

A script from



## “Encounters With Christ: Malchus in the Garden”

by  
The Skit Guys

- What** He was a servant to the high priest and found himself on the wrong end of a sword. Listen as Malchus describes the events surrounding the Garden. Use in the weeks leading up to Easter and it's a great video for a Maundy Thursday service. **Themes:** Easter, Miracle, Resurrection, Jesus
- Who** Malchus
- When** During Jesus' time- after the crucifixion
- Wear (Props)** Malchus uses modern day lingo, so we suggest wearing modern clothing. But also feel free to wear a Bible-times costume as well.
- Why** John 18:10
- How** Keep your dialogue conversational and watch your pacing. It helps to have someone watch and direct you.
- Time** Approximately 3-4 minutes

*Malchus enters and addresses the audience.*

**Malchus:** I served an unapproachable God...well, I served the High Priest who served an unapproachable God. But everything changed that night. I'd been hearing stories about Jesus. Claiming to be the Son of God. Seems like it was all the High Priest could talk about during the weeks leading up to that night. That's how I refer to it now-*that night*.

We all followed Judas into the garden because he knew exactly where Jesus would be. When we got there, man, when we got there Jesus looked upset, it seemed like he was the only one awake. There were others, it was dark though and I couldn't get a good look at them...and then man...I mean, Judas walked up to him and kissed Jesus. On the cheek. I was standing so close, I could hear Jesus call him friend.

Well, that I could hear. A minute later I couldn't hear a word...All I remember was the flash of a blade and then the warmth of blood streaming down my head. The quiet. I got dizzy...I mean, it was hanging on by a thread.

Then Jesus touched me.

I'd heard stories about his touch. Sometimes he touched people with dirt and spit. Some people it was just his hands. But it wasn't about his hands. It was the look in his eyes. There was something there that broke me. Everything that I'd heard about this man changed in that moment. His eyes were filled with compassion. And grief. And joy.

And...well...when he pulled his hand away, my ear was...well, (*points to his ear*) perfectly fine.

That night they had a mock trial. They kept bringing up crazy accusations and Jesus, he just stood there. He just looked, I don't know...so compassionate. This whole thing was set up to condemn him and he looked like he was sorry for...us.

Well, the sentencing happened and Pilate happened...and then...the crucifixion. You couldn't deny what was happening...the darkness, the earthquake and then...the veil. I was in the temple when the veil ripped. The loudest crack I've ever heard...and we saw the veil split in half.

Even I knew what that meant: God had invited us all in. The unapproachable God...was now approachable. God was on the move!

*Lights out.*