A script from



"Mission Field?"

_{by} Jenny Craiger

What A skit about missional living. Kim and Becky are trying to figure out how to live

out the Great Commission. Becky leads Kim to a cow pasture to start their evangelical journey because she is hesitant about sharing the Gospel. Kim and Becky soon discover, though, that God can use them anywhere as long as they have a serving heart. **Themes:** Missions, Missional Living, Spreading the Good

News

Who Becky

Kim Debbie

When Present day

Wear Overalls (Props) Straw hat

Hammer/fence tool (for Debbie)

Why Matthew 28:19-20

How Dialogue moves naturally, with pauses in places for dramatic humor.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Becky and **Kim** enter stage left and are trudging along as if they have been traveling for a while. **Becky** stops and **Kim**, who has been following **Becky**, stumbles into her.

Becky: Okay, we finally made it. We're here!

Kim: Ummm... (looking around perplexed) we're here?

Becky: Yeah, we made it! It's so exciting, right?

Kim: Sure, Becky, but where exactly are we? You said we were going to try

our hand at some mission work. You know, spread the good news like

we heard about at church last week.

Becky: Yes, exactly and now we have arrived in our "mission field." (Air quotes)

Kim: Well, this certainly does look like a field...plenty of corn and is...uh...is

that a cow over there? (Pointing off stage towards the audience)

A: Well (hedging), yes, it is. (Sighing) Look, I know this may not be exactly

what Pastor Sam had in mind, but I figured...you know...we'd start kind

of slow.

Kim: (Knowing where this is going and challenging **Becky**) Kind of slow?

Becky: Yeah. I mean, we don't have a lot of experience, right? And I didn't think

jumping into some crowd at the mall or knocking on doors would be a

great idea.

Kim: Okaaaaay...that makes sense...but you thought a cow pasture would

work?

Becky: Look I'm a little nervous about this whole thing and, you know, the Bible

doesn't say DON'T go to a cow pasture.

Kim: Becky, technically you're right, but I'm not sure, that this...uh...field...is

really what Jesus meant when he gave us the Great Commission. In fact, I'm pretty sure that when He said go and tell the nations and baptize them, He meant people...not cows. I don't want to burst your bubble, and I did grow up on a farm, but I haven't really brushed up on my cow

communication skills since I was 4 and sang Old MacDonald.

Becky: Ha! Funny.

Kim: Alright, so, we're here. What did you have in mind when you planned

this great idea? That we would wander through the corn or follow some

cows around?



Becky: I don't know. I just thought we would take the first step. You know go

out in faith to our mission field. Maybe have a little practice.

Kim: (Deadpan) With cows.

Becky: No! (*Trying to be indignant but failing*) With people...

Kim: Well, it looks like you just might get the chance to get your feet wet.

Becky: What do you mean?! (Looks around frightened)

Kim: Well, there appears to be farmer coming across the pasture there

(Pointing past **Becky** to off-stage where **Debbie** is waiting)

Becky: What?! We have to go. Come on (*Tries to leave, but Kim snags her collar*)

Kim: Go? Now is our chance to practice.

Becky: But...but...we're trespassing on her property and...and...she could get

mad...and—

Kim: Too, late, Becky. She sees us. (Waves to **Debbie** as she comes onto the

stage) Hi!

Becky is standing nervously, close to **Kim**. Trying not to make eye contact or move or be seen.

Debbie: Oh, uh, hey there. Are you guys lost? Errr... (noticing Becky) Is your

friend okay there?

Kim: Oh, ha...yes, she's fine. My name is Kim and this is Becky. This is a little

awkward, but we were actually just out here trying to practice.

Debbie: Practice?

Kim: Yeah, ummm...well...we were practicing telling others about Jesus.

Debbie: (*Debbie looks around confused, scratching head*) Were you practicing

on my cows?

Kim: (Laughing/chagrined) Well, funny you should ask. We were actually just

talking about that when...well, when you walked this way out of

nowhere.

Debbie: Hmmm...well that seems like a mighty big coincidence. I hadn't

planned to come out to this part of the property for a few more days,

but something just made me come out here today to check the fence.



Maybe you...uh...ought to tell me about Jesus instead...you know, to get your practice in. (Winks)

Becky: (Begins to look a little less scared; stops hiding behind Kim) Really?

Debbie: Sure, I've been meaning to dust off that old family Bible that my

grandma always used to keep with her. I've just been feeling like I...I don't know...like I'm missing something...something that my grandma

always seemed to have.

Becky: (Excitedly) If you don't know Jesus as your Savior, then you are missing

something!

Debbie: (Looks at **Becky**, like she is noticing something exciting/joyful) Alright,

then. Y'all go through that field there to my barn. I'll grab that Bible from

the house and meet you there and we can talk.

B&K: Sure. Yeah...that's great!

Debbie exits the stage while **Becky** and **Kim** follow after more slowly looking incredulous.

Becky: I guess I wasn't so wrong about our mission field, huh?

Kim: (Gives Becky a rolling eye look) More like God never passes up an

opportunity to make any field a mission!

Walk off stage together, laughing and talking excitedly about the experience.

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