

“That’s Not My Jesus”



Theme: Attributes of Jesus, Power of God

Defending the world from bad drama ... one skit at a time.

*The skit starts with **Actor 2** and **Actor 1** standing in the middle of the stage. The other characters are frozen around the scene.*

- Actor 1:** (To audience) I don't know where you might be spiritually, but maybe you're here and you're just checking God out. Maybe you're not sure who Jesus is.
- Actor 2:** What are you talking about?
- Actor 1:** Well, not everything's in the Bible, what if something was left out? Something that would better describe who Jesus is.
- Actor 2:** I don't even follow you.
- Actor 1:** Okay, okay. We know everything can't fit in the Bible, right?
- Actor 2:** Right. John said that not everything would fit into one book, but everything we need is in there.
- Actor 1:** What if there was one thing that would make me go, "No, I don't want to give everything to Jesus?" (Pause) Okay, like, what if Jesus was a comedian?
- Actor 2:** No.
- Actor 1:** Like, when He said it is easier for a camel to fit through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to get into Heaven. That was comedy back then. People would laugh at that.
- Actor 2:** No, I don't see it.
- Actor 1:** Or, like when He talked about the log in your eye and the splinter in your brother's? That was comedy. What if Jesus was a comedian?



Actor 2: A comedian?

Actor 1: It could happen.

M. C.: *(In announcer voice, probably a offstage voice)* Good evening ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to This Side of the Mountain. We're glad you decided to join us this afternoon. We've spared no expense to bring you a fresh young comedian from the other side of the mountain. Please put your hands together for Jesus of Nazareth.

Comedian: *(Jesus as a stand-up comedian)* Hey, how ya doing, everybody? How are ya this afternoon? Hey, I gotta tell ya, I've been on the road for forty days and forty nights my corns are barkin'. We've got a lotta jokes for ya, I'm just getting started. The Dead Sea. Let's talk about The Dead Sea for a minute. I knew The Dead Sea when it was only sick! Know what I'm sayin'? Thank you. Hey, look everybody, it's Little Timmy from three chapters ago. How are you doing Little Timmy?

Little Timmy: *(Walking in on knees)* Oh, I'm fine. Thank you, sir.

Comedian: What do you have in your hands?

Little Timmy: I brought you some bread and fish, sir.

Comedian: Okay, okay, you want me to take that bread and fish and turn it into a feast for everybody, right?

Little Timmy: Oh, yes, sir!

Comedian: Come here, come here. *(Sarcastically whispers into his ear)* Why don't I turn you into a loaf of bread and feed you to the five thousand?

They freeze.



Actor 2: *(Back to normal)* Whoa, whoa, whoa. That’s not my Jesus.

Actor 1: You’re right. That’s not my Jesus either. But you see what I’m trying to say here?

Actor 2: Well, you’re trying to put flesh on who Jesus really was for anyone who may doubt that He really exists, but don’t you think He’s big enough to take care of Himself?

Actor 1: Sure, but, listen, some people may think Jesus is just too busy for them personally. *(Idea)* He was always healing people... what if Jesus had a bad day?

Actor 2: Hey, I got an idea. What if Jesus were the Son of God?

Actor 1: No, no, no. Look. There were tons of people around Him all the time. What if Jesus had a bad day?

Actor 2: He didn’t have a bad day.

Actor 1: It could happen.

Sick: *(Crawls in on stomach)* Jesus, oh, Jesus. Just one touch from you and I could be healed.

Bad Day: *(As **Jesus** having a bad day, very snobby)* Oh, I’m sorry. I’m on my lunch break. I’m going to come back in about an hour, and we’ll do the whole healing thing.

Sick: *(Grabs him)* No, no, Jesus, please.

Bad Day: Whoa, whoa. Hey, how ‘bout a little personal space?

