“American Idolatry: Christmas Edition”  
by  
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What  
In this parody of popular vocal talent TV contests, the singers showcase their talent and their lack of holiday spirit. Featuring well-known holiday hymns, audiences learn about worshipping in spirit and truth.  
Themes: Christmas, Worship, Christmas Carols

Who  
Host  
Singer 1  
Singer 2  
Singer 3  
Judge

When  
Present

Wear  
Chair  
Table  
Microphone on a stand  
Handheld mic for Host

(Props)

Why  
John 4:24

How  
While singers need not have extensive vocal performance experience, performers should demonstrate enough competence to insure audiences respond to the script’s ideas without worrying about misplaced notes or other distractions.

Time  
Approximately 6 Minutes
Lights up. Singer 1 is ready for her performance at the microphone. Judge is sitting at the Judge’s table. Host addresses the audience. *Note: If your worship center is set up with cameras, the Host can speak into the camera instead of out to the audience.

Host: Welcome back, hapless holiday listeners. I'm Junior Senior Junior and this is a very special holiday edition of American Idolatry, the show where everyone knows what your heart is saying instead of what your lips are singing. Today we’ll be tuning our ears to the not so graceful styles of several hopeless finalists. But before the torments of our vile vocalists, a word from our gentle judge, Simone Says (Judge growls). Looks like Simone is girding herself for another round of calamitous carols. Let’s hope those contestants are wearing Kevlar! Our first contender comes all the way from Sobroken, New Jersey, let’s give a lukewarm welcome to one Mandy Demandy! Mandy says if she could have one wish it would be for world peace, which could be achieved if everyone would just shut up, sit down and do exactly what she wants. Mandy Demandy everyone! Bringing us a petitionary prayer that’s beyond belief!

Singer 1: *(Tune: It Came Upon a Midnight Clear)*

It shipped upon a midnight clear  
My Amazon Prime order  
I clicked express shipping checkout  
Forgot the special offers  
Peace on the earth, goodwill to man  
Not ‘till my refund confirms  
I want a brand new smart T.V.  
Or else this whole place burns

Host: Wow Mandy! Sounds like you really know what you want out of life.

Singer 1: No joke, Junior! And you’d think an all-powerful, all-knowing God could give it to me! Maybe I’m not singing loud enough.

Host: Not a chance there, Mandy. While you were praying for refunds and television sets, we were all wishing for hearing impairment. But don’t let me dash your deferred dreams, Mandy. Simone does it so much better! Simone? *(Simone gives a “thumbs down”)* Oh, Mandy, looks like you should have been concentrating more on what God wants instead of what you crave this holiday season. Moving right along, folks, we have our next contestant—a twice saved warbler from Atrophy, North Dakota. Here’s Betty Blah!

Singer 2: *(Tune: Deck the Halls)*

Deck the Halls, or don’t whatever  
Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah Blah!
Seek the lost or how ’bout never
Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah Blah!
Stream some movies, eat some Twinkies
Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah Blah Blah!
Find the will to put some pants on!
Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah Blah Blah!
Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah Blah – Meh!

Host: Well, sounds like you marked the Great Commission return to sender, Betty. Thanks for that performance. We appreciate you taking time out of your obviously busy schedule.

Singer 2: Whatever. Can you just instant message my scores. I haven’t checked my Facespace twiddle for four whole minutes.

Host: Well, at least you’re putting forth a brave face, Betty. And I don’t think our audience will object to getting you out of here as quick as possible: Simone? (Judge throws small object—pen, notepad, paper wad—at Singer 2’s cell device)

Singer 2: My baby!

Host: Oh, dear. Perhaps Jesus saves to press you into lives of service rather than permit you to pursue purposeless pleasure. But I’ve got some good news for our remaining victims—I mean audience—only one contestant left! Folks hold your ears and brace yourselves for the brutal croons of Gimme, Nevada’s one and only Patty Cash!

Singer 3: (God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen)
God bring me many Benjamins
Or bearer bonds for trade
Jabez asked for rich blessings
So I now pray for pay
To gain myself financial power
Is what I ask this day
If God wants faithful followers
He better make it “rain”

Host: I’m confused viewers: is this American Idolatry or “Let’s Make a Deal?” Patty, you really replace the “p-h” in prophet with a capital “f.”

Singer 3: God may have made the world in seven days, Junior, but money makes it go around the rest of the time. I’m putting the funds back in fundamentalism!

Host: But what about all the other things God gives us, Patty? The sun, fresh air—
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Singer 3: Keep your rich blessings, Junior. I’d rather have blessings of riches!

Host: Well, Patty, much as I think your attitude is a bit “overdrawn,” I’d say there’s even money you’re taking home the prize. With both our previous contestants scoring peanuts, you could be poised for a big payoff. Simone, for the top prize, what is Patty’s mark? (Judge flips over Judge’s table) Well, that’s a turn up for the books—

Singer 3: Oh, cook your stupid books!

Singer 1: Can’t you all do anything right! Do I have to do everything around here myself? Tell that hack judge to get up here and give me the prize – Now! I didn’t stutter!

Singer 2: You? Winner? Try again Veruca Salt! I gave up doing nothing all day to win this contest. Did you hear me? Absolutely nothing!

Judge: Alright that’s enough! I had to listen to you sing, spare me your whining. I’m a talent show judge not a navy seal.

Host: Simone Says everybody! Simone you’re not supposed to interact with—

Judge: Some things are more important than ratings, Junior. Just like some things are more important than sports cars—

Singer 1: Well, somebody drives domestic.

Judge: And some things are more important than money—

Singer 3: Says who?

Judge: —or absolutely nothing.

Singer 2: Whatever.

Judge: Singing, prayer, service—those things aren’t about pleasing yourself, especially at this time of year. We’re not supposed to praise God for things we want; we’re supposed to praise him for the things we already have.

Singer 3: Compound interest?

Judge: Even more valuable than that, Patty. Just being thankful for having a God who loves us; one who is our refuge in the rough times; one who gives us the riches of his inheritance; the same God who sent his only son to ransom the world as a helpless child in a manger.
Singer 3: Sounds like a good deal.

Judge: The best. And best of all is that all these blessings are freely given. And that’s enough to fill a thousand stockings, a thousand hymns, a thousand prayers and a thousand lazy Sundays.

Singer 1: So no more vacations, then?

Judge: Not exactly. God gives us plenty of things that we don’t need. He loves us. But without God as our foundation, none of those things, no matter how precious we say they are, have any real value.

Singer 1: Well, I suppose God is our creator, maybe I’ll stop second guessing him. I think I’m gonna sign up for a ministry this winter. It’s not like I was doing anything that important anyway, Betty.

Singer 2: Whatever you say, let’s give it a shot.

Judge: Patty?

Singer 3: If all our blessings come from God then I suppose everything we have really belongs to him. Maybe it’s time to start paying those blessings forward.

Host: Well, folks, looks like there are more important things than winning a talent contest. We hope that our renewed riffs are as pleasing to your ears as they are to our God. Take us out, Simone!

Judge: (Tune: Oh come, All Ye Faithful)

Oh, Come. All Ye Faithful

Singer 2: Joyful and Triumphant

Singer1&3: Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem

All: Come and Behold Him

Born the King of Angels

Singer 1: Oh come let us adore him

Singer 2: Oh come let us adore him

Singer 3: Oh come let us adore him

All: Christ the Lord!

Lights out.