“He’s Back”  
by  
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<table>
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<th><strong>What</strong></th>
<th>This skit takes a few “What if Jesus came back now?” moments and shows that some of the things we think are important are not always what is eternally important (Themes: Witnessing, Second-Coming, Faithfulness, Opportunities)</th>
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| **Who**  | **Narrator**  
TV Announcer  
Marty  
Dan  
Sam  
Johnny  
Jesus  
Jill  
Michelle  
Marta |
| **When** | No one knows… |
| **Wear** | Lottery ticket  
Promise/True Love Waits ring  
E-mail |
| **Why**  | Matthew 24.36-51 |
| **How**  | This skit consists of a large cast, but with creative casting (i.e. have actors play more than one character) it can be adapted to fit a smaller group. |
| **Time** | Approximately 6-8 minutes |
The skit starts with Johnny sitting on a chair holding onto a lottery ticket.

Narrator: Everyone has times in their life that they will remember forever. You remember where you were, what songs were playing, what everyone was wearing. It could be your first kiss, a birthday party, or when you accepted Christ. But where will you be and what will you be doing when Jesus comes back? It may look something like this:

Johnny: Um, God? I’m a little strapped for cash, and this is the lottery. I could really use the money, and… (Realizes this will get him nowhere with God and changes tactics) Who am I kidding? God you need this money. You need this money to help all those poor children out there. So, God, help me win this lottery to help you. Help me help you, God. Help me help you.

The Television Announcer is heard. He calls out random numbers, and by the increasing astonishment on Johnny’s face we realize that Johnny could very well win the lottery. It all comes down to the final number…

Johnny: (Frenzied) C’mon sixty-four! Sixty-four!

Announcer: And tonight’s winning Lotto number is… Sixty-four!

Johnny: I won the lottery! I won the lottery! I’m gonna buy a house. I’m gonna buy the Colonel’s original recipe, I’m gonna buy the Taj Mahal!

Jesus enters.

Johnny: Hey, Jesus! Look at this I won the lottery. (Checks Jesus’ reaction) We won the lottery? (Checks again) You won the lottery? (Still no help) Look, I was gonna give you ten percent, honest. That’s okay, right?

Jesus: No, come on let’s go.

Johnny: But what about the money?

Jesus: It makes me sad that for so much of your life you’ve sought after your own pleasure instead of mine. Besides, Heaven’s better than money.

Jesus leaves, and Johnny follows.

Johnny: (Exiting) Heaven’s better than money, Heaven’s better than money…

Marty and Jill enter. It’s their honeymoon night.

Marty: Well, here we are.

Jill: Wow, our honeymoon!
Marty: Yeah, I’m kinda nervous.

Jill: Me, too.

Marty: Well, since we’re finally alone and all… there’s one more special thing I want to give you.

Jill: What is it? (Marty digs in his pocket and pulls out…) Your True Love Waits (or “promise”) ring! You don’t know what this means to me. And tonight we finally get to discover what Song of Solomon is all about.

Marty: Yes.

Jill: And we’re ready.

Marty: We are so ready!

Jesus enters.

Marty: Hey! It’s Jesus!

Jill: Hey, Jesus!

It dawns on them what this means.

Marty: Oh, Jesus, don’t get us wrong. It’s not that we’re not excited to see you.

Jill: Yes, very excited to see you.

Marty: But…

Jill: However…

Marty: (Indicating the honeymoon suite) We’re also very excited about this. So maybe if you could go get everyone else first, and come back for us.

Jill: It won’t take long. Just give us twenty minutes.

Marty: Ten minutes.

Both: TWO! TWO MINUTES!

Jesus: No. C’mon, it’s time to go.

Marty: But, Jesus, we waited.

Jesus: And I’m proud of you, but there is greater pleasure in Heaven.

The three of them exit. Dan enters talking on his cell phone.
Dan: Yeah, baby, I'll be there.

**Michelle enters carrying an e-mail, and looking quite upset.**

Dan: *(Into phone)* Yeah, I'll be wearing those new jeans. *(Michelle loudly clears her throat)* Oh, I gotta go... It's h-e-r... h-e-r... It's her. I'll call you later. *(To Michelle)* Hey, darling.

Michelle: *(Waving e-mail in his face)* What's this?
Dan: It's an e-mail.
Michelle: An email from Linda. Who's Linda?
Dan: She's my aunt.
Michelle: Oh! Your aunt writes, "You look hot in those new Gap jeans?"
Dan: We're very close.
Michelle: No. You need to explain this to me. I mean we've been dating for three--days! You owe me.
Dan: Okay. Alright. I'll come clean. I'll lay it all on the table...

**Jesus enters quickly.**

Jesus: *(To Dan)* We gotta go.

Jesus exits.

Dan: Thank you, Jesus!

Dan and Michelle exit in opposite directions. Sam enters waiting on a friend to arrive. In a moment, Marta enters.

Sam: Hey, I'm glad you could make it.
Marta: Yeah, you said you wanted to talk with me?
Sam: Yeah. *(Tries to focus his thoughts)* I had this all worked out in my mind, now I'm drawing a blank. Well, you know we've been friends a long time.
Marta: Yeah.
Sam: And well, I... I... I...
Marta: *(Gently)* Hold on. I think I know where you're going, and don't get me wrong, I mean I'm flattered, but I don't want to date you.