

## *Skit Outline for God's Revelation: All Things New*

**Cast:** Names in parentheses are potential readers.

**Reader #1 (Karen Post):** Cancer/chemo patient. Costume: Hospital gown, pajama bottoms, or robe over street clothes, and "God is making all things new" T-shirt. Props: Scar or wig?

**Reader #2 (Ken Luckett):** Man struggling with father's Alzheimers. Costume: Street clothes over a "God is making all things new" T-shirt. Props: Cell phone and chair.

**Reader #3 (Steve Hubbell):** Person troubled by current events. Costume: Street clothing and "God is making all things new" T-shirt. Prop: TV remote.

**Narrator (Mark Erbes):** Reads from the pulpit.



For inspiration on how to make a transition from the present heaven and earth to the new one using T-shirts: View NOOMA's "Names" with Rob Bell at <https://flannel.org/products/nooma-name-018>.

**Music:** See lyrics to Jeremy Camp's "There Will Be a Day" and listen to it at <http://www.elyrics.net/read/j/jeremy-camp-lyrics/there-will-be-a-day-lyrics.html>. *Thought after the meeting:* Do you think Michael might be willing be part of this? It would be much easier to make the music fit with the drama.

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***Narrator is at the pulpit. The three readers are "on stage."***

**Narrator:** "Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven...." When I hear it, when I say it, I know that our Father wants us to help bring about the Kingdom of Heaven on earth now, while we are still living. I look around and see some signs of hope. But honestly, I have seen so many people struggle and for so long. When will that day come?

**Karen Post:** Some days, the pain after chemo is unbearable. I lie in bed, hesitating to move...to avoid the ache that has invaded every cell of my body. Fatigue from simple activity overwhelms me. I lost all of my hair and the wig itches, overheats my body, and feels like a hat on my head! I lose my balance while simply walking a straight. Foods that I enjoyed before all of this don't smell or taste the same; but I know that I have to eat!  
I can't wait for these days to be over...for the misery to end, I want to be pain-free. I want my balance, appetite, and hair back! I long for my former energy level. Please God, I want my old self back!!!!

**Music/narrator:** Play clip from Jeremy Camp's "There Will Be a Day" or read this:

I try to hold on to this world with everything I have  
But I feel the weight of what it brings, and the hurt that tries to grab  
The many trials that seem to never end, His word declares this truth  
That we will enter in this rest with wonders anew  
But I hold on to this hope and the promise that He brings  
That there will be a place with no more suffering

**Ken Lockett:** *Ken walks up on altar talking on cell phone.*

Yea, I'm just getting back from the nursing home. We'll talk when you get here. See you soon. Bye.

*Hang up cell phone and sit in chair start talking to audience.*

I can't believe this is happening to my father.  
I know it's not his fault he didn't ask for Alzheimer's.  
He doesn't even recognize me, his own son, and the nurse said he's getting worse.  
I can't believe this is the same man who taught me how to throw a baseball, and  
to ride a bike, the same man that gave me a scolding for that speeding ticket when I  
was 19.  
This is so hard on all of us, and our son, he's too young to understand.  
If only his Grandpa could play with him and read to him again  
Why has this illness taken the patriarch of our family?  
He had all the answers, the best smile and great wisdom.  
(pause and deep breath)  
My father is a shadow of the person he once was.  
If only he could wake up tomorrow a new man.

**Music/narrator:** Play a clip from Jeremy Camp's "There Will Be a Day" or read this:

I know the journey seems so long  
You feel you're walking on your own  
But there has never been a step  
Where you've walked out all alone  
Troubled soul don't lose your heart  
Cause joy and peace he brings  
And the beauty that's in store  
Outweighs the hurt of life's sting  
But I hold on to this hope and the promise that He brings  
That there will be a place with no more suffering

**Steve Hubbell:** Clicks through a series of gloomy TV newscasts. Expresses frustration with world events.

**Karen will put together a video. No dialogue is needed.**

**Narrator:** There will be a day with no more tears, no more pain, no more tears. There will be a day when the burdens of this place will be no more. We'll see Jesus face to face. Hear now these words of prophesy from Revelation 21:1-6 (NRSV):

<sup>1</sup>Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more.

<sup>2</sup>And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

<sup>3</sup>And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; <sup>4</sup>he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away."

<sup>5</sup>And the one who was seated on the throne said, \* **"See, I am making all things new."** Also he said, "Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true." <sup>6</sup>Then he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life.

*\*All three readers rise, throw aside their burdens and extra clothing to reveal their T-shirts.*

**Music/narrator:** Play a clip from Jeremy Camp's "There Will Be a Day" or read this:

There will be a day with no more tears  
No more pain, and no more fears  
There will be a day when the burdens of this place  
Will be no more, we'll see Jesus face to face  
But until that day, we'll hold on to you always

I can't wait until that day where the very one  
I've lived for always will wipe away the sorrow that I've faced  
To touch the scars that rescued me from a life of shame and misery  
O, this is why, this is why I sing

There will be a day with no more tears  
No more pain, and no more fears  
There will be a day when the burdens of this place

Will be no more, we'll see Jesus face to face

There will be a day with no more tears  
No more pain, and no more fears  
There will be a day when the burdens of this place  
Will be no more, we'll see Jesus face to face

There will be a day he will wipe away the tears  
He will wipe away the tears  
He will wipe away the tears  
There will be a day

**Narrator:**

Unison Prayer: "Our Eyes Are on the Future"

Lord, we look forward to the day when tears are gone, when mourning and crying and pain are distant memories, when death is an impossibility. Our lives are too full of misery and confusion; joy and bliss flee far too soon. Bless us, O God, to gather strength from the promise of your return. Until the day when all becomes new, our eyes are on the future as we wait patiently for your return. Amen.

<http://www.gbod.org/lead-your-church/21st-century-liturgy/resource/21st-century-worship-resources-for-the-fifth-sunday-of-easter-year-c>