

A script from



“The Father’s Love”

by
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- What** A Reader’s Theatre about God’s love and acceptance as a Father who pursued His people. Themes: Father, Abba, Love, Children, Compassion, Acceptance, Forgiveness, Mercy, Grace
- Who** Reader 1:
Reader 2:
Reader 3:
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** 3 black binders (if script is not memorized)
- Why** Romans 8:15-17, Galatians 4:3-8, Ephesians 5:1-2, John 3:16, Ephesians 1:3-8
- How** This script is performed best if memorized. If you choose not to memorize, read from scripts placed in matching, sturdy, black folders. Readers should be very rehearsed so that their heads aren’t buried ineffectively in their scripts. Consider creative blocking for more impact.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes: This script is 3½ pages long.

Three readers enter and face the audience.

Reader 1: "How great is the love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God!"

Reader 2: "And that is what we are!"

Reader 3: Maybe, your earthly father was merciless. As a child of God, your Father in heaven will show you compassion beyond what you can comprehend.

Reader 1: Perhaps your father was absent or aloof. Abba Father has promised to never leave you nor forsake you. He is deeply concerned for you. He numbers the hairs on your head!

Reader 2: And even if the man you called, "Dad," was a deceiver, our heavenly Father remains the author of Truth, even Truth personified.

Reader 3: Though your father may have been full of rage, God IS love and casts out fear.

Reader 1: What your father may have torn down, the Lord can restore.

Reader 2: If your daddy has died, know that we serve an Everlasting Father who is living and active in your life.

Reader 3: And although you may have suffered rejection from your father on earth, remember that our Savior has willingly opened His arms to you in acceptance and was nailed to a wooden cross to prove it.

Reader 1: You see, at just the right time, when we were still powerless, still enslaved by helplessness,

Reader 2: Consumed by fear and bound by sorrow,

Reader 3: Polluted by anger and hate, despairing in shame and guilt,

Reader 1: Eternally aimless and without purpose,

Reader 2: While we were still tethered to self and its pride and insecurities,

Reader 3: In that moment...

ALL 3: God—

Reader 1: God of the universe—

Reader 2: God, our Creator—

- Reader 3:** God, the Father, calls out through His beloved Son's sacrifice
- Reader 1:** With the intimacy of a whisper
- Reader 2:** And yet with the authority of thunder, He cries out
- Reader 3:** "I love you."
- Reader 1:** But for generations, men have screamed back in the deafness of disbelief, "All is hopeless. There is no rescue. We are alone."
- Reader 2:** Many attempt diligently to make this temporary home a better place with dreams, striving, community, and positive energy.
- Reader 3:** Yet despite these human efforts, an emptiness prevails.
- Reader 1:** In that void, Father God exclaims relentlessly
- Reader 2:** "I love you."
- Reader 3:** Some sense that heavenly breath and in response, they clutter their minds with puffed-up academia trying to put convenient labels on the mysterious.
- Reader 1:** Then, there are those who hear the message in part and declare that faith itself will see you through—just believe in something, anything.
- Reader 2:** But the Author of our faith has always had a specific and singular name—
- Reader 3:** A mighty yet gentle name—
- Reader 1:** The Name of Jesus that is above all other names.
- Reader 2:** And He continues to communicate the simple yet awesome expression,
- All 3:** "I love you."
- Reader 3:** This age denies Him,
- Reader 1:** Declares its independence from Him,
- Reader 2:** Rejects Him.
- Reader 3:** Nevertheless, He reaches out in complete holiness yet with intense compassion...
- Reader 1:** "I love you, My child."

Reader 2: "I love you."

Reader 3: "I still love you."

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
SkitGuys.com!*

ENDING:

Reader 2: Come.

Reader 3: Be my child, My cherished one.

Reader 1: Enter.

Reader 2: Run into My throne room and call Me, "Daddy."

Reader 3: Abide.

Reader 1: Curl up in the shadow of My wings.

All 3: I love you.

The End.