

A script from



"Psalm 139"

by
The Skit Guys

- What** Sometimes we believe that God just tolerates us because of all the "yuck" in our hearts. In this script, Tommy and Eddie take a look at David's honest prayer to God about the transformation of our hearts and lives.
Themes: Forgiveness, Sin, Discipline, Worship, Character, Holy Spirit, Lent, Purity, Heart, Focus
- Who** Tommy
Eddie
- When** Present
- Wear
(Props)** Chair
Bible
Latex Gloves
X-Ray of a heart
Journal
- Why** Psalm 139
- How** Keep the pacing up and really have fun with this. Make it your own with your own ad libs. The actors' names should be used and not Tommy and Eddie's. For more ideas on how to perform this script, watch the video at SkitGuys.com.
- Time** Approximately 15-17 minutes

Tommy and Eddie address the audience. Eddie is holding a Bible.

Eddie: We wanted to give you some scripture to help you out, and it's in Psalm 139 verse 23 and 24. For us these verses means a lot because you can make this a prayer. It says this, "Search me, O God, and know my heart. Test my thoughts. Point out anything in me that you find sad and lead me along the path of everlasting life." I mean, that's a great prayer right there.

Tommy: Yeah, it's a very introspective passage that you can make into a prayer. So let's just kind of show them what it would be like to turn that into a prayer.

Eddie: You mean, just work it out right now. Like a skit.

Tommy: Yeah.

Eddie: Okay, here we go. "Search me, O God."

Tommy: *(Deepens voice and becomes "God")*

Eddie: Tommy, you look a little constipated, what's going on?

Tommy: I am not Tommy.

Eddie: You're not Tommy?

Tommy: Nay.

Eddie: Are you a horse?

Tommy: Nay. I am God.

Eddie: Oh you're God.

Tommy: Yea.

Eddie: Oh. Search me, O God.

Tommy: Yeah, that's what God says, "yea and nay". *(Goes back to being "God" and starts twitching.)*

Eddie: Oh, what are you doing now, God?

Tommy: I am smiting people. *(As Tommy)* You know, smite? Like *(demonstrates by pounding his fist on his hand)*...smite.

Eddie: Oh okay. Did you smite him? *(Points to someone in the audience.)*

Tommy: No, I spared him!

Eddie: Oh I wouldn't have.

Tommy: Okay. *(Takes off towards the guy **Eddie** pointed out.)*

Eddie: No, no, come back. So there's skits where people play God...

Tommy: Okay, I'll be Jesus.

Eddie: Well, there's skits that have Jesus too.

Tommy: Okay, well, that's the two parts of the trinity, so I don't know what you want me to do.

Eddie: There's three parts of the trinity.

Tommy: I don't think so. It's God and Jesus.

Eddie: No, no... *(sings)* "God in three persons, *(Tommy joins)* blessed trinity."

Tommy: Oh, I thought that was the three people singing it.

Eddie: No, that's a trio.

Tommy: Oh, so the trinity is like a trio of God?

Eddie: Right. Father, Son, Holy Ghost.

Tommy: Okay, cool, I'll be the Holy Ghost. I'm like Casper- I'm friendly, but I'm holy. You can just call me HG.

Eddie: I'll call you God, but it'll be implied that you are the Holy Spirit. That still small voice.

Tommy: *(Whispers)* That's what that is? I thought it was aliens.

Eddie: No.

Tommy: I feel so much better.

Eddie: Alright. *(Continues, reading from his Bible)* "Search me, O God..."

Tommy pulls out a latex glove and starts putting it on one hand.

Eddie: Whoa, whoa, whoa, what are you doing with that.

Tommy: I'm just going to search you.

Eddie: No you're not.

Tommy: You just relax.

Eddie: I can't! No!

Tommy: Just sit down right here.

***Eddie** squeals and is very uncomfortable, believing that **Tommy** is about to do something invasive. **Tommy** picks up an x-ray and begins to examine it. **Eddie** continues to squeal.*

Tommy: What're you doing?

Eddie: I thought you were going to...

Tommy: I don't like to get finger prints on this (*the x-ray*). What did you think...?

Eddie: So what is this?

Tommy: This is your heart right here. See...this is your heart...and well, it has muck and guck on it. Yeah, it has muck, guck and yuck on it. A lifetime of bad choices.

Eddie: Seriously, muck, guck and yuck? That's what the Holy Spirit is going to say to me? Seriously?

Tommy: You want serious? Okay. Your heart is a wellspring of life. You should guard it with all that you are, because there is a great battle going on for the allegiance of your heart and most times you are doing lukewarm at best.

*Beat. **Eddie** gets back to the scripture.*

Eddie: "Search me, O God, and know my heart. Test my thoughts..."

Tommy: Here ya go. (*Hands **Eddie** a journal.*)

Eddie: What is this?

Tommy: Those are your thoughts.

Eddie: These aren't my thoughts. (*Looks inside*) These are my thoughts! Wow! How did you get a hold of my thoughts?

Tommy: Hello?

Eddie: Right. Okay, this is something for me to peruse a little bit later and I will do that.

Tommy: (*Takes the journal*) Let's just go through them right now.

Eddie: Go through my thoughts?

Tommy: Yeah.

Eddie: No way, I don't want to go through all my thoughts in front of all of these people.

Tommy: Why not?

Eddie: Well, they're going to think what I'm thinking about my thoughts and I'm thinking those are my thoughts that they're thinking and that's a lot of thoughts! Ya think?

Tommy: Fortunately, I'm the Holy Spirit and I understand those groanings. Look we'll just start at the top, just trust me, okay? *(Opens the journal)* Starting at the beginning, in the A's, you have some anger issues.

Eddie: I don't have anger issues. I don't.

Tommy: You do.

Eddie: I don't.

Tommy: Yes, you do. Your parents would say-

Eddie: Look, my parents are from a different generation. They don't get the world we live in now. So it's not anger, it's appropriate frustration. Okay?

Tommy: Okay. Well, your friends say-

Eddie: *(This next line starts to escalate)* Okay, I am the leader of my friends and they come to me for advice and I give them my advice, but they do not take my advice and it makes me a little angry. It give me this *(his eye is twitching)*, you see that? But I'm the leader and they do not listen! Do you know what it's like to be a leader of a lot of people and they do not listen?!

Tommy: *(Beat)* Have you ever *read* the Bible?

Eddie: I'm just saying I think my anger is in check and sometimes it can be very healthy when it's in check. It's an emotion-

Tommy: Okay, but the people who drive on the road with you-

Eddie: *(Exploding)* They're morons!! They're complete idiots! They should all go to- *(starts to say "hell" but recovers)* a secluded island! An island where there are no cars and far, far away from me.

Tommy: Wow. No anger problems here.

Eddie: Okay. I have a hang-up and I'll work on this. But does it really matter what I think?

Tommy: Oh yeah. What you think in your heart is what you are. You sew a thought, you reap an action. You sew an action, you reap a habit. You sew a habit, you reap a lifestyle. And it all begins with your thoughts.

Eddie: But here's the deal, I can't erase everything in this book. I mean, it's my past.

Tommy: I'm not asking you to erase your past. I'm asking you to trust me with the story that I'm weaving through your life. It's called history for a reason.

Eddie: History. His story.

Tommy: Exactly.

Eddie: Okay, that's good. Search me, O God, and know my heart. Test me and know my thoughts. That's a lot, right?

Tommy: It's a good place to start, but I'd like to go deeper.

Eddie: Do we have to?

Tommy: We don't. We don't have to go deeper and to be honest with you most of my children don't even make it to this point. But I have great plans for you and I don't want you to miss out on anything so I hope you'll trust me.

Eddie: Okay. Search me, O God. Know my heart. Test my thoughts. See if there's anything in me that makes You sad. *(Big yawn, sits in chair and begins to mime typing on a computer)* What could I do that would make you that sad?

Tommy: What are you doing?

Eddie: I couldn't sleep so I'm on the computer.

Tommy: What's her name?

Eddie: I don't know her name. She's just a "she".

Tommy: Well, it's obvious she's a "she".

Eddie: *(Caught)* Hey! Uhm...that was...okay, she is your creation and I'm just admiring your creation.

Tommy: *(Beat)* You ever thought about looking at trees?

Eddie: You made those too.

Tommy: Yeah. *(Points to the "computer screen")* She? You don't even know her name. I know her name and I know everything about her. And I know the plans I have for her and this is not a part of it. This? Looking at women in a degrading way? Makes me sad. *(Smacks **Eddie** on the head.)*

Eddie: Okay. *(Stands and faces Tommy)* I have a habit.

Tommy: Great. Admitting it is the first step.

Eddie: And I'm sorry about this.

Tommy: You're forgiven.

Eddie: I didn't mean for this to happen.

Tommy: I heard you're sorry and I forgive you.

Eddie: Well, I'm sorry.

Tommy: You know what? You need to quit that.

Eddie: What?

Tommy: You say "I'm sorry" all the time.

Eddie: Well, I'm sorry that...I'm sorry.

Tommy: Stop it! You've been forgiven! Receive my forgiveness. When you don't receive my forgiveness you cheapen my grace! And this whole "I'm sorry" all the time? *(Smacks **Eddie** on the forehead)* It makes me sad!

Eddie: Yeah, but...

Tommy: But what?

Eddie: Nothing. I wasn't going to say anything.

Tommy: Yes you were.

Eddie: No I wasn't.

Tommy: Yes you were. And now you're lying. And when you lie to the Holy Spirit *(smacks him on the head)* that makes me sad. Just say it.

Eddie: There's nothing to say.

Tommy: I dare you.

Eddie: Can the Holy Spirit dare?

Tommy: Just did.

Eddie: I wasn't going to say anything.

Tommy: Yes you were. You were going to blame me.

Eddie: I wasn't going to blame you.

Tommy: Yes you were. Listen, you blame me. Great things happen in your life and I get no credit. Something bad happens, boom, it's my fault. But it's not me. I didn't do it. And when you blame me (*smacks him on the head*) that makes me sad.

Eddie: Okay, you're right. But look at me. Me isn't a lot. And when I go out there and try to walk this walk of faith and I look at other people...I mean look at Ray. Ray is a great example. He's got it all together, he's a great leader, he's a good Christian.

Tommy: He is a good guy.

Eddie: He runs the race. When he talks people listen. Have you seen the Christmas card of his family?

Tommy: Yes I have! I have it on my refrigerator.

Eddie: See what I mean? He's just got it all together. Everybody loves Raymond. And when I look at his life I just want to be a little bit more like Ray.

Tommy: If you could be more like Ray you know who you'd be?

Eddie: Who?

Tommy: Ray. I want you to try and be like Me. This comparison thing? (*Smacks him on the head*) That makes me sad.

Eddie: Well, isn't that just it though? If we're being real, you're just tolerating me. Over my past, over my hurts, over my hang-ups...you're just tolerating me.

Tommy: Jesus Christ didn't die on the cross so I could just tolerate you. He died so that this relationship could be repaired. And when I look at you I see His perfections, not your hang-ups.

Eddie: I'm just worried with my life that I'm going to fail you.

Tommy: You worry so much.

Eddie: I was worried you were going to say that.

Tommy: When you worry, you're not trusting me.

Eddie: I trust you. You know, worrying is just showing you that I really, really, really, really care.

Tommy: No, worrying is like a rocking chair. It gives you something to do and it doesn't take you anywhere.

Eddie: Wow, that's really good. Do you mind if I tweet that?

Tommy: Not right now.

Eddie: But I'm worried I'll forget it. (*Tommy eyes Eddie*) Okay, okay. Search me, O God, know my heart. Test me and know my anxious thoughts. See if there's anything in me that makes You sad and lead me along the path of everlasting life. Lead. That's an action word. Okay, so if I do more things for your kingdom and honor You and get involved...

While Eddie is rambling, Tommy begins to motion enthusiastically at Eddie's legs. He's trying to force Eddie on to his knees, but not touching him.

Eddie: What are you doing?

Tommy: I'm trying to get you on your knees.

Eddie: Well it's not working.

Tommy: Nope. This is all you.

Eddie: Oh, you want me to pray.

Tommy: Yeah.

Eddie: Oh okay. That's cool. I'll pray.

Eddie bends his knees, but doesn't kneel.

Tommy: Little more.

Eddie: Seriously?

Tommy: Seriously.

Eddie: Okay.

Eddie squats down a little further.

Tommy: That's cute.

Eddie: Thank you. But see I think this is a good emergent prayer stance because there's so many things to do. If my phone rings, I'm there. If a text happens, I'm there. I can pray, but I'm there! I'm always ready to go! I'm ready to do what I need to do.

Tommy: I didn't create you to be a human doing. I created you to be a human being. I just want you to be. To be still and know that I am God. Now make this your prayer. *(Pointing to the scripture that Eddie has open in his Bible.)*

Eddie: Then why don't you just put me on my knees.

Tommy: I can. But I don't want to. And you certainly don't want me to.

Eddie finally drops to his knees.

Tommy: Now make the verse your prayer.

Eddie: Search me, O God, and know my heart. Test me. Know my anxious thoughts. Create in me a pure heart. Clean up my thoughts I want to live for you. Show me those things that make you sad and help me turn a 180 away from them. Help me live the abundant life you have for me. And lead me in the way of everlasting life.

Tommy: *(To the audience)* There is a God who sent His Son to die on a cross so that you can have a relationship with Him. And the greatest relationships are the ones where people talk to each other. He longs for you to spend time talking to Him and listening to Him so that He can be your God and so that you can be everything He created you to be. Talk to Him.