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“Abram’s Call”

by
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What This skit presents the story of Abram, his wife, Sarai, and his nephew, Lot. When Abram hears the voice of God commanding him to move his family to the land of Canaan, he heeds that call, doing God’s will without question.

Themes: Blessing, Trust, Obedience, God’s Call, Kid’s Ministry

Who Abram
Sarai
Lot
Voice of God

When Bible Times

Wear (Props) A small easily transportable tent or lean-to is present along with a small faux fire. Some rocks are present when they arrive in Canaan. A tree is present when they arrive in Canaan.

Props:
Simple canvas bag
Tools
Bowl
Spoon

Why Genesis 12:1-9

How When the Voice of God speaks a bright light can shine from offstage, as indicated in scene. Voice of God is heard from offstage and the use of a microphone could add impact.

Time Approximately 7 minutes

At start of scene, Sarai is near fire cooking and stirring contents of a bowl. Abram enters, using a large walking stick as support as he is old and has some trouble walking.

Abram: What a blessed day the Lord has given us.

Sarai: I hope he blesses this meal. I didn't have very much to work with.

Abram: *(crossing to Sarai and looking in her bowl)* What do you mean, Sarai?

Sarai: We don't have any meat left and only a few root vegetables and grains. I made a stew with what I have, but I'm afraid it isn't much.

Abram: *(putting his arm around Sarai)* I'm sure it will be delicious. You have always made a grand feast for us out of the most meager ingredients.

Sarai: *(leaning into him, affectionately)* Thank you, Abram.

Abram: The good Lord always provides.

Sarai: Yes, He does.

Abram: I'm hungry. Is it time to enjoy this fine supper you have made?

Sarai: It most certainly is!

Lot: *(entering suddenly from tent; excitedly)* Did someone say, supper?!

Sarai: *(clutching her chest, startled)* My goodness, Lot. You startled me!

Lot: *(apologetically)* Sorry, Aunt Sarai. But I am famished! I could eat an entire goat all by myself.

Sarai: *(showing Lot the contents of her bowl)* We are all out of meat today. You'll have to make due with a few root vegetables and grains.

Lot: *(whining)* Not again!

Abram: Nephew! That is no way to talk to your aunt.

Lot: *(apologetically)* Sorry, Aunt Sarai.

Sarai: I know how you can make it up to me, Lot.

Lot: *(nervously)* How?

Sarai: I have a few more vegetables that need peeling. You can come with me and peel them while I put the finishing touches on the stew.

Lot: *(whining)* Do I have to?

Abram: Yes, you do. Now go!

Lot: *(reluctantly, as he follows Sarai offstage)* Alright.

Lot exits behind Sarai. Abram crosses to center and looks out past audience.

Abram: The good Lord has given my wife and I so much. He has given us a warm place to lay our heads. *(Indicates tent)* Good food to fill our bellies. *(Rubs his stomach)* And a nephew to love. *(Looks offstage where Lot exited, then turns back to look out at audience)* Although sometimes I wouldn't mind if God had made him just a little bit more helpful!

Lights suddenly dim. Voice of God booms out.

Voice: Abram!

Abram: *(looking around, frightened)* What was that?

A bright light shines on the fire.

Voice: Abram! It is I, your God.

Abram: *(rushing over to fire; nervous and excited)* Lord, I am here. *(Kneels down in front of fire)* It is your servant, Abram. What do you demand of me?

Voice: Look into my light, Abram and I will tell you.

Abram: *(looks into fire)* I am listening, O, Lord.

Voice: Go from your country, your people, and your father's household to the land I will show you.

Abram: Why me, Lord?

Voice: I will make you into a great nation, and I will bless you. I will make your name great, and you will be a blessing.

Abram: Thank you, Lord.

Voice: I will bless those who bless you, and whoever curses you I will curse; and all peoples on earth will be blessed through you.

Abram: *(bowing before the fire)* Your will be done, Lord. *(Bright light goes out and regular lights brighten. Abram stands excitedly. He calls out)* Sarai! Lot! Come quickly.

Sarai and Lot enter quickly.

Sarai: What is it, dear husband?

Abram: The Lord has spoken to me. He commands us to leave our home and travel to a new land that he will provide for us.

Sarai: But you are seventy-five years old, Abram. Are you well enough to make such a journey?

Abram: The Lord will be our guide, Sarai. I know he will get us all there safely.

Sarai: If that is what the Lord commands, then that is what we will do.

Lot: But what about our tent and all our possessions?

Abram: We will bring them with us.

Lot: But how will we carry them?

Abram: *(picking up sack and handing it to Lot)* The Lord has given us each two strong arms.

Lot: This bag is heavy.

Abram: Then give it to me. *(Takes bag from Lot and turns to exit, then turns back to Lot with a smile)* You can carry the tent.

Lot: *(whining)* Do I have to?

Lot picks up tent and follows Sarai and Abram who chuckle as they exit. Lights dim on scene. Tree, rocks are brought out. Lights brighten. Abram enters, carrying sack and crosses to tree.

Abram: What a journey this has been! We have traveled many miles and endured many hardships. *(Looks at tree)* This is the great tree of Moreh at Shechem in the land of Canaan. The Canaanites live off this land, so surely we must press on farther.

Lights dim and a bright light shines on Abram.

Voice: Abram!

Abram: My, Lord, I am listening.

Voice: To your offspring, I will give this land.

Abram: But this is the land of the Canaanites.

Voice: To your offspring, I will give this land.

Abram: *(kneeling down)* Thank you, my Lord.

*Bright light dims and main lights come up. **Abram** stands as **Sarai** and **Lot** enter. **Lot** carries tent and is dragging it.*

Lot: *(whining)* Are we there yet?

Abram: We are!

Lot: *(dropping tent and wiping his brow)* Praise the Lord!

Sarai: How can this be our destination, Abram? Isn't this the land of the Canaanites?

Abram: Our Lord has promised this land to us and our offspring.

Sarai: *(looking down, sadly)* But we have no offspring.

Abram: *(taking **Sarai's** hands)* The good Lord always provides.

Lot: *(crossing to **Sarai** and hugging her)* Besides, you always have me, your favorite nephew!

Sarai: *(chuckling)* That I do, Lot.

Abram: Let us make camp. Lot, you set up the tent.

Lot: *(whining)* Do I *have* to?

Abram: Yes, you do. *(Sees rocks)* I will use these rocks to make an altar for our God.

***Lot** and **Sarai** put up the tent as **Abram** creates altar out of rocks. All of this takes place during the next three lines.*

Sarai: This is a beautiful land.

Abram: I think we will be very happy here.

Lot: Where are we exactly, Uncle?

Abram: *(putting his arm around **Lot** and pointing off to the left)* Bethel is over there in the west. *(Points off to the right)* And Ai is just there, in the east. *(Walks **Lot** over to the altar)* And right here is our altar to God.

Lot: What will we do at the altar, Uncle?

***Sarai** crosses and stands on the other side of **Lot**.*

Abram: We will praise our Lord for bringing us to this place, and for the many blessings he has given us.

Sarai: *(smiling at Abram)* And for all of the blessings yet to come.
Lights out.

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