

Delight in the Lord

PREMISE: What are the priorities in our lives? Do we delight in "things" or "business" or do we Delight in the Lord?

PROPS NEEDED: Small table, two chairs, books/magazines, Bible, phone, CD holder, some music CDs, remote control, calendar with long (accordion style) to-do list attached to it.

BACKDROP: As the skit is unfolding, at different points some thought provoking questions may be flashed on a screen behind where the skit is being performed if PowerPoint is available.

SKIT: All stage directions are in *italics*.
Speaking parts in **bold**.

Jesus knocks on the imaginary door. PowerPoint slide in background: "Lo, I stand at the door and knock."

WOMAN: Oh, Jesus- it's you... again. You know, I know I invited you in, but I didn't really know this was going to be an everyday occurrence. It's like... 24/7... (*glances at watch*) Well, I suppose I have a little time to spend with you. Have a seat.

JESUS settles in comfortably. He seems quite pleased to be with her and gestures for her to begin. She sits down also but is a little uncomfortable in her posture.

WOMAN: Well, what would you like to talk about?? (*pause, as she looks at him sort of desperately to respond*) How about your book?? I know I have it here somewhere! (*PowerPoint switches to: "What Do I Delight in READING?" She starts digging through a PILE of magazines on top of it... lists off some of the titles*) Hmm... let's see... the National Enquirer (*Makes sort of a "yikes I got caught" expression*) Well, you know, Jesus, "inquiring minds DO want to know"... Cosmo (*glances uncomfortably at him*) uh... NO... Better Homes and Garden... well, at least that's wholesome... the PTO bylaws, my BUNCO rules... oh, HERE it is!

(Bible is at the bottom of the stack. She blows on it, and a TON of dust/powder flies off of it)

JESUS continues to look at her with steadfast compassion and interest. As she begins to read, He sort of leans in and looks on.

WOMAN: O.K. Here we go... *(Sort of pleased with herself, she plops herself back down. She opens the Bible and places one hand over her eyes and with the other dramatically plunges finger downward onto a random scripture)* "A record of the genealogy of Jesus Christ" Oh, that would be you! "the son of David, the son of Abraham: Abraham was the father of Isaac, Isaac the father of Jacob, Jacob the father of Judah and his brothers" *(her voice starts becoming a little bored and just a touch frustrated sounding)* "Judah the father of Perez and Zerah, whose mother was Tamar, Perez the father of Heron..." Ooohhh-kayy *(sort of long and drawn out as though it had not worked out as expected)* How about some T.V.??? *(she grabs remote and points toward an imaginary TV)*

JESUS sort of kicks back with His hands behind His head. He is still very kind and comfortable looking. PowerPoint switches to: "What Do I Delight in SEEING?"

WOMAN: *(glances at watch)* Oh good! It's almost time for my soap... The Guiding Light—I guess you kind of have that one covered, huh? How about something else a little more thought provoking... Jerry Springer *(a quick glance at Jesus and then back to the TV)* ... is OFF! *(clicks off TV and puts down remote)* We could listen to some CDs *(She goes to CD stack and starts to sound a little frantic and increasingly frustrated to find SOMETHING to do with him. PowerPoint switches to: "What Do I Delight in HEARING?")* This is a favorite. *(She glances toward JESUS)* ... NOT! *(She starts going desperately through the stack, looking at each one and saying...)* No! No! No! *(She finally throws hands up in air in resignation)*

WOMAN: *(Turns toward JESUS rather deliberately and says sort of slowly and emphatically)* Look, Jesus, I really don't know how to say this, but you are starting to get to me. I'm not sure I'm cut out for this "constant abiding" bit. I know it delights you to spend time with me, but I'm actually starting to feel pretty stressed here. *(Her voice starts to get a little frenzied and higher pitched and faster)* I might even need counseling... for sure I need someone to talk to!

JESUS is getting really energized with his body language at this point. He wants to "be there" for her and is motioning for her to come to HIM and talk to HIM. She picks up a phone and punches in a number.

WOMAN: Susan! (*PowerPoint switches to: "Do you run to the phone or run to the throne?" followed in quick succession by "Delight Yourself in the Lord." She turns back to Jesus and says, pointing at phone...*) She's got a great listening ear! (*JESUS is sadly motioning at His own ears to no avail*)

WOMAN: (*starts talking into the phone, sort of off to the side as though He can't hear her. JESUS walks around her, sort of circling behind her and to her other side. He still looks kind and interested, but not energetic at this point; He is much more somber*) Susan... He's here... AGAIN! I don't know how to describe it... He's like a constant presence... He always wants to spend time with me, to talk with me... He NEVER seems to lose interest in me... and you know, there's some things I'm increasingly uncomfortable doing, or saying, or watching around Him... what should I do??! Reschedule?? GREAT idea! Thanks!

WOMAN: (*Turns to Jesus*) Look Jesus... it's nice of you to be here, but I lead a very BUSY life. (*PowerPoint switches to: "What Do I Delight in DOING?"*) I think we just need to do this another day. Let me check my calendar... I'm sure I can squeeze you in. (*She pulls out calendar and starts to flip through pages. They unfold accordion style... a LONG list. Sort of talking to herself*) Hmm... No, not next Tuesday, there's Phillip's soccer practice, Thursday I have a luncheon to go to, Friday I volunteer... How about Monday a week from now??

JESUS looks obviously disappointed. He is truly saddened and makes sort of another pleading, invitational gesture.

WOMAN: (*Starts to sound very business-like and detached. Puts down calendar emphatically*) I'm sorry- that's just how it will have to be. I've got things to do, places to be, people to talk to... (*phone rings and she points at it*) See. There's one now!

WOMAN: Oh hi, Meg. You're getting up a bridge game... that sounds TERRIFIC! Now? (*glances a little harshly this time at Jesus*) WONDERFUL! Hey, is Sharon coming? (*Tone starts to sound a little gossipy. PowerPoint switches to: "What Do I Delight in SAYING?"*) because there is something she said last week that really

went right through me. I think we should all take the opportunity to discuss it when she's not there... I mean, WHO does she think she is?!? I'll be right over—
Bye!

WOMAN: Jesus I'm sorry... that was my friend Meg... and I really need to go over to her house and... uh... WITNESS TO EVERYBODY-- (*JESUS moves toward her as if He'll go too. She sort of shakes her hand for Him to stay back—she's getting annoyed*) Look, I thought I made this CLEAR... I'll see you next week! (*JESUS shakes His head and motions that He wants to stay with her/go with her*) O.K. if you insist on staying, just have a seat. I'll be back in a couple of hours. (*She turns to walk out the door, but Jesus is right on her heels*)

WOMAN: (*Angrily*) I guess we don't have this settled! Sit down! Now listen here. That was my BEST friend Meg and she invited ME to her house... you would NOT be comfortable there. I... ME, MYSELF, ALONE... I am going, and I will be back when I VERY WELL PLEASE (*She's really building up a head of steam at this point*) I don't answer to anyone... Got it? Good! Bye! (*She stomps off. Jesus is shadowing her once again*)

WOMAN: (*Turns angrily and shouts*) JESUS! JUST GO AWAY! (*She pushes Jesus away. JESUS stumbles back against an imaginary wall at center stage with His arms thrown backwards into a cross position. His head falls forward as if He has been crucified. He should be right under the PowerPoint screen if it is being used. Powerpoint switches to: "Behold Your Lord."*)

WOMAN *walks very slowly toward him with a look of horror at what she has done and then remorse. She kneels down with her hands over her face, grief stricken over her personal rejection of Christ. PowerPoint switches to: "Delight Yourself in the LORD"*

❧ End of Skit ❧