

A script from



## “Focus of the Heart”

by  
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- What** This skit shows a teen finding out that God is not a rule follower, but He does desire obedience. (Themes: Obedience, Prayer, Listening to God, Stubbornness)
- Who** Teen  
God
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** None - a teen’s bedroom would add to this skit
- Why** 1 Sam. 15:22; Matt 6:25-34
- How** Though this is a fun take on obedience, it will be very important that God is portrayed as always being in complete control of the situation.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

*The skit starts with Teen sitting with Bible open on his lap.*

**Teen:** (To audience) A lot of days my devotional time with God is kind of uneventful, but there are times when I know God has spoken to my heart. The whole conversation can happen like that...  
(Teen snaps fingers) Now, to show you what I mean, I'm gonna slow the whole thing down. Last time it happened, it was one day after reading the Bible... (God enters unnoticed. Teen closes Bible and gets up to leave) God, thank you for showing me this.

*God snaps his fingers.*

**Teen:** (Surprised) Hey, God.

**God:** Hi. You wanna talk to me about what you just read?

**Teen:** I can. I mean I don't see how it applies to me. I didn't break any rules while I was at school today.

**God:** You didn't?

**Teen:** No. I tried really hard today.

**God:** Are you sure?

**Teen:** Yep.

**God:** Really? Do you know that Jennifer girl?

**Teen:** The one that's in my first and third period classes? Oh, yeah, I know her. (Smiles as he thinks about her) Oh yeah... (Patting God on the back) Oh yeah, Lord. You did a great job with her.

**God:** That right there is how it applies to you. You've got a real problem with that rule don't you?

**Teen:** What rule?

**God:** Lusting.

**Teen:** That's a rule?

**God:** Yeah.

**Teen:** Didn't know that.

**God:** Yeah, I'm against that.

**Teen:** You are?

- God:** Yes. You have a problem with giving in to temptation, don't you?
- Teen:** No, I don't! I can resist temptation anytime I want to. (*Pause*) Whoa, whoa, just hold on a minute. Your Word says we should enjoy your creations. That's all I was trying to do.
- God:** Try focusing on the Creator. Look, I set that rule for a purpose, you know.
- Teen:** Rules! Rules! All these stinking rules! Why do we need them?
- God:** For your protection. Let me give you a demonstration. Now go stand over there for a second.
- Teen:** What are you kidding me?
- God:** No. If I were kidding I would've told you the one about two penguins walking into a bar... (*Off Teen's look*) Never mind. Just go over there.
- Teen:** (*Goes over to side of the stage*) Whatever.
- God:** Now, I want you to run from that wall over to that one there. (*Teen starts to charge for the other wall, but God stops him with an arm.*) Wait. Before you go, I've just got one rule for you: Run at the wall as fast as you can, and I want you to run through it.
- Teen:** Come again?
- God:** I want you to run through that wall.
- Teen:** But it's a brick wall.
- God:** I know.
- Teen:** If I ran through it, it would hurt. It's like a law of physics or something.
- God:** I know. I made that rule, too.
- Teen:** Okay, just wondering, why can't I just run through walls and stuff?
- God:** For your protection. I mean if you could, then everybody could. It would mean that when you laid your pretty little head down to go to sleep at night, everybody would be running through your walls stealing your underwear.
- Teen:** (*Stunned realization*) I got it, I got it. Rules are here to protect us.
- God:** Right.

- Teen:** And our underwear.
- God:** Truth of the matter is a lot of rules wouldn't be necessary if your heart was focused on me instead of yourself. Rules protect you, but I care more about where your heart is.
- Teen:** My heart is in the right place. Remember, just last week, I didn't want to come to church. I mean I really didn't want to, but you know that because you know all about me. But even though I didn't want to come, I still came... for you.
- God:** As I remember it your Dad had to drag you from bed, throw you in the bathtub, scrub you down like a first grader, then shovel food down your throat as if you're some kind of bird, as you went kicking and screaming into the car just to get you to church.
- Teen:** *(Ashamed)* You have a terrific memory.
- God:** But more to the point, what about the times you and John talk in the locker room?
- Teen:** You hear those?
- God:** Yeah. I hear everything.
- Teen:** I meant, of course you heard those. *(Tries to blow it off)* Anyway, God, that was just locker room talk. *(God doesn't react)* John started it... *(Still nothing)* It was just talk.
- God:** No, it isn't just talk. Do you know why girls run around all the time thinking they aren't pretty enough or good enough? It's because of all the "talk" that guys do. It's what happens when you put your wants over my best for you. I don't care what they say, words hurt.
- Teen:** Okay, okay. But you say that if we get our heart and relationship right with you, then you'll bless us.
- God:** Right.
- Teen:** How about blessing me with a woman?
- God:** Possible.
- Teen:** Good. *(Picks up a stack of perforated printer paper)* I'm glad you see things my way. I've compiled a short list of names... *(He drops the papers so that they stream down like photos out of a wallet)* ... for you to consider. *(He tries to get God to take the list, but God doesn't budge)* Just show me the names in descending order of workability, so we can