

a script from
the skitguys

“Jesus Loves: The Woman at the Well”

by
Skit Guys Inc.

- What** For all the times she went to fetch water, feeling alone and ashamed, the woman at the well never imagined that she’d encounter Jesus—a man who knew all about her, and yet, did not judge her.
Themes: Easter, Redemption, Salvation, Go Tell
- Who** Narrator- can be voice only
Woman at the Well
- When** Bible times
- Wear (Props)** Bible costume for woman
Clay water jar- optional
Another idea is instead of wearing traditional Bible-times clothes, wear modern clothes but keep the tones neutral, like earth tones.
- Why** John 4:1-42
- How** You have the option of having the Narrator on stage or as a voice over. The voice over can be live or recorded. Keep the dialogue conversational and be careful not to rush it. Take time to process your thoughts and emotions as you share your experience with the Messiah.
- For more ideas on performing this script, watch the video “Jesus Loves” at SkitGuys.com or read the Director’s Guide included in the “Jesus” Easter series.
- Time** Approximately 2 minutes

Lights up on the Narrator. If Narrator is a voice only, keep the house lights dim until lights up on the Woman.

Narrator: A Samaritan woman came to draw water. Jesus said to her, "Give me some water to drink."

The woman said, "How can you, a Jew, ask me, a Samaritan, for water?"

Jesus replied, "Everyone who drinks this water will be thirsty again. But whoever drinks the water I give, will never be thirsty again."

The book of John, chapter 4.

Lights up on Woman. She has just come from her encounter with Jesus and is excited and hopeful. She is on her way to tell others in her village about what she's experienced.

Woman: They say your life could change in an instant. And mine did, when a Jewish man asked me, a Samaritan, for a drink. I have been drinking from the same well for more years than I can count.

For me, change seemed impossible. I didn't even want it. But the well always left me thirsty...so I came back to it. Over and over...when no one else could see me. I always came alone.

Truth was, I had no husband. He told the truth...the real part of my life...the one I tried to hide. But...He looked right through me and met me where I was. He wasn't ashamed of me...he wasn't angry...

In my life, I thought I had experienced love...I thought I was pretty good at finding it too. But I didn't even know what love was.

On an ordinary day, I went to draw water and had a thirst quenched I didn't even know I had. I don't know if they'll believe me, but I gotta try. I gotta tell them...

I found the Messiah!

Rather...He found me.

Lights fade.