

A script from



“Forrest Gump: Our Heavenly Father”

by
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- What** This skit shows Forrest Gump relating his own experiences as a father to the character of our heavenly Father. (Themes: Unconditional love, Trust, Parents, Faith)
- Who** Forrest Gump
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Forrest Gump-type clothes and props
The image should be that of the first scenes of the movie, with him on the park bench, talking to passers-by.
- Why** Ephesians 3:17-18
- How** Find an actor who is good at Forrest’s unique speech patterns, and secondly, good at subtlety. This should not be played for laughs, as Forrest, while somewhat handicapped, has a heart and sensitivity that few of us “normal” people understand.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

The skit starts with Forrest Gump sitting on a bench waiting for a bus.

Forrest: Hello, my name is Forrest, Forrest Gump. I've been doin' some thinkin' over a few things ever since I've been li'l Forrest's daddy. Jenny's the momma. She's in heaven now. We made a son, little Forrest Gump. We do everything together. We're like peas and carrots. I'm glad I get to be here for li'l Forrest. I never knew my daddy. My momma always said my daddy was on a permanent vacation, or somethin'. I was always hopeful he'd come back, though, but Momma always said, "Don't be too optimistic. The light at the end of the tunnel could be a train." I never knew what that meant, but I was always hopeful. I told someone that story once, and they said, "God only knows where your daddy is."

I think that's right. God only knows where my daddy is. I think God knows a lot of things. We just don't give Him enough credit. But li'l Forrest? I'm learning a lot through him. I'm there for him all the time. Like peas and carrots we are. That's the way Jenny and me used to be. When he comes home from school, we go on walks, and we'll talk. I'll fix his bath water, and I'll fix him dinner. And when he wakes up in the morning, I'll cook him breakfast, and make him a lunch, and I see him off to school. And he talks to me. I always want to be with my boy. He don't understand it, though. I'm nothing special. I'm just his daddy.

I think God's a lot like that. I think He just wants us to be there with Him, to walk with Him, to talk with Him. To wake up with Him, to go to sleep with Him.

Little Forrest, he's so funny. He likes to climb trees. When he climbs the trees, he likes to jump off of them. He wants me to catch him, though. He'll say, "Daddy, go back further. Go back further." And so, I kind of step back and go, "Little Forrest, that's enough."

"No, Daddy, further. Go back further. Go back further!" He'll jump to me, and I catch him in my arms. Little Forrest trusts me. Over and over again, he'll climb the tree. "Go back a little further, go back further, go back further." And he jumps. And I catch him.

Sometimes little kids will be watching and I'll say, "Little Forrest do you want one of your little friends to catch you?" He'll just smile and say, "No. They don't have big enough arms to catch me." He wants his daddy to catch him.

I think God's a lot like that. He has big enough arms to catch us. Sometimes we don't let him, though. Sometimes we want to let other people catch us. But God's arms are big enough to catch us, if we'd just allow Him to.