

When love is the enemy of God skits #1

Leave the dead to bury the dead skits #1

*These signs shall follow them that believe skits
#1-2*



Kevin Lee

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When love is the enemy of God skits

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When Love is the Enemy of God Skit #1

The last day of the rest of your life

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Jacob
Ryan/Narrator
Doctor

(Jacob is pacing back and forth when Ryan walks up to him).

Rya. "How is she?"

Jac. "Not good...The Doctors don't think she will recover..."

Rya. "At all?...That can't be?"

Jac. "It is...She does have lucid moments and we talk...But then she's gone again...She can't swallow anything...They said there's no hope..."

Rya. "No hope?...Have you talked to her...about her soul?"

Jac. "I...I've tried to...but I love her too much to hear her say no..."

Rya. "What?...If you love her, you'll give her the chance to say yes..."

Jac. "I know...But I don't want to hurt her feelings at the moment...that would really hurt *me*...She's been through enough already..."

Rya. "Hurt her feelings?...Come on man!...We're talking about eternity here?...If you talk to her, you're going to hear the truth...it may not be what you want to hear...but it will be the truth...You have to at least give her the chance to say yes or no for herself... we all deserve to have *that* chance..."

Jac. "I know...But I'm afraid she will say no...and I couldn't look at her knowing she is lost for eternity..."

Rya. "She's already lost for eternity man...you're going to give her the chance to spend eternity with you...this is her last chance!"

Jac. "I know...But when I've talked to her about her soul before, she wasn't interested...she said she was fine with me being religious...as she called it...but she didn't need it..."

Rya. "She needs it today...and she may think differently...now that she's standing on the brink of eternity...even the most hard-hearted begin to grasp at straws when they're looking into the face of the unknown..."

Jac. "I hope so...I don't want to hear her say no...and know that I will never see her again..."

Rya. "Good...so will you talk to her?"

Jac. "I'll try to..."

Rya. "Try to?...Wrong answer man...This is her last chance...Don't you get it?"

Jac. "Yes...I know...But I love her so much that..."

Rya. "Oh, man!"

Doc. (Interrupts). "Mr Mcleod?"

Jac. "Yes...How is she?"

Doc. "I'm sorry to inform you of this...But your wife passed away at six twenty-five..."

Jac. "Six twenty-five?...but I was with her...just before that?..." (Rushes into the room).

Doc. (Goes into room).

Nar. "Love is the greatest force there is on the earth...because love has spawned some of the greatest personal sacrifices that have ever been given...and love has inspired some of the greatest victories that have ever been won...But love has also caused some of the greatest calamities there have ever been...Unrequited love can turn a vibrant life into a lifeless shadow of its former self...and when love has no restraints to control it, it can cause irrational behaviour...which can lead to decisions, which leave behind them nothing but regrets...We were all given one mortal life by our Creator...and the opportunity to live eternally...and love drives us to share the hope of eternity with others...but love which hinders us from sharing that, is not true love...it is love which has become the *enemy* of God."

End.

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Leave the Dead to Bury the Dead Skit #1

In the world but not of the world

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Jason
Ryan/Narrator
Alex
Minister

Props

Cross on wall
Backpacks x 3
Magazine
Bottle
Chairs x 3

Act 1.

(The 3 young men [or women] are standing before the Minister, with backpacks on. A large Cross is on the wall behind them. It could be a wooden cross, or even a large paper one).

Min. "Do you really desire to give yourselves to Jesus Christ?...To love Him...and serve Him wholeheartedly all the days of your life?"

Jas. "Yes...I do!"

Rya. "I want to!"

Ale. "I do too!"

Min. "That's good...then let's pray...and commit your lives to Jesus Christ..."

(All take their backpacks off, and kneel).

(The Minister kneels with them, and whispers a few words, then all get up).

Min. "God bless you boys...Now that you have accepted Jesus Christ as your saviour... you must leave your old lives at the Cross...and live your lives for Him alone..."

Jas. "Yes...I will...always..." (Takes his backpack and goes and lays it below the Cross).

Min. "So...How do you feel now Jason?"

Jas. "I feel *free*...That's the only way I can describe it...I feel as though a heavy burden has been lifted from me..."

Ale. "I feel different too...sort of as though I've been waiting for this day all my life?"

Min. "Yes...But maybe this day has been waiting for *you* all your life?...The Lord has been waiting..."

Rya. "We've talked about this a lot before...and now we've put a full stop to our talk... and we're going to live it?"

Min. "Good on you...You will hear a lot of *talk* in the future...but only those who *live* the truth will overcome...Well...goodbye boys...and may God richly bless you..."

(Ryan and Alex both take two objects from their backpacks, and lay them below the Cross, then put their backpacks on, and all leave).

Act 2.

(Ryan takes his backpack off, sits in a chair, takes a magazine out of his backpack, and begins flipping through the pages, when Jason walks on).

Rya. "Hey man!"

Jas. "Hey man...!" (Looks at the magazine). "What are you reading?...You shouldn't be reading that!"

Rya. "I'm not reading it...I'm just looking at the pictures...Nice looking girls..."

Jas. "Would you read that if Jesus was here man?"

Rya. No...of course not..."

Jas. "Weren't you listening on Sunday?...We shouldn't do anything that we wouldn't do if Jesus was present...That's hypocrisy..."

Rya. "Well...Okay...I didn't feel right about doing it anyway..."

(Ryan takes the magazine and lays it below the cross, then tips his backpack upside down, when he sees it's empty, he lays it at the Cross).

Jas. "Shall we go and get a burger?...I'll shout?"

Rya. "Twisting my arm man...I can't say no to a free burger...!"

(They walk off).

Act 3.

(Jason and Ryan are sitting in chairs, talking, when Alex walks in drunk, with a bottle in his hand).

Ale. "Hey...my guyz...this haz been a good nide...with Andy..."

Rya. "Alex...you're totalled?"

Ale. "I'm habby...very...very...habby..."

Jas. "You are legless man...Drunk!"

Ale. "I had a view...only a view..." (Sits down).

Jas. "A view too many man!"

Ale. "I'm habby...don' tell me off...I veel good!...I deserve to veel habby sumtimez..."

Rya. "What can we do?"

Jas. "Nothing...I think he's flaked out?"

(Both look at Alex).

Rya. "Yes, he has..." (Takes the bottle from Alex's hand). "Shall I put it at the Cross for him?"

Jas. "No...That's a choice only Alex can make...not us..."

Rya. "But...I'll *help* him make it!"

Jas. "It won't work...Pray for him...that's all the help he needs...I'm going to bed...Good night...sleep well..."

Rya. "Okay...Goodnight...and Goodnight...Alex, my friend!"

(Both walk off, but Alex stays in the chair).

Act 4.

(Alex's phone rings, as Jason walks into the room).

Ale. (On phone). "I don't give an A.B.C. what you think...You can go to A.B.C....You big fat A.B.C..."
(Hangs up).

Jas. "Alex...what were you *saying*?...Who *was* that?"

Ale. "Martin..."

Jas. "I hope he isn't a Christian?"

Ale. "No man...he goes to Church...but he isn't a Christian..."

Jas. "That's probably what he says about you too...You shouldn't swear like that... Weren't you listening on Sunday?...We shouldn't say anything we wouldn't say in front of Jesus!"

Ale. "You aren't my mother!"

Jas. "No...I'm your best friend...If I was your mother...I would wash those words out of your mouth with soap..."

Ale. "It's the only language Martin understands."

Jas. "Remember that day we gave our lives to Jesus...The Minister said something about being whole-hearted?...You're only half-hearted...You were supposed to leave the world at the Cross..."

Ale. "I did...mostly!...I'm a work-in-progress..."

Jas. "In progress?...You came in legless again last night!"

Ale. "I wouldn't say legless?"

Jas. "Do you remember coming in?"

Ale. "Vaguely..."

Jas. "You were totally legless!"

Ale. "It was a good night...With my brother...But look...I'll try harder...I will...Promise!"

Jas. "It isn't about trying...You'll never win if you only try...It's about saying never again...and closing the door behind you...You have to be determined!"

Ale. "I have fun with Andy...We have laughs..."

Jas. "If he leads you away from Christ...then he isn't your friend...He's a bad influence on you..."

Ale. "Yes, I know!...I've heard that before...I'll try harder...I will!"

Jas. (Shakes his head). "I'm sure you will...come on...let's get some breakfast..."

Ale. (Looks at the backpack, then the Cross, then the backpack again, then puts the backpack on). "Yeah...good idea!"

(Both walk off).

Nar. "Charles Cowman was a Missionary in Japan before WW2...He said there are two ways to become a Christian...Either you get down on your knees at the beginning...and have one big battle...until all the world has died out of you...or else you spend your whole life having skirmishes...and you lose the world a little at a time...Unfortunately, very few Christian's leave the world at the Cross...They carry it with them into Christ... and can never live as overcomers...because half of their heart is still longing for the things of the world...while the other half is longing for Christ...They try hard...but can never give more than a half-hearted commitment...The Lord accepts and uses as much, or as little as we surrender to Him...but his desire is that we surrender our all to Him, and serve Him whole-heartedly."

End.

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These Signs Shall Follow Them That Believe Skit #1

Silver and gold have I none

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Michael/Narrator
Reverend Schumann

Props

Desk or Table and 2 Chairs

(Reverend Schumann is sitting at his desk, when Michael knocks at the door).

Rev. "Come in..."

Mic. "Reverend...I hope I'm not interrupting anything?"

Rev. "Not at all...Good to see you Michael...come in...Please take a seat..."

Mic. "I just had to talk to you about something?"

Rev. "Yes, of course...What is it?"

Mic. (Sits). "I went to that new Church yesterday...with Greg...and I saw a man healed after he was prayed for...He was in a wheelchair...and he stood up and walked...and he pushed the wheelchair outside by himself..."

Rev. "That new Church?...Okay...There are a lot of false miracles performed, you know that?...You have to be careful..."

Mic. "Yes, I know...But I talked to his mother...and she said he hasn't walked in his whole life...He didn't even know *how* to...But he stood up and walked!...and the Pastor quoted the Bible where Jesus said...'***These signs shall follow them that believe...They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover***'...and he laid hand's on him... and he walked..."

Rev. "And...Why is it so important that you tell me this?"

Mic. "Because...Jesus said...'***These signs shall follow them that believe***'..."

Rev. "That can happen in *any* Church...It *could* happen in *our* Church..."

Mic. "It could?...So why doesn't it?...They seem to believe a lot more than we do?"

Rev. "It's not how much you believe...It's whether you believe...We believe...all Churches believe...That's why they're Churches..."

Mic. "Since when did anyone have prayer for healing in our Church?"

Rev. "We don't need to...We have Hospitals...and Doctors...and Surgeons...and Nurses..."

Mic. "So...we don't need God anymore?...Is that what you mean?"

Rev. "No...We worship God...and we honour Him in our lives...and we trust Him for eternal life."

Mic. "It seems to me that they trust Him more...They trusted Him to heal that man...and He did!...So, can we pray for the sick in our Church too?"

Rev. "Our Church belief is that miracles ceased with the Apostles...So we can't do that here...It would cause all sorts of problems with the Denominational Leadership..."

Mic. "But do you believe God would heal anyone if we prayed for their healing?"

Rev. "I believe our Church teachings...That's what we're built upon."

Mic. "I seem to remember you preaching not long ago, on that verse in Acts, where Peter said... ***'Is it right that we obey God or man?'***...something like that...and you told us to put God first?"

Rev. "Yes, I did...but we have to stay within the boundaries...and our boundaries are our Church beliefs...I can't step outside of them..."

Mic. "But I saw a crippled man walk...after God healed him...God healed him instantly...If our beliefs say God *doesn't* heal...and God *does* heal someone...then which am I to believe?"

Rev. "Michael...my hands are tied by our Denominations teachings...I couldn't go against them, even if I wanted to..."

Mic. "Doesn't God get a say in this?...I mean...If God says one thing...and our Church says another...Which am I to believe?"

Rev. "Michael...all we can do here is go around and around in circles...I can't alter our Church's beliefs...my hands are tied...That's it..."

Mic. "I'll have to do some more thinking about this...and praying...and I'll study what the Bible says...Thank you Reverend..."

Rev. "Thank you for coming Michael...and do think about it some more...after all...This has been your Spiritual home since you were born..."

Mic. "Yes, I will...Bye." (He leaves).

Nar. "What happens when your Church says one thing...and God seems to say another?...Which is more important to you?...Do you believe and honour God?...Or do you submit to your peers...even if they are contradicting God?...When your Church beliefs end with a full stop...and no one is allowed to go beyond that...or question it...but God seems to be standing on the other side of it...what do you do? So many of God's people have faced this situation...and it is never easy...To some...taking a stand with God has cost them their lives...to others...it has cost them friends and family...To those who have stayed with the status quo...it has often cost them eternity...When God opens a door before us...it is never a choice...it is not something that we may do if we wish to...because God Himself is waiting on

the other side of the door...and to continue on with Him...requires that we pass through it...and close it securely behind us.”

End.

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These Signs Shall Follow Them That Believe Skit #2

If they drink any deadly thing

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Unbeliever
Roy Davis
Old Minister/Narrator

Props

Pulpit or similar
Chairs x 3
Bottle

(Pulpit is in centre stage. Unbeliever is sitting on a chair to one side of it. Roy Davis and the Old Minister are sitting together on the other side).

Nar. "In the 1920's an unbeliever was going around Churches in the United States... he would wait until the Minister was behind the pulpit...then walk up to him...put a bottle of strychnine on the pulpit and give a challenge to the congregation...One Sunday he walked into a Church, where a young Missionary Baptist Minister named Roy Davis was in attendance..."

Unb. (Puts bottle on the pulpit). "You people claim you believe the Bible?...Jesus said ... ***'If they drink any deadly thing...it shall not hurt them'***...I want one of you to come up here...and drink this bottle of strychnine...and prove that you believe what Jesus said?"

(Silence).

Unb. "Anyone believe the Bible?"

Roy. (To the old Minister). "I'm not going to let that infidel make fun of the Bible...or the Lord..."

Old. "Just sit still...and be quiet...and he will go away..."

Unb. "Anyone believe the Bible?"

Roy. (Looks around, then stands, and walks to the pulpit). "I'm not going to let this infidel make fun of the Bible...or the Lord...and I don't care if it kills me..."

Roy. (Takes the bottle, and drinks all the contents).

Unb. (Stands looking at Roy, then when he can see that Roy is not affected by the strychnine, he walks out).

Nar. "The strychnine had no effect on Roy Davis...and that unbeliever left the Church when it was obvious that it couldn't harm him...and he never gave his challenge again...Maybe that example of the reality of God's Word convicted him...and he joined the ranks of those whom he had despised?...But maybe not?...Roy Davis was a humble man who went on serving the Lord in a simple way...But his demonstration of faith in God's Word inspired many to greater things for the Lord...If we drink poison

on purpose we will die...but if we are poisoned in Service to the Lord...His Promise is...*'it shall not hurt them'*...and His Word never fails."

End.

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