

A script from



## “An Unlikely Family”

by  
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- What** An adoptive mom, her adopted son, and Mary, mother of Jesus, share their experiences as they each discover that God provides, even when it seems impossible. When we feel unequipped for what’s in front of us, God gives us what we need. **Themes:** Christmas, Adoption, God’s Provision, Equipping, God’s Plan, Trusting God
- Who** Ms. Johnson- adoptive mother  
Mike- adopted son  
Mary- Jesus’ mother
- When** Present and Biblical times
- Wear (Props)** Biblical Clothing for Mary  
Typical Modern Clothing for Ms. Johnson and Mike
- Why** Luke 1:37-38; 2 Corinthians 9:8; Jeremiah 29:11
- How** Actors stand slightly apart on stage and do not interact physically until the end when Ms. Johnson and Mike clasp hands. Mary is in the center of the other 2 actors, but slightly upstage. The tone at the beginning of the skit is solemn, but eventually becomes hopeful and excited as the characters experience the wonder of God’s plan and provision. Actors should use pauses, body language, and phrasing to convey the tone to the audience. The tone and tempo should be maintained from one actor to another to assist with flow.
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

*Mike, Ms. Johnson, and Mary are standing on stage at the opening of the skit. They are frozen into poses that can be easily held and are consistent with their opening lines. If available, use lighting to highlight actors as they speak.*

**Mike:** *(remembering sadly).* “I wish I could help, but I’m just not equipped.” I was 7-years-old the first time I heard that phrase. It was my grandma speaking after my mom went to jail. I didn’t have anywhere to go—my dad wasn’t in the picture and the social worker asked if grandma could take me. I remember the look on Grandma’s face...the sorrow and defeat. She said she was sorry, but she didn’t have enough energy for a young kid. Looking back, I’m sure she was on a fixed income and felt that she had already finished raising her children. Then there was my uncle. He said he was sorry, but didn’t have the money or room to care for another kid. He had 2 of his own and they were already a handful for him. After that, one adoptive family after another turned me down. It wasn’t a good fit...I was too old, they were looking for a younger kid...they didn’t have enough space...they couldn’t give me what I needed. They wanted to help, but they just weren’t equipped.  
*(Freezes with a solemn expression)*

**Ms. Johnson:** *(unfreezing with similar tempo and tone as Mike’s preceding lines)* We wanted to help, but we just weren’t equipped. That’s what my husband, Adam, and I told ourselves when we first learned about Mike. I remember the first time I saw him. I was volunteering at an afterschool club and I spotted this boy with sad eyes. He was 10 years old and even the surprise pizza party at the club that day didn’t interest him. I knew then something was wrong. I asked another volunteer about him and she told me that he was a foster child. She didn’t know his whole situation, but said that his foster care worker picked him up every once in a while to check in with him. I had this feeling of conviction I couldn’t shake—I should be doing something! So, I went home and told Adam about Mike. We have 4 kids and, with only Adam’s income, we pinch pennies to make ends meet as it is. I wouldn’t say that we’re the shining example of parenting either! *(Laughs a little sadly)* We make our mistakes. We have a small house and really no extra time to share. I mean, we really wanted to help Mike, but we just weren’t equipped.  
*(Freezes with body expressing helplessness)*

**Mary:** *(unfreezing with similar tempo and tone as Ms. Johnson’s preceding lines)* Anybody who looked at my story at first glance would probably say I just wasn’t equipped. How could I possibly be chosen to carry the Son of God? Really? People must have thought the angel Gabriel took a wrong turn when he shared that breaking news with a girl like me! I was young, unmarried, and poor. Why would I be the right fit? I don’t know anything about children and

certainly nothing about royalty! Aren't I the least prepared person for the job? *(Pauses and hopeful tone emerges)*. But the angel said something to me that changed everything. He said, "For nothing will be impossible with God." I realized that meant that He could take a young, unprepared girl and equip her for a gigantic task...that is, if she was willing to accept the challenge. So, I said "Yes!" Yes, I will serve the living God. Yes, I will follow His plan. And, yes, He will provide. So, Jesus became my son; mine and Joseph's to raise for the Lord. Trust me when I say it was a challenge. Jesus was born in a manger. He didn't get a throne and a crown here on earth with us. *(Sheepishly, laughing to self)* We even lost Him at the temple when he was 12! We were certainly not perfect, but it was God's perfect plan. Joseph and I just had to remember that God would equip us. *(Freezes with a hopeful smile)*.

**Ms. Johnson:** *(unfreezing with similar tempo and tone as **Mary's** preceding line)*. God would equip us. That's what Adam and I kept reading in scripture as we prayed about wanting to help Mike. We talked about it for weeks. We cried about it. We doubted our sanity for even considering adding to our already full house. But we were led to verse after verse about God's provision. We still struggled with the thought that there was someone better out there for Mike. Someone with more room, more time, more...well...everything. We wanted to help, but we just weren't equipped, right? Then it happened. At Christmas Eve service, Mike walked into the church. We hadn't seen his foster family attend before and we found out later that they had pulled into the parking lot on impulse after seeing the sign for the service. They sat in front of us, Mike with his sad eyes riveted on the pastor's words as he talked about how there was no room for Jesus at the inn. How Jesus was born in a manger to Mary, a young virgin who God chose to raise His one and only Son. How Joseph would adopt Jesus as his own son the day He was born. How an unlikely set of parents were prepared by God to play a part in God's master plan. About how God provides. About how God equips. Adam squeezed my hand at the end of the service. We were going to adopt Mike and God was going to make it happen! *(Freezing with a happy expression)*

**Mike:** *(unfreezing with similar tempo and tone as **Ms. Johnson's** preceding line)* God was going to make it happen! I was going to get adopted. I knew it as soon as I heard that preacher on Christmas Eve talking about Jesus' birth and how God could do anything. For 3 years, I had heard over and over again that this person or that person wanted to help, but they just weren't equipped. But God could do it. Look how he took a poor Jewish girl and her fiancé and turned them into the parents of the Lord of the Universe! I felt like the preacher was talking directly to me when he said that God

loves me. Me! And he considers us His children. He would do anything for us; he could make anything possible. In that pew, towards the end of the service, I prayed for God to give me a family like Jesus; an unlikely one that He could equip just like Mary and Joseph. And then...

**Mike and Ms. Johnson:** (*clasp hands together and smile*) It happened

**Ms. Johnson:** God paved the way for the adoption process—the home study, the financial checks, the visits. He equipped us for the hard times and provided every need...and continues even now. We aren't perfect, but it was God's perfect plan. And now Mike is part of our family.

**Mike:** Part of a forever family.

**All:** Because nothing is impossible with God.

*Stage lights down.*

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