

“Grace, We Just Don’t Get It: NYWC”

by

Eddie James and Tommy Woodard

- What:** Grace can be such a hard concept to grasp, even for some of the strongest Christians.
- Who:** Tommy
Billy- confuse and slightly neurotic 4-yr-old
Sheldon- a high-schooler with trust issues
Jesus
Eddie
Sunday School teacher
Mitch- a youth pastor
Peter- the disciple of Christ
- When:** Present
- Wear (Props):** Bible for Sheldon
- Why:** Romans 8:38-39
- How:** It’s possible to use as many people as you want in this skit to play each character, even having a separate narrator. The comic timing, especially with Sheldon and Mitch, is tricky but important. Be sure to keep the scenes moving, without a lot of down time in between. To watch Tommy and Eddie perform this skit, go to www.skitguys.com.
- Audience:** High School or Adult Worship
- Time:** Approximately 10-12 minutes

Eddie and Tommy address the audience.

Eddie: We’d like to talk to you about grace and what that looks like.
Grace: it means undeserved favor.

Tommy: Grace is kind of God’s crazy love. It’s hard to wrap your mind around it.

Eddie: We don’t even understand the concept of grace even when we’re little kids.

(Scene one- Tommy becomes Billy and Eddie becomes the Sunday School teacher)

Eddie: Alright, class, I’m going to be your substitute Sunday School teacher this morning.

Tommy: Hi, Teacher.

Eddie: Hi, how are you? What’s your name?

Tommy: My name’s Billy. Like the goat. *(makes a goat sound)*

Eddie: Okay, well your real teacher couldn’t be here.

Tommy: Yeah, she was talking to the erasers.

Eddie: Did you have anything to do with that?

Tommy: Maybe!

Eddie: Well, class, I was looking over the curriculum. The Pastor called me this morning and asked if I could fill in. I didn’t feel like I had a choice, so here I am. So we’re going to be talking about grace this morning.

Tommy: Yeah, Grace! I know Grace.

Eddie: You know what Grace is?

Tommy: Yeah, she’s in my other class.

Eddie: No, this is a different type of grace.

Tommy: Yeah, I like her.

Eddie: No, this is a different type-

Tommy: She’s pretty.

Eddie: No, no, no. This is a different type of grace. Okay? Grace is like...well what grace is...you know what? I’ll teach you through a song.

Tommy: Okay!

Eddie: It’s about a man named Zaccheus.

Tommy: Oh! Zachariah!

Eddie: Zaccheus.

Tommy: Zucchini.

Eddie: No, Zaccheus.

Tommy: Zoology.

Eddie: Just stick with me buddy. Zaccheus. Okay?

Tommy: Zoo Zoo!

Eddie: Alright, hang in there. Jesus showed grace to Zaccheus.

Tommy: Oh yeah! Jesus is nice.

Eddie: Yes he is. Okay, here’s how the song goes. Okay, it goes like this:
(begins to sing) Zaccheus was a wee little man- *(Tommy giggles)*
Billy...Billy? What is it? What’s the matter?

Tommy: You said “wee”! *(continues fit of giggling)*

Eddie: Okay. Alright. How old are you, Billy?

Tommy: I’m four.

Eddie: Need you to be a mature four. More mature, more mature, more mature. *(through each “mature” Tommy’s face gets more serious)* Okay. That’s fine.

Zaccheus was a wee little man *(Tommy bursts into laughter again)*.
Billy, “wee” means “small”.

Tommy: It means something else too!

Eddie: Alright. Mature four, mature four, mature four, ninety-five years old. *(again through each “mature” Tommy’s face is more serious)*. Okay, here we go. Zaccheus was a wee little man, and a wee little man was he.

Tommy: *(uncontrollable laughter)* You said “wee-wee”!

Eddie: Yes, I did. My bad. Okay, mature four, more mature, more mature, almost dead. There we go! Zaccheus was a wee little man and a wee little man was he. He climbed up in a sycamore tree-

Tommy: Oh! What did you say?!

Eddie: He climbed up in the sycamore tree- *(Tommy cries)*

Tommy: What’s wrong with the tree?

Eddie: There’s nothing wrong with the tree, Billy. He climbed up in the sycamore tree

- Tommy: You said it was sick. *(bawling)* You said it was “sick more”.
- Eddie: No, no I did not.
- Tommy: This is a horrible song! It’s about dying trees and you’re teaching it to children! Mickey Mouse doesn’t sing about dying trees! We’re just children! You hate the forest.
- Eddie: Billy, listen to me. More mature, more mature, more mature, in the grave. Sycamore is the name of a tree. *(Tommy cries again)*
- Tommy: The tree was sick because it was wee-wee’d on isn’t it!
- Eddie: No, no, no. Zaccheus was a wee little man *(Tommy laughs)* and a wee little man was he. He climbed up in the oak tree-
- Tommy: Okay! I like the oak tree. It’s a healthy oak tree. It’s oak-kay.
- Eddie: Yes it is. *(continues)* For the Lord he wanted to see.
- Tommy: Oh! Jesus is coming!
- Eddie: Here he comes.
- Tommy: No, he can’t come. I don’t have my bowtie on.
- Eddie: No, in the song, Jesus is coming...in the song. And as the savior passed his way-
- Tommy: Here comes Jesus!
- Eddie: Yes, he’s coming. He’s going to bring grace with him.
- Tommy: I didn’t know she knew him!
- Eddie: No—just hang with me. So as the Savior passed that way he looked up in the tree. And he said, “Zaccheus!”
- Tommy: You quit wee-weeing on trees, cause you’re killin’ ‘em!