

a script from  
**skitguys.com**

## “Away in a Manger: Shepherd”

by  
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**What** As a Shepherd sits by a fire outside the stable, he remembers something his father told him as a young boy, prompting him to search for God’s peace all his life. When he’s visited by an angel announcing the Savior’s birth, he realizes his search is complete.

**Themes:** Christmas, Peace, Shalom, Angels, God’s Goodness

**Who** Shepherd

**When** Right after the birth of Christ

**Wear  
(Props)** Campfire  
Shepherd costume  
Long stick- Shepherd staff

**Why** Luke 2:4-20, 1 John 3:5-8, Isaiah 9:2,6-7, Isaiah 53:5, Luke 1:76-79, Ephesians 2:13-17

**How** These lines are very personal for the Shepherd, who has just experienced something truly amazing. He is reflective and still processing all that he has seen and heard. As the actor, give yourself time to think through it as you’re speaking it. Don’t rush the dialogue and be careful not to simply quote the lines. He’s lived this, so figure out how to make it real and bring your audience in.

There are a few lines in this script that do not match the video, which was edited for time. Feel free to edit this script to match the video exactly. You can find the video, “Away in a Manger: Shepherd” at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com).

Suggested Hymn: O Holy Night  
Advent Theme: Peace

**Time** Approximately 3 minutes

*The Shepherd gazes out over the fields for a moment, then breathes deep, the breath of God, before he speaks.*

There is a word for this. What I breathe, deep, in the morning light. There is a word. "Shalom." My father taught it to me.

*Gazes again.*

One day, when I was just a small boy, I was troubled about some ... thing. I don't even remember what it was. My Papa, seeing that, laid his hand on my head and said to me: "'Shalom', my son. Do you know what that means?" "Yes," I told him. "It means 'Peace.'"

*He kneels and mimics/relives the story.*

Then my Daddy kneeled down next to me. He took my face in his shepherd's callused hands and said, "Yes. Peace. But more." He put his finger on my heart, and said, quietly, but surely, "Shalom, boy. God's highest and most complete good be upon you. That is what I pray. For you."

*A reflective beat as he slowly stands again, looking at his staff.*

He left me this staff. I have looked for it... what he told me... Shalom, all these years, even when it seemed that darkness had settled over my weary world. I looked.

*A beat, and a slowly appearing smile, as he remembers the night.*

The night the angels came, there was no hint of wind. No clouds. Just stars. He showed himself to us. Suddenly. One angel, brighter than the stars. He spoke. "Do not be afraid. There is great news. Your Savior has been born. He lies in a manger." And then quiet for a moment, as if the whole world was waiting to breathe. A Savior. God's highest and most complete good. Upon me. Upon us. Suddenly, multitudes of angels, shattered the silence. "Glory! Glory! Glory! God's peace on the earth."

*He takes a long beat, then gently places his hand on his heart, and breathes deeply.*

What my father prayed, I have seen. Finally. Shalom.

*He shyly smiles.*

Peace.