

Those who missed it skits

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Judgement day skits

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Kevin Lee

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Judgement day skits

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Those who missed it Skit #1

Noah's Friends

Kevin Lee

Performers x4

Noah
Joshua/Narrator
Simeon
Shem

Props

2x poles with lines on

(Joshua and Simeon are walking past the Ark, and they call out to Noah).

Jos. "Hey, Noah!...Noah!"

Noa. (Noah enters). "Hey guys what's up?"

Jos. "We're goin' fishin'...that's what's up!"

Noa. "Nah sorry guys...I'm workin' today."

Sim. "Come on man...you been workin' on that thing for what...A hundred and something years?...One more mornin' won't break the bank!"

Noa. "Nah it's all finished now...we're just tidying up the cages"

Sim. "Come on man...That thing ain't gonna float...not without water anyway."

Noa. "Yes, it is...and if you ain't in it you gonna drown guys."

Jos. "We've heard that a thousand times already...I'll take my chances out here."

Sim. "Me too...I ain't goin' in there if you fill it with stinkin' cows...and what are you doin' with all these animals out here...it looks like a zoo man?"

Jos. "Why do you even persist with this...when it's a perfect day for fishing?"

Noa. "I told you...God told me to do it...and I don't even know why all these animals are here...I didn't bring them."

Sim. "Well, God hasn't told me to go in there...so why should I?"

Noa. "Because he told me to warn you to come in here...and I am!"

Jos. "Water is *not* going to fall out of the sky man...it's a fallacy...everyone says so."

Noa. "I've been told it *is*...so I'm getting ready for it."

Sim. "So, if all these animals go into your cages, are you gonna charge us a dollar a head to come in and look at them?"

Noa. "It ain't a zoo man...take it seriously!"

Sim. "Yea sorry man...well, we're goin' fishin'...we'll stop in for a coffee on our way home...an' give you a fish...and we'll talk about this."

Noa. "Yea...Okay bye guys...good luck...and see you later."

Sim. "The fish will need the luck man!"

Jos. "Yeah...laterz."

(They all walk off).

(Boys return, laughing about their morning fishing).

Sim. "That's what fishing is all about...them fish need the luck when we on the other end of the line!"

Jos. "That's right...an' Noah should have come...man that was a good fishin' day."

Sim. "Yep...couldn't be better...Hey, where are all the animals gone?"

Jos. (Looking around). "Dunno...maybe Noah chased them away?"

Sim. "Nah...the door's closed on his boat."

Jos. "Can't be?...Maybe he really believes what he's been telling us?"

Sim. "Better tell him we got his fish!"

Jos. (Banging on the sides of the Ark). "Hey Noah man...we got your fish here!"

Sim. "Ain't nothin' stirrin'?"

Jos. "Maybe he playin' a joke on us man?"

Sim. "Nah...he's our friend...Get *that* rock an' bang on the side...he hear that if he was asleep."

Jos. (Bang! Bang!). "Noah man!...Hey Noah, wakey wakey!"

Sim. "Nothin' doin'...an it gettin' dark...we better get home before the sun sets."

Jos. "It's only lunchtime man...why is it getting' so dark?"

Sim. "Clouds are comin' across...black clouds...they coverin' the whole sky...an blottin' out the sun...this is so eerie."

Jos. "What is that?...It feels like water?...It's raining man!"

Sim. "Noah! Noah!...it's Simeon and Josh...open the door man...we believe you."

(Simeon and Joshua are standing, Noah is opposite them, facing toward them).

Noa. "They're my best friends Lord...I love them...please have mercy on them?"

Jos. "It *is* water...and it's falling from the sky...Noah was right!"

Sim. (Yelling). "Come on man...help us...we're your best friends...Open the door!...Open the door!"

Noa. (Weeping). "Help them please Lord...help them...they're my best buddies...I'm sorry they didn't believe me!"

Jos. "Noah...Noah...Please?...Please?...Help us?"

Noa. (With his face to the ground). "Help them Lord...Help them...Save them...Please!"

(Joshua and Simeon hurry off).

(All is quiet inside, as Noah listens, hoping to hear his friend's voices. But there is no sound outside...except for the slosh of the water against the sides"

Shem. "Dad...we need some help with these animals...we don't know who eats what?"

Noa. "I'm coming Shem..." (Looks at the side of the Ark). "Goodbye my friends...I tried to warn you...But it's out of my hands now...I'll miss you..." (Wiping his eyes, he turns and walks away).

Narrator. "The Lord finds some way to warn everyone on earth of the things which they must turn from, while they still have a chance to save themselves, as he did with Noah's friends...But in Proverbs chapter Twenty Nine verse one, we are told...'***He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy.***'...Without remedy means...it's too late...there are no more chances...as we learned in Hebrews chapter Twelve, verses sixteen and seventeen which warn us...'***Lest there be any fornicator, or profane person, as Esau, who for one morsel of meat sold his birthright...For ye know how that afterward, when he would have inherited the blessing, he was rejected: for he found no place of repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears.***'...There comes a time, after grace is rejected too many times...that the only thing before us is Judgement...and the time of repentance is past...we are without hope...So, we must accept God's grace, while it is still available to us."

End.

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Those who missed it skit #2

The Rapture

Kevin Lee

Performers x2

Marty
Reverend/Narrator

(Reverend is standing, looking around, when Marty walks up to him).

Mar. (Agitated). "Reverend...I've been looking for you...something's happened..."

Rev. "Well...you found me!...and what is it *now*?"

Mar. "I can't find old Charlie...I've searched everywhere for him."

Rev. "I warned you not to listen to that old fogey and his nonsense...why do you even listen to him?"

Mar. "Well, a lot of what he says makes sense...and he backs up everything he believes with quotes from the Bible."

Rev. "I quote the Bible too...but I don't twist it around to fit what I believe...like he does."

Mar. "I think he's a Man of God!"

Rev. (Raising his voice). "A Man of God!...You wouldn't know a Man of God if he bit you on the backside...It's a wonder he doesn't dress in sackcloth, and eat crickets and worms...like those types always do?"

Mar. "John the Baptist was one of *those* types?"

Rev. "He was a Man of God...not just one of the hairy unwashed."

Mar. "But I went past their Church yesterday, and there wasn't anyone there...and not a single car in the carpark?"

Rev. "They've probably gone to another Church...was anyone missing from our Church?...Or from any of the other Churches in town?"

Mar. "I don't know...but I went to his house, and there wasn't anyone home?"

Rev. "Because he's gone to another Church."

Mar. "I hope so...he said the Rapture was going to happen soon...and we needed to be ready."

Rev. "Look Marty...If there was a Rapture...and I don't even believe there is such a creature...would I still be here?"

Mar. "Don't ask me that...ask God."

Rev. "Thank you for your vote of confidence...whose side are you on anyway?"

Mar. "Well...he's been telling us something happened...and the Rapture would take place soon...and I think we've missed it...we should have listened to him."

Rev. "Have I been saying it?...Our Church doesn't believe that stuff...when Jesus comes, ***'every eye will behold Him.'*** *There...*that's a quote from the Bible too...not all this 'pie in the sky' stuff Charlie spouted...about a *secret* coming."

Mar. "But Jesus said, ***'there would be two in the field, and He'd take one, and leave one...'***"

Rev. "Marty...leave the preaching to those who are qualified to do it...Did that goon even go to a Seminary?"

Mar. "No...but he called them 'cemeteries,'...he said..."

Rev. "If he went to a Seminary, he would know a thing or two about the Bible...instead of making it all up, as he goes along...Don't quote him again...let's have an intelligent conversation...Our Church has been here for hundreds of years...and its beliefs have stood the test of time...Not like someone who just paddled into town in the last canoe."

Mar. "That isn't fair!...You shouldn't make fun of him...God hears his prayers, and answers them...I think we should respect that..."

Rev. "He *says* God answers them!...I'm sorry, but I've had enough of this...and I'm missing my favourite TV program...Go down to the Zoo...maybe they've put him in a cage with all the other hairy unwashed?...Goodbye Martin."

Mar. "Goodbye..."

(Reverend walks off).

Mar. (To himself). "I hope we *are* wrong...God help us if we *aren't*?...I should have asked him more questions...If I find him, I'm going to his Fellowship all the time...What a fool I've been, going to this Church which I didn't even like, just because our family always came here...I'd better check if the rest of his Congregation are still here...God help us if they aren't..." (He leaves).

Narrator. "Christianity isn't about going to 'church,' it's about knowing God personally, being in touch with Him, and being led by Him personally, so we will always be fulfilling today's part of His great plan...along *with* Him...Christianity without Christ is merely religion...which may salve the conscience...and make us feel that we are pleasing God in some way...But it is *not* Christianity...and it will never lead an individual on to spend eternity with Jesus Christ."

End.

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Judgement Day Skit #1

Asher Yarafat

Kevin Lee

Performers x 6

Asher Yarafat/Narrator
Abel Moussad
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table, and 2 x chairs
Clipboards x 2

(Judgement Angel, and Recording Angel are sitting at a table, both holding clipboards).

Jud. (Looks at his clipboard, then stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells).
"Call...Asher...Yarafat."

(Asher is escorted in by an Angel on each arm. They take him before the table, then release him).

Ash. (Indignantly). "Thank you...You lucky I'm in a good mood...Nobody treat *me* like that."

Jud. "Are you Asher Yarafat?"

Ash. "Ah...You see me in the newspaper?...Yes, I am."

Rec. (Writes). "Asher Yarafat..."

Jud. (Looking at his clipboard). "Hmm...Murder...Murder again...And again..."

Ash. "Hey guys...I got a Nobel Peace Prize...You should be announcing that...They don't give them out every day!...I'm the good guy!...They name streets after me!"

Jud. "Masterminded the murder of Israeli Olympic Athletes in Germany in 1975..."

Ash. "Hey...That was a long time ago...In a former life...I'm reformed now..."

Jud. "Killed seventeen people in an ambush..."

Ash. "No!...I only killed five of them...And they weren't people...They were Jews."

Rec. "Admits he killed five."

Ash. "No! No! No!...Don't listen to me..." (Looking around). "Don't anybody believe a word I say."

Jud. "Do you plead guilty, or not guilty?"

Ash. "Not guilty!...Never!...Ever!...."

Jud. (To Recording Angel). "He said...Don't believe a word I say..."

Rec. (Writing). "Admits he's guilty."

Ash. "No! No!...Why don't you believe me?...This is all hearsay...You have no witnesses at all."

Jud. (Stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). "Call...Abel...Moussad!"

(Abel walks on).

Ash. (Arms out wide). "Abel...My friend!"

Jud. "He's turned prosecution witness...in return for clemency."

Ash. "But...you my friend?"

Abe. "You murdered me...Remember?"

Ash. "...Oops."

Abe. "He killed fifteen of them...I watched him do it...He's lying."

Rec. "Killed fifteen..."

Ash. "You backstabber...You traitor..."

Abe. "You murdered me, remember."

Ash. "It was an accident...I swear!"

Abe. "You pushed me to the ground...and shot me?"

Ash. "How did I know it was you?"

Abe. "You said...Take that you pig...Moussad...then you shot me!"

Ash. "My gun went off...ah...accidentally."

Abe. "You not my friend..."

Ash. "You traitor!...I spit on traitors..." (Pretends to spit). "Baaa..."

Jud. (To Abel). "You can leave now."

(Abel walks off).

Ash. "I had millions of dollars when I died...You go get it...and we can sort this out amicably." (Winks at Judgement Angel).

Jud. "No...the Palestinian Authority confiscated it when you died...You have nothing."

Ash. "The pigs...Wait till I get them..."

Jud. "Will you murder them?"

Ash. "Hey...Don't put words in my mouth...I was good to everyone...Ask anyone, anyone at all!"

Jud. (Cups his hands to his mouth). "Call...Abel...Moussad!"

Ash. "No! No!...Anyone but him...He a traitor...I spit on traitors..." (Pretends to spit). "Baaa."

Jud. "So, how many is that?"

Rec. (Reading). "About fifty..."

Ash. "They erect statues of me...And name streets after me...I'm a hero."

Jud. "And he killed his friend Khoumeni..."

Ash. "Shhh...Keep it down guys!"

Jud. "I don't think we need to carry this on any longer..."

Ash. "You missing out all the good bits!"

Jud. (Flips through pages, then turns clipboard over, and looks at Asher).

Ash. "I'm everybody's friend...You ask anyone!"

Jud. (Stands to his feet and cups his hands to his mouth).

Ash. "Except Abel Moussad."

Jud. (Sits down).

Ash. "So, what happens now?"

Jud. "You don't want to know."

Ash. "What do you mean...I demand to see my lawyers...I'm not putting up with this kangaroo court any longer."

Jud. (Stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). "Security!"

(Two angels come in, and taking Asher by the arms, escort him out).

Ash. "This isn't over yet...You going to hear from my Lawyers!"

Jud. (To Recording Angel). "He murdered them...all three of them..."

Rec. (Writes). "Murdered his three Lawyers..."

Jud. (Stands to his feet, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). "Call...Kublai...Khan!"

Narrator. "In several places in the Bible we are warned, ***'He who blesses Israel will be blessed and he who curses Israel will be cursed'***...and for anyone who curses Israel, there aren't any 'good bits' in their lives...nothing can ever make up for what they have done, except forgiveness in Jesus Christ.

The Lord has repeated many times in the Bible, the fact that He will never forget Israel...In Isaiah 49:14-16 it says, ***'But Zion said, The Lord hath forsaken me, and my Lord hath forgotten me...Can a woman forget her suckling child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee...Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands; thy walls are continually before me.'***

We should remember Israel in prayer daily...not just for a blessing...but to counteract the billion or so ungodly people, who have been influenced by Satan...and are cursing Israel every day."

End.

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Judgement day skit #2

What's sauce for the pig

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

Gay Chevara/Narrator
His friend
Alphonso
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
Security Angels x 2

Props

Table and chairs x 2
Chairs for gay and friend
Clipboards x 2

(Judgement Angel, and Recording Angel are sitting at a table, both holding clipboards. Gay Chevara is sitting with one of his old compatriots, reminiscing about old times).

Fre. "So, why they call us here?"

Gay. "This the Judgement!...They reward us for what we did in our lives...I don't know what kind of awards they give out in this place?...But I'm sure they give me the highest one!...I'll ask them to let you attend the Ceremony!"

Fre. "Yes, my friend...and thank you...it would be an honour!"

Jud. (Looks at his clipboard, then stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). "Call...Gay Chevara."

Fre. "Hey, my friend...They call Gay Chevara!"

Gay. "I'm Gay Chevara." (He turns and bows to everyone).

Jud. "Stand here please."

Gay. (Walks over and stands where he is told to).

Jud. "Do you promise to tell the truth...and nothing but the truth...so help you God?"

Gay. "Truth?...I thought we abolished all that nonsense years ago?...I never let the truth get in the way of anything!...And God?...We Communists abolished *all* Religion!"

(Jud and Rec look at each other and shake their heads).

Jud. "We're here to review your time as Commandant of the La Cabana Prison, and your actions there..."

Gay. "One of my finest moments...Ridding Cuba of the hated Capitalist pigs...I tried them...and I executed 100 of the pigs in public, every day...and I'm proud to admit it!"

Jud. "Yes, that's what we're here to discuss..."

Gay. "They deserved it, for opposing us, their liberators...We offered peace and prosperity to everyone!"

Jud. "Except them?"

Gay. "They didn't deserve it."

Jud. (Looking at his clipboard, then at the Recording Angel). "I wonder if there are any witnesses?"

Gay. "Yes...There were a lot of witnesses...One hundred every day...But, they're all dead!" (Laughing, as he looks around). "That was a joke...if you get it?"

Jud. (Stands and cups his hands to his mouth). "Call...Alphonso Rivera!"

Alp. (Walks on, and looks at Gay). "Ha!...Gay Chevara...Not so tough now...Standing there with your tail between your legs...Ha!...I spit on you!" (Pretends to spit).

Gay. "You see that?...Disrespect...Disrespect me...Gay Chevara!"

Alp. "Everyone get what they deserve here..."

Gay. "I deserve respect...and honour!" (Looking at Alphonso). "I fix you...you Capitalist pig!"

Jud. "Please tell us what happened to you, Senor Alphonso?"

Alp. "He had me killed...That's what happened...There was no trial...Only a mock trial...He just looked at me, and told his dummies to shoot me...So they did..."

Gay. "You deserved it, you Capitalist pig!"

Jud. "What...no trial, Senor Alphonso?"

Alp. "No...None!"

Gay. "He didn't deserve one...the pig...he got what he deserved!"

Alp. "I had a wife...and six sons!"

Gay. "You should have thought of that...before you fight us!"

Alp. "I did...I was fighting to keep them free!"

Gay. "Fool...We were fighting to free Cuba from its Capitalist oppressors!"

Jud. "Okay, Senors...That's enough..."

Gay. "Those capitalist pigs didn't deserve to live in our new...free...Cuba!...And what about those Bolivian Soldiers who murdered me?...They only give me a mock trial?"

Alp. "He didn't deserve a trial!"

Gay. "Then...Bang...How it hurts, just to think about it!"

Jud. "They will be tried for that..."

Gay. "Good...What's sauce for the pig...is sauce for the cow...That's what I say!"

Jud. "Thank you Senor Alphonso...You may go now!...Security!"

Sec. "Yes?"

Jud. "Take Senor Chevara away please..."

Sec. "Yes..."

Gay. "What?...I explained everything!"

Jud. "You will get what you deserve..."

Gay. "I deserve a medal...and a statue...and a..."

Sec. (Take one arm each, and begin to lead Gay away).

Gay. "Where's my medal?"

Jud. "What medal?"

Gay. "I thought you invite me here to award me a great medal?"

Jud. "No...we invite you here to condemn you for murder..."

Gay. "This only a mock trial...Where my Lawyer?"

Jud. "Take him away please...You don't deserve a trial...What's sauce for the pig is sauce for the cow...You said so yourself..."

Gay. "Take your hands off me...I get even with you two...you Capitalist pigs!"

Sec. "We can do this the easy way...or the hard way..." (They walk off).

Nar. "There are many mock trials on earth...but there are no mock trials in heaven...The Lord is called the Righteous Judge, because everyone will be judged fairly before Him...from the most failed

pickpocket...to the greatest mass murderer...all will be judged, *'according to their works.'* No one will be charged with a crime they did not commit...and no one will be free from a crime they thought they had gotten away with. No one gets away with anything, in the end...and those like Gay Chevara, who believe the end justifies the means...will learn too late, that the means will all have to be accounted for, before God, the Righteous Judge."

End.

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Judgement Day Skit #3

Mark Karl

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Mark Karl/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 rises to his feet and cups his hands to his mouth).

Jud. "Call...Mark...Karl!"

Sec. (Lead Mark Karl on).

Jud. "Please take a seat...Mr Karl..."

Mar. (Sits).

Jud. "Mr Karl...we're here to discuss the Communist manifesto, which you co-authored with Cedrich Fengels..."

Mar. "Fengels?...Huh!...That fool hardly write his own name without me!...I write the Manifesto!...I let him add very small amount..." (Describing it with his thumb and fore finger). "...just a few words...to humour him..."

Jud. (To recording Angel). "Did you take note of that?"

Rec. "Yep!"

Jud. "Good!...Mr Karl...Your Communist Manifesto influenced so many evil people to overrun Democratic countries...and Govern them as Communist Dictatorships...And more people were killed by Communism...than by all the wars...all the plagues...and all the accidents that ever happened on earth...so...you are responsible for that!"

Mar. "No!...No!...Not me...Was Fengel's part!"

Jud. "You said it was all your writing?...So it was your idea!"

Mar. "Not that part...That was Fengel's...you must believe me?"

Jud. "No, I don't...but let's go on...Now, it says in your manifesto...'We abolish all Religion'...What did you mean by that?"

Mar. "We lived in an enlightened age...We challenged all the old beliefs...and found them out dated!...We proved that God never even existed!"

Jud. "Do you know where you are...Mr Karl?"

Mar. "No?"

Jud. "At the Judgement...that probably never even existed either...in your enlightened age...You proved God never existed to everyone...except God!"

Mar. "I was only saying what Fengel's said..."

Jud. "Fengels has already been here...and he said it was your idea?"

Mar. "No...Don't believe him...a man can hardly write his own name without supervision...I like God...He my friend!"

Jud. "A minute ago...you proved God never existed?"

Mar. "Fengels say that...I think God punish him...so he can't write his own name..."

Jud. "Russia became the first Communist nation...and they governed everything according to your manifesto...In the first 20 years after it was established, they destroyed 100,000 Churches...and murdered 95,000 Priests...in the name of Communism..."

Mar. "Ah...that Fengels...He has a lot to answer for..."

Jud. "Communism was supposed to be built around the premise...'From each according to his ability...to each according to his needs'...That's a very noble thought!"

Mar. "Was my idea!"

Jud. "I'm sure it was...but it was never implemented..."

Mar. "Never?"

Jud. "No...never...because the leaders were always so greedy that they demanded the workers give more than their ability...and they never received enough for their needs...Because the Leaders plundered everything and became exorbitantly wealthy...it happened every time...in every country...You should have known that power corrupts...and absolute power corrupts absolutely...Mr Karl?"

Mar. "Hmm...Must be Fengel's idea..."

Jud. "You seem to be saying that Fengels authored the Manifesto...and you only contributed a very small amount?" (Describing it with his thumb and forefinger).

Mar. "I exaggerate..."

Jud. "In fact...Fengels said it was *all* your idea?"

Mar. "Only the good bits...very small amount..." (Seriously). "Do I have to stand before God?"

Jud. "The God who doesn't exist?"

Mar. (Sits quietly and says nothing).

Jud. "No...You will go from here straight to the lake..."

Mar. "The Lake?...I love lakes..."

Jud. "Really?"

Mar. "Yes...all my best times I spend at lakes...Ah...Geneva!...I love lake Geneva!"

Jud. "Good...You can go to the Lake now if you like...Mr Karl?"

Mar. "Yes, please!"

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

Jud. "Security!...Please escort Mr Karl to the Lake...and help him in..."

Sec. (Come on and lead Mark Karl off).

Mar. "But...I didn't bring my swimming trunks?"

Sec 1. "You don't need any..."

Mar. "No?...?" (Smiles). "Is it one of *those*?"

(They walk off).

Nar. "No...it isn't one of *those*...It's a Lake of Fire, where the souls and spirits of unrepentant sinners are destroyed...and their consciousness ends...leaving not a trace of them...as if they never even existed in the first place...The Bible tells us...'***The former things will not be remembered nor come to mind***'...Only the new creation will live in eternity...The old heavens...the old earth...the old creation...will all be destroyed...There will be no trace, nor remembrance of sin...or sinners...they had their day...They fought for all the wrong causes...and stood for all the wrong values...Now it is eternity, with...'***a new heaven and a new earth...wherein dwelleth righteousness***'...and nothing *but* righteousness!"

End.

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