

*The skit starts with **Jenn** praying. As she is praying, **God**, carrying a hammer and chisel, enters and stands next to **Jenn**.*

NOTE: “Jenn” is just a name for this script. In performance make sure you use the name of the actress playing this part. It will be much more meaningful for everyone.

Jenn: God, ever since I became a Christian I’ve had a hard time understanding Your discipline. You know, this whole thing about daily becoming more and more like Christ? And even though I don’t understand it, I know I need it. So God, please make me into Your image, Amen.

God: Hello.

Jenn: Hi.

God: Hi.

Jenn: Who are you?

God: I’m God.

Jenn: You’re not God.

God: Yes I am.

Jenn: Okay, if you’re God... make it snow in this room right now.

God: If I did that then the snow would melt and get everything yucky.

Jenn: God does not say “yucky.”

God: Yeah, I do. It’s a Greek word.

- Jenn:** Oh. Well, if you're God... what does Lamentations 15:5 say?
- God:** Lamentations is a very short book. It only goes up to five chapters.
- Jenn:** Why's that?
- God:** I was tired of lamenting.
- Jenn:** Oh. Well, if you're God... tell me who I'm gonna marry.
- God:** Why are you so much into playing games? I'm not into playing games.
- Jenn:** Oh. You are God.
- God:** *(Pulls out hammer and chisel)* Are you ready to get started?
- Jenn:** Yes. Wait. Started with what?
- God:** With making you into the image of my Son.
- Jenn:** Oh. Then what are those?
- God:** These are the tools I use. I chisel away the things that don't work in your life, the things that don't look like my Son. Kinda like taking off dead weight.
- Jenn:** But I thought you were a carpenter?
- God:** That's my Son.
- Jenn:** Hold up. Since we're on the subject of dead weight. *(Indicates her tummy or thighs)* Could you take a little bit off here?

- God:** That's funny. You wanna talk or can I chisel?
- Jenn:** Chisel, chisel.
- God:** *(Starts to chisel her, **Jenn** winces in pain with every blow)*
Alright. You've got some bitterness here. Very judgmental of others. Yep, you need to get that cleared up with your mom. You've got a problem with gossiping...
- Jenn:** *(Pulls away)* Whatever. You wanna talk about gossiping? I heard that Kelly was blabbing all over school about Sarah and she...
- God:** Do you hear yourself?
- Jenn:** Yeah... but I've been a Christian for a while now, and I think I'm doing a pretty good job.
- God:** Yes, Jenn, you're doing a fine job, but, okay, when you look in the mirror who do you see?
- Jenn:** I see me.
- God:** Then I need to keep working, because you need to see Me.
- Jenn:** Maybe that's just it. I mean, maybe too many people are seeing You in me, and I'm losing friends over it...
- God:** So you'd rather me play God in part of your life, then allow me to be God in all of it?
- Jenn:** That's not what I said.
- God:** But that's what you meant.
- Jenn:** No it isn't. Alright it is. It's just that my friends expect one thing out of me, and my parents