

Disciple stories skits #1-4

The parables of Jesus skits #1



Kevin Lee

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Disciple stories skits

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The parables of Jesus skits

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Disciple Stories Skits #1

Peace, be still

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

John (As an old man).
Joshua, his friend
Jesus/Narrator
Peter
Andrew
Thaddeus
Young John

Props

Improvised boat (Maybe just a pole to represent the mast?)

(The old John is talking with a friend. Nearby Jesus and His Disciples are on the boat, with Jesus lying down asleep, and Thaddeus standing, with his arms around the mast)

Josh. "But, what was it like...Being with the Master?...What did you say?...And what did you do?"

Old J. "It was different...Things always happened...Unusual things...Things that no man could explain."

Josh. "Can you remember them?"

Old J. "Of course!...I recall it all so vividly...I remember when we were out on the lake one night...A storm came up, and it got so wild, so quickly...The wind was screaming through the rigging...So, we dropped the sail, and tried to row to shore...But the waves were like mountains...with white caps that looked like snow on them...They kept breaking into the boat, and we were bailing it out as fast as we could...But, we couldn't keep up with it...It was scary..."

Josh. "Were you afraid?"

Old J. "Terribly...Thaddeus was a landlubber, and he had his arms wrapped tightly around the mast, and he was looking up and screaming...God help us!"

Thad. "God help us...God help us!"

Josh. "But, where was Jesus?"

Old J. "Asleep."

Josh. "Asleep?"

Old J. "Yes."

Josh. "Where?"

Old J. "On the old net...In the stern of the boat."

Josh. "While this was going on?"

Old J. "Yes...The waves were breaking over the side onto Him...And the rain was pelting Him...But, nothing moved Him."

Josh. "Was He tired?"

Old J. "Maybe tired...But He was safe."

Josh. "What do you mean safe?"

Old J. "He looked just like any ordinary man...But He was greater than any storm."

Josh. "Ha...How can a man be greater than a storm?"

Old J. (Looks into the distance, concentrating, as if remembering. Then looks at Joshua, and smiles). "Peter was worried...It was his boat after all...And he didn't want to lose it...So, he jumped over and shook Jesus roughly...And again...And again...Until Jesus opened His eyes...Then Peter yelled at Him."

Pete. "Master, don't you care that we're perishing?"

Old J. "Jesus looked around at the storm...And He rebuked Peter."

Jesu. "Why are ye so fearful...O ye of little faith?"

Pete. "Help us Master..We're perishing!"

Old J. "Jesus stood in the bow of the boat...He held on to a rope with one hand...Then He looked into the storm as if it was a man's face He was beholding...And He spoke...very calmly...And very quietly...He said....."

Jesu. "Peace, be still."

Josh. "And what happened?"

Old J. "There was a great calm...An eerie calm...The rain ceased...The wind stopped, the waves just flattened out....And the sea was as calm, and as quiet, as a pond..."

(Disciples all stand...And look around in awe).

Pete. "Master...The storm...The wind and the waves...They've gone?"

Andr. "They've stopped."

Young J. "It's so calm."

Jesu. "Are you holding the mast up Thad?"

Thad. (Lets go of it, and steps away) "No, Master."

Josh. "And what happened?"

Old J. "We just looked at each other...I mean...How can you explain something like that?...I still can't"

Josh. "Did you talk to the Master about it?"

Old J. "No...It was a sacred time...I think we were confused...We just slipped the oars and started rowing...No-one spoke...No-one knew what to say."

Josh. "But, what about the Master?"

Old J. "He lay down on the net again...And went to sleep...He lived in a different world to us...In His world everything obeys its Maker...And He was the Master of every situation...In our world of course, we only obey Him if we choose to..."

Josh. "Worlds apart?"

Old J. "Exactly...And that's the world we walked in for those three years...A world that one Man was the Master of...Though He was more than a man of course."

Josh. "Of course...And what happened after that?..."

Old J. (Smiles, and slaps his friend on the shoulder). "I'll tell you about that one day...But for now, I think it's time to go Home...Come on"

(They rise).

Josh. "But, did the sea stay calm?"

Old J. "Another time my young friend."

Josh. "Just a clue?"

Old J. "You'll hear about it tomorrow."

(All walk off).

Narrator. "How do you explain something for which there is no explanation?...Do you try the best you can, or do you 'hide it in your heart' as Mary did, with the things she personally experienced, when she carried a child, but 'knew not a man?'...Our explanations of supernatural things, leave a bitter taste in the mouth, because we never feel we have done them justice with the explanation...A person who hears of the supernatural without experiencing it, may see it as fiction, or exaggeration, and the person who testified of it will feel they have done the Lord an injustice, because of the way it was received...But we must testify of the works of God, because though many will doubt us, it will fall into

good ground at times, and a precious seed will sprout, and grow into a life the Lord can move into, to continue His works upon this earth.”

End.

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Disciple Stories Skits #2

The great draught of fishes

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

John as an old man
Joshua, his friend Jesus
Peter
Andrew
James
John as a young man

Props

Boat (Or something to represent it).

(Old John and his friend Joshua are sitting together, talking. Peter, Andrew, James and young John are sitting nearby, around a fire).

Josh. "So, can you remember the day you first met the Master John?"

Old J. "Can I remember the day I was born?...Of course not...But, I remember that day like it was yesterday."

Josh. "So...how did it happen?"

Old J. "It was the first time I ever saw a miracle...And it was the beginning of those three years of miracles...And Heaven and earth mingling together."

Josh. "So, how did it happen then?...How did you and the Master meet?"

Old J. (Looks into the distance smiling, then looks into the face of Joshua). "We'd been fishing...Myself, Peter, Andrew, and James...We fished all that night...It was bitterly cold...We dropped the net in one place after another...Of course Peter knew all the best places...But not on that night...We never even had one single fish to show for all our labours."

Josh. "It's like that sometimes."

Old J. "Yes, it is...and it's disheartening...We talked about giving it up...and maybe starting a Vineyard together...or farming sheep...as we always did on those nights when we toiled so hard for nothing...But, we always go back again the next night...Hopeful of better things...A good catch..."

Josh. "I don't blame you."

Old J. "So, we went in to 'our little bay' as we called it...And we washed the net, and hung it up to dry...Then we started a fire and began to cook our breakfast...But then, people began trickling down out of the hills?"

Josh. "People?"

Old J. "Yes, in the middle of nowhere...First this one Man came down from the hills...Then hundreds followed Him...From everywhere...Peter was grumpy, because he hadn't slept all night...And he was all for chasing them off.."

Josh. "And, did you?"

Old J. "Of course not...We were too weary...And then the One who came down from the hills first, stepped into Peter's boat...And asked him to push out, from the shore a little...So He could talk to the people...So, we did that."

Josh. "That was Jesus, wasn't it?"

Old J. (Smiles, then looks at Joshua). "Yes, it was...It was the first time I heard His Voice...And for some reason I knew I was supposed to be there that day...It was meant to happen."

Josh. "And the miracle?"

Old J. (Smiles, looking off into the distance). "Jesus spoke about love...And forgiveness...And the way He spoke, He made it sound as if God cared about us, and for us...As if God was interested in that single day...And the things happening on that day...It wasn't like the Scribes, telling us about God and Moses...He spoke about a Living God...Not a remembered one...And, when I looked around at the people...I could tell they were making vows to God, right where they sat...And life would be different for them, after meeting Jesus."

Josh. "That's good my friend."

Old J. "Then He finished speaking, and He told Peter to launch out into the deep to fish."

Jesu. "Launch out into the deep, and let your net down for a draught."

Pete. "But Master, we've toiled all this night, and caught nothing...But, at Your Word I will do it."

Old J. "So, they rowed the boat out, and let the net down....It was only down a short while before they pulled it up....Or rather, they tried to pull it up...There were so many fish that it began to break...And Peter yelled to us..."

Pete. "James!...John!...Come and help...The net is so full it's breaking!"

Old J. "We filled both boats full, from that one catch...That had never happened before, ever! And there was a sense of awe, pervading the whole bay...We all knew God was here somewhere, doing something special...Peter fell to his knees before Jesus..."

Pete. (Falls to his knees). "Depart from me O Lord, for I am a sinful man."

Jesu. "Follow Me...And I will make you fishers of men."

Josh. "Really?...So what did Peter do?"

Old J. "We rowed the boats to shore...Pulled them up onto the land...Gave all the fish away to the crowd...Then we left our boats and our nets...and followed Jesus, just like the crowd...Except we became His Disciples."

Josh. "And your boats?"

Old J. "We did go back to them...After the crucifixion...But, that's another story, for another day...Let's go home now."

(All rise, and others walk off)

Josh. "So, when you became His Disciples...?"

Old J. (Holds a hand up). "That's for another day too...Follow me, and I will make you lunch."

Josh. "Yes...Good...And perhaps you can tell me about...?"

Old J. (Holds hand up, and they walk off).

End.

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Disciple Stories Skits #3

Five loaves and twelve baskets

Kevin Lee

Performers x 8

John, as an old man
Joshua, his friend
Jesus
Lad
Peter
Andrew
Phillip
John, as a young man

Props

5 x Bread rolls
2 or 3 Baskets

(Old John and Joshua are seated, talking together. Jesus and the Disciples are seated on the floor nearby).

Old J. "...And I saw many things happen, right before my eyes...which I could never explain."

Josh. "Such as?"

Old J. "Such as?...Every day was a 'such as' day...They weren't just amazing events that happened at times...That was everyday life when we walked with the Master...I remember, when we were out in the wilderness...We had been told of the death of John the Baptist...And it moved the Master...They were cousins, as you know..."

Josh. "Yes."

Old J. "And their Ministries intertwined...Jesus said we should go to a desert place apart and rest...So we took ship across the lake, to a secluded place, as we thought...But the people followed us...They came from every direction...They were so hungry for the Word of God...Thousands came...There was no such thing as a secluded place...Or rest...Ever..." (John looks into the distance, remembering).

Josh. "And...?"

Old J. "And the Master Spoke the Word to them...And healed their sick...But, when it was late in the day, we told Him to send the people away...Because it was a desert place where we were...And there was nothing there for them..."

Phil. "Master, this is a desert place...And the day is far spent...Send the people away, that they may go into the country round about, and into the villages, and buy themselves bread...For they have nothing to eat..."

Jesu. "You give them to eat."

Old J. "We had nothing ourselves...So how could we feed that many people?"

Phil. "Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them...That every one of them may take a little."

Andr. (Brings Lad to Jesus). "There's a lad here, who has five barley loaves, and two small fishes...But what are they among so many?"

Josh. "A boy's lunch?"

Old J. "Yes."

Josh. "And...?"

Jesu. "Bring them here to me."

Old J. "Jesus blessed them, and broke them, then He handed them to us...He broke a loaf in half...And it was still a whole loaf...And He broke it again...And again...And again...And again...And those five loaves and two fishes fed many thousands of people."

(Jesus breaks the loaves, and hands them to the Disciples, who walk around, pretending to hand them out).

Josh. "But how?"

Old J. "I'm not God, so I can't explain it...I saw it happen before my own eyes...But how did it happen?...You're asking the wrong person here..."

Josh. "That must have been amazing to see..."

Old J. "Yes, it was...But, the most amazing thing was..." (Cups his hands) "...I could hold those five loaves inside my two hands...Yet, after we fed everyone to the full...We gathered up twelve baskets full of pieces..."

Josh. "Twelve baskets?"

Old J. "Yes...We had fifty times as much left over after we had fed thousands of people...Now, you explain that to me...?"

Josh. "I never saw it."

Old J. "No, you didn't...But if you did, you still wouldn't be able to explain it...The ways of God are past finding out."

Josh. "Yes, they are...And then what happened?"

Old J. "The people were full of the loaves and fishes...And full of the Word of God...So, they left and went home."

Josh. "So, how big were the loaves and fish?"

Old J. "Really?"

Josh. "What?"

Old J. "How much bread would it take to feed thousands of people?"

Josh. "How hungry were they?"

Old J. (Shakes his head).

Josh. "I'm only joking."

Old J. "I hope so."

Josh. "And what about the fish?"

Old J. "What about them?"

Josh. "What happened when He broke them?"

Old J. "I've told you that...They were broken, yet they were still whole."

Josh. "That's intriguing...Hmmm...So, how were they still there?"

Old J. "We can talk around in circles until the sun goes down...And you will still not understand it."

Josh. "I'm getting a glimpse of it...So, when He broke the loaves..?"

Old J. "I've already explained that to you."

Josh. "The fish then...?"

Old J. "I've explained that too."

Josh. "But, how did you end up with more than you started with...After everyone had eaten?"

Old J. "I've told you as much as I know...That's all I know...I saw it...But, I can't explain what I saw."

Josh. "One more question then...?"

Old J. "Tomorrow....Come on...Let's go."

(All rise and walk off).

Josh. "Just one?"

Old J. "Tomorrow, my friend."

End.

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Disciple Stories Skits #4

Walking on water

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

John (As an old man).
Joshua, his friend
Jesus/Narrator
Peter
Andrew
Thaddeus
Young John

Props

Improvised boat (Maybe just a pole to represent the mast?)

(The old John is talking with his friend, Joshua. Nearby the Disciples are on the boat, Thaddeus is standing, with his arms around the mast)

Josh. "...and you told me once before that you saw the master walking on water...Is this true?"

Old J. "Of course it was true...We'd been...ah..." (Looking into the distance). "That's right...yes...it was that day when the master fed five-thousand men...with five loaves and two fish...That was a day!...such a day!"

Josh. "Yes...you told me about that day...and all the baskets of bread left over..."

Old J. "Yes...It was such a long day...We heard about John the Baptiser being murdered by Herod...He was the Master's cousin you know?"

Josh. "Yes...I heard that..."

Old J. "Well...the Master wanted to go into the wilderness to be alone...so we rowed across the lake...but the people followed us...and the Master had compassion on them...so He spoke to them..." (Looking into the distance). "Then He fed them...as I told you before..."

Josh. "Yes...and?"

Old J. "And the Master still wanted to be alone...so, He told us to go across the lake ahead of Him...while He sent the people away...then He would go up into the mountains to commune...as he put it..."

Josh. "Commune?"

Old J. "With Angels...and he would meet with us on the other shore..."

Josh. "Walking on water?"

Old J. (Smiles). "You're getting ahead of the Master, my young friend...He was still up in the mountains alone...and we were on the lake...when a storm blew up...Such a storm...we rowed for all we were worth for hours...and bailed endlessly, because the water was sloshing over the sides..."

Josh. "And...?"

Old J. (Smiles). "And Thaddeus was holding the mast up...as we called it...He was a land lubber...and he was terrified of the sea...He was crying out for help...as if anyone could help us there..."

Thad. "Help us!...Somebody help us!"

Old J. "Then he screamed, 'It's the master!'"

Thad. "It's the Master!...It's the Master!...Pointing across the waters..."

Josh. "And the Master was walking on the water?"

Old J. "Yes...He was...But Andrew cried out...'It's a spirit!'"

Andr. "No...It's a spirit!"

Old J. "But Jesus called out to us..."

Jesus. "Be of good cheer...It is I...be not afraid!"

Josh. "Were you afraid?"

Josh. "Of course we were...The waves were up *here*..." (Holding a hand up above his head). "We had thought we were done for...But Jesus walked across the water and over the waves as if they were rocks...and He was smiling too...He had such a peaceful smile...as if there was no storm..."

Josh. "Because He was greater than any storm?"

Old J. "Yes...and our friend Peter...impetuous as he was...wanted to go across the water to the master..."

Pete. "Lord, if it be you...bid me come unto you on the water?"

Jesus. "Come..."

Pete. (Gets out of the boat and starts walking toward Jesus, swaying, then looks around and begins to go down, then cries out). "Lord...save me!"

Jesu. (Walking to Peter, takes his hand and stands him up). "O you of little faith...why did you doubt?"

Old J. (Shaking his head). "They climbed into the boat...and the storm ceased...The wind stopped, the waves just...they were gone...And the sea was calm, as calm as any pond...it was another one of those moments that are never seen on earth...unless Heaven is touching it...We were all just spellbound..."

(Disciples all stand...And look around in awe).

Pete. "Master...But the storm...The storm...it's gone...gone?"

Young J. "Where's it gone?"

Andr. "It is so calm...once again!"

Jesu. "Holding the mast up again, Thad?"

Thad. (Lets go, and steps away) "No, Master."

Josh. "And what happened after that?"

Old J. "We just looked around at the sea...it was hard to believe there had ever been a storm..."

Josh. "So, when the master got in the boat...were His feet wet...or dry?"

Old J. "I never noticed..."

Josh. "Well...was the water splashing when He walked on water?"

Old J. "I never noticed...I was looking at Him...not His feet..."

Josh. "I don't understand?"

Old J. "I don't understand either...none of us could...so just believe me..."

Josh. "I do believe you...but I can't understand how anyone could walk on water?"

Old J. "He wasn't just anyone..."

Josh. "I know that..."

Old J. "And we watched it...but even we couldn't believe it...If Peter was still alive you could have asked him what it was like...I don't have the answers...I only watched it happening..."

Josh. "Are you sure He was walking on water?"

Old J. (Looks at Joshua sternly).

Josh. "Only joking!"

Old J. "Come on...it's tea-time and I'm hungry..."

(All walk off).

Narrator. "In Hebrews 11, from verse four, each of the records of the great heroes of faith begin with
15.

two simple words, 'By faith.'...No matter how well the works of God are explained...they can never be explained in a way that will satisfy the human mind, and leave it without a single doubt...We are never called to explain such things...Every time God does something on earth two simple words are left behind to explain it, 'By faith.'...And the only way we can explain these things is to begin with those two simple words, 'By faith.'"

End.

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The Parables of Jesus Skit #1

The Sower

Kevin Lee

Performers x 9 (But can be acted by 3).

Narrator

Speaker

Hearer

Davis

Superior

Man

Woman

Youth

Grandad

Props

Bible

Chair/cellphone

Desk/chair/sign

2x chairs/wine glasses

Bed/chair

(The Narrator needs to stand to one side of the stage, which has to be able to be blacked out, or have a curtain drawn across it, between the short acts).

Nar. "In Matthew 13...the Lord told the Parable of the Sower...He said...*'Behold, a Sower went forth to sow...and when he sowed...some seeds fell by the wayside...and the fowls came and devoured them up...Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth...and forthwith they sprung up...because they had no deepness of earth...And when the sun was up...they were scorched...and because they had no root...they withered away.*

And some fell among thorns...and the thorns sprung up...and choked them...But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit...some an hundredfold...some sixtyfold...some thirtyfold.'

When the Disciples asked for the meaning of the Parable, He told them...*'The Sower sows the Word of God.'*" (Holds the Bible up). "He said...*'When anyone hears the Word, and does not understand it...the devil comes, and steals the Word out of his heart...This is they who receive seed by the wayside.'*"

(Light on/curtain opens. A man is listening to a Gospel Presentation).

Spe. "And if you give your life to Jesus Christ...you will have Eternal Life..."

Hea. "I wonder if I should go up there, and give Jesus my life?" (Cellphone rings). "Hello Jack...Yeah all good...Yeah okay, I'd like to do that...I will...I'll meet you outside in five minutes...No,...it's nothing important...See you soon."

Nar. "Nothing important?...This is Eternal Life we're talking about."

(Light off/curtain closes).

Nar. "He said...*'those on the stony ground...are those who receive the Word with joy...and they endure for a while...but when tribulation, or persecution arise because of the Word...they are offended.'*"

(Light on/curtain opens, to reveal a man sitting at a desk, with a sign reading Personnel Manager, when his Superior walks by).

Sup. "Ah Davis...you've been doing some brilliant work lately!"

Dav. "Thank you, Sir."

Sup. "I don't think Personnel is really the place for your abilities...I can see you moving up the ladder very quickly."

Dav. "Thank you, Sir...I sincerely hope so!"

Sup. "But a little birdie told me you're a Christian?"

Dav. "A what Sir?"

Sup. "A Christian?...We can't have a Christian as Head of Personnel...That may seem to bias their decisions."

Dav. "Me...a Christian?...I don't know where you heard that Sir...But it certainly isn't true."

Sup. "Very good Davis....and keep up the good work."

Dav. "I will Sir...and thank you."

(Superior leaves).

Dav. "Wow...I nearly lost my job because I'm a Christian!"

Nar. "Yes, he did...But he may have lost Eternity?"

(Light off/curtain closes).

Nar. "And He said...*'The seed that was sown among thorns...are those who receive the Word...but the cares of this life...and the deceitfulness of riches...choke the Word...and it becomes unfruitful.'*"

(Light on/curtain opens, to reveal a man and a woman relaxing at a table, with a glass of wine each).

Man. "This is the life...isn't it?"

Wom. "Yes, it certainly is."

Man. "Do you remember when we were young?"

Wom. "Yes, a long time ago now."

Man. "That's right...But, remember how we prayed before we went anywhere in the car?"

Wom. "Yes I do...Why was that?"

Man. "I've been wondering that myself...But we haven't prayed for our car for years...and they never let us down."

Wom. "That's right...and we paid Tithes...because we thought God would bless it...and supply our needs."

Man. "Yes, we did...But we haven't paid Tithes for years...and look...brand-new cars...a mansion...and more money than we could ever spend."

Wom. "But, we don't go to Church anymore?"

Man. "We don't need to...we've done so well."

Wom. "Would you like a top up?"

Man. "Yes I would thanks...and we pay more for a bottle of wine now...than we used to pay for food!"

Wom. "This is life alright...I wouldn't trade it for anything."

Man. "Me either!"

Nar. "Not even Eternity?"

(Lights off/curtain closes).

Nar. "Then Jesus spoke about the seed that fell into good ground...He said...*'that was those who hear the Word...and understand it...and bring forth fruit...some an hundredfold...some sixtyfold...some thirtyfold.'*"

(Light on/curtain opens, to reveal a Hospital room, with an old man in the bed, and a younger man or woman sitting beside him).

You. "Grandad, are you dying?"

Gra. "Dying...Why do you ask that?"

You. "Because you've been here a long time?"

Gra. "I can't die...I have Eternal Life...I'm just going home."

You. "But you're leaving Grandma behind?"

Gra. "I'll be waiting for her over there."

You. "Where is over there?"

Gra. "It's another dimension right here, that we can't see...A Spiritual dimension...When I die, I'll step out of this worn out old body...and into that dimension...And I'll see my Mum and Dad, and my brother...they're waiting for me...and Grandma and myself will be waiting for you...when you finish serving the Lord on earth."

You. "When will that be?"

Gra. "Ask the Lord that one...Just serve Him all the days of your life...and be ready to leave when He calls you...Like I am."

(Light off/curtain closes).

Nar. "What will you say, when you hear the Word?...Responding to it is...'Nothing important?'...When you have to choose between losing your career, or losing Eternity, which will you choose?...Are your earthly possessions so dear to you, that you...'Wouldn't trade them for anything?'...Or is this world only a temporary resting place for you...on the way to your Heavenly home?...Everyone hears the Word of God at some time in their lives...and whether it dies...is choked...or flourishes...is up to each individual."

End.

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