

A script from



## “Listen!”

by  
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- What** The morning after the Nativity, a shepherd tells the throng of people in Bethlehem about the miracle he and his brothers have witnessed.  
**Themes:** Christmas, Shepherds, Savior, Manger, Nativity, Angels, Fulfillment of Prophecy
- Who** Elyasha ben Hazael
- When** The morning after the birth of Christ
- Wear (Props)** Shepherd’s robe and staff
- Why** Isaiah 7:14, Micah 5:2, Luke 2:8-18
- How** An Israeli or Middle Eastern accent is an option (but not required). If you do decide to use an accent, be very careful that it is done well so as not to appear insensitive. There are some original Hebrew words that are pronounced differently than we pronounce them (i.e. Joseph=Yuseph) so be sure to practice saying them so that your delivery is fluid and consistent.
- Time** Approximately 3-4 minutes

*Introduction (May be read aloud before monologue by same actor or by announcer):*

*It's early morning at the marketplace in the bustling sheep-trading center of Bethlehem Ephrata, 2,100 years ago. A group of shepherds suddenly bursts into the square, shouting excitedly. And one steps forward...*

**Elyasha:** Listen, men of Bethlehem. My name is Elyasha, Elyasha ben Hazael. And I have come— no, not to sell sheep, ben Yacob. For once in my life I have not come to the marketplace to sell sheep. I have come to talk. Yes, yes, I know some of you are thinking, "He's got his sheep. Let him talk to them." But listen, a miracle has happened! Sheep do not need miracles. People need miracles. And God has given us one!

I make poems and songs, so the brother shepherds have chosen me to tell you. No, this is not "a shepherd's wagging tale," ben Yacob—and that's a bad joke. This is as real as a Sabbath sun. Abab saw it, and Daniel, and Yephthah, and even Yephthah the Elder. Listen, we have heard the teachers, and everyone who loves the Law treasures the word that Immanuel, "God with us," will come. Now I am no rabbi, but today the scroll is in my hand, for today...that word is fulfilled!

Last night, my brother Elkanah and I were tending flock. Elkanah was fetching water and olives and barley bread to make our dinner. Our little ewe sheep Ayallah had gone into a thicket running away from a fox, and I was calming her and pulling milk thistles from her coat when Elkanah suddenly ran back, pointing upward. It was like a tear in the sky, as though night was only a blanket, and noonday was just outside. All of the shepherds saw it. We were shouting, "Look! Look!" And then suddenly before us there stood a man clothed in...in light. He was greater in stature than anyone I have ever seen, and the glory of God shone so brightly about him that we were all afraid and fell on the ground. I couldn't even think of any of the songs I had composed for just such an occasion.

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)!*

**ENDING:**

There, in the stable of the Wayfarers Inn, near the fields of Boaz and Ruth, we found the baby, just as the angel had said, new-swaddled, and lying in a manger next to his mother, Maryam, and her husband Yuseph. There were travelers gathered around, trying to see what was going on. And when we told them what we had seen, and how the angel had spoken of this, all were astonished. Just as you are.

Listen, men of Israel. The Christ, the Meshiach who will make all men free, has been born...here in Bethlehem! My brothers, all of you. God

has made a way for us. And in a way that I do not fully understand, he has given us more than we have asked for...more than we have ever known we could ask. He has made a way, not to vanquish our enemies, sons of Zion, but a way to Himself...for all people. Just as I lead my sheep home each night, God came last night to lead us home. All of us.

Listen! God is with us. God is with us!

*Lights out. The end.*