

A script from



“Simple Gospel”

by
Grant Medford

- What** A chance encounter at a bus stop teaches Julie about simplifying the Gospel. Themes: Gospel, Witnessing, Evangelism,
- Who** Forest Clump
Julie
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Business clothes, watch, and a hand bag for **Julie**
Plaid shirt, tennis shoes, and light-colored suit for **Forrest Clump**
Suitcase
Box of chocolates
Bench
Notepad and pen
- Why** Matthew 28:19, 1 Peter 3:15, John 3:16,
- How** Keep the dialogue light, timing is key. Be careful not to let **Forrest** seem too dumb.
- Time** Approximately 4-5 minutes

Forrest is sitting on a bench at a bus stop with a box of chocolates. **Julie** enters standing. She checks traffic and then her watch. She notices **Forrest** and smiles.

Forrest: Hello. My name's Forrest Clump, but people call me Forrest Clump.

Julie: Well, Forrest Clump, it's nice to meet you. My name is Julie.

Forrest: But, do people call you Julie?

Julie: *(Chuckles)* Most of them do, yes. Say, what's that you've got there?

Forrest: Oh, this is a box of chocolates. They're for a friend.

Julie: You know my mama always used to tell me that life was like a box of chocolates, because you never know what you're going to get. *(Laughs at herself.)*

Forrest: That's a pretty good saying. I'll have to remember that.

Beat

Julie: She must be special.

Forrest: Who?

Julie: Well, the girl the chocolates are for.

Forrest: Oh, she's not a girl, she's a boy.

Julie: She's a . . .

Forrest: They're for a good friend of mine. I'm going to tell him about Jesus, and it's much more fun to talk over something sweet. Are we gonna keep talking? 'Cuz if we are, I can open this.

Julie: That's all right. You keep them for your friend. *(Checks watch then realizes what he said)* You're going to be talking about Jesus, huh? You're a Christian?

Forrest: Yes I am.

Julie: *(Sits)* I am too. I've been one for about 15 years now. What church do you go to?

Forrest: Oh, it's way far away from here. Look, I bought new comfortable shoes for the trip.

Julie: Those are nice. So, let me get this straight. You traveled all this way with a box of chocolates and new shoes just to witness to a friend?

Forrest: Yes I did.

Julie: Wow. You must really care for this friend. Me? I find this whole witnessing thing too much. I definitely know evangelism is not my spiritual gift. Your gift must be evangelism.

Forrest: No, my gift is a box of chocolates.

Julie: *(Laughs at the misunderstanding)* No, Forrest. What I mean is you must have the spiritual gift of evangelism. You know, those special talents that God gives us to serve people.

Forrest: Not really. I just like my friend.

Julie: Oh, well, what about training? My church is always offering these in-depth training courses on what to say and how to say it. I haven't taken any of them, so I don't know what to say. Have you had training?

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com!](http://SkitGuys.com)

ENDING:

Forrest: Julie, do you know about God's love?

Julie: Listen, I may not be a smart girl, but I know what God's love is.

Forrest: That's all you need. If you love people with God's love, it pours outta you onto them. All you're doing is giving the reason for the love and peace and hope inside of you.

Julie: But, that's so simple. It always seemed so complicated; verses to memorize, outlines to follow, weeks of intense training and practice. I guess I thought I never had it together enough to try and share it with someone else.

Forrest: It's only as complicated as we make it. People count - that's all that matters. Everything else is just peas and carrots.

Julie: You're right, Forrest. Say, could you share some of those chocolates?

Forrest: All this talking made you hungry. I told you. *(He hands her some.)*

Julie: No, they're not for me. I've got to go see a special friend and someone once told me it's much more fun to talk over something sweet. Thanks, Forrest. *(Exits)*

Forrest: You're welcome. Good-bye, Julie. *(Sits for a minute while Julie exits, then picks up his belongings and exits, also. Lights out. The end.)*