith offering...the Lord would grant their request...Did you really believe that yourself?"

Joc. (Looking at the ring). "It *could* happen!" (Smiles when nothing happens).

Jud. "But, did you believe it would happen every time...for every person...because that's what your followers believed you meant..."

Joc. (Looking at the ring). "Um...It *could*...Ahhh!" (Shaking her hand). "But not every time...because it needed faith...Ahhh!" (Shaking her hand).

Jud. "But you said their faith was in the giving of the seed offering to you?"

Joc. "Ah...Yes...But God had to see their faith too...Ahhh!" (Shaking her hand).

Jud. "No...you said God saw their faith when they put money into *your* Bank Account!..."

Joc. "Um...can I take this off please?...It's cutting off the blood flow to my finger..."

Jud. "No, it isn't..."

Joc. "Yes, it is!...Ahhh!" (Shaking her hand).

Jud. "No, it isn't...You bought Mansions...Private Jets...and you lived like a Queen...off the prayers of your followers who trusted you...You bled them of the little they possessed, to fund your lifestyle...and have their adoration..."

Joc. "That's not true!...Ahhh!" (Shaking her hand).

Jud. "Yes...it is true!"

Joc. "I am not going to answer any more of your questions...this is all rigged...No matter how true my answers are, I still get zapped...That's it!...I am not saying another word!" (Pretending to zip her lips).

Jud. "Best thing you've said all night...Security...Take her to you-know-where please."

Sec. (Enter and lead her away).

Joc. "I still want my Compensation!"

Jud. "I'll send you my Bank Account details...so you can sow a faith seed...Goodbye..."

Nar. "There is nothing in the Bible about faith seeds...only about faith...***'If you say to...and don't doubt in your heart...Whatever you ask in prayer, believing...'*** Sowing a faith seed is only a scam used by

criminals, to rob the desperate of their cash...while they are emotionally down...If God only asks us to believe...then those who claim to represent Him, should do the same...There will come a day of reckoning for all of the others...and they will all hear the Lord say...***'I never knew you...depart from Me!'***"

End.

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