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“Love, Jesus”

by
Jenny Craiger

What Abby has a history of hating Valentine’s Day because it makes her feel alone and unloved. However, after finding a love letter from Jesus, she changes her mind and shares her discovery with her friend.

Themes: Valentine’s Day, Loneliness, Singles Ministry, Student Ministry, Love

Who Becky
Abby

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Envelope with letter inside
Box
Blanket
Pillow
Fluffy pajamas
2 boxes of tissues
Movies
CDs
Box of chocolates
Marker

Why Isaiah 49:16; Jeremiah 31:3; Romans 5:8; Zechariah 9:16

How Abby should maintain an excited and happy demeanor throughout most of the skit so that Becky can easily play up the abrupt change in her friend regarding Valentine’s Day. Lines should flow naturally with attention to comedic timing.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

*Abby is holding a letter close to her heart and smiling as she purposely walks onto the stage. She is dragging a box which reads "Abby's Valentine Survival Kit" behind her. She stops center stage and crosses out the words on the box and writes "Free" in large letters. She stands back and to the side of the box so that she can see the box, but her face is still visible to the audience as she happily admires her work, throws the marker in the box, and kisses her letter. She turns to leave the stage, but then **Becky** enters and stops to greet her.*

Abby: Becky! It's such a beautiful day, isn't it? I love Valentine's Day!

Becky: *(quizzically **Becky** leans forward and touches **Abby's** forehead as if checking for a temperature)* Abby, are you okay? You hate Valentine's Day.

Abby: I do not!

Becky: Last year, on February 13th, did you or did you not plan a sit in at the Hallmark store in an attempt to protest the 3 C's—chocolate, candy hearts, and cards? And before you answer, remember that you tackled some poor man who tried to sneak to the counter with a plastic rose and I had to vouch for you at the mall security booth.

Abby: Okay, fine. I admit that I used to DISLIKE Valentine's Day.

Becky: DISLIKE? Last year you dressed in all black and any time someone mentioned Valentine's Day you yelled, "DEATH TO CUPID!"

Abby: *(laughing)* Okay. Okay. You're right, but I've changed my mind.

Becky: *(noticing the box)* You must have changed it if you're getting rid of your Valentine Survival Kit.

Abby: *(smiling and hugging her letter to her chest)* I don't need it any more. Do you want it? You're not seeing anyone right now, right? And it's free.

Becky: I'm almost afraid to ask, but what's in there anyway?

*For the next lines, **Abby** reaches into the box and pulls out items as she talks about them. She places each one back in the box as she moves to the next item.*

Abby: First, we have the pajamas, appropriately comfy to set the mood for staying in alone and sulking. Then, the blanket and pillow so there is something soft to cry into as you think about how everyone else is enjoying Valentine's Day with someone they love. Next, we've got the break up themed CDs and sappy romantic movies to alternate between. Then, you can't have a sad Valentine's Day at home without the requisite box of chocolates to ease the pain. Finally, of course, I've included 2

boxes of tissues. *(Leans closer to **Becky** and stage whispers)* I made the mistake one year of only having one box and I had to throw the blanket away and get a new one.

Becky: Ewww.

Abby: Yeah. Mistake.

Becky: So, why the sudden change about Valentine's Day.

Abby: I got a love letter *(holding it to her chest and spinning in a circle in delight)*.

Becky: What? Spill it! Why haven't I heard about this guy yet?

Abby: It's hard to explain. It's actually a letter I've had for quite a while, but I just didn't realize it. I just didn't understand until...well...hold on...I'll just read it to you. *(Opens the letter and begins to read)*.

"Dear Abby,

You are my beloved; a priceless jewel. If you ever doubt the depth of my regard for you, look closely. You will see that I have inscribed your name on My palms. I would go to any length to keep you safe with me, even to death. So, even when you grow old, I will take care of you. For nothing can separate you from me—not life nor death, present nor future, heights nor depths. You are a Work of Art, chosen by me, and I love you with an everlasting love.

Yours Forever,
Jesus"

Becky: *(captivated by the letter and moved)* Wow.

Abby: Yeah. Wow. I didn't put it together before, but one night it hit me. I had been praying about finding my own Valentine. I was tired of being alone year after year. After praying, I picked up my Bible and started finding verses about how precious I am to God. I realized that I already have a Valentine who knows everything about me and still thinks I'm priceless. I used those verses to write this letter so I will always remember that I'm loved, treasured, and never alone.

Becky: Abby, that letter is better than any card or candy anyone has EVER gotten on Valentine's Day.

Abby: *(smiling and holding it close to her again)* I know.

Becky: Speaking of which, I'll take the box of chocolate from your survival kit. But I'm passing on the rest of that stuff. Besides, I'd rather have a copy of that letter addressed to me.

Abby: Done!

Lights down.

SCRIPT

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