

A script from



## “Temple Cleansing”

by  
The Skit Guys

- What** Widowed and just wanting to worship, a woman describes the scene at the temple when Jesus drove out the money changers and the kind of rescue that meant for her. **Themes:** Jesus, Father's House, Thieves, Market, Widow, Money, Money Changers, Rescue, Worship, Offering, Lent
- Who** Woman
- When** After Jesus' death and resurrection
- Wear (Props)** Modern, casual clothes
- Why** John 2:13-22
- How** Keep the dialogue conversational and real. Take your time to think about what you're saying and let the audience see you processing your words. Don't try and force tears, let them come naturally. For more ideas on how to perform this monologue watch the video "Temple Cleansing" at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com).
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

**Woman** is sitting on a chair or stool and addresses the audience.

I was there the day that Jesus walked into the temple. He just stood there at first. It almost looked like disbelief. But then I saw it. I saw the fire growing in his eyes.

I'd come from Galilee to the place where God said he'd meet us. Did it feel like a scam? Yeah. I'd never been able to afford a lamb for my sacrifice, so I had to settle for one of those overpriced pigeons.

As a young wife and mother, there's a name you never expect to be called.

Widow.

I didn't realize how safe I had felt with my husband around. Until he was gone. It was like being exposed on every side with nothing between my babies and a world of vipers...but me. Just me.

So I stood there that day at the temple and watched as Jesus grabbed a WHIP and drove businessmen out of the temple, poured money on the ground! But more than that- something in the expression on his face- I recognized it. He swung that whip like a viper was threatening his kids.

He told them, "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." Took me three years to figure out what He meant. (*Shrugs*) Slow learner. He wasn't talking about the building.

That was a place where dishonest men had put their grimy fingerprints on God's glory, and they'd defiled the intimate process of worshipping him. That day wasn't about destruction though. It was about hope. Because now? Knowing God is all about Jesus.

When I think back on that day in the temple...and I remember what Jesus did and how he did it, it felt like being rescued.

Life can still be brutal. My kids' appetites are still growing. I still cry a lot. But now, he made me a place to be still. Where rest and trust meet. Right there at God's feet. And the price of that access...it's paid. Because of Jesus.

He conquered death. And THAT'S how I make it through life.