

Disappointments at the Judgement skits #21-24



Kevin Lee

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #21

The falling away

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

John Wilson/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...John...Wilson!"

Sec. (Lead John Wilson on).

Jud. "Take a seat please, Mr Wilson."

Joh. (Sits, looking dismayed).

Jud. "What's the matter?...You look surprised to be here, Mr Wilson?"

Joh. "Yes. I am...Where is Jesus?"

Jud. "Jesus?"

Joh. "Yes...I was His right-hand man on the earth...Myself...and all of His other apostles...we led the Christian world...during the greatest move of God ever...it encompassed the whole world..."

Jud. "If you were His right-hand man, you wouldn't be standing here...you can be sure of that!"

Joh. "But...You must have heard of my Ministry?"

Jud. "No...never...and I don't believe our Lord did either...otherwise you wouldn't be here..."

Joh. "There must be some mistake?"

Jud. "I hear that every day...but no...I can assure you, Mr Wilson...there aren't any mistakes made here..."

Joh. "I led a world-wide Ministry...All of the churches of the world were associated with me in the end...Ministers everywhere followed my lead!"

Jud. "Just because someone is leading others...it doesn't mean they are leading them in the right

direction...Blind people don't have any trouble following blind leaders... Spiritually blind people don't either..."

Joh. "But...How can this be?"

Jud. "Mr Wilson...there was an apostacy...a great falling away...over ninety-nine percent of the Christian world were deceived by it...and led into the great tribulation to die...You must have read about that in Matthew 24:24...***'For there shall arise false Christ's, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders: insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect'***...At the end-time, the earth was riddled with these false prophets...hundreds of them...They deceived everyone except God's elect...because only the elect remained true to God's Holy Word..."

Joh. "But...I never saw a great falling away?"

Jud. "Mr Wilson...That's why you're here...you were one of the leaders of it...a blind leader of the blind...Satan deceived you into deceiving the make-believers in the 'christian' world into rejecting anything that was of God...and if it had gone on for much longer who knows what would have happened?...But it was already so bad that our Lord stepped in and shortened the days...for His elect's sake."

Joh. "But it couldn't *all* be false?...We had gold dust...Angel's feathers...Visitations to Heaven, Miracles, Supernatural visitations...Prophecies...Healings...We *were* the 'church'...there was nothing that we weren't involved in?"

Jud. "You accepted everything...except what came from our Lord...and you persecuted His elect even unto death..."

Joh. "But surely...we weren't all deceived...were we?...I mean there were over a billion of us associated together?"

Jud. "In the book of Hebrews it mentions those...***'Of whom this world was not worthy'***...you must have read that?...well, God's elect were more of *them*...But your group hounded them...You wouldn't let them preach...or even assemble together...you wouldn't let them pray...and they couldn't buy or sell...then their children were taken from them...Do you know what that would be like...Mr Wilson?"

Joh. "Yes, I can imagine it...But we thought they were the enemies of God...because they were always criticising us...and warning others to stay away from us..."

Jud. "Our Lord sent them to you...to warn you about the deception you were creating ...and when you rejected His Messengers...you rejected Him...and then...He rejected you..."

Joh. "I just can't see that *any* of it was false?...We were the spiritual leaders of the world..."

Jud. "Believe me Mr Wilson...it was *all* false...You coveted power over others and fame...and you received it...You had your reward then...and now you will go to your punishment...Security!...Please take Mr Wilson away!"

Sec. (Come on and lead John Wilson away).

Joh. "How could the whole world be deceived?"

Jud. "By lying signs and wonders..."

Rec. "Yep...they swallowed them whole...and never questioned anything..."

Nar. "Mark Twain wisely said...'It's easier to deceive someone...than to convince them they've been deceived'...Once someone has accepted lies as truth...it's almost impossible to convince them otherwise...They will even fight for what they believe... And the apostasy will be just that...a rejection of the truth...and the accepting of lies in their place...When the Lord is rejected by the ungodly world...He will punish it with the Tribulation...which is described as...***'great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be'***...That is the price the world will pay for its deception...and for its persecution of Israel...and for its persecution of God's elect..."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #22

The Lawyer

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

H.M.A. Lincoln/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...Harold...Marchment...Anderson...Lincoln!" (Looks at his clipboard). "The third!"

Sec. (Leading H.M.A. Lincoln on).

Har. "Where are you taking me?...I demand to know?...I know my rights!...I'll report you two..."

Jud. "Take a seat please, Mr Lincoln..."

Har. "It's Harold Marchment Anderson Lincoln the third...and I know my rights...I was a Lawyer too...I demand to see my Lawyer!...I'm not saying a word without Counsel to represent me!"

Jud. "Mr Lincoln...this is the Judgement...and I'm the Judge...the Jury...and the Executioner...so perhaps...the less said the better..."

Har. "The Judgement?" (Looking around). "Rather shabby, isn't it?...Or may I say, informal?...I mean...The Judgement?...It's been talked about for centuries...and feared... and this is it?...I expected rows of trumpeters...Legions of Angels...and banks of Lawyers...and this is it?...You two...myself...and two Security Guards?"

Jud. "I'm sorry to disappoint you...but I like it my way...and I haven't had any complaints yet..."

Har. "So...who represents me?...I want to know?...Or do I have to represent myself?... This is all contrary to normal practice, and you just *may* have litigation to face...if I press charges..."

Jud. "Mr Lincoln...Just sit down and answer my questions please...I demand to know the answers...I don't actually have to do any of this...this is just a formality..."

Har. "A formality?...You mean Judgement has already been decided...and sentence has already been passed?"

Jud. "Yes, Mr Lincoln...You passed the sentence on yourself during your earthly life... There is only one

crime here...it is Unconfessed Sin...That is what everyone who comes here is guilty of...There is only one crime...and there is only one sentence..."

Har. "One crime?...For the President?...The pastrycook?...The Bum...and the Lawyer?"

Jud. "Yes...Mr H...M...A...Lincoln the Third...only the one crime...and all who have unconfessed sin are guilty of it...and the only sentence is condemnation...for all!"

Har. "Condemnation?...But we all had differing reasons for *why* we had unconfessed sin?...I was the Best and most sought-after Lawyer in the country...and I hardly had time to go to Church..."

Jud. "You never had to go to Church Mr Lincoln...you only had to go on your knees... and speak to your Creator...You didn't confess your sins to the Church...you confessed them to God..."

Har. "As a Lawyer I must confess that I am beaten by your argument...But I can honestly say I never knew I had to confess sin?...There was this case of Richards versus Harrington in Philadelphia...I don't know if you're familiar with it...but..."

Jud. "Mr Lincoln...we have a Justice System here...not a Legal System...and we don't spend months haggling over pin pricks...But I would like to remind you of the time when you went to a Church...The Middleton Baptist Church...with your friend Garry... The Minister was speaking about confessing your sins to God...and you promised to yourself...that you would always do it, and always be right with God...Do you remember that?"

Har. "Yes...I do now...But how did you know about that?...It was only one afternoon of my entire life...and yet you know about it?...Have you guys been stalking me?...Or is there a National Intelligence file on me that you were given?...But I do have to admit that I am guilty as charged...and there's no point in prolonging the proceedings any further...I accept my Judgement and sentence...whatever it may be..."

Jud. "Thank you, Mr Lincoln?...You are being very graceful about it...Security please!"

Sec. (Come on and take an arm of H.M.A. Lincoln each).

Har. "It's alright...You don't have to drag me kicking and screaming...I lost this case...I am guilty...and I accept my sentence...whatever it may be...Please...lead on...!"

Sec. (Walk before Mr Lincoln leading him off).

Nar. "When God forgives sin...it is forgotten so much...that even God Himself cannot remember it...or bring it up before us again...As far as He knows it never even happened in the first place... But unconfessed sin is before Him and *between* ourselves and Him...and that unconfessed sin will condemn the world...unless it is confessed and made right...How difficult is it to confess our sins?...1 John 1:9 promises...***'If we confess our sins...He is just and faithful to forgive us our sins...and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness'***...It's that simple..."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #23

Lie Doctor 3. Thieving prayer

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Rodney Allen/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...Rodney...Allen!"

Sec. (Lead Rodney Allen on).

Jud. "Take a seat please, Mr Allen..."

Rod. (Nervously). "Where?"

Jud. "There's only one empty seat...so try *that* one...And please put this on any finger of your left hand..." (Passes the Lie Doctor Ring to Rodney).

Rod. (Sits hesitantly, and puts the Ring on).

Jud. "Now...you were supposedly a Minister of the Gospel...Is that true?"

Rod. "Yes, I was..."

Jud. "And you became extremely wealthy?...You didn't only own houses...you owned Mansions...on huge Estates...Three private Jets...Limousines...You lived like a King!...And actually, we're here to talk about just how you made your money...Mr Allen..."

Rod. "My people loved me...They gave it to me as free-will offerings...from their hearts ...Ahhh!" (Shakes his hand in agony). "What is this thing?"

Jud. "It's called the Lie Doctor...It only bites you when you lie...So you say all the money was given to you as free-will offerings?...And you always claimed your Ministry was based on Believing Prayer?"

Rod. "Yes...it was...Ahh!" (Shaking his hand in pain).

Jud. "Well...You wouldn't be here today if it was..."

Rod. "It was...The Lord said... *'Whatsoever you ask for in prayer...believing...you shall receive'* ...That's what I based my Ministry on...Ahh!...There's something wrong with this thing?...Ahhh!"

Jud. "No...it's working just fine...Your Ministry...if I can call it that...was not based on Believing Prayer...It was based on Thieving Prayer...You told people if they wanted their prayers answered...they had to sow a Faith Seed...to you..."

Rod. "To God actually...Ahhh!" (Shaking his hand).

Jud. "No...it all went to buy your Mansions...Private Jets...designer clothes...Estates...Limousines...Jewellery...expensive Hotel rooms...etc..."

Rod. "I did it all for the Lord...All of it...Ahhh!...That thing hurts!"

Jud. "It's meant to!...For the Lord?...Really?...Then why are you squirming in your seat?...Now, tell me where the Lord said He required anyone to sow a Faith Seed...in order to have a prayer answered?"

Rod. "It doesn't say it straight out...but it was suggested in several places in the New Testament...Ahhh!...By Paul...Ahhh!" (Shaking his hand).

Jud. "Obviously!...You said that you prayed *for* people...But you preyed *on* them...not *for* them!"

Rod. "People were healed all the time!...Ahhh!"

Jud. "So, you say...But we know differently...Like that man who had been a bedridden cripple for twenty years...Do you remember him?"

Rod. "Vaguely...Ahh!..."

Jud. "You should...because he was your cousin...and he worked for you for many years ...He was healed in your Meetings ah..." (Looks at the clipboard). "...five...six...seven...eight different times...when he wasn't even crippled...!"

Rod. "It was done to raise the people's faith...Ahhh!...It brought Glory to God...Ahhh!"

Jud. "It was all faked!"

Rod. "Was it?...I didn't know that...Ahhh!" (Shaking his hand).

Jud. "Yes, you did...You planned it..."

Rod. "I think it was my Cousin's idea?...Ahhh!"

Jud. "You know this is the Judgement...don't you?"

Rod. "I guessed it was...I gave my whole life in Ministry to God...I gave everything up for God...Ahh!"

Jud. "I think you did fairly well out of it...Even the President was never paid as well as you were!"

Rod. "So...Um...Do I get a fine or something?" (Looks at the Ring).

Jud. "You wish!...Did you ever spare a thought for the people whom you were taking advantage of...with your Thieving Prayer...Mr Allen?"

Rod. "I wish you wouldn't call it that...I prayed earnestly all the time!...Ahhh"

Jud. "Preyed earnestly!"

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

Rec. "What's in a word?"

Jud. "Just what I was thinking!"

(They laugh again).

Jud. "You showed no compassion to any of the desperate people who came to you...You told them they had to sacrifice to be healed...Did you not?"

Rod. "I just wanted them to be sincere...Ahhh!...I only meant everything for the best... Ahhh!"

Jud. "Mr Allen...That Ring tells me differently...That's why you're wearing it...otherwise you would have lied your way right through this...Security please...Escort Mr Allen to the Sin Bin!"

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

Rod. "My people loved me!"

Jud. "No, Mr Allen...They were desperate people looking to you for hope...and what did you give them?"

Rod. (Turns and walks off with the Security Angels).

Rec. (Looks at Judgement Angel, and shakes his head).

Jud. "They all thought they would get away with it..."

Rec. "Obviously!"

Nar. "Disappointments...the Judgement will be filled with them...So many got away with things on earth...but no-one gets away with them at the Judgement...They all come back to bite them...The Lord Jesus foretold it when he said...***'Woe unto you... Scribes and Pharisees...hypocrites...for ye devour widow's houses...and for a pretence, make long prayer...therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation'***...And not only Scribes and Pharisees...but all the Televangelists and their ilk...who devour widows cash greedily...and make long prayers for a pretence...they will all receive ***'greater damnation.'***...when they pay the final price for their greed."

End.

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Disappointments at the Judgement Skit #24

He who curses Israel

Kevin Lee

Performers x 5

Rowan Henderson/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...Rowan Henderson!"

(Security bring Rowan Henderson on).

Jud. "Take a seat please, Mr Henderson..."

Row. "I don't know what is going on here...but I can tell you now that I am dreadfully peeved with this...There has been a terrible mistake made somehow?...And I thought you chaps would run this show a bit more professionally than this shambles...I demand to know..."

Jud. "Thank you, Mr Henderson...I believe we ask the questions here...so save your breath..."

Row. "You cannot..."

Jud. "Mr Henderson...The only thing we cannot do here...is let you act as though you run this...shambles as you call it..."

Row. "This is a huge mistake...I was a Bishop!...I'm sure you're aware..."

Jud. "We're aware of everything, Mr Henderson...nothing surprises us here...not even that secret room you had in your house..."

Row. "How did you find out about that?...You're not going to say anything about it here, are you?"

Jud. "We knew about it from the beginning...I thought that would shut you up...Now, some facts...No, you were not a Bishop...as you claim!"

Row. "I was ordained a Bishop, man...In the Church of England!"

(Judgement Angel and Security Angel look at each other, shake their heads, and shrug).

Row. "The Church of England?...Have you been living in a cave?"

Jud. "Mr Henderson...We'll get down to business...and I'll tell you just why you're here...at the Judgement."

Row. "Yes...please do...and I'll tell you why I most surely shouldn't be here!"

Jud. "There is one Church...Mr Henderson...the Body of Jesus Christ...Now...Did you ever read the Book of Ephesians...chapter four?...Because it clearly states...speaking of Churches...'And he gave some, apostles...and some, prophets...and some, evangelists...and some, pastors and teachers'...You see...God foreordained each one of these people to their Ministries...and He gave them to particular Churches in His Service...So the names of every one of them is recorded in heaven...and all the Elders...and the Bishops...But I don't find your name listed there...Did you ever read the Bible, Mr Henderson..."

Row. "Yes, I did...we had readings with the Service every Sunday..."

Jud. "That's good...So, I hope you're familiar with Numbers, chapter twenty-four verse nine...speaking of Israel it says...'Blessed is he that blesseth thee, and cursed is he that curseth thee'..."

Row. "That was Israel in the Old Testament...Not the evil modern State of Israel?"

Jud. "Mr Henderson...it means Israel...as long as there was one Israelite upon the earth...it pertained to them..."

Row. "But the Jews were barbarians...they murdered thousands of innocent Palestinian women and children...There were unspeakable atrocities going on..."

Jud. "Mr Henderson...there were no such atrocities...It was all fake-news...put out by the Palestinians to turn the world against Israel...who were God's people...and fools like you swallowed it..."

Row. "There were photos plastered across the news...of the bloody bodies of women and children...It was unbearable to look at..."

Jud. "Yes...and it was all staged for people like you...They were actors...it was all an ungodly show..."

Row. "I believed what I saw..."

Jud. "Mr Henderson...let's cut to the quick...You organised rallies against Israel...and protests outside Jewish shops...You even said..." (Looking at clipboard). "'Every Jew should be hung without trial'...Did you say that?"

Row. "Yes, I did...and if you saw what I saw, you would say that too..."

Jud. "Mr Henderson...the Palestinians took you for a fool...and because of your influence, Jewish graveyards were desecrated..."

Row. "I believed what I saw..."

Jud. "You hated Israel!"

Row. "Everyone hated Israel..."

Jud. "None of God's elect hated Israel...They prayed for them every day...and that is what protected Israel...The prayers of the saints..."

Row. "I only knew what I saw..."

Jud. "Mr Henderson...you should have believed what God said...Because He said...'He who blesses Israel will be blessed...and he who curses Israel will be cursed...Which category do you think you're in, Mr Henderson?...Tell me?"

Row. "I was a Bishop in the Church of England...and I did what I thought was fit...When I saw the evidence of what Israel was doing, I..."

Jud. "Security please?...Mr Henderson...He who curses Israel is cursed...Goodbye..."

Row. "Is it too late to turn this all around?"

Jud. "You had to do that during your mortal life...Mr Henderson...Yes...It's over...Security...Please take Mr Henderson away..."

(Security take an arm each of Mr Henderson).

Row. "If you saw what I saw..."

(They lead him off).

Nar. "How many times does God have to say something before it's truth?...If he said you were blessed...how many times would you have to hear it, before you believed it?...God's Word is truth...and when He says...'Blessed is he that blesses thee...and cursed is he that curseth thee'...it is truth...even when the devil tells the world otherwise!"

End.

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