

## COLT OWNER: A Palm Sunday Drama

by Dirk Fuller 2006

revised 2014 by Lake Harbor UMC's Worship Connections Team

SETTING: A neighborhood in Jerusalem. A hitching post is present with a rope connected to it, but no animal is present.

COLT OWNER: (Entering from the right aisle, whistling as he walks. At the front of the sanctuary realizes that his colt is no longer tied up.) Oh no! Where did that colt go now? If he wandered out of town or down to the well again I am going to be the laughing stock. He was just becoming part of the family. We gave him a name and everything. We called him Kittim. Kittim is a strong name. With respect like that you would think that he would want to stick around and be part of this family. (With head up and looking around, calling out and occasionally whistling.) Here Kittim, come home, boy! Here Kitty, Kitty, Kitty, Kitty! Come here boy! (becoming exasperated) I just don't have time for this today.

COLT OWNER: (Approaches one bystander) Did you see which way my colt, Kittim, went?

AWAITS RESPONSE

COLT OWNER: (Becoming more upset) You talked to the two men who took Kittim? Oh, they're just borrowing him!? Sure they are. (sarcastically) They'll probably bring him right back. (Shaking his head in exasperation) Two men walk into my yard, steal my colt, and they'll probably bring him right back. That's what thieves are known for: bringing back what they take. This day is going from bad to worse.

COLT OWNER: (Approaching a third neighbor) Did you try and stop the men who stole Kittim?

AWAITS RESPONSE

COLT OWNER: (Very sarcastically) The Lord sent them!? Sure he did. I suppose that if I was a colt thief and I got caught in the act I would say the same thing. "The Lord sent me. I need to take this colt to him." I can't believe that you bought that line. This is the worst day ever. How humiliating! I will certainly be the laughing stock of Jerusalem. I will be known as the guy whose brand new colt was taken from his front yard and his neighbors let them have it, because it was for the Lord. People are going to be talking about this for weeks, maybe even months.

THE MUSIC, "LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES," BEGINS: THE BELL RINGERS WALK UP THE CENTER AISLE ONE AT A TIME. THE CROWD (CHOIR AND CHILDREN) FOLLOWS, WAVING PALM BRANCHES IN THE AIR. THE COLT OWNER SPEAKS AS THE CROWD APPROACHES.

**Celebration Service: Play the video clip now.**

COLT OWNER: (Stepping backward) What's all the commotion? Word's out. The crowd is coming to ridicule me. This day could not get any worse.

THE CHILDREN GATHER ON THE STEPS AND CONTINUE TO WAVE THEIR PALM BRANCHES.

COLT OWNER: It must be some kind of parade. This is pretty exciting; somebody important must be coming into Jerusalem. "Hosanna in the Highest, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord?" Who is that guy? .....Hey, that's Jesus of Nazareth; the guy who has been doing all of the healing. (Pointing toward the crowd excitedly) Hey, Hosanna to the son of David! Hosanna in the highest.

THE CONGREGATION SINGS THE VERSES.

THE CHILDREN REMAIN ON THE STEPS (for Children's Time).

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COLT OWNER at the **end of the service**: (Very happy as he walks from the back of the sanctuary. Finish speaking on the steps.) He was riding my colt. Did you see? Jesus was riding my colt. Hosanna. I can't believe it! This is incredible. Jesus of Nazareth was riding my colt. Right through the middle of town. I'm the luckiest man around. Jesus rode my colt! This is the best day every. People are going to be talking about this for months, maybe even years. Hosanna in the highest.