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PURCHASE

SCRIPT

TO

“Heaven Came Down”

By

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What Six people whose lives were transformed by Jesus gather for a shared meal at Christmas. Through their testimonies they realise that the child born in Bethlehem came close to the broken, the forgotten, and the outcast—and that Heaven still comes down to change lives.

Themes: Grace, Restoration, Healing, Incarnation, Testimony, Christmas, Redemption, Miracle

Who The Man Born Blind: Thoughtful and reflective narrator.
The Leper: Once isolated and ashamed, now deeply grateful.
The Woman: Healed from the issue of blood; resilient, joyful.
The Paralysed Man: Grateful for the friends who carried him to Jesus.
Mary Magdalene: Strong, direct, passionate in the freedom Jesus gave her.
The Deaf Man: Gentle, joyful, amazed by the miracle he experienced.

When Several years after the ministry of Jesus. Christmas season.

Costumes Simple biblical robes or neutral clothing suggesting the first century. Small symbolic elements may hint at each character’s past story.

Props Table, six chairs, oil lamp or lantern, shawl, rolled mat, simple meal items

Why John 1:14

How Actors sit around a simple table as if sharing a meal. Testimonies unfold naturally as memories rather than speeches. Gentle humour can appear in small recollections of confusion, crowds, and disbelief after each miracle. Lighting may gradually brighten as each testimony is told, symbolising the Light entering the world.

Time 6 minutes

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Scene 1 - GATHERING: The Light We Share

*Soft music fades. The group sits. The **Man Born Blind** stands.*

Man Born Blind: *(looking around the circle, gentle smile)* It's been many years since Jesus walked among us... yet somehow, moments like this make it feel like yesterday. Every Christmas, we gather—not to mourn His absence but to honour His arrival.

(pointing to the group) Here we are—six people whose names the world never recorded. They only knew our brokenness. I was “the man born blind.” She was “the woman with the issue of blood.” *(gestures)* The leper... the paralyzed man... the deaf and mute man... and Mary Magdalene.

(closing eyes briefly) Before He healed... before He taught... before He stretched out His arms upon a cross—He came as a child. Small, dependent, wrapped in cloth. God... with us.

(pauses, opens eyes) Tonight, we remember not just what He did— but what it meant for Heaven to come down.

(steps back, sits) Our story begins... in the shadows.

*The **Leper** looks down at his hands. **The Woman** and **Mary** watch him tenderly.*

Leper: *(speaking slowly)* You all know how it started. Leprosy didn't just take my skin—it took my name. I wasn't “father” or “friend.” I was “unclean.” Even my voice felt unwanted.

Paralyzed Man: *(softly, with understanding)* We all remember that bell you had to ring... we heard it long before we ever knew you.

Leper: *(smiles with disbelief)* Yes. A ghost among the living... Then one day, Jesus walked along the border of Samaria and Galilee. Ten of us stood at a distance. Ten outcasts. We cried, “Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!” But He didn't step back—He stepped *toward* us. “Go, show yourselves to the priests,” He said.

Mary Magdalene: *(grinning gently)* And the healing came on the journey.

Leper: Yes! The sores faded... the skin softened... I felt like I'd been reborn. Nine walked on. But I—I ran back. Fell at His feet. And He gave me more than healing. He gave me back my name. *(looks out to audience)* That's what Christmas means to me: The Pure One came close to the impure... to me... to us.

*He sits. The **Woman with the Issue of Blood** touches his arm before beginning.*

Woman: For twelve years, I bled. Not just physically—my hope bled too. I was untouchable.

Deaf/Mute Man: *(signs compassionately; then softly spoken)* People looked away... didn't they?

Woman: *(nods)* Yes. Even my family kept their distance. But when I heard about Jesus... I wrapped myself tightly and slipped into the crowd. I couldn't even ask Him for healing—so I reached out... and touched the hem of His robe.

Man Born Blind: *(leaning forward, smiling)* The moment everything changed.

Woman: *(exhales slowly)* The bleeding stopped instantly. But then He turned. “Who touched me?” I fell at His feet. Trembling. Afraid. And He called me... “Daughter.”

Mary Magdalene: *(tears in her eyes)* He always saw the person... not the shame.

Woman: Yes. And now at Christmas, I remember this: The Child wrapped in cloth once let me touch His robe. He entered our world so no one would ever be... untouchable.

*She sits. The **Paralyzed Man** squeezes her hand, then rises.*

Paralyzed Man: I lived on that mat for years. That small square of fabric was my whole world.

Leper: *(chuckling gently)* And your friends... the most persistent men alive.

Paralyzed Man: *(laughs)* They certainly were! When the house was too full to get me in, they climbed the roof, tore it open, and lowered me down in front of Jesus. And Jesus looked—truly looked—into me. He forgave my sins... before He healed my body.

Man Born Blind: *(smiling knowingly)* He knew what you needed most.

Paralyzed Man: And then He said, "Get up." And I did. That mat by the wall? I keep it as a reminder of the day He lifted me. And at Christmas, I remember: The One who lifted me was once a baby who had to be carried. He came down... so we could rise.

He steps back. Mary Magdalene stands, steady and strong.

Mary Magdalene: They called me mad. Possessed. Dangerous. Seven demons ruled my mind. But Jesus—He saw me. He spoke one command, and I was free.

Woman: *(softly)* You stood by Him when many ran.

Mary Magdalene: Yes. I followed Him to the cross. And I went to the tomb... only to find it empty. I thought someone had taken Him—until He spoke my name. "Mary."

Leper: That moment changed everything.

Mary Magdalene: It did. And when I remember His birth, I remember this: The Light entered the world to shatter our darkness. To make the forgotten... remembered.

She sits. The Man Born Blind rises slowly.

Man Born Blind: I never knew light. I only knew voices... footsteps... whispers. And then Jesus came. I heard Him say my blindness wasn't a punishment—it was a canvas for God's glory.

Paralyzed Man: *(smiling)* And you felt mud on your face that day.

Man Born Blind: *(laughs softly)* Yes—mud and spit! He told me to wash in the Pool of Siloam. When I did... everything exploded with colour. People argued about it, said it wasn't really me—but I knew. I saw. The first face I ever saw... was His. And every Christmas, I remember: He, the Light of the World, came into my darkness.

*He sits. The **Deaf and Mute Man** stands shyly. He touches his ears and mouth gently.*

Deaf/Mute Man: I lived in silence. No words. No laughter. Only loneliness. They brought me to Jesus. He took me aside—just me. He touched my ears... my tongue...and said, “Ephphatha.” Be opened. And then—sound. Voices. Wind. Music. My first words were praise.

Woman: *(smiling warmly)* And you haven't stopped talking since.

Laughter ripples through the group.

Deaf/Mute Man: And at Christmas, I remember: The Word became flesh... so the silenced could sing again.

Scene 2 - REALIZATION: He Came for Us

*Mary Magdalene stands. The **others** rise slowly around her.*

Mary Magdalene: We came from different places. Different wounds. Different chains.

Leper: We were forgotten... until Jesus passed by.

Woman: He didn't just heal us—He restored us.

Paralyzed Man: He lifted us.

Man Born Blind: He opened our eyes.

Deaf/Mute Man: He opened our mouths.

Mary Magdalene: And now, our stories speak to you. Because Jesus didn't come just for us— He came for *you*.

Leper: For your wounds.

Woman: For your shame.

Paralyzed Man: For the parts of your life that refuse to move.

Man Born Blind: For the waiting places.

Deaf/Mute Man: For the silenced places.

Mary Magdalene: This Christmas, pause. Remember. Ask yourself: If Jesus came for you—and He did— What would your story say? What has He done for you? And most of all— What does Jesus mean to you?

Lights soften.

The group joins hands or forms a close circle as the scene fades to black.