

Surprises at the Judgement *skits* #1-5



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Surprises at the Judgement skits

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Surprises at the Judgement Skit #1

Eddy the fool

Kevin Lee

Performers x 8

Eddy the fool/Narrator
George Montgomery
Hannah Montgomery
Jesus
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...George and Hannah Montgomery!"

Sec. (Lead them on).

Jud. "Ah...George and Hannah...please take a seat...Do you know why you're here?"

Geo. "Yes, I...um...did some...very bad things...very...very bad things..."

Rec. (Looks over the pages on his clipboard, then turns it over and looks at the back, then looks at Judgement Angel and shrugs).

Jud. "No, that's not why you're here...We have a friend of yours here...Security...Where's Ed?...call Ed please..."

Sec. "Ed!...Ed...come on man...you're wanted!"

Edd. (Walks on). "Hi...Hey...George and Hannah...there you are!...I've been looking everywhere for you two...it's so good to see you again!"

(George and Hannah look at each other).

Geo. "Looking for us?...There are billions of people here?"

Edd. "Yes...it's like looking for the proverbial needle in a haystack...You don't remember me, do you?...Eddie Martin?"

Geo. "Do we know you?"

Han. "I don't believe we've met?"

Edd. "Yes, we met...I was a very wealthy man once...But I foolishly invested everything I had in a never-fail-scheme...that was to return one hundred percent profit...But it failed...I lost everything...My home...My friends...and my reputation...I gambled and lost everything...that's what greed does for you...I became destitute...and I lived on the streets for years...and that's where I met you two...I was an old man then...This is me at twenty one...again..."

(George and Hannah look at each other and shrug).

Geo. "Sorry man...are you sure it was us?"

Edd. "Yes...it was you two...I was lying on the street, trying to sleep...but I was shivering so bad...I couldn't sleep...and I was literally freezing to death...Then you came along...you stopped...looked at me...and you took me home with you..."

Geo. "Nah...that wasn't us...the only person we ever did that to was Eddie the fool...one night when we found him shivering in an alley..."

Edd. "Yes...people called me Eddy the fool...after I lost everything...it was a saying...'Don't be like Eddy the fool'...That takes some living up to..."

Han. "You were Eddy the fool?"

Edd. "In a former life..."

Han. "It was so cold that night...we were even cold in our coats!...and we couldn't just leave you there to freeze to death..."

Edd. "Everyone else did..."

Geo. "I thought...What if that was me..."

Han. (Looks at George). "So did I..."

Geo. "No?"

Han. "Yes!...I thought...What if that was me...what would I want these people to do?...So, I said...'Let's take him home'..."

Geo. "I was thinking that too...That's why I agreed..."

Han. "It surprised me!"

Geo. "It surprised me when you said it!"

Edd. "It surprised me even more...Two nice people taking a bum home with them...You fed me...and you gave me some of your own clothes George...and you let me take a shower...I hadn't washed in years...Then I slept in a warm soft bed...with a pillow...I remembered that night for the rest of my life..."

Han. "I didn't know it meant that much to you?"

Edd. "Nice folks being kind to me...that made me feel different about myself...like life was worth living again...and you gave me some money...one hundred dollars...I bought a warm coat with that...so you probably saved my life several times over..."

Han. "It's good to hear that...I never would have thought it meant so much to you?"

Edd. "It did...I was only Eddy the fool...but I was also a son of God...and our Lord wants to speak to you two...in person..."

Geo. "Oh, no!...This won't bode well for me...I'm for it!...I still remember some of the filthy jokes I told about Him...I hope He doesn't repeat them here...That would be a fate worse than death..."

Edd. "It isn't like that...You aren't going to the Judgement...You're free!...He wants to reward you...You two saved my life...to our Lord, that is the best thing anyone ever did for me...He's repaying your kindness to me with Eternal Life...That's the greatest reward He can give anyone...Here He comes now..."

Jesus. (Walks on). "Eddy...Is this them?"

Edd. "Yes, Lord..."

Jesus. "You saved Eddy from freezing to death one night...Eddy was my son...I lived in him...and when you helped Eddy...You helped me...I was hungry and you fed me...I was homeless and you took me in...Inasmuch as you did it to Eddy...you did it to me..." (He motions to the side with an arm). "The world is before you...You can choose anywhere you like...It's yours for eternity...Blessings..."

(Jesus walks off).

Han. "Thankyou!"

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

Edd. "Try saying...you'd like to meet me for coffee, at least once every week...forever...But please..." (Whispering). "Don't call me Eddy the fool...No-one knows about my former life here..."

(All laugh).

Nar. "I was hungry and you fed me...Those were the Lord's words in Matthew, chapter twenty-five...He identifies Himself with those whom He lives in as the Holy Spirit...and anything that is done to them...good or bad...is done to Him...The ungodly will be rewarded or condemned...depending on how they treated the Christian's whom they met during their mortal life upon this earth."

End.

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Surprises at the Judgement Skit #2

The little old black man

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

Soto/Narrator
Paul
Jesus
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...Paul Campbell!"

Sec. (Bring Paul Campbell on).

Jud. "Hello, Paul...Please take a seat...Do you know where you are?"

Pau. "Yes...at the great Judgement."

Jud. "Yes...But you don't need to worry...You're not here to be judged...You're being rewarded!"

Pau. "Me?...Rewarded?...Why?"

Jud. "We have a friend of yours here...he's been waiting to meet you again..."

Pau. "Ah...I thought all my friends would be on the wrong side of the fence?"

Jud. "Yes...that's true...they are unfortunately...But there is one other...you'll be surprised to meet him again...Security...Please call Soto..."

Pau. "I never knew any Soto?"

Jud. "Well...You did...and you didn't...Here he comes now...Soto...here's your friend Paul..."

Sot. (Comes on and shakes Paul's hand vigorously). "My friend Paul...so good to see you again..."

Pau. "I'm sorry...but I really don't remember you...did you work for me?"

Sot. "No...no...we met on a hunting trip..."

Pau. "Hmm...I still don't remember you...I did a lot of hunting in Africa...It was my favourite sport...big-

game hunting...when I wasn't busy on the farm...But, no...I can't recall meeting you?"

Sot. "You said it was a lion hunt..."

Pau. (Shaking his head). "Were you a tracker?"

Sot. "No...You found me on the side of the road...I had no water for days...and I just collapsed there...on the side of the road in the dust to die...I couldn't go on another step...One of your friends said...'Hey...there's a little old black man on the roadside...looks like he's dead'..."

Pau. "Ah!...Yes, I remember the little old black man...and that was you?"

Sot. "Yes...Your friend got out of the truck and rolled me over...He said I was still alive, but not for long probably..."

Pau. "Yes, Hans said that...So it *was* you?...and I gave you water..."

Sot. "Yes...your friends screamed at you not to waste the water on a black...but you ignored them...You carried me to the shade under a tree...and gave me water...Why did you do that?...I've always wondered that?...Your friends were so angry...someone even suggested they should finish me off...but you gave me your water?"

Pau. "I've been out in the bush many times with no water...there were times when I would have traded everything I had for one glass of cold water...There were even two times when I had to drink my own water...or die...So I know first-hand what it's like to be dying of thirst...I couldn't leave you for the vultures...They would have started feasting while you were still alive...So I gave you a drink..."

Sot. "And you saved my life...You held me up...while you gave me a drink several times...then you left me your spare canteen...and I survived...only because of you...my friend..."

Pau. "Of course, I never knew if you survived that day, or not...But I take it you did?"

Sot. "Yes...I walked for two days to the Mission Station...That was my home...I was going to ask for help to get there...but I'm sure your friends wouldn't let me on the truck...so I walked..."

Pau. "Yes, my friends...I don't suppose you will be seeing them here?"

Sot. "I'm sorry Paul...But I saw Hans last week...I had to testify against him...and a couple of the others...I was a Christian, you weren't to know that...but when you kindly gave me that water it was recorded in heaven...that's why you're here...The Lord is coming to reward you for your kindness to Him..."

Pau. "To Him?...But I never met Him?"

Sot. "He lived within me...and when you gave me that drink of water...you gave it to Him...Here He comes..."

Jesus. (Walks on, and shakes hands with Paul). "I'm so pleased to meet you Paul...Soto has told me all

about the day you saved his life...Thank you...That was very kind of you...and I know you had no water for the rest of that day...because you gave it to Soto...and your friends wouldn't share theirs with you...because you wasted yours on a dying black man..."

Pau. "I didn't think anyone knew about that...Yes...with friends like them, I never needed any enemies..."

Jesus. "Soto was one of mine...I was thirsty and you gave me drink...This is your reward..." (He motions with an arm). "Go wherever you want and make your eternal home...and I can promise you...you will never be short of water...Goodbye, my friend..."

(Jesus walks off).

Pau. "Thank you...thank you...and thank you Soto...Will you come and live near me?...We can talk about old times?"

Sot. "I wasn't sure if you'd want a little old black man as a neighbour?...Yes...we can talk about Africa...But once the Judgement is over all our memories of the former earth will go...and we won't remember any of it...or the people we knew...It will be a new heavens and a new earth, with only righteousness there...including only righteous memories...we've only got another six hundred years till then, so we'd better get started..."

Pau. "How do you know all this?"

Sot. "I told you...I grew up at the Mission Station...and we were taught about the future as the Bible revealed it...But I know a lot more now, than I did then...We can talk about all that too...Come on, my friend...I can return your water as well..."

(They walk off).

Nar. "We are told in Isaiah, chapter sixty-five...'For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind'...All things will be new there...and as pure as Creation in the Garden of Eden was, before the fall...We won't remember the bad times on earth, or the good times either...we won't need to...it will be a new heavens and a new earth...a new beginning without sin...or selfishness...or contention of any kind...because the devil who caused all of that will be destroyed in the lake of fire...And for those who are told...'I was thirsty and you gave me drink'...it will be a reward greater than anything they could ever dream of...only it won't be a dream."

End.

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Surprises at the Judgement Skit #3

Over the top

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

Gunter Jodl/Narrator
Errol Downey
Jesus
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...Gunter Jodl!"

(Security lead him on).

Jud. "Take a seat please Gunter..."

Gun. "Yes...Ah..."

Jud. "You look a little bewildered, my friend?"

Gun. "As I am...I was told this was the Judgement...Is it not?"

Jud. "Yes, it most certainly is..."

Gun. "So, what happens to the guilty...Do you execute them by firing squad?"

Jud. "No Gunter...we have a lake...a very hot lake...But don't worry...you're not going into it...We brought you here to meet one of your former friends...you met him at Rheims...one week before you were killed...Errol Downey...Do you remember Errol Downey, Gunter?"

Gun. "No...Downey?...He must have been an English?...An enemy?"

Jud. "Yes, he was...actually, you were enemies at the time...shooting at each other...Security...Please call Errol Downey..."

Sec. (Lead Errol Downey on).

Err. "Gunter...at last...can we hug?...The war's been over for five hundred years..."

(They hug).

Gun. "I don't remember you, Mr Downey?"

Err. "Errol, please...Yes, we met at Rheims...in the mud?"

Gun. (Shaking his head). "No...No, I still can't remember you?"

Err. "You were out on night patrol...in no-mans land...and you found me...I was wounded badly..."

Gun. "That was you?...Begging for someone to help you?...And even begging for God to help you?"

Err. "Yes...I was bleeding to death...freezing cold...Then your patrol found me..."

Gun. "Yes...we checked your pockets...and we found a Bible..."

Err. "And one of your chaps said something snide?"

Gun. "Georg...He said... 'He's a Christian...but his God didn't help him today...'"

Err. "But he did help me...because he sent you to help me..."

Gun. "Me?"

Err. "Yes...He knew you were a good man at heart...and you wouldn't leave me wounded in the mud...so He sent you to get me out of there...He told me that Himself..."

Gun. "He knew about that?"

Err. "He knows everything...Nothing can be hidden from Him...He also knows that your friends told you to leave me there...and let me die...But you called the stretcher bearers...and took me out of there to the hospital...and my life was saved, thanks to you..."

Gun. "One week later, I was killed...when we went over the top...Was that His thanks to me?"

Err. "No...you were in the wrong place at the wrong time...it was your destiny...But He *is* going to reward you..."

Gun. "What is my reward?...An Iron Cross...or a Victoria Cross?"

Err. "No, much better than either...My body was a Temple of God...He dwelled in me...and when you saved me...you saved Him too...He will tell you all about that..."

Gun. "I intended to visit you in hospital...and see how you were faring...but destiny got in the way, of course..."

Err. "Don't worry...I was well looked after...and I was repatriated by your people...they obviously never saw me as a threat...so I went home...and sat the war out...Here's the Lord coming now...over here!"

Jesus. (Comes on). "Errol...so this is our friend Gunter, I presume?"

Err. "Yes...in the flesh..."

Jesus. "Hello Gunter...I'm pleased to meet you...You understand what's happening, don't you?"

Gun. "Sort of...Errol has filled me in on some of it..."

Jesus. "Errol was one of mine...and when you saved him...you saved me too...I was dying, and you saved me...So this is your reward..." (Motions with an arm). "The whole earth is before you...go where you want to...and make your eternal home...That is your reward...My blessings on you, Gunter...Goodbye and thankyou..."

(Jesus leaves).

Gun. "Anywhere?"

Err. "That's what He said."

Gun. "Where are you?"

Err. "Just over that second hill...there's a cool stream that meanders among the trees...That's home to me..."

Gun. "Is there room for another?"

Err. "I was hoping you'd say that...I reserved a space for you...You'll love it...But no war stories?"

Gun. "No...let's leave the war back in history...where it belongs..."

Err. "Yes...there's no more war now...Shall I show you the spot?"

Gun. "Yes...I can't wait...Come on...over the top...for the last time!"

Err. "And you'll survive this one...There's no more death, either..."

Gun. "Ah...I love this place...Come on...I'll race you...last one there's a rotten egg..."

(They run off).

Nar. "No more war...no more death...no more hunger...It really is heaven."

End.

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Surprises at the Judgement Skit #4

Edith

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

Edith/Narrator
Menachem
Jesus
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...Edith Schmidt!"

(Edith is led on by the Security Angels).

Jud. "Edith!...Welcome...welcome...welcome!...Come on...So good to see you!"

Edi. (Confused). "Do you know me?"

Jud. "My friend Menachem knew you...and he's told me all about you..."

Edi. "Menachem?...Are you sure you have the right Edith?"

Jud. "Oh...sorry...You don't know why you're here do you?"

Edi. "Well...It's the Judgement...I'm not that smart...but I *can* put two and two together..."

Jud. "No! No!...It's not the Judgement for you...You're here to be rewarded for what you did for our Lord!"

Edi. "Our Lord?...I still think someone's made a terrible mistake..."

Jud. "Security...Please find Menachem for me..."

Edi. "I never knew any Menachem?"

Jud. "Did you read the Bible much. Edith?"

Edi. "Um...no never...never..."

Jud. "Well...to put it simply...in terms you may understand...In several places in the Bible our Lord

promised...'He who blesses Israel will be blessed'...And He also warned...'He who curses Israel will be cursed'...That's why you're here...for blessing Israel!"

Edi. "I never knew any Israel either?"

Jud. "Ah...Here comes Menachem now..."

Men. (Walks on, with his arms out wide). "Edith!...My friend!"

Edi. (Confused). "Your voice sounds familiar...but I don't recognise your face at all?"

Men. "I was a lot older when we knew each other...Schlomo...You remember little Schlomo?"

Edi. "Little Schlomo...the Jew?"

Men. "Yes...now you know...little Schlomo...You hid me...and you fed me...even though it would have cost you your life too...if you were caught..."

Edi. "Ah...Schlomo!" (They hug).

Men. "My family...they all perished in Auschwitz...But I survived the war, thanks to you...I went to Israel, when the Lord saw fit to create our State of Israel...there I changed my name to Menachem...I wanted to forget the past...all of it...except you...And I had a family of my own...and all thanks to you..."

Edi. "They were terrible times...so many monsters in our Government...and the people in the grip of them...I couldn't let them murder my friends...it was all I could do to help..."

Men. "Here's our Lord coming now..."

Jesus. "The famed Edith!...I am so pleased to see you again...You were my Angel...I was hungry and you fed me...I was in danger and you protected me...You are worthy of your reward!"

Edi. "All I did was feed a meal to Schlomo...and hide him...I felt sorry for him being persecuted...and bullied..."

Jesus. "No one else felt sorry for him...they all said he was an old fool...but he was my fool...I lived in him...and as much as you did it to him...you did it to me...You had food for one...and you fed two with it...You didn't just give him a meal...you always gave him the best part of it...and the biggest portion...You went without so that he could eat...And you risked your life for Schlomo..."

Edi. "You saw that?...I did what I could...but it wasn't much..."

Jesus. "Many of your family believed all the lies that Goebbels told about the Jews...and they cursed them...they will get their punishment for that...but you have your reward..." (Holding his arm out). "Enter into the joy of the Lord...Go where you want...and make your eternal home..."

Edi. (Looking around). "Where?"

Jesus. "I believe Menachem and his family are hoping you will live with them..."

Edi. (Looking at Menachem). "Yes?"

Men. "Yes!...of course...We are family...You and us...We wouldn't be a family, but for you...We would be honoured if you would stay with us?"

Edi. "How could I say no?"

Jesus. "You can't...Peace to you Edith...Bye" (Jesus walks off).

Men. "Come...meet my family...they know all about you..."

Edi. "Yes...But...Don't speak of my family...Please?"

Men. "There will be no memories of the old earth after the Judgement is finished...the past will only be the past...Until then...we are your family!"

Edi. "I never would have believed that God saw little Schlomo the Jew...and He watched me feeding you?"

Men. "He saw everything else that you did too...but He is gentleman enough to never mention any of it..."

Edi. "That is good...So, where is our family?"

Men. "I was hoping you would ask that..." (Slips his arm through hers). "Come with me...they're waiting for us..."

(They walk off).

Nar. "No one will be more surprised to hear the Lord commend them at the Judgement...than those whom He commends...They never did some great deed which dazzled the world...They merely did what they could with what they had...and often it was very little...and it would have been easy for them to decide they couldn't afford to do it...but they did it...and it was noticed in heaven...and recorded...Those who could afford to do something...mostly did nothing...and that was recorded in heaven too...though...they will be regretting their actions...and wishing they were never noticed."

End.

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Surprises at the Judgement Skit #5

Inasmuch as you did it to Smelley

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

Sharkey/Narrator
Smelley
Jesus
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...Sharkey Smith!"

(Security walk Sharkey on).

Jud. "Mr Smith!...I was told that Sharkey wasn't your real name...So why were you known as Sharkey?"

Sha. (Touching his nose). "It was the snoz...everybody said it made me look like a shark...So they called me Sharkey Smith...It sort-of rhymed...so it stuck..."

Jud. "Do you mind if I call you Sharkey, too?"

Sha. "Nah...course not...Knock yourself out!"

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

Jud. "Thankyou...Now...you had a hotdog stand during the great depression...That's true isn't it, Sharkey?"

Sha. "Yes...I worked my patch in Brooklyn...everybody knew me...and I made a good dog..."

Jud. "Well...I've never tried a hotdog...and we aren't the Hotdog Police...so I'll take your word for that...But...what I do want to talk to you about is a certain day in December 1934...I believe it was snowing...during what you called the Great Depression...A bum came walking down the street toward your stand...he was starving...begging the Restaurants for food...and begging people for money...but no one would give him anything...Do you remember that day, Sharkey?"

Sha. "Remember it?...Like it was yesterday!...It was old Smelley...everyone called him Smelley, because you could smell him...long before you saw him...He was walking slowly down the street...and he would talk to someone...then smile at them and say...'God bless you'...then carry on..."

Jud. "No one helped him?"

Sha. "No...No one gave him a dime...and the Restaurants gave him nothing...people laughed...that's about all they gave him!"

Jud. "But...you never turned him away like everyone else did...Why was that?"

Sha. "He reminded me of my Dad...and he was asking...in such a gentle way...He told me he hadn't eaten in two days...I just thought...If I hadn't eaten in two days...I'd be standing in his shoes...and doing what he was doing...asking others for help...and expecting help from someone..."

Jud "So you helped him...you fed him?"

Sha. "Yes...but it was the darndest thing..."

Jud. "Yes...well...that's why you're here...but please tell us in your own words, exactly what happened?"

Sha. "I thought...one hotdog ain't no here nor there to me...I won't miss one...so I made one for him...Then it happened!"

Jud. "What happened?"

Sha. "When I handed him the hotdog, he was someone else...He wore like a dressing gown...and sandals...and his hands had holes through them...and they were bleeding...and he took the dog...But when he started to eat it...it was Smelley again..."

Jud. "And how many 'dogs' did you give him?"

Sha. "Ten!...Ain't never met no one who could eat ten dogs...He really was starving...But every single time I handed him a dog...He changed into that other guy...and he changed back to Smelley, when he ate it..."

Jud. "Security...please call Smelley on."

Sha. "You call him Smelley here too?"

Jud. "He prefers it...I mean...who would want to be named Michael Doolittle?"

Sha. "Ain't that bad!"

Jud. "Here he comes...Smelley...we have an old friend of yours here...come on, man!"

Sme. (Enters). "Sharkey!...You the man!"

Sha. "You still know me?"

Sme. "Man...I hadn't eaten for a week, when you fed me...Your dogs gave me life again..."

Sha. "But you said you hadn't eaten for two days?"

Sme. "Could I tell people I hadn't eaten for a week?...They would've called me a liar to my face...but it was true...and I was starving...I scraped the rubbish off the footpath and ate it...Then you fed me...That felt like all my birthdays had been rolled into one!"

Sha. "When you kept asking for more...I knew you really *were* starving...so I kept it up..."

Sme. "I know...and our Lord wants to talk to you too..."

Sha. "God?...Man, I am so cooked...a hotdog ain't due what I have coming to me...Do I really have to go through this?"

Sme. "Here He comes...Hey Lord, this is my friend Sharkey!"

Jesus. (Walks on).

Sha. "You!...You!...I handed you Smelley's dogs!"

Jesus. "Yes...I had to let you know, it wasn't just Smelley who you were feeding...I was hungry and you fed me..."

Sha. "But why?"

Jesus. "Sharkey...you never were one of my Elect...but you were good at heart...and I saw that...so...I sent Smelley down the road to you to be fed...because I knew you would have compassion on him...and whatever you did to Smelley...you also did to me..."

Sha. "Really?"

Jesus. "Yes!...Look out there..." (Motioning with his arm). "Go where you want...and the place you choose, is yours...It isn't Brooklyn...but it's yours for eternity..."

Sha. "I hope it isn't Brooklyn...Thankyou...It looks so beautiful...I'm going for a walk...for a day...or a week...or a month...or forever!"

(He walks off).

Nar. "I was hungry and you fed me...wasn't written for God's elect...It was written for the ungodly...the Serpent's seed...and the only thing which will decide their eternal fate...is how they treated Israel...and how they treated God's elect."

End.

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