

A script from



“How Do I Know God’s Will For My Life?”

by
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- What** A girl is desperately trying to know what God’s will for her life is, so she tries different ways to find answers. (Themes: God’s will, God’s Word, Seeking, Trusting, Prayer, Answers)
- Who** 2 females
1 male
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Folded paper with colors and numbers (*ask any 3rd or 4th grade girl and they can make you one; sometimes known as a “cootie catcher”*)
Magic 8 Ball
Chair
Small desk
Fish bowl for psychic’s crystal ball
Branches with leaves for bush
Pillow
Bible
- Why** Jeremiah 29:11
- How** There are 4 scenes in this skit. You can use as many people as you want or as little as 2. The narrator is speaking to the audience and walking in and out of the scenes, so timing and blocking are important. It should stay upbeat with good energy. Make it yours.
- Time** Approximately 10-12 minutes

Ashley addresses the audience.

Ashley: What am I supposed to do with my life? How will I know who I'm supposed to marry, what college to go to, what job to pursue...what to have for lunch? These are questions that keep me up at night. I'm almost out of high school and it's still not clear to me. Ever since I was a little kid I've been asking the question: "What's God's will for my life?"

Scene 1- All three become 3^d graders

Chris: It's my turn!

Carrie: Nu uh. You did it last time! It's my turn!

Chris: I am so tellin' on you.

Carrie: You better not or I'll tell everybody you wet your pants at Boy Scout Camp.

Chris: I cannot pee-pee in the woods!

Carrie: Hey, there's Ashley. Let's get her to do it!

Chris: Hey yeah. Ashley! C'mere for a second. We wanna show you something!

Ashley: What is it?

Carrie: It's something really cool...*(filled with awe)* but can also be very dangerous.

Chris: Yeah, so you better beware! But you should totally try it to. Unless you're chicken.

Ashley: I'm not chicken. What is it?

Carrie: It's a device that can tell the future!

Chris: *(echoing)* Future...future...future...

Ashley: Really? Like what God wants me to do with my life?

Chris: Uh...sure....yeah.

Ashley: Okay! I'll try it.

Carrie: Are you sure, because there's no going back.

Ashley: I'm sure. Let me see what it is.

Carrie: Pick a color.

- Ashley:** But this is paper!
- Chris:** Do not question the future device! It knows all!
- Carrie:** Pick a color. (*Ashley goes through all of the colors and numbers*) You will marry Luke Perry and have 18 purple babies.
- Ashley:** What?! 18?
- Carrie:** Yes. 18.
- Ashley:** Why do they have to be purple?
- Chris:** It is not for us to ask “why”.
- Ashley:** I don’t think this is what God wants for me.
- Carrie:** Who said anything about God?
- Ashley:** You said...oh never mind.

Chris and Carrie get bored and play around like Power Rangers

I knew that God didn’t want me to marry Luke Perry and have 18 babies. Purple babies. Luke Perry was like in his 30’s I think, and I was only 8. Anyway, as I grew up I found a real future-telling device that I thought for sure would tell me what I needed to know.

Scene 2- Carrie hands Ashley the magic 8 ball

Okay. Am I supposed to get married? (*shakes the ball*) Outlook not so good. Hmm. Okay, let’s try this again. Am I supposed to be a marine biologist? (*shakes the ball*) All signs point to “no”. I think this thing is broken. Should I go to the prom with John Blakely? (*shakes the ball*) Now it’s just mocking me. C’mon you stupid thing. Should I be a missionary in Africa? (*shakes the ball- it says whatever it says for “yes”*) Ah! You’ve got to be kidding me! I can’t stand this thing! (*she puts the ball down and turns away from it, arms folded, angry, she looks back at it with a little hope and then can’t take it anymore, she grabs the ball once more*) Am I supposed to go to the prom with John Blakely?! (*shakes the ball*) Outlook not so good?!

Well so much for gadgets. When I was in Jr. High, I had a friend who had an aunt who was a fortune teller, or a psychic. She talked me into going to see her and I thought “what could it hurt?”

Scene 3- Chris becomes the Ms. Gigi, the psychic

Ashley: Uh...hello. My name is-

Ms. Gigi: No names! Ms. Gigi knows all! Your name is Falanla!

Ashley: No-

Ms. Gigi: Your name is Louwanda!

Ashley: No.

Ms. Gigi: Don't tell me. It is Felicia. Lucia. Karen? Brenda? Kiki?

Ashley: No, my name is Ashley.

Ms. Gigi: Ashley! Yes! You are called Ashley. Come and sit, child, and give me your hand. Oh I'm seeing distress. You are very confused.

Ashley: Yes! I am confused...

Ms. Gigi: You want to know...you want to know...uhm...

Ashley: What I'm supposed to do with my life.

Ms. Gigi: What you're supposed to do with your life! Yes! I see it all it's very clear.

Ashley: So what do you see?

Ms. Gigi: Oh I see many things...many things. I'm seeing a "m" person, an "m" person...

Ashley: My mom...maybe?

Ms. Gigi: Yes! You have a mother! Your mother is what I'm seeing.

Ashley: So what about my mother?

Ms. Gigi: Your mother...she loves you very much. But there is turmoil.

Ashley: There is?

Ms. Gigi: There isn't?

Ashley: No. My mom and I are great.

Ms. Gigi: Huh. Okay. I'm seeing someone who has passed and I'm seeing water...I'm seeing water. Did someone you know with an L sound die from drowning?

Ashley: No.

Ms. Gigi: Yes, someone you know died from drowning. They have an L sound.

Ashley: I don't know anything like that.

Carrie: *(planted out in the audience)* Hey! I had a cousin Leon that died.

Ms. Gigi: Did he die from drowning?

Carrie: Uhm...no. But he was near his sink brushing his teeth. So the water was on.

Ms. Gigi: This is for you darling. Come here and let me see your hand.

Ashley: So that's it?

Ms. Gigi: You are not open to the spirit world so I cannot help you. *(Carrie bumps Ashley out of the seat to get her "reading")*

Ashley: *(to audience)* Not open to the spirit world? But I love God and I follow him. Isn't that being open to the spirit world? After that fiasco I decided to do what I should have done a long time ago - turn to the Bible. *(Carrie hands Ashley her Bible and she opens it to the story of the burning bush.)* Hey here's a good story! Moses heard what God wanted him to do through a burning bush. (Exodus 3:1-3) So I went into my backyard where my mom had planted some shrubs.

Scene 3- Carrie holds two branches and becomes the "bush" as Ashley lights a match or uses a lighter. Ashley holds the match up as if she's going to light it on fire and Carrie blows the match out.

Ashley: Huh. There must be a strong wind. *(She lights another one and Carrie blows it out again.)*

Bush: Stop that!

Ashley: What?! Who said that?

Bush: Me! Stop trying to light me on fire!

Ashley: How are you talking? You're a shrub!

Bush: And you think lighting me on fire was going to make me talk?

Ashley: Well, no...I don't know! God used it with Moses to tell him what to do and where to go.

Bush: Well I can tell you for sure that you're not going to find the answers you're looking for by lighting me on fire. All you'll get is a visit from the fire department and quite possibly a hefty fine.

Ashley: Oh. Well I don't want that.