

“Have We Met?”

Love

by
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What We are all in pursuit of grace, love, joy, peace, and hope, but these qualities can be elusive in a broken world. This skit introduces love as an attribute of Jesus and offers it to a weary world.

Themes: Love, Encouragement, Jesus, Salvation, Forgiveness

Who Love

When Present

**Costumes
and
Props** None needed

Why John 3:16, 1 Corinthians 13:4-8

How This monologue addresses the audience and should seem as if the actor/actress is introducing himself/herself personally. This can be done by a female or a male. If performed by a male, simply add the optional line under “Have we met?”

Time Approximately 2 minutes

Love walks out and stands, addressing the audience.

Love: I am Love.

Have we met?

Optional Line for Male Actor: Oh, I know I don't look much like a "Love", (smiles) but isn't that the way it often is?

The dictionary defines me as "a profound and caring affection", and I'll admit, a lot of people have met that version of me.

That version is extremely attractive... *(pause)* for a little while.

It connects friends. For a little while.

It makes dating exciting...and it will hold a marriage together. For a little while.

It appears strong and beautiful. Resilient and Eternal. But that's just a skin-deep facade that begins to fade with the very first trial.

Yes, the dictionary defines me as "a profound and caring affection", but I don't like that description at all. It's a miniscule part of the whole. Incomplete. A profound trivialization.

Like assigning Leonardo Da Vinci to paint a house or asking Einstein to teach the alphabet to Kindergartners...

It's a grave misappropriation of who I truly am.

(Shrugs) I understand why it happens. You see, the real me isn't all that attractive...on the outside. I am raw, and real, and rugged. Weathered. Battle-tested. And it is only when the shiny veneer of "caring affection" fades to nothingness, that you will meet me for who I really am.

So, have we met?

If not, I'd like to introduce you to Jesus...because He is the standard. I cannot be separated from the person of Jesus because He IS Love. We are one. Jesus is Who He is, because of me.

It was I who chose to set aside the glory and majesty of heaven...to be born in a barn.

And I carried the cross.

PURCHASE

I was the one looking through the anguished eyes of the Messiah as He hung on the cross and said, "Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing."

Father, forgive them. *(Pause)* Forgive.

(Passionately) Forgive those who mock me, beat me, hate me?

(Building) Mercy when they deserve judgment?

Grace in exchange for contempt?

(Pause and smile slightly) Yes. THAT is the whole of who I am.

I am patient. Kind. Selfless. And I never, ever, fail.

I am Love, and I would do anything to meet you.

Lights out.

SCRIPT
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