

Ghosts of Christmas past skits

#1-5



Kevin Lee

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Ghosts of Christmas past skits

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Ghosts of Christmas past Skit #1

No news isn't always Good News

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Geoffrey
Brian/Narrator

(Geoffrey is standing when Brian walks toward him).

Geo. "Brian!...Haven't seen you in a while...But...I thought you were dead, Man?"

Bri. "I was...I mean, I am...Still"

Geo. "Does that mean?" (Patting at his body). "You know?"

Bri. "No...It means you're dreaming."

Geo. "That's a relief...But what are you doing here...in my dream?"

Bri. "I wanted to find out why you never shared the Gospel with me?"

Geo. "What?"

Bri. "We knew each other all our lives, and you never once shared the Gospel with me...Why was that?"

Geo. "I didn't think you were interested."

Bri. "Did you ever ask if I was?...Even once?"

Geo. "No...I thought you'd say no."

Bri. "Why didn't you let me say no for myself?"

Geo. "Because I didn't think you were interested in Christian things?"

Bri. "I did want to know what would happen to me after I died...Did you think of that?"

Geo. "You never seemed interested?"

Bri. "Did you ask even once...If I was interested?"

Geo. "No, but I didn't think..."

Bri. "I'm in Hell now...Waiting for the Judgement...And I'm cooked!"

Geo. "What do you mean?"

Bri. "I mean I'm lost forever...For Eternity!"

Geo. "You weren't such a bad guy?"

Bri. "No, I wasn't such a bad guy...But I wasn't saved either."

Geo. "I didn't think you were interested?"

Bri. "I was interested in knowing what I know now!"

Geo. "Hmm...I didn't think I'd see you again."

Bri. "You won't now...Not till the Judgement...And that will be the last time you see me ever."

Geo. "I really didn't think you were interested at all."

Bri. "Maybe you should have asked...It would have changed the future for me."

Geo. "If I thought you were interested I would have."

Bri. "Why didn't you tell me anyway...And let me decide that."

Geo. "I would have..."

Bri. "If you thought I was interested?"

Geo. (Weak smile).

Bri. "A great friend you turned out to be."

Geo. (Weak smile).

Bri. "Goodbye forever!"

Geo. "Bye...I hope this was all just a dream...A very bad, very bad, dream?"

Narrator. "Do we have a duty to tell our friends about the plan of Salvation? The unsaved can't tell the unsaved about it, because they don't know about it. So, if we don't do it, who will? With anything we are given by the Lord there comes a responsibility, as He told us in Luke 12:48, ***"For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required."*** We do have a personal responsibility to those around us, because we are the ones who are bearing the Gospel Light near enough for them to see it. So, we should tell them about it, and at least give them the opportunity to say no for themselves."

End.

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Ghosts of Christmas past Skit #2

Best Friends Forever

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Geoffrey
Andy/ Narrator

(Geoffrey is standing when Andy walks toward him).

Geo. "Andy my friend!...I thought you were dead?"

And. "I am...This is just a dream...And don't you 'Andy my friend' me either."

Geo. "What?"

And. "You're not my friend."

Geo. (Protesting). "We were best friends?"

And. "Why didn't you ever share the Gospel with me?"

Geo. "What?"

And. "Why didn't you tell me I could be saved...From this?"

Geo. "I was going to one day."

And. "One day?...Which day was that?"

Geo. "One day...When the time was right...And you asked me about it."

And. "How could I ask about it?...I didn't know about it?"

Geo. "I thought you'd find out...Somehow?"

And. "How?"

Geo. "Somehow...What do you want to know?"

And. (Loud). "What do I want to know?...It's too late Man!"

Geo. "But...?"

And. "I'm stuck in that hellhole now...And I'm going to be judged for something I wasn't told about...And it's your fault!"

Geo. "My fault?...I was going to tell you...But you died!"

And. "I died?...Was that my fault?"

Geo. "I'm sorry."

And. "Sorry?"

(Silence).

Geo. "Is there anything I can do?"

And. "Do?...Yes, you can warn Aaron about this."

Geo. "Aaron?...He died a few months ago."

And. "Did you tell him?"

Geo. "No...I um...."

And. "Then warn Pete."

Geo. "Pete?...No, Pete died a long time ago...Just after you actually."

And. "Did you tell him?"

Geo. "I was going to..."

And. "Some friend you are!...I hope you rot in hell!...No you won't...But we will!"

Geo. "Sorry."

And. (Leaves).

Geo. "Maybe I can tell Ray one day?...I hope I wake up and find out this was just a dream...A terrible, terrible, dream. Maybe I should have told them?"

Narrator. "The Lord said, '***Ye are the light of the world.***' So, what does light do for us? It allows us to see our way in darkness. Without light, we can only guess which way to go. But we are the ones entrusted with the Gospel Light, to show the Way of Salvation to those who can't see it themselves. Solomon said, '***To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose.***' But if we don't use that time for that purpose, it will never be done. That's why Saint Paul told us to '***Redeem the time,***' meaning don't lose it, make the most of it. If we get an opportunity, we should take it. And if we don't get an opportunity, we should make one. We are the light of the world, so if we don't say anything, no-one will hear anything."

End.

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Ghosts of Christmas past Skits #3

Sometimes It's too late to learn

Kevin Lee

Performers x2

Geoffrey
Martin/Narrator

(Geoffrey is standing, when Martin walks toward him).

Geo. "Martin...Son...Is that really you?...What are you doing here?...Aren't you dead?"

Mar. "Yes I am...still...and you're dreaming."

Geo. "So?...What are you doing here...in my dream?"

Mar. "I wanted to find out, why you never told me about Salvation?"

Geo. "About Salvation?"

Mar. "Yes!...Wasn't it important?"

Geo. "Yes, of course...but I was so busy."

Mar. "Busy?...Too busy?"

Geo. "Work and things...and mowing the lawn and things."

Mar. "Dad...I needed to be told about it!"

Geo. "I know you did...and I was going to...when I wasn't so busy."

Mar. "So busy?...Why didn't you give me a tract or something?"

Geo. "I wanted to do it personally."

Mar. "You had thirty-two years...how much time did you need?...A hundred?"

Geo. "No...and don't yell at me!"

Mar. "Five minutes would have been enough."

Geo. "I know son...I just didn't get around to it."

Mar. "It was Eternity Dad...wasn't that important?"

Geo. "Yes it was Son...the most important thing of all."

Mar. "I don't believe this!...Why didn't you tell me?"

Geo. "I always felt tomorrow would be a better time...I'm sorry."

Mar. 'A better time?...And now you're going to spend Eternity without me, your only Son...How do you think I feel?"

Geo. "I'm really sorry Son!"

Mar. "You don't get it do you?...A million sorrys aren't enough...No amount of sorrys will *ever* be enough!"

Geo. "I know...and I'm sorry...If I had the chance again..."

Mar. "Again?...There aren't any second chances here...that was it...and you were too busy!"

Geo. "I don't know what else to say?"

Mar. "I do...Goodbye...Forever." (Turns and walks away).

Geo. "I hope I wake up and find this was all just a dream...A really horrible, horrible, dream...."

Narrator. "Yes it was a dream...and it wasn't. Eternity is forever and forever and forever. How much time does it take to share the Plan of Salvation?...Thirty years? No, not even thirty minutes. We don't share it because we have time to...We share it because we love the person we want to share it with...And we know, the alternative for them is the worst scenario ever...Time waits for no-one...So we have to make time."

End.

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Ghosts of Christmas Past skits #4

Ned Kelly

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Ned Kelly
Dan
Mary
Jack

Props

Helmet for Ned. (Suggest a Welding helmet with the eyeshade removed).
Wallet/Eftpos card each.
Pistol for Ned

(The three friends are walking together).

Dan. "I hope this waterfall is worth the walk, it's been three hours?"

Jack. "Of course it is...It's just around the corner, and it's stunning!...There's a double rainbow in the mist...one above another, it's amazing."

Mary. "It had better be!...I hope..."

Ned. (Steps out in front, pointing a pistol at them). "Bail up you lot."

Jack. "What?"

Ned. "Bail up, put your hands up...This is a robbery."

Mary. "But, no-one robs people these days?...That went out with Robin Hood."

Ned. "We're making history then Lady..You should thank me for it."

Dan. "Who are you?"

Ned. "I'm Ned Kelly...The Bushranger."

Mary. "Ned Kelly...But, you've been dead for years...A hundred at least?"

Ned. "Who's counting?...But, next time you want to see a waterfall, go to someone else's one."

Dan. "This isn't your waterfall...It's public land?"

Ned. "Not any longer it isn't...This is Kelly country now...It's my hideout, and you're trespassing...So, out with your wallets."

Jack. "I've got two fifties...And a watch."

Ned. "I don't want that..." (Takes out cell phone). "...Eftpos...A thousand each...And no credit cards, or there's a ten percent surcharge."

Dan. "A thousand dollars?"

Mary. "You can't rob us?"

Ned. "We're dreaming remember Lady?...I can do whatever I want to."

Jack. Do we get a receipt, so we can claim it as a donation?"

Ned. "Just cough up, and we can all get on with our dreams."

Mary. "I hope you can't sleep."

Ned. "I've got three thousand reasons to sleep well Lady."

Dan. "So, why are you robbing us anyway?"

Ned. "They told me I couldn't take it with me...So I'm building a little nest egg on this side, and if you must know...I'm doing very nicely thank you...Courtesy of generous folk like you lot!"

Jack. "I hope we never see you again."

Ned. "Don't be like that...You're welcome to make a return visit anytime...And I'll be generous, and give you a ten percent discount...So it will only be nine hundred a head each."

Mary. "You're a thief!"

Ned. "I've been called worse Lady...You can all go now...And thank you for your custom...Sleep well, and sweet dreams!"

(They start to walk away.)

Ned. "Whoa!...You're going the wrong way...Turn around."

Jack. "We're going to see the Misty falls."

Ned. "They're my falls...So it'll cost you fifty a head to see them."

Dan. "Another fifty?...Do you take I.O.U's?"

Ned. "Don't intrude into my dreams, and it wouldn't happen."

Mary. "Your dream?...It's our dream, we were going to see the falls, when you came along...We walked for three hours to get here."

Ned. "Well, I've lightened your load, so you won't have so much to carry out...Now beat it."

Jack. "I hope they catch you and hang you."

Ned. "I'm already dead, remember?...And I've got to get to the bank...and take out my winnings from today...So get going, or I'll spring you another fifty for loitering in my dream."

Mary. "I don't believe this...Come on let's go."

(They turn and walk away.)

Ned. "What...No goodbye for Uncle Neddy?...Or even a thank you?...Come back again...It's a personal invitation..." (Shakes his head). "I tried being friendly?...Maybe they got out of bed on the wrong side...Some people!...Well off to the bank...This has been a rather rewarding day...Or night?...Or whatever?" (Walks off).

End

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Ghosts of Christmas past Skit #5

On the same team

Kevin Lee

Performers x4 (At least).

Benny/Narrator

Roscoe

Others

Props

Roscoe is clothed in white

Benny and others in line are clothed in black

Sign saying, The Judgement

(Those in black are standing in a line, waiting to be judged, when Roscoe comes along, recognising Benny).

Ros. "Benny!...Hey man...How are you?"

Ben. "Roscoe?"

Ros. "Yeah!"

Ben. "Why are you dressed like that?...You're on the other Team."

Ros. "Why am I dressed in white?...Because I'm a Christian."

Ben. "A Christian? No!...Since when?"

Ros. "Since I was twelve."

Ben. "Your whole life?"

Ros. "Yeah."

Ben. "You didn't tell *us*, did you?"

Ros. "Well...not exactly...I thought you'd know I was a Christian...because I didn't go to the big celebrations...and the drunken parties...and I didn't go womanising with you guys."

Ben. "We thought you didn't like being with us?"

Ros. "No...I loved you guys...All for one, and one for all!...You were my best friends."

Ben. "Did you know about *this*...this Judgement thing?"

Ros. "Yes."

Ben. "Well...why didn't you warn me about it man?...I mean...All for one...We're all in the same Team!"

Ros. "I tried to...I gave you that Tract after we won the second Championship..."

Ben. "Tract...When was that?"

Ros. "You know...In the changing room, after the game...I gave you that Tract?"

Ben. "Yeah...I remember that now..."

Ros. "Did you read it?"

Ben. "Come on man...We'd just won the Championship...We were hyped up...and going to celebrate...Course I didn't read it...I put it in my pocket...I thought it must be an invitation to your Birthday party or something?"

Ros. "So...What happened to it?"

Ben. "Don't know...I suppose Margaret took it out of my pocket before she washed my clothes?...I never saw it again man...Did you warn any of the other guys?"

Ros. "Yes...I gave a Tract to Stu and Mo, same time as you..."

Ben. "But you didn't say anything to them?"

Ros. "Sort of...I gave them a Tract..."

Ben. "So, you couldn't just say...'Hey guys there's this Judgement thing ahead...and if you don't change your ways...You'll be in the you-know-what...up to your eyeballs!'"

Ros. "I didn't know how to say it personally, man!"

Ben. "Really?...If I saw you were going to be run down by a truck...I'd scream at you...'Hey man...watch out!...'I wouldn't just hand you a note saying...'Be careful.'"

Ros. "Sorry!"

Ben. "We could've still been on the same Team, man...Now, we're on opposite sides...I suppose you'll warn me next time?"

Ros. "Yes...I will."

Ben. "There is no next time man...No second chances...This is forever!...When you see the other guys...say goodbye to them from me!" (Turning away).

(Guy behind Roscoe turns to the person behind him, and says).

"I'm glad I didn't have friends like him...My friends warned me about this..."

"My friends did too...But I wouldn't listen..."

"No...I didn't either!"

(All walk off stage, then Roscoe walks back on).

Narrator. "When we can clearly see someone is in danger, we have an obligation to warn them about it...And when we can see someone is in danger eternally...it is a much greater obligation...because the outcome is literally existing eternally...or not existing at all."

End.

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