

a script from
the skitguys

“Jesus Died: Joseph of Arimathea”

by
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- What** Joseph of Arimathea followed Jesus during His ministry and watched Him die. Joseph felt called to step up and bury Jesus—to do one thing for the man who did so much for him.
Themes: Following Jesus, Boldness, Good Friday, Easter
- Who** Joseph of Arimathea
- When** Bible times
- Wear (Props)** Biblical costume for Joseph
Another idea is instead of wearing traditional Bible-times clothes, wear modern clothes but keep the tones neutral, like earth tones.
- Why** John 19:38-42
- How** Be careful not to rush the dialogue, keeping it conversational. Joseph is working through his emotions, so allow the audience in on that. For more ideas on how to perform this script watch “Jesus Died: Joseph of Arimathea” at SkitGuys.com.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

Joseph enters and addresses the audience. He is thoughtful, processing his emotions.

Joseph: My father once told me privilege has the power to open doors in my life. However, that all changed the day I met a man who had great power but denied all privilege. He didn't ride in with fanfare and processional. He didn't ride in at all. He walked like everyone else. But He wasn't like everyone else. He touched the people that no one else would even look at. He ate meals with people that others felt only disdain for.

Over time, I came to know Him. Yet I followed Him at a distance. I didn't speak up when they talked nonsense about Him. I thought I loved Him. But I wouldn't even step out of the shadows to follow Him. My fear kept me paralyzed. Can I stay in the shadows any longer? Afraid of what people will think of me? He's dead...on that cross at Golgotha. His body, just hanging there. Waiting. For a soldier to take Him down and throw Him in a pit, to be buried with criminals.

Resolved.

But I will not let that happen.

Unafraid.

Pilate could kill me just for asking for the body. It may cost me...everything. If I get Pilate's permission, then I will go get His body and place it in my tomb. I must...I MUST do this one thing for Him. At least this one thing. This is my tomb. Where I was supposed to be buried. And today, it will be used. Jesus will fill up the grave...

...meant for me.

Lights fade.

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