

## “Last Words of Christ: John the Beloved”

### Week 3

by  
Skit Guys Studios

**What** John reflects on the way Jesus cared for people during His ministry and shares his amazement at the fact that while Jesus hung dying on the cross, He was still ministering to others. When Jesus told John to take care of His mother, John began to realize how the sacrifice on the cross was opening the door for everyone to be part of Jesus’ family.

**Themes:** Easter, Crucifixion, Family, Compassion

**Who** John the Beloved

**When** Bible times with a modern twist

**Wear  
(Props)** Casual clothes  
Stool to sit on

**Why** John 19:23-27; Luke 2:34-35

**How** Take your time. This is a very emotional monologue and it shouldn’t be rushed. John is reliving the crucifixion and it’s bringing back some intense emotions for him. Having said that, do not overact! Speak to the audience as if you’re speaking to one person.

The Title Card can be displayed on your screen before the monologue begins.

For more ideas on how to perform this script, watch “Last Words of Christ: John the Beloved” at SkitGuys.com.

**Time** Approximately 2 minutes

**TITLE CARD**

When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home. John 19:26

*John sits on a stool, clasping his hands and seemingly gathering the courage to relive a hard moment.*

**John:** I walked with Him through crowds with him, hundreds pressing in from all sides. Everybody wanted to be near Jesus. There was no way that He could see them all, but He felt...He felt their hurts and their needs. And so many times He would stop and right there in the midst of the masses He ministered to the individual.

We were always trying to rush Him. We thought we were protecting Him. *(chuckles)* We just didn't understand.

And then...on that day...as He hung there...He looked at me and He just caught me off guard. He suffered so much...I can't describe it.

*Huge breath in, developing more courage to tell the rest of the story.*

And He looked down at me and in the midst of His pain, He had to take care of one more person. He said, "Take care of my mom."

He called me "brother". I loved Him like a brother. And for that moment, that's where we were.

*Barely able to manage his emotions.*

Mary buried her head in my chest. And she just wept. I looked up at Him and I nodded.

*Gathering himself, and then...*

A little later, He breathed His last...to open the door so that everyone could be a part of the family.

*Lights fade.*