

A script from



## “Making God Famous”

by  
Eddie James

- What** On a bittersweet Fourth of July, a family remembers the sacrifice made by one of their own, and express their gratitude for his love and devotion. Themes: Independence Day, God and Country, freedom, family, patriotism, loyalty, sacrifice
- Who** Mom  
Son
- When** July 4<sup>th</sup>; present
- Wear (Props)** This script is set in the backyard on the porch. You can set this up as much as you want. Use July 4<sup>th</sup> decorations- banners, flags, etc.  
Watermelon  
Medal
- Why** John 3:30
- How** NOTE TO DIRECTOR: We know that in every church you have different actors to pull from. Not every church has the same so it makes it difficult at times to cast. I tried to make a script that you could change the son to a daughter if needed. If you don't have a strong woman actress for the Mom- you could use a strong male actor and have his character think about the friends he's lost and what HE did to fight for our freedom. The blue print is here- you just may have to tweak to fit your church and actors. We know what it's like to be in the trenches trying to create great skits for a church service. We hope this one fits the bill for your 4th of July service.  
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[www.skitguys.com](http://www.skitguys.com)
- Time** Approximately 3-4 minutes; This script is two pages long.

*A Mom is outside on her porch looking outward. 4th of July decorations are all around. Son comes onstage with a giant watermelon.*

- Son:** Mom? Mom?! There you are. We've been looking all over for you.
- Mom:** Sorry, I was just out here watching the sun go down reminiscing.
- Son:** Having one of those "the way it was" moments?
- Mom:** I guess I was. *(Laughing; amused)* I seem to have them more and more as the years go by.
- Son:** Well, you have a grandson and granddaughter out back that want to show you what they did with their home-made ice cream and whip cream. Very creative if I do say so myself.
- Mom:** Knowing those two I better get my camera. This will be a memory I'll get a lot of mileage out of with my book club. *(Or whatever type of club that may be appropriate.)* What do you have there?
- Son:** A watermelon. That gets heavier every second I continue to hold it. I'm going to cut into it. I'll save you a slice. *(Starts to exit)*
- Mom:** Sounds good. I'll be right there.
- Son:** Mom? *(Stops and turns around)* What were you thinking about? If you don't mind me asking.
- Mom:** No, not at all. I was thinking about your father. *(Holds up medal)* He got this Purple Heart for fighting in Vietnam. *(Or pick a war to fit age of actor).* His dad fought in World War II.
- Son:** I know...I heard the stories.
- Mom:** I was always so proud of the job he did...he and his men fighting for our freedom. Your grandfather wasn't much on talking about WWII, but you could tell it meant everything to him and how they fought for our country.
- Son:** Yeah, when I see troops in the airport when I'm on my way to a business trip I always stop and say thanks for what they are doing for us. *(Beat)* I wish I would have had said thanks to Dad. I guess that's youth being wasted.
- Mom:** I told him all the time. He knew. When he saw you and your brother running in the backyard or figuring out what you wanted to be in college he would smile that smile of his and I think he would just "know" that he fought for those things and values.

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at  
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**ENDING:**

**Son:** *(Laughing)* Yes m'am. *(As he's exiting)* I just got a major ab workout holding onto this thing. *(Stops, turns and looks at his Mom)* Happy 4th of July Mom.

**Mom:** *(Looking heavenward)* Well...James...it's our tenth 4th of July that we aren't together. I do miss you. I would give anything right now to see you cook that hamburger glaze of yours- which was more sugar than anything. I'd give anything to see you playing with our grandkids. I'd give anything to see you fight back tears as we stand on the curb at the 4th of July parade. More than that, I'd give anything to pass by our room one last time and see you on your knees praying to God and thanking him for the day. We are free. *(Still holding the medal, she brings it up to hold against her heart)* Free indeed.

*The end.*