

“Easter Upside Down: Mara”

by
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What As we imagine what the preparation for the Last Supper may have been like, we hear Mara share her story, revealing what she witnessed from outside the room where Jesus and the disciples gathered. She expresses her shock at Jesus washing the feet of the other men, and her amazement at Jesus’ words. She realizes that Jesus—the living bread—was about to turn the world upside down.

Themes: Easter, Last Supper, Maundy Thursday, Bread of Life

Who Mara- 50’s+

When Bible times

Wear (Props) Wooden table with baskets, wooden bowls, etc.
Bread dough for kneading
Mara is dressed in clothes appropriate for the time period

Why Matthew 26:17-30; Luke 22:7-38

How The dialogue should be spoken conversationally and as if to one person. Be careful not to rush through the lines. Give yourself plenty of time to practice delivering your lines while working with the dough.

For more ideas on how to perform this script watch the video at SkitGuys.com.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Mara is kneading it on a wooden board, adding spices as she goes.

Mara: Who do you think prepared the Last Supper?

Wry smile.

Look, bread, it's simple enough. Flour. Water. A little salt. Herbs, if you want more flavor. Normally you'd add yeast, but not for Passover. No, for Passover, we cannot wait for the bread to rise. "Our deliverance from Pharaoh is at hand," so the story goes.

She kneads the bread for a moment, gathering her words.

Passover is always the same. We eat the bread. We drink the wine. There's lamb. Bitter herbs. We remember our deliverance. And our coming deliverance. "Next year, in Jerusalem," we always say. "Messiah will come." Every year the same. It always seems so far off, so complicated. But this year...things were...well...

At a loss for words, she starts over.

Two men followed home our servant, who'd just fetched water. They wanted a place to celebrate Passover with their Rabbi and my husband and I had an extra room.

Shrugs like it's no big deal.

So I baked the unleavened bread, delivered it as they arrived. The Rabbi graciously introduced himself and a horde of twelve men followed him to our upper room.

Beat

I'd heard of this Rabbi. Wild tales of healing blind men, raising the dead, walking on water. So, naturally I stood outside the door and peeked around the corner and then...then he turned it all upside down. You see, the one who sits at the head of the table isn't supposed to get up and wash someone's feet. Yet, this Rabbi was moving from man to man, washing each of their dirty feet. I pulled back from the door, before I was seen. But still, I listened.

Kneads the dough absent-mindedly.

His words were sure. Kind. But...like fire. Like no Rabbi I'd ever heard. "If you have seen me, you have seen the Father," he told them. He also said that he'd be broken for them. He spoke of the cup of a new covenant and of being children rather than orphans. And, as the bread was

passed—the unleavened Bread of Deliverance—he said, "I am the Living Bread."

She stops kneading and stares at the bread. Then resumes.

Living Bread. What could we understand about that at the time? A new covenant was coming. Our deliverance was at our doorstep.

With wonderment, delicately touching the bread.

There He was. Literally on my doorstep. Little did we know...how the entire world was about to be turned upside down.

Lights fade.

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