

A script from



“Camp Sunrise: The Lost Sheep is Rescued”

by
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What The kids at Camp Sunrise have quite a scare when a camper goes missing! Once found, they learn about how Jesus is the Good Shepherd and loves each of His sheep.

Themes: Kids Ministry, VBS, Lost, Found, Salvation, Parable of the Lost Sheep

Who

Counselor Henry/Harriet	Shepherd
Marigold	Sheep 98
Ivy	Sheep 99
Dusty	Sheep 100
Reed	

When Present

Wear (Props) Campers are dressed for camping
Setting is a campout (i.e. tent, campfire, etc.)
Sheep costumes
Shepherd costume
Sound effect of a thunderstorm

Why Luke 15:1-7

How Feel free to adjust the dialogue to fit your performance and your set (i.e. leave out the line about the Counselor having a cut on his/her head if there is no makeup available.)

Working with kids can sometimes be a challenge. Make sure that they are "listening to the story" while the narration is going on so as not to distract from the storytelling.

Time Approximately 8 minutes

The sound of a thunderstorm. The **Counselor** comes out of the tent and looks at the looming sky and shouts offstage.

Counselor: Marigold! Ivy! Dusty! Reed! Time to come back to the campsite before it rains.

The sound of rain starts.

Enter **Marigold, Ivy, Dusty**. They enter running in covering their heads from the rain. They huddle in the openings of their tents.

Marigold: It's raining cats and dogs!

Ivy: I'm soaked through!

Counselor: Stay inside your tents and you'll dry off. (Looking around) Hey, where's Reed?

Dusty: He was right behind me!

Counselor: (Shouting offstage) Reed! Reed!

Marigold: He's going to catch a cold.

Counselor: I have to go find him. You guys stay here. You know to stay in your tents and watch out for one another. I know exactly where you are, and I'll be back soon...once I find Reed.

Exit **Counselor**.

Marigold: She/He is going to get lost too!

Ivy: It's pouring outside, and getting darker.

Dusty: And scarier.

A long pause then a thunder boom. They all startle a little.

Another long pause.

Marigold: I hope they come back soon.

Another long pause then suddenly the **Counselor** appears carrying, if possible, **Reed**, or at least leading him. **Reed** is covered by the **Counselor's** coat and sheltered by them.

Ivy: They're back!

Dusty: She/He found him!

Marigold: I'll get a dry blanket.

Ivy: And some warm cocoa.

Counselor leads **Reed** to a warm spot by the fire and the other **Campers** all cover him with blankets and tend to him. The **Counselor** lets them tend to **Reed** and moves away slightly to take a breather, obviously tired and a little worn from finding **Reed** and bringing him back.

Marigold: At least the rain has stopped.

Ivy: We were so worried while you were lost.

Dusty: Are you ok?

Reed: Yeah, I'm ok. I just...I just got separated from you guys. I couldn't find my way. I was so lost. And scared. (To **Counselor**) Then I saw you. You found me.

Marigold: We were scared too.

Counselor: We're all safe now.

Ivy: (To **Counselor**) Are you ok? You're completely soaked!

Marigold: And your shirt is ripped.

Dusty: And you got a cut on your head.

Reed: You went through all that trouble just to come find me?

Counselor: Of course I did. I would have done more if I had to. I'm glad I didn't though.

Reed: Thank you.

Counselor: You're welcome. Y'know, this reminds me of one of my favorite stories from the Bible. Would you like to hear about it while we all dry off around the fire?

They all ad lib that they would like to hear the story.

Counselor: There was once a shepherd who had one hundred sheep.

Shepherd enters counting and checking off on his clipboard.

Shepherd: *(Voice offstage counting)* Ninety-Two, Ninety-Three, Ninety-Four. Check. Check. Check. *(Entering and turning to look offstage and counting sheep he sees offstage)* Ninety-five, Ninety-six...and...I see you over there! You can't hide from me! Ninety-Seven. *(Writing on clipboard)* Check, check and check! *(Turning to see **Sheep98** & **Sheep99**)* And here you two are. *(Patting their heads as he counts)* Ninety-Eight. Check. Ninety-Nine. Check. But...*(looking around and not finding who he's looking for)* Where's One Hundred?

Sheep98: Haven't seen him.

Sheep99: Yeah. He was with us but while we were grazing he must have wandered off.

Shepherd: Hmm. I wonder where he could have gone. I really don't like when one of my sheep get lost.

Sheep98: He'll probably come back.

Sheep99: He might be lost and not know how to come back.

Shepherd: *(Starting to leave)* I have to go find him.

Sheep98: But, it's getting dark outside. And cold.

Sheep99: And there might be wolves, or bears or something out there that could hurt you.

Shepherd: That's exactly why I have to go. I don't want any of my sheep to be lost in the dark and cold and at the mercy of wild animals. You guys stay here and watch out for each other. It's safe here and I'll be back once I find my little lost sheep.

Awkward long pause as they wait.

Sheep98: Y'know, that sheep has probably just wandered off and forgot the time. He'll be back soon, I'm sure.

Sheep99: I hope so.

Another long pause.

Sheep99: I sure hope he's not hurt and feeling alone and scared being all by himself.

Sheep98: I'm glad we have such a kind shepherd who looks after us and will come and find us when we're lost.

Another even longer pause. They are beginning to show signs of worry.

Sheep99: What if something really bad happened to him like, he fell down a cliff and broke his fluffy tail, or he got chased by a wolf into a deep dark cave and can't escape, or he...

Sheep98: Or he was kidnapped by traveling circus folk and stuffed into a cage and forced to perform on a high wire wearing big shoes ten sizes too big for him, a red clown nose and dance the Macarena!

Sheep99: That's crazy. *(Pause. He's confused.)* What's the Macarena?

Sheep99: You know. *(Singing and doing the motions)* Dum dah dah dum diddy dum diddy doo dah! Dum dah dah dum diddy dum diddy doo dah! Heeeeee Maca-!

*He's cut short by **Sheep98's** exclamation and the entrance of the **Shepherd** carrying in, if possible, **Sheep100**.*

Sheep98: They're back!

*Rushing to them **Sheep98** and **Sheep99** hover next to them as the **Shepherd** puts **Sheep100** down and covers him in a warm blanket and tends to him.*

Sheep99: We were so worried about you!

Sheep98: Did you get trapped in a cave?

Sheep99: Did the dark make you scared?

Sheep98: Were you hurt?

Sheep99: Did you fall?

Sheep98: Were there wolves?

Sheep99: Were there snakes?

Sheep98: Were there bears?

Sheep99: Did they make you do the Macarena?

Sheep100: The what?

Sheep98: You know...

Sheep98&99: *(Singing and doing the motions together in perfect unison)* Dum dah dah dum diddy dum diddy doo dah! Dum dah dah dum diddy dum diddy doo dah! Heeeeey Maca-!

Sheep100: *(Cutting them off abruptly)* No. I just wandered too far. I got lost. I was scared. Scared of all kinds of things but then...then I heard our Shepherd calling for me. I knew I was going to be ok. *(Looking at the Shepherd)* You came for me. I was lost and you found me. I was so scared and alone and couldn't find my way back by myself and you rescued me. How can I ever thank you for saving me?

Sheep98: *(Looking at the Shepherd, noticing the toll it has taken)* Hey, you're hurt. Are you ok?

Shepherd: I'll be ok.

Sheep99: But your clothes are all torn, and you're dirty and sweaty.

Sheep98: And you have cuts all over you.

Sheep100: *(To the Shepherd)* You had to go through a lot to come get me, didn't you?

Shepherd: I would go through much worse to save any of my sheep. *(Wrapping his arms around all the sheep in a big group hug)* I love you guys. I would do whatever I have to do to bring you safely home. That's why I'm here. I'm your Shepherd. I'll always watch out for you and fight to keep you safe with me.

Sheep98: Well, now that we're all safe, maybe we should celebrate!

Sheep99: Yeah!

Shepherd: What did you have in mind?

Sheep98, Sheep99 and Sheep100 look at one another with a knowing glance and then bust out singing and doing the motions in perfect unison to the Macarena.

All Sheep: Dum dah dah dum diddy dum diddy doo dah! Dum dah dah dum diddy dum diddy doo dah! Heeeeey Macarena!

They continue to sing the song as they exit offstage. The Shepherd joins them in their singing and dancing.

Marigold: I've heard that story before.

Dusty: That Shepherd sure did go through a lot to bring just one sheep back home.

Ivy: He must really care for all his sheep.

Reed: I know that lost sheep was probably forever grateful to have such a wonderful Shepherd watching out for him.

Counselor: And we have a pretty wonderful Shepherd watching out for us too!

Marigold: Whattya mean? We're not sheep!

Dusty: Baaaaaa! Baaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Counselor: In the Bible Jesus is called the Good Shepherd. And we're like his sheep that he loves very much. And we know, because of what Jesus has done for us, that he will do whatever it takes to bring us home if we ever get lost. He loves us so much, he was willing to give everything he had to save us...even his own life.

Marigold: Is that why Jesus died on a cross? For us?

Counselor: That's right.

Ivy: Jesus loves us so much that he gave up his life for our lives! Wow. That is one Good Shepherd we have!

Campers: Baaaa! Baaaaaaaa!!!

They all laugh together.

Dusty: Maybe we should celebrate Jesus' great love for us, his sheep, in a special way.

Counselor: How do you want to do that?

*Dusty looks at the other **Campers** and then breaks out into singing and dancing the Macarena. He is quickly joined by the others and they all sing and dance offstage.*

Exit