

The mighty me skits #1-3

The humble brothers skit #1

The good atheist skit

The ten Commandments skit



Kevin Lee

www.therescueshop.org

The mighty me skits

1. The old man
2. Show ain't over till the fat lady sings
3. In dry dock

Page
2.
5.
8.

The humble brothers skit

1. Smiles

10.

The good atheist skit

1. The good Samaritans

13.

The ten commandments skit

1. Making the grade

17.

Cover illustration by Olena from Pixabay.

The Mighty Me Skit #1

The old man

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Christian/Narrator

Props

The Mighty Me (The Old man).

Mask. (A photo of Christian).

(These 2 characters are the same person. The earlier the audience can realise that, the easier it will be for them to understand what is going on. The Mighty Me wears a mask which is a photo of Christian, or else they can both wear the same masks, covering their face from the nose up).

Nar. "Ephesians 4:22 tells us to...*'Put off the old man which is corrupt, according to the deceitful lusts'*...Our Christian friend is standing outside a Bookshop...debating whether to go in and buy pornography or not...when he notices someone else is looking in the same window..."

Chr. "Ah...hello...Where did you spring from?"

MM. "Me?...Oh...I've been standing here for quite a while...about as long as you actually..."

Chr. "Oh, really...I didn't notice you..."

MM. "I was deep in thought..."

Chr. "So was I..."

MM. "I'm the Mighty Me!"

Chr. "The Mighty Me?...Hmm...I've never heard of you before..."

MM. "I've been around a long time...not so welcome now though..."

Chr. "Why not?"

MM. "Things have changed somewhat...I get referred to as the Old Man now..."

Chr. (Looking him up and down). "You don't look that old?"

MM. "No...I'm not..."

Chr. "So...what do you do exactly?"

MM. "Oh...I just remind people about the good times...and how great they really were!"

Chr. "Like a memory?"

MM. "Yes...we work together..."

Chr. "Well, that's a good thing...What do you remind them of exactly?"

MM. "Oh, the good things in life mostly...pleasures...feelings...forbidden fruits...and how good they taste..."

Chr. "Ha, ha...you're joking?"

MM. "No!"

Chr. "Funny...I've never heard of you?...So what are you doing here?"

MM. "I'm just thinking of going in there..."

Chr. "So am I...Well...debating whether to or not?"

MM. "So...why don't you?"

Chr. "I really don't think I should..."

MM. "Why not?...Are you buying magazines with you-know-what-photo's in them?"

Chr. (Looking around). "Ah...well...thinking about it..."

MM. "Well...why don't you go in?"

Chr. "Everything seems to be saying no...but somewhere there's a little voice saying yes..."

MM. "Well...What?...Does it make you feel bad when you're reading them?"

Chr. "Ah...no..."

MM. "Then, go and buy them..."

Chr. "No...afterwards I feel really terrible...I know I've done something wrong..."

MM. "Don't worry about afterwards...that's what I always say...life is lived in the moment...so, if it makes you feel good...do it!"

Chr. "I'm just not so sure?"

MM. "See...that's what happens when we forget how *good* those good things really were!"

Chr. "Are you going in?"

MM. "I'm just debating with myself whether I will or not, too."

Chr. "Mmm?"

MM. "Look...I'll go in first if you like...and you can follow me in?"

Chr. "Um?"

MM. "Come on!"

Chr. "Well then...okay!"

MM. "So...you're going in now?"

Chr. "Yes...Well...you've convinced me to."

MM. (Turns to leave).

Chr. "Aren't you coming in?"

MM. "No...my work's done here...But I might see you around, a bit later on..."

Chr. "Maybe...Okay...bye." (He goes into the shop).

MM. (Shaking his head, says to the audience). "It's that *easy*!"

Nar. "Have you ever done something which you really didn't want to?...But you did it anyway...and afterwards it felt as if you were being taken for a ride?"...Ephesians 4:22 exhorts us to... ***'Put off the old man who is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts'***...and verse 24 exhorts us to... ***'Put on the new man which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.'***

There was a Canadian Indian Chief who was converted...and about 6 months later the Evangelist went back to see him, to find out how he was getting on...He said...*'Ever since I became a Christian, there's been two dogs inside of me...a black dog, and a white dog...and they fight, fight, fight, all day long'*...The Evangelist asked him which one usually wins...He replied...*'That depends on which one Chief feeds the most.'*

Each one of us have that same choice too...Do we feed the Old Man who is corrupt?...or the New Man created in Holiness?...Whichever one we feed the most, is the one who will win in our lives."

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org

The Mighty Me Skit #2

Show ain't over till the fat lady sings

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Christian/Narrator

Props

The Mighty Me/The Old Man

Mask (A photo of Christian).

(These two characters are the same person. The earlier the audience can realise that, the easier it will be for them to understand what is going on. The Mighty Me wears a mask, which is a photo of Christian, or else they can both wear the same masks, covering their face from the nose up).

Nar. "Ephesians 4:22 tells us to...*'Put off the old man which is corrupt, according to the deceitful lusts'*...Our Christian friend is standing outside a Bakery...looking at all the delicious food...when she bumps into someone..."

Chr. "Oh, I'm so sorry...I didn't see you there!"

MM. "That's alright...I was engrossed in all this adorable food..."

Chr. "Me too...This is Disneyland!"

MM. "Isn't it...It's Heaven!"

Chr. "I'm just deciding what to get for lunch?"

MM. "Me too...it's hard to choose...isn't it?"

Chr. "Terribly...Who ever thought buying lunch could be such an ordeal?"

MM. "Yes, who?...What are you thinking of buying?"

Chr. "I *should* be having a salad roll..."

MM. "A salad roll...when there's all this proper food?"

Chr. "Yes!"

MM. "Salad is for sheep..."

Chr. "Funny...That's what I always say, too!"

MM. "Because it's true...Who wants a salad roll?...Not me...come on...be daring!"

Chr. "Okay...not me either..."

MM. "That's the spirit!"

Chr. "What are you having?"

MM. "I've been looking at those eclairs...covered in chocolate...and filled with smooth delicious whipped cream!"

Chr. "Me too...We must have the same taste?"

MM. "We must!...And that chocolate gateau...now, that's a real taste-tempter!"

Chr. "Ha...that's just what I've been thinking!"

MM. "Good girl..."

Chr. "I used to love them...but now I'm so overweight..."

MM. (Looking Chr. up and down). "Overweight?...You?...No, I think you need fattening up..."

Chr. "I've been hoping someone would say that to me."

MM. "Well...this is your lucky day...you should celebrate!"

Chr. "Celebrate?"

MM. "Yes...it's not every day you get called thin!"

Chr. "Thin?...Me?"

MM. "Positively!...Would I lie to you?"

Chr. "Well...in that case I *should* celebrate!"

MM. "In style...Ohh...Look at those donuts...Mmm...all that lovely cream!"

Chr. "Mmm...Who could miss them?"

MM. "Not us...they are so decadent...in a delicious way!"

Chr. "Aren't they...cream is just to die for!"

MM. "Isn't it?"

Chr. "I can almost taste it..."

MM. "You should..."

Chr. "So...what do I have?"

MM. "If I was you...I'd have an éclair...a piece of that delicious gateau...and a donut...or maybe

two?...That'll fatten you up!"

Chr. "Won't it!...So, what are you having?"

MM. "I think I'll pass this round...but you go ahead...enjoy yourself!"

Chr. "I will...bye." (Goes into the shop).

MM. "Bye." (Turns to the audience). "She is *so* gullible!"

Nar. "Now, why is it...when we go to eat something that's really bad for us...there's a voice saying...*'Don't eat that!'*...But there's also a voice saying...*'Mmm...Doesn't that look delicious?'*...So, who do we listen to?...In 1 Corinthians 6:12...Paul reminded us...***'All things are lawful unto me...but all things are not expedient'***...We all have the freedom to eat what we choose...We can treat our body like a rubbish bin...and shovel into it anything we like...But when we're dying of a heart attack or stroke...we will be thinking...*'So that's why that voice was so insistent?'*...Our appetite should never control us...Not even that cream bun...or that donut...or that slice of gateau...Mmm."

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org

The Mighty Me Skit #3

In dry dock

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Christian/Narrator
The Mighty Me/The old man

Props

Mask (A photo of Christian).

(These 2 characters are the same person. The earlier the audience can realise that, the easier it will be for them to understand what is going on. The Mighty Me wears a mask which is a photo of Christian, or else they can both wear the same masks, covering their face from the nose up).

Nar. "Ephesians 4:22 tells us to...*'Put off the old man which is corrupt, according to the deceitful lusts'*...Our Christian friend is standing outside a Liquor shop...debating whether to go in and buy beer or not...when he notices someone else is looking in the same window..."

Chr. (Turning to other person). "Hot day isn't it...Must be getting near forty?"

M.M. "Yes, it must be..." (Looking in the window). "Cold beer!...Is there anything better on a hot day?"

Chr. "Hmm...You must have read my thoughts...I was just thinking that too..."

M.M. "Everyone thinks that on a day like this...It is so hot!...I'm looking forward to a cold beer!"

Chr. "Pardon?...I don't know if I've met you before...Have I?"

M.M. "Yes, you have...often...but I've seen you more than you've seen me!...Imagine that!...A cold one, on a hot day like this?"

Chr. "I'm trying not to!"

M.M. "I'm trying to!...Cold beers and hot days were made for each other...That's what I say!"

Chr. "That's what I *used* to say too...And that's right...They're made for each other maybe...but not for me...Give me a cold glass of water...That's what I need..."

M.M. "Aren't you the one who used to tell me water's for sheep...and goats?"

Chr. (Looking at M.M.). "I did say that...in a former, less enlightened life...But, who are you exactly?...I don't remember you...though you do look strangely familiar..."

M.M. "I'm the Mighty Me...Called the Old man now...We used to frequent the same haunts...and bump into each other all the time...I encouraged you to do things..."

Chr. "Really?...To do what things?...I don't remember needing too much encouragement?"

M.M. "The things that you loved!...The times that set you free to be yourself!...You remember them?...Dude, you were a legend!"

Chr. "I was a fool...and an idiot..."

M.M. "The crowds loved you...You were my hero!...There weren't many people who were brave enough to do the things you did!"

Chr. "Because they had reputations to lose...I lost mine being an idiot...Now I don't care about how I'm seen on earth...but I do care about how I'm seen in heaven...That's the only thing that matters to me now..."

M.M. "In heaven?...I didn't think heaven was real?...That's what most people say, anyway...How can heaven cool you on a hot day like this?"

Chr. "By reminding me of First Corinthians Chapter six verses nine to ten...which warn us...Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God?...Be not deceived...neither fornicators...nor idolaters...nor adulterers...nor effeminate...nor abusers of themselves with mankind...Nor thieves...nor covetous...nor drunkards...nor revilers...nor extortioners...shall inherit the kingdom of God...So, you can be a drunkard...but I don't want to...because I want to have a better future than what you have..."

M.M. (Shaking his head). "You can't live in the future or the past...you can only live right now...right here...And it's so hot here!!"

Chr. (Smiles). "I've done my dash being a fool for people like you...Now...I'm a fool for Jesus...and only Him...You go in...I'm going down the road to get cold water..."

M.M. "Baa!"

Chr. "Now I remember you!...And yes...I am one of the Lord's sheep now...so water is just fine for me...Bye!"

(He walks off).

M.M. (Turns to audience). "Well...that was a dud...But I'll try again tomorrow!" (Nods and leaves).

Nar. "It's true...every person is somebody's fool...We can be a fool for man...or a fool for Jesus...But those who are fool's for Jesus will have the last laugh...when He says to them...Well done, my good and faithful servant...you have been faithful over a few things...I will make you ruler over many things...enter into the Joy of your Lord...But to the rest He will say...The unrighteous shall *not* inherit the kingdom of God...Depart from me!"

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain, and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org

The Humble-Brothers Skit #1

Smiles

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Spud/Narrator
Mac

(Spud and Mac, two 10 year-old boys, are talking together).

Spu. "Hey, did you see that, Mac?...She smiled at me."

Mac. "No!...She gave me that...'Wow what a Hunk look'...then she smiled at me."

Spu. "No, she gave *me* that look...You just too vain...You think everybody thinks you the Hunk!"

Mac. "And you aren't the Hunk?"

Spu. "Yes, I am...But I don't boast about it like you...'Coz I'm real humble."

Mac. "I'm *more* humble than you are."

Spu. "No, humble's my middle name"

Mac. "No it isn't!...It's Kirk."

Spu. "Well, it should be humble...Cos no-one's Humble like me...Everybody says so."

Mac. "Like who?"

Spu. "All the people at Church...I hear them talking about humble...and I know they talking about *me*."

Mac. "No, they prob'ly looking over your shoulder at me...and they think...He's the Man!"

Spu. "No! They know the Man when they see him...and it's *me*."

Mac. "If there *ever* was a *Man*...it's me!"

Spu. "You just *proud*...You think 'You the Man' and 'You the Hunk!'...But I'm really humble...You should use me for an example."

Mac. "I don't want to be like *you*!...You *proud*...you *vain*...and you *not* humble."

Spu. "I'm just the humblest humble there ever was."

Mac. "No I'm humble...You're the '*Hunk*'."

Spu. "No, I'm not...I'm humble...You're the '*Hunk*'...and you're the '*Man*'..."

Mac. "No, You're the '*Hunk*' and you're the '*Man*'...I'm so humble.."

Spu. "So am I."

(Silence for a second).

Mac. "Fred's proud, isn't he?"

Spu. "Yes, he is!...He thinks he just the *Man* in Church."

Mac. "He's so *proud*...He thinks he's the Hunk and stuff too...not like us."

Spu. "No!...we're humble as...nobody humble like us."

Mac. "We should call ourselves something?"

Spu. "What like?"

Mac. "Well...Like the ah...The Humble Brothers..."

Spu. "Hey yeah, that's *us*... 'Coz we so humble."

Mac. "Yeah...and we could write it on our Tee-shirts."

Spu. "Yeah...then *everybody* will see just how humble we really are."

Mac. "Yeah, and when God wants to talk to someone, He'll see our Tee-shirts, and He'll know...we're *just* the humblest."

Spu. "We should put dirt on our faces too... 'Coz that makes you *more* humble, watch this..." (He stoops to rub his fingers on the ground, then rubs over his face). "How's that?"

Mac. "Yeah, that's really humble." (He does it).

Spu. "And if you rip your shirt, it's humble too...look" (Rip). "Go-on...you do it!"

Mac. "No, I'm not ripping mine...I think even God's scared of my Mum."

Spu. "Okay, but we won't wear any shoes either...we'll be so rugged"

Mac. "Yeah...we just so humble aren't we?"

Spu. "Yeah, let's just *look* like we humble, and *walk* like we humble too...Like this." (Shuffles along slowly with a sad look on his face).

Mac. "Hey, that's good." (They take a few steps together).

Spu. "Do you feel humble?"

Mac. "Yes, I do"

Spu. "Shall we tell God where we are, so He can talk to us?"

Mac. "No, we're *so* humble we couldn't hide from Him if we wanted to...He's prob'ly watching us now, just waiting for us to be quiet, so He can talk to us."

Spu. "Shall we wear old clothes and eat locusts an' things too?"

Mac. "No!...Someone already tried that...And they cut his head off"

Spu. "Really?"

Mac. "Yes!...I don't think you're allowed to eat locusts."

Spu. "Okay...well let's just be quiet then, 'coz God might want us to write a new Bible...'coz my old one's worn out."

Mac. "Yeah, mine too...It was my Grandfather's...So let's just listen."

Spu. "Okay...No-one's humble like us." (They shuffle off the stage).

Nar. " They are both *very* Humble...and they'll be quick to admit it...But pride is a terrible thing...Pride is why Sodom and Gomorrah were burned...The way to tell if what we are doing is done in Pride or Humility, is by our motive...Who do we want to Exalt? Ourselves? Or do we want the Lord Jesus to be Exalted by, and in, our lives?

Humility allows us to admit there is no good thing in ourselves...and it surrenders to Him, to let Him work through us...as Philippians 2:13 tells us...and Humility comes from a humble heart and Spirit...not ragged clothes and a dirty face.

'God opposes the proud,' James tells us...***'but He gives grace to the Humble.'***...Pride will *never* get into the Lord's presence...But, humility will attract His grace and love and Presence into our lives."

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org

The Good Atheist Skit

The Good Samaritans

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

or x 3 If the Bishop and Sommers

Play all the standing roles

or x 2 if there's no victim

Bishop/Narrator

Sommers

Musician 1

Musician 2

Atheist 1

Atheist 2

Victim

Props

Guitar cases x 2

(The Bishop and Sommers are walking together, talking).

Som. "So, what are you going to preach about on Sunday...Bishop?"

Bis. "The Greek language...The greatest lack there is in the Churches today...is the lack of sound New Testament Greek."

Som. "Absolutely...Yes, it is sorely needed."

Bis. "How can you have an intelligent conversation with some Moron, who doesn't know the difference between a Sta-di-on' and a Sta-di-os?"

Som. "I was just wondering that myself, Bishop."

Vic. "Help" (Weakly).

Som. "There's a man on the ground."

Bis. "He's probably drunk."

Som. "No!...His clothes are torn...he's been in a fight." (Leaning over).

Bis. "Don't touch him...He might have Bird Flu or Aids or something."

Som. "Oh yes, he might...but we must do *something?*"

Bis. "We'll put him first at the Prayer meeting tonight."

Som. "No, that's tomorrow night."

Bis. "Oh yes, it is...You'd better write that down, or I'll forget it by then."

Som. "I have that problem myself." (Both laughing).

Bis. (To the victim). "Don't worry we'll pray for you and God will come along here and help you."

Som. "Do you really think He will?"

Bis. "I'm not entirely convinced there is a God, actually."

Som. "Me neither!...But there must be something in the Bible about prayer?"

Bis. "Yes, there is..."Our Father who art in Heaven..."...I think it's the Twenty-third Psalm...or something...I'm not that familiar with the Bible myself."

Som. "Nor am I...I saw this really funny T.V. programme last night...It was a crack-up."

Bis. "Really?...Oh, I missed it...I went to the Casino for my birthday."

Som. "The Casino?...You lucky devil!...What did you do there?"

Bis. "That would be telling!"

(They both laugh).

Bis. "*This*," (Pointing to the victim). "is exactly *why* I always say we need more Churches in this City...It's beginning to look like a Third World country...People lying half-dead on the footpath...It's terrible...what next?"

Som. "Yes what?"

Bis. "What were we talking about before Sommers?"

Som. "About what you're preaching on Sunday"

Bis. "Oh yes! What was it? I've forgotten."

Som. "Me too. But I'm sure it will be *very* noble and uplifting."

Bis. "Yes!"

Som. "Bishop?...Ah...What *is* the difference between a Sta-di-on and a Sta-di-os?...It seems to have slipped my mind."

(They walk off, and two musicians walk on, carrying guitar cases).

Mus 1. "So, what's the first song we'll sing on Sunday?"

Mus 2. "Awesome God."

Mus 1. "Yeah, that is Awesome!...it brings the Presence of God just like *that*!" (Snapping his fingers)...And what about the second?"

Mus 2. "In my life Lord, be glorified."

Mus 1. "Perfect...Yes we *do* need to glorify Him in everything we do...Hey, there's someone lying down there!"

Mus 2. "He's been robbed and beaten...he's in bad shape...what can we do?"

Mus 1. "I'm not sure...Call an Ambulance or something."

Mus 2. (Looking at his watch). "But...we're late again...they told us if we're late again that's it..."

Mus 1. "Umm...Sorry, but we're in a hurry...we'll call an Ambulance as soon as we get to the Church...God bless you."

Mus 2. "C'mon...hurry."

Mus 1. (Walking away). "What was that First song again?"

Mus 2. "Awesome God."

Mus 1. "Oh yes!...And the Second?"

Mus 2. "Be Glorified"

Mus 1. "Yeah, great!"

(They walk off, and two Atheists walk on).

Ath 1. "I get sick of these Christians telling me everything was cre-ated"

Ath 2. "Yeah, I'll tell them God created *this*," (Holding his fist out). "and I'll show them *why* He created it...I'll punch their lights out."

Ath 1. "Yeah...me too...look there's someone on the ground." (Kneeling down).

Ath 2. "Are you okay?...What's your name?...What happened to you?"

Ath 1. "He can't talk...Quick, call an Ambulance and the Police...He's been beaten up."

Ath 2. (On cellphone). "Yes, we need an Ambulance and the Police...it's on the Garden Park track...There's a man here...he's been beaten up...Yes...thank you."

Ath 1. "They'll be about five minutes...How is he?"

Ath 2. "Breathing...just...He's lost a lot of blood"

Ath 1. "Don't worry friend...The Ambulance is coming...You're not alone, we'll stay with you" (Takes off jacket, rolls it up and places it under victim's head). "Here give me yours" (He lays it over victim).

Ath 2. "Hey...There's a Bible here!"

Ath 1. "He must be a Christian...He doesn't look much different than us."

Ath 2. (Stroking victim's forehead). "No!...I've never touched a Christian before."

Ath 1. "Me either...Do you think he'd do the same for us?"

Ath 2. "Yes...they have to."

Ath 1. "They have to...Why?"

Ath 2. "My Grandmother used to tell me the Golden Rule...'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you'...She said it was in the Bible...They *have* to do good to everyone."

Ath 1. "That's not such a bad thing?"

Ath 2. "No."

Ath 1. (Urgently). "I think he's stopped breathing."

Ath 2. "You sure...Check...quick"

Ath 1. "There's no pulse...He's stopped breathing...He's dead."

Ath 2. "Oh, no!...It's a pity we didn't get here sooner."

Ath 1. "Yes...This blood's dried on him...He's been lying here for ages...It's a shame no-one else came along before us...He might have lived."

Nar. "In Matthew 7:12, The Lord said...***Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.***'... Or, as the world quotes it, 'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.'... It is a Golden Rule, and it should rule our everyday affairs.

The Lord also told us to...***'Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you.'***

Why should we do that?...Because that's what He does...***'He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sends rain on the just and on the unjust.'***... So, it seems that the Atheist was right...Christians *do* have to do good to others...And Galatians 6 v 10 tells us to...***'do good unto all men.'***"

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org

The Ten Commandments Skit

Making the grade

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

Menachem the teenager
Rabbi/Narrator

Props

Skullcap for Rabbi
Pen and paper

(Menachem is standing, with his pen and paper).

Men. "Yes!" (Tick on paper). "Yes!" (Tick). "Yes!" (Tick). "Yass!" (Tick). "Yass!" (Tick). "Yass!" (Tick). "Yuss!" (Tick). "Yuss!" (Tick). "Yuss!" (Tick). "Annnnd...BINGO!" (Tick). "I did it!" (Eyes wide open). "I passed!...I've got to tell the Rabbi!....AND FAST!"

Men. (Running in slow motion, stops puffing). "I ran all the way here Rabbi...I did it..." (Excitedly). "I passed." (Drawing an I in the air before himself, and dotting it).

Rab. (Puzzled). "Passed what?"

Men. "The Ten Commandments!...I kept them all...Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick and tick!...This morning...I have Eternal life now!"

Rab. "How long did you keep them for?"

Men. "Long time...bout an hour...I...yi...yi...yive passed!"

Rab. "I don't think so...You had Eternal Life for an hour...You have to keep them for Eternity to have Eternal Life!"

M "What?...That's not fair!"

Rab. "We'd better check them again...You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength...Do you Menachem?"

Men. "I must do...I go to the Synagogue, don't I?"

Rab. "Wrong answer boy...fail." (Cross). "You shall not swear....Do you ever swear Menachem?"

Men. "I'm a carpenter!...sometimes..." (He pretends to hit his finger with a hammer). "Ouch!...doesn't quite say it."

Rab. "Fail." (Cross). "You shall not bear false witness...Do you ever lie Menachem?"

Men. "Well...not re-ally...only white lies!"

Rab. "Tells lies." (Cross). "You shall not steal...Do you ever steal boy?"

Men. "Nnn...Um...I don't think so."

Rab. "Probably fail." (Cross). "That's four...one more and you're sunk, boy!"

Men. "You're not going to show that bit of paper to God are you, Rabbi?"

Rab. "Menachem, I don't need to...The Commandments aren't a test...they're there to prove that we can't live up to them...The Law is there to show us the extent of our sin...It shows us where we fail, and...if we fail in one point...we've failed!"

Men. "But I'll try *really* hard?"

Rab. "The Law can't give us Life, Menachem...It condemns you...it condemns me...it condemns everyone."

Men. "So...there's no hope then?"

Rab. "Yes!...when Our Messiah comes...The prophet Isaiah tells us...***"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulder: and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace...of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end upon the throne of David"***...Our Messiah will be our God...and He will bring us Peace and Righteousness and Redemption and...Eternal Life...so, we do our best for now, and we patiently wait for Him."

Nar. "When Jesus came the first time...***'He came unto His own (Israel), and His own received Him not.'***... Paul tells us that Israel was blinded...so that we could receive Salvation...But the next time He appears on earth will be to reveal himself to Israel...Zechariah 13:6 tells us they will ask Him...***'Where did you get these wounds in Your hands?'***... And He will reply...***'In the house of my friends.'***

The Bible asks...***'Can a nation be born in one day?'***...Yes, in one day all of the Elect Israel will be saved...Menachem...the Rabbi...144,000 of all the tribes of Israel (Revelation 7:4 and 14:1). Will recognise and accept Jesus Christ as their God and Saviour."

End.

This literature is in the Public Domain and may be freely copied, quoted, or stored by any means, without prior permission. www.therescueshop.org