

A script from



“Grace, Pass It On”

by

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Edited and Revised by Eddie James

- What** This skit shows a returning prodigal that her name means something great for her life. (Themes: Grace, Forgiveness, Family)
- Who** Grace
Beth
Mom
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** Make a living room scene with lamp, sofa, tables, pictures, rugs, etc. Keep in mind Grace should have a backpack or suitcase. Mom should have robe and pajamas because of time of Grace’s arrival. Beth may still be in work clothes.
- Why** Luke 15:11-32; Lamentations 3:21-23
- How** Really work with the actors to make this piece real instead of melodramatic. It’s a short script but every word counts. Take time with this one. This would be a great skit to maybe add some things that your “prodigals” go through into Grace’s lines.
- Time** Approximately 5-7 minutes

*The skit starts as **Grace** enters her house after a very long time. . .*

Grace: (*Sigh*) Oh... I've missed this place. It's been so long since I've been... home. Nothing's changed. (*Picks up a picture*) What am I going to say to them? I wonder if they're going to kick me out once they see me, if they'll even let me tell them... (*Thinking out loud*) Mom, Dad... I'm so sorry. I love you. I'll do anything... Just please forgive me.

Mom enters.

Mom: (*Puts on glasses, squints*) Grace? Is that you? I thought I heard your voice.

Grace: (*Runs toward her*) Mom, I'm so sorry... I was so wrong to leave! I never meant to hurt you. I've missed you and Dad so much. I've missed what I've taken for granted all these years. (*Drops to ground*) I just want to come home. I'll do anything. I've been working the dirtiest jobs imaginable. I know I don't deserve to be here. I'll work in your store. I'll live in the basement or the garage. Let me earn back your love, if I can. Please let me try to earn yours and Dad's forgiveness, to earn back your trust.

Mom: (*Drops down with **Grace***) Stop that now! I love you so much, we've missed you. We...

Grace: No, mom you don't understand... I've done horrible things... I don't deserve to be treated with kindness... because I didn't show it to you guys before I left home.

Mom: No... you don't deserve it. None of us do. That's the beauty of it. It's a gift. It's the same as your name: Grace, undeserved kindness. You've made some mistakes. That's in the past now...it's forgiven. (***Grace** hides her face*) Listen to me: You are forgiven. I mean you've done some things, and there will be some natural consequences to your actions, but you don't earn my love. I give it to you whether your actions deserve it or not. I'm your Mother, you're my child. Now, you can choose to move on with things or you can keep living with guilt. But let's be clear, if you insist on beating yourself up, you will be the only one in this house doing it.

Grace: What about Dad?

Mom: Your Father has stayed up late every night looking for you, hoping to catch a glimpse of you coming home. He leaves the porch light on every night so you can find your way home.

Grace: I've missed him.

- Mom:** He's missed you.
- Grace:** But he's gonna...
- Mom:** Listen, Grace, when you see your Father, don't run from him. He loves you like I do. Accept his love. Accept the arms that are forever loving you. Accept it.
- Grace:** It's going to be hard, but I want to try. I want to start over in so many areas of my life.
- Mom:** That's what home is for, for starting over. Be patient with yourself. Don't feel like you have to make the world a better place tomorrow. You've got all the time you need.
- Grace:** Dad always says stuff like that. You guys are rubbing off on each other. Tell me about sis.
- Mom:** She took it pretty hard when you left. She'll need time now that you're back. *(Pause)* Honey, you don't know how many nights I've prayed for you to come home safely, or just a call to know you're okay. And now you're here! I love you... this is always your home. *(Pause)* Are you hungry, tired? Of course you are. What do you need? Oh, stay right here, I'm going to get you some food and wake your Father. He'll be so happy to see you! *(Starts to leave)*
- Grace:** Wait Mom! Why are you being so good to me?
- Mom:** Because someone did the same for me.

Mom exits. A moment later, Beth enters the room.

- Beth:** What's going on? Mom? Dad? *(Sees her Grace)* So, the prodigal finally decided to come home. What do you want, more money? Dad's given you enough. Why are you here? No one wants you here!
- Grace:** Let me explain...
- Beth:** Oh, goody Grace is gonna tell me some of her stories. Save it. I've heard all of them a thousand times. *(Pause)* As much pain and trouble as you've caused, I can't believe you have enough guts to even show your face around here. We were fine without you, you were supposed to leave and stay gone.
- Grace:** Sis, I know what I've done and how much I don't deserve forgiveness... your forgiveness. But I'm begging you...
- Beth:** You don't deserve it. I'm the good one. I do what Mom and Dad want me to. I sacrifice everything, and you think you can just walk back into