

A script from



“Little Billy: My God Is So Big”

by
The Skit Guys

- What** From singing songs backwards, tags sewn in underwear and of course...the “no-no square”; Watch as Little Billy discovers how to sing “My God is so big” and Mr. Drummond discovers how big God really is. This is a great skit to set up a message about God’s presence during sickness or trials in our lives
Themes: Faith, God, Healing, Trials, Pain, Grief, Little Billy, God's Will, God's Power
- Who** Eddie
Tommy
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** None
- Why** Proverbs 3:5-6; Psalm 28:7
- How** Keep the pacing high and energetic. Be sure to watch the pacing near the end where the mood changes. Be careful not to be too dramatic. Feel free to add in your own ad libs. For more ideas on how to perform this skit, watch the video at www.skitguys.com.
- Time** Approximately 10-12 minutes

Tommy is on his knees and becomes Little Billy. Eddie is standing next to him and is the Sunday School teacher.

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

Tommy: Hi, Teacher. What's your name?

Eddie: My name is Mr. Drummond.

Tommy: What 'chu talkin' 'bout?

Eddie: Well, I'm going to tell you what I'm talking about.

Tommy: Where's Ms. Linda?

Eddie: Well, Ms. Linda is my wife and she's been sick. Now I know you've had a lot of substitute Sunday School teachers...

Tommy: We have. I've run most of them off.

Eddie: I bet you have.

Tommy: Wait, you're Ms. Linda's husband?

Eddie: Yes, I am.

Tommy: She could do better.

Eddie: Well, we do what we can. I like you kids because you just speak truth all the time.

Tommy: I tell ya what I'm thinkin'!

Eddie: Well, let me tell you what I'm thinkin'. I'm going to be your permanent Sunday School teacher for a bit-

Tommy: We'll see.

Eddie: Well, my wife, Ms. Linda, isn't feeling very good so I'm going to be here for you guys, okay? What's your name?

Tommy: My name's Billy. Like the goat (*makes a goat sound*). But I'm not really a goat.

Eddie: You're just a little boy. Well, hello class. Now I would love to sing a song that I think Ms. Linda-

Tommy: Oh I love to sing! I love to sing (*sings*) songs to God!

Eddie: That's great! We're going to sing a song that's one of Ms. Linda's favorites. It's called "My God Is So Big."

Tommy: No, that's Ms. Linda's song. You don't sing it.

They begin to argue about singing the song. Tommy doesn't want him to because it's Ms. Linda's song, but Eddie insists. Finally...

Eddie: Okay the song goes like this- "My God is so big, so strong and so might there's nothing my God cannot do. For you!"

Tommy: That's Ms. Linda's song. You don't even sing it good. That was awful.

Eddie: That's okay, I'm trying. My wife, Ms. Linda, asked me to be here and I'm doing my best.

Tommy: I don't want to sing it.

Eddie: *(Tries again)* My God is so big, so strong and so might, there's nothing my God cannot do. For you!

Tommy: Yeah, it gets worse the more you sing it.

Eddie: Billy, we are going to sing this son.

Tommy: I don't want to sing it. *(He looks away)*

Eddie: Give me your eyes.

Tommy: What?! No, you can't have my eyes!

Eddie: I did not mean that.

Tommy: You said, "Give me your eyes! I'm gonna eat your eyeballs!"

Eddie: What? I did not!

Tommy: You're like an ogre! You look like Shrek! You've got tiny ears with a bald head!

Eddie: Okay, listen Billy... *(he puts his hand on his shoulder)*

Tommy: Don't touch! Stranger danger!

Eddie: Okay, I'm sorry. I'm not a stranger, Ms. Linda's my wife.

Tommy: Well, that doesn't make you someone I know! You're supposed to sign a form!

Eddie: I did. It's okay. We're good.

Tommy: You can't have my eyes.

Eddie: Okay, give me your ears. Wait, I didn't mean-

About 1½ pages have been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Tommy: You give me one reason why we should sing Ms. Linda's song!

Eddie: Because my wife has ca- My wife is very, very sick. And she asked me if I would come here this morning and I just thought we could sing Ms. Linda's favorite song. I know I'm not Ms. Linda, but I just wanted to sing the song because I wanted to remind myself of how big and how strong God is. Because I need to go home and I need to be strong for her. I need to be strong, because she is so very, very courageous. She has so much faith. And I thought if we could just sing that song then it would remind me that my God is so mighty and that there's nothing that my God can't do for me...and for Ms. Linda. I don't know what I'm going to do if she- *(suddenly realizes he's just poured his heart out to all the children in the class.)* I'm sorry. That was inappropriate. It's just been one of those really tough...and I'm so...

Tommy: *(Quietly sings)* My God is so big, so strong and so might, there's nothing my God cannot do. For you.