

“Believe: The Daughter of Jairus”

by
Skit Guys Studios

What Jairus’ daughter remembers people asking her what it was like when she was dead. But she believes the better question is, “How am I alive?” She recounts how her father was willing to give up everything to believe in Jesus, trusting that He could heal her. Jesus did the same thing for all of us, so we could each be brought back to life.

Themes: Easter Sunday, Belief, Salvation, Resurrection, Life

Who Daughter of Jairus

When Bible times with a modern twist

**Wear
(Props)** Modern clothes
Small table with a picture of a Father and young daughter.

Why Mark 5:21-43

How Jairus’ daughter, a young adult, is sure of herself. She loves telling this story, but certain parts still raise emotion in her. As you are preparing to perform this monologue, take some time to go back through the events of the day when she was raised from the dead. Go back even further to when she became sick and those moments leading up to her death. It’s helpful to even write it out and talk through it with yourself or even someone else. Think through the emotions and images, imagining what her thought process would have been.

For more ideas on how to perform this script, watch the video “Believe: The Daughter of Jairus” at SkitGuys.com.

Time Approximately 2-3 minutes

Daughter: People always ask me what it was like when I was dead. I think the better question is, "How am I alive?" The answer starts with this man named Jesus. The day I died, He told my father, "Don't worry. Just believe." My father—a city leader, a well-respected man—was...

She pictures it.

...he was crying...begging...at the feet of Jesus. And Jesus says, "Just believe." Believe.

Jesus started to come help, then got distracted by someone, and when he finally did arrive at our house, he told all the mourners that I was just sleeping. Not dead. Sleeping. They laughed at Him. Everyone in the room laughed at him.

Beat, the heart returns. She picks up the picture sitting on the table...

Well, not everyone. My father...he believed that day. He believed Jesus.

Reflective

You see, before it all happened, I called him Father. After that day, I called him Daddy. I found out what he was willing to do to have me back. What he was willing to...give up...to save me. My daddy threw off everything he was—a ruler, a proud man, an important member of society—to fall at the feet of the last hope for his little girl.

This really gets her heart.

My daddy would point out that Jesus, too, threw off all that He was, everything that belonged to him...and died like a criminal for our sake. So that all of us could be brought back to life.

Pause

That's how I am alive.