

The Christmas Dilemma
“Mary: The Dilemma of Saying Yes”

by
Skit Guys Studios

What In this Christmas monologue, Mary holds her new baby in her arms as she tries to explain to Jesus the seemingly impossible journey that brought them to that point, and the unimaginable future that lay ahead of Him.

Themes: Christmas, Mother of Jesus, Obedience, Surrender

Who Mary
Baby Jesus

When Bible times

Wear (Props) Rocking chair with a quilt thrown over the back
Mary is dressed very humbly in light neutral colors- long dress or skirt with a sweater or shawl over her shoulders. Her hair is simple, possibly braided to be out of her way.

Why Luke 1:26-38, Ephesians 1:6, John 1:46, Psalm 119:105

How Mary is holding her Creator in her arms. Give that minute to sink in before you jump into this dialogue. She begins to feel the weight of not only being a mother, but what raising the Son of God will mean later on in life. Also, think of how you speak to babies, but be careful not to slip into “baby talk” the entire time. If you’re using a real baby, be ready for anything! For instance, if the baby starts to cry, stand up and start walking around. Have a bottle or pacifier handy. But keep going!

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Scripture to be read or displayed on a screen.

Reader: And when they saw it, they made known the saying that had been told them concerning this child. And all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured up all these things, pondering them in her heart. (Luke 2:17-19)

Mary gazes at a swaddled baby in her arms. The world around her has left, and it's just the two of them now—a very young, simply-dressed woman and the Child she is getting to know.

Mary: *(to baby)* Well, you've made quite a grand entrance into the world, now haven't you? Not the entrance a king would make. A manger of all places. No palace. No guard. Just a barn and a lot of hay, if you ask me.

Looking back toward where she came from.

What am I to make of all these visitors? This silent night sure got loud fast.

Pulling the baby closer.

I suppose you'd like to know how this all came to be, wouldn't you?

Well, on an ordinary day—more ordinary than you can imagine—an angel came to me. I know. I had trouble believing it myself!

Distant, remembering...

He spoke of things I couldn't really comprehend. He spoke of You, the Son of the Most High. And after he told me all that would happen, events that felt altogether impossible, he looked straight at me, as if to ask...will you say yes?

Snuggles him closer.

It was the scariest "yes" I'd ever uttered, to tell you the truth. This was an impossible yes that only God could make possible. This would change everything. Never in my wildest dreams...

Ponders deeper, then looks down at him.

Speaking of dreams, is it okay that I have dreams for you, too? All mamas have dreams for their babies, you know. Even babies who are announced by heavenly hosts.

Laughs

My little one, what other yeses will God ask of me? Because I must confess that when I said yes to all this, my legs were shaking a little when I said it. No, a lot. My legs were shaking a lot.

Beat

I have a strange feeling that this will not be the only yes required of me. Oh, my Child, I cannot begin to imagine the yeses that God will ask of You.

She takes in a long, beautiful gaze at him.

So...we will just take things one day at a time. The yeses, the no's, I must stand before them as they come. God help me, one faithful day at a time, to keep saying yes.