

a script from

231 WORSHIP

"Operation Empty Tomb"

By
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What Rapha and Tromos, two angels, have just rolled away the stone at the garden tomb and are ordered to await the arrival of the disciples. They're shocked when they see it's the women who have the courage to visit the garden and who will be the vessels God uses to announce the resurrection. Part of the *Even Angels* series, in which powerful truths from scripture that even angels long to understand, are unpacked and shared in fresh ways.

Themes: Easter, Easter Sunday, Resurrection, Evangelism, Angels, Humor, Duet, Sacrificial Love, God's Plan, Redemption, Grace, Love

Who 2 actors, 15 years and up, male or female.
The actor playing Rapha should be younger than the actor playing Tromos.

When The First Easter Sunday

Costumes The actors can wear a range of costumes, from white robes with gold belts and sandals to quickly identify them as angels (wings and halos aren't required but can also be used). They both have sheathed swords at their sides. Modern take: don't have "classic" angel costumes, wear athletic gear or combat gear (camouflage, sunglasses, khaki, etc).

Props Tromos can have binoculars, but doesn't need them.

Why Luke 24:1-12, Luke 10:18-20, Genesis 3:14-15

How Do not skimp on the "How" portion of this page! This is the part where we can "give them everything"! Think of this area as your "Writer's/Director's Notes" to your players.

Time 3-4 minutes

Lights up.

Tromos rubs the small of his back and then rotates his shoulders. His body is sore. **Rapha** watches him with a smirk on his face.

Tromos: What?

Rapha: You gonna make it?

Tromos: I’m fine.

Rapha: Is the great Tromos sore?

Tromos: That stone was way heavier than it looked, okay?

Rapha: Too much time commanding, not enough time in the field.

Tromos: Someone’s gotta keep the heavenly host in line.

Rapha: So are we done here or what?

Tromos: No.

Rapha: Why’d they send you down here to do the heavy lifting anyway?

Tromos: There’s something else going down.

Rapha: Shouldn’t you be at the command center leading the battle that’s raging around the disciples?

Tromos: You ask too many questions.

Rapha: The Son of God just *literally* rose from the dead. They need to know! The hounds of hell are raging against them right now. The two of us could fly over there and wreak havoc against the enemy!

Tromos: You don't think the same thought hasn't crossed my mind? I could use the catharsis of causing carnage. But our orders are to wait it out here.

Rapha: For what?

Tromos: The disciples are coming.

Rapha: Leaving their hideout? Is that wise?

Tromos: Grief will compel them to come. They had so little time before the Sabbath fell to even honor the Lord in burial.

Rapha: No way. They're too scared. They'll think it's too risky.

Tromos: Some of them will come. At least that's why we're here. If they do.

Rapha: Any guesses?

Tromos: It's gotta be John!

Rapha: That's what I was thinking.

Tromos: He was there at the cross. The whole God-forsaken time.

Rapha: Stayed until they took down the body.

Tromos: I've been meaning to commend you for your restraint, Rapha. I know it took everything in you to keep your sword sheathed. You kept your orders.

Rapha: I don't question God the Father's command. But I don't understand it. The devil and all his angels filled the clouds and we could have ended it then and there. Did you see them just gloating?

Tromos: Walked right into Heaven's trap.

Rapha: A trap? Looked like they succeeded in their centuries-long plan to overthrow the Godhead to me.

Tromos: Well, the tomb’s empty, isn’t it?

Rapha: True.

Tromos: He’s risen.

Rapha: He’s risen indeed.

Tromos: This is a whole new age of warfare, Rapha. Humans will lead the fight now. Jesus said it himself. They’ll trample on those demonic scorpions. They’ll step all over those snakes.

Rapha: I’m worried about Peter.

Tromos: You should be.

Rapha: Think he’ll bounce back?

Tromos: Hard to imagine right now.

Rapha: Would be amazing if he was the one that came to the garden today.

Tromos: Don’t count on it. *(noticing something)* Oh my.

Tromos stands tall, alert, shields his eyes to gaze into the distance. [Optional: He pulls out a pair of binoculars from his pocket and peers through them.]

Rapha: What?

Tromos: Here they come.

Rapha: John?

Tromos: No. The women!

Rapha: What?

Tromos: Couple of the Marys... Joanna I think. Hard to tell with their veils.

***Rapha** starts to pace nervously. He peers to catch a glimpse then starts to pace again as he speaks.*

Rapha: So whadda we do? What do we say? Do I just stand here?

***Tromos** looks at **Rapha**, taken aback. It's his turn to smirk.*

Tromos: Have you never encountered a female human before?

Rapha: Never.

Tromos: Calm down. You'll be okay.

Rapha: But I hear they're very good at showing their emotions!

Tromos: Didn't you ever have an assignment during the Davidic era?

Rapha: No.

Tromos: Compared to that, this will be nothing.

Rapha: You do the talking.

Tromos: Of course.

Rapha: And I'll just stand here and play it cool.

Tromos: Good luck with that. *(beat)* This is just like Him.

Rapha: What do you mean?

Tromos: Look what God the Father is about to do.

Rapha: Sorry, but, ah... you'll have to make it more obvious to me.

Tromos: He's sent the most overlooked, marginalized people... but also some of the most courageous and servant-hearted humans, to be entrusted with the news that Jesus is risen.

Rapha: They're the ones that are going to break it to the disciples, aren't they?

Tromos: Yep. And the devil doesn't have the first idea what's coming at him. He may have struck Christ's heel, but he's about to have his head crushed, for good. They're almost here.

Rapha: Ok. What do I do?

Tromos: Just stand there and watch God fulfill another promise.

***Tromos** takes a step forward and puffs out his chest and raises his arms. **Rapha** mimics him, but is less glorious and convincing. **Tromos** looks over at **Rapha** and puts on a big, fake smile.*

Tromos: Smile. This is gonna be historic.

Lights out.

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