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"SCRIPTures: Bob and Ron Talk About Job"

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What

Bob and Ron discover that no matter what we're going through, God's love is always true.

This script contains a short version and a long version.

Themes: Perseverance, Endurance, God's Love, Hardship, Loss, Tragedy, Overcomer, Scriptures, Duo, Kids Church, Children's Ministry, Bible Story, Job,

Circumstances, Faithfulness

Who

Bob

Ron

When

Present

Costumes

Actors wear all black or black shirts and jeans.

and

Props

2 chairs or a bench

Why

The Book of Job

How

Keep Ron and Bob's interaction light, fun, and sort of fast paced. During story mode, the actors address the audience and play off of each other's energy.

Time

Approximately 3 minutes

Lights up

Ron is on the stage, sitting on a bench or chair, head down, sad. Bob walks in.

Bob: Ron?

Ron: (looks up sadly) Yeah.

Bob: What's the matter?

Ron: (sulking) I'm sad. (Look back down)

Bob: I can see that. You look like you lost your best friend. (Jovial like you've

saved the day) But I'm here now, so turn that frown upside down!

Ron: It's not that...not that I'm not glad to see ya. I'm just...I'm moving.

Bob: (quick-paced) Moving? Like away? To a new place? As in, not here?

Ron: Yep.

Bob: Now, I'm sad. (Sit down beside Ron, sulking)

Ron: (dramatic) I feel like I'm losing...EVERYTHING.

Bob: (like, really?) Everything?

Ron: Well, everything I know and love. It'll ALL be different.

Bob: True. (trying to pep-talk) But, ya know? That could turn out to be good!

Ron: How so?

Bob: Well... you've heard of Job, right?

Ron: Yeah? (upset and kinda shouting) Wait! Are you saying I'm gonna get

boils?

Bob: No, no, no... (looking away from Ron) at least I don't think so.

Ron: (still upset) Are my kids gonna die?

Bob: (trying to calm Ron down) What? You don't even have kids. What I'm

saying is...let's just talk through the story. Then you'll see what I mean.

Tell the Story: Transition to story mode — Address the audience, high energy, work off of each other.

Ron: Job was an upright man and very blessed by God.

Bob: That means he did what was right, AND he had LOT of great stuff.

Ron: One day, Satan was before God, and God asked him — (Upbeat. Don't try to be God, just narrate) 'Hey, what do you think about my guy, Job?'

Bob: Satan said, (not as upbeat, slower paced, low-key) 'Well...Job sure does have LOTS of stuff...and people. I bet, if he didn't have all that stuff or those people, he wouldn't be so...you know, upright.'

Ron: So, God said, 'Ok. Take his stuff AND his people, only don't harm him.'

Bob: Satan said, 'ok!' and quickly went to work.

Ron: First, he took Job's oxen and workers while they were plowing the fields—

Bob: All but one guy so he could run and tell Job what happened.

Ron: While that guy was still speaking, another showed up and said, 'The fire of God fell from heaven and burned up the sheep and workers...I alone escaped to tell you.'

Bob: Then another...'The Chaldeans struck your camels and workers...I alone survived.'

Ron: (more solemn and mournful) Then...one more came...'Your sons and daughters were eating and drinking in their oldest brother's house. A great wind struck and fell on the four corners of the house. It fell on the young people...they are dead.'

Bob: Job...tore his clothes, shaved his head, fell to the ground... (emphasize this part), and WORSHIPED.

Ron: Job's response to all this loss...to this time of tremendous grief...was worship...saying,

Bob: 'I came into the world with nothing, and I will leave with nothing. The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.'

Ron: Wow, what a great attitude. Job remained upright and did not hold this great loss against God.

The skit can stop here. End with this line: Job learned that "No matter what we're going through, God's love is always true."

Bob: But the story doesn't end there.

Ron: Sometime later, Satan is before God again, and God asks, "From where

have you come from?"

Bob: (nonchalant) Satan said, 'You know...to and fro and fro and to...and up

and down!

Ron: God said, 'What do you think about my servant Job? He remained

upright and kept his integrity intact even after he lost everything for no

reason?

Bob: Satan's like, 'Well, sure, but you wouldn't let me touch HIM. I'm just

saying, you start messing with a man's health, he will curse you to your

face to save his own life.'

Ron: God said, 'Ok. He is in your hands...just don't kill him.'

Bob: Satan struck Job with sores from the sole of his foot to the crown of his

head. (mimic scraping something against your arm) Job SCRAPED his

flesh with a piece of broken pottery as he sat in the ashes.

Ron: Job's wife came along and said to him, 'Do you still hold fast to your

integrity? Curse God and die.'

Bob: Wow.

Ron: Right?!

Bob: Yeah.

Ron: Hmmm...So, anyway, then Job's three friends came to show him

sympathy and comfort.

Bob: When they saw him in the distance, they didn't even recognize him.

Ron: They wept, and tore their robes, put dust on their heads, and sat with

him seven days and nights without even speaking a word.

Bob: Now, that's true friendship.

Ron: Yes, it is...(pause) Until the talking started.

Bob: Everyone was convinced Job MUST have done something wrong. They

kept urging him to own up to it and repent to God.

Ron: Job answered every accusation...and there were many.

Bob: Finally, after some time passed, God spoke.

Ron: He basically said, 'I am God, and you are not. Can a faultfinder compete with the Almighty God?'

Bob: Job's response was humble and powerful. He said, 'I heard of You by the

hearing of the ear, but now my eye sees you.'

Ron: Job's tragic circumstances took him from knowing OF God to knowing

God.

Bob: So, you see? Sometimes loss can help us learn that no matter what we're

going through, God's love is always true.

Ron: (to **Bob**) This makes me feel better about my tragic story.

Bob: How so?

Ron: It reminded me that God will always be with me wherever I go. And,

moving from everything I know and love will give me a chance to grow

closer to God.

Bob: Plus, we can always talk on Zoom.

Ron: Oh, yeah! Hey, let's go to our houses right now, and Zoom each other for

practice.

Bob: Sounds good to me!

Exit

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