A script from



"That's Not My Jesus"

by The Skit Guys

What This skit examines how we try to relate to Jesus on our own terms, and how

when we do that we profoundly limit who Jesus is on our lives.

Themes: Attributes of Jesus, Power of God

Who Eddie: Tommy:

Emcee Comedian

Little Timmy Sick

Bad Day Adventure Peter Disciple 1

Disciple 2

When Present day and Biblical times

Wear No props necessary (**Props**)

Why Luke 8:22-25; I Corinthians 1:18-25

How This was originally performed with Tommy and Eddie performing all of the

characters (see character list above). You can perform it this way or have a

different actor for each character. Keep the energy and pacing up and have fun!

Time Approximately 6 minutes

The skit starts with **Tommy** and **Eddie** standing in the middle of the stage. The other characters are frozen around the scene.

Eddie: (to audience) I don't know where you might be spiritually, but maybe

you're here and you're just checking God out. Maybe you're not sure

who Jesus is.

Tommy: What are you talking about?

Eddie: Well, not everything's in the Bible, what if something was left out?

Something that would better describe who Jesus is.

Tommy: I don't even follow you.

Eddie: Okay, okay. We know everything can't fit in the Bible, right?

Tommy: Right. John said that not everything would fit into one book, but

everything we need is in there.

Eddie: What if there was one thing that would make me go, "No, I don't want to

give everything to Jesus?" (Pause) Okay, like, what if Jesus was a

comedian?

Tommy: No.

Eddie: Like, when He said it is easier for a camel to fit through the eye of a

needle than for a rich man to get into Heaven. That was comedy back

then. People would laugh at that.

Tommy: No, I don't see it.

Eddie: Or, like when He talked about the log in your eye and the splinter in

your brother's? That was comedy. What if Jesus was a comedian?

Tommy: A comedian?

Eddie: It could happen.

Emcee: (In announcer voice, probably an offstage voice) Good evening ladies

and gentlemen. Welcome to This Side of the Mountain. We're glad you decided to join us this afternoon. We've spared no expense to bring you a fresh young comedian from the other side of the mountain. Please put

your hands together for Jesus of Nazareth.

Comedian: (Jesus as a stand-up comedian) Hey, how ya doing, everybody? How are

ya this afternoon? Hey, I gotta tell ya, I've been on the road for forty days and forty nights my corns are barkin'. We've got a lotta jokes for ya, I'm just getting started. The Dead Sea. Let's talk about The Dead Sea for a

minute. I knew The Dead Sea when it was only sick! Know what I'm



sayin'? Thank you. Hey, look everybody, it's Little Timmy from three chapters ago. How are you doing Little Timmy?

Timmy: (Walking in on knees) Oh, I'm fine. Thank you, sir.

Comedian: What do you have in your hands?

Timmy: I brought you some bread and fish, sir.

Comedian: Okay, okay, you want me to take that bread and fish and turn it into a

feast for everybody, right?

Timmy: Oh, yes, sir!

Comedian: Come here, come here. (Sarcastically whispers into his ear) Why don't I

turn you into a loaf of bread and feed you to the five thousand?

They freeze.

Tommy: (Back to normal) Whoa, whoa, whoa. That's not my Jesus.

Eddie: You're right. That's not my Jesus either. But you see what I'm trying to

say here?

Tommy: Well, you're trying to put flesh on who Jesus really was for anyone who

may doubt that He really exists, but don't you think He's big enough to

take care of Himself?

Eddie: Sure, but, listen, some people may think Jesus is just too busy for them

personally. (Idea) He was always healing people... what if Jesus had a

bad day?

Tommy: Hey, I got an idea. What if Jesus were the Son of God?

Eddie: No, no, no. Look. There were tons of people around Him all the time.

What if Jesus had a bad day?

Tommy: He didn't have a bad day.

Eddie: It could happen.

Sick: (Crawls in on stomach) Jesus, oh, Jesus. Just one touch from you and I

could be healed.

Bad Day: (As Jesus having a bad day, very snobby) Oh, I'm sorry. I'm on my lunch

break. I'm going to come back in about an hour, and we'll do the whole

healing thing.

Sick: (*Grabs him*) No, no, Jesus, please.



Bad Day: Whoa, whoa. Hey, how 'bout a little personal space? Let's have a little

space between us.

Sick: (Flopping backwards from Bad Day) No, no.

Bad Day: There you go.

Sick: Jesus, please. Just one touch and I will be healed.

Bad Day: I can see that you're lying there, but apparently, you're also deaf.

Sick: No.

Bad Day: Well, I said I would be back in an hour.

Sick: Jesus, just one touch from you...

Bad Day: No, no. Okay maybe this will do it for you. Here's you. Here's you, "Jesus,

help me, help me." Okay? Here's me, "Buh-bye."

Sick: What?

Bad Day: Buh-bye.

Sick: No, just one touch...

Bad Day: No. Buh-bye.

Sick: I just want...

Bad Day: Shhh! Shhh! Buuuh-bye.

They freeze.

Tommy: Okay, see, that's not my Jesus either.

Eddie: That's not my Jesus either. I don't see Jesus saying, buh-bye.

Tommy: I know. Well, maybe when he was ascending into Heaven.

Both: (Waving to the "disciples" below) Buh-bye! Buh-bye!

Eddie: But do you see what I'm trying to say?

Tommy: I understand, what you're trying to do, but you can't put these

limitations on Him. (Off reaction from Eddie, giving in) Okay, okay. Jesus

did some pretty cool stuff when He was down here. Maybe He came to have a good time?

Eddie: Like a thrill seeker?

Tommy: Well, yeah.

Eddie: Like a bungee-jumping Jesus?

Tommy: Oh, Adventure Messiah!

Eddie: It could happen.

Peter: Oh, I'm afraid. I'm afraid.

Adventure: (Arnold Schwarzenegger voice) Walk out on the water, Peter.

Peter: Ah, I'm afraid. What if I drown?

Adventure: Walk to me, Peter.

Peter: Okay, here I go. (Walks timidly to Jesus) I'm walking. Look at me. I'm

walking on water!

Adventure: Don't look down, Peter.

Peter: Ahhhh! (Sinks)

Adventure: Hasta la vista, Peter.

Peter: Nooooo!

They freeze.

Tommy: No, that's not my Jesus either.

Eddie: Yeah, that's not my Jesus.

Tommy: I've got it. When your life doesn't make sense, who is always there for

you? (Off reaction from Eddie) When your life is rough, who is there for you? (Off reaction from Eddie) When it is total chaos, when life doesn't make sense... (Off reaction from Eddie) When you're in the storms of

life, who is there for you?

Eddie: In the storms of life?

Tommy: In the storms of life. Total chaos. Who is there for you?

Eddie: (*Pondering*) In the storms of life. In the storms of life.

Disciples: (Act is if suddenly on a ship in the middle of a storm) Whoa! Whoa!

Whoa!

Disciple1: Where's Jesus?

Disciple2: I think He's down below, sleeping.

Disciple1: He's sleeping? We're going to drown.

Disciple2: He doesn't care about us.

Disciple1: What are we going to do?

Disciple2: Jesus, don't you care about us?

Disciple1: We're only fishermen!

Disciples: (Crying) We don't want to die.

The storm stops suddenly. They both look around, amazed.

Disciple1: Look, look at the water. It's... flat.

Disciple2: And the sky. It's just... clear.

Disciple1: Wow, who could have done this because, I thought our lives were just

about over. We were going to die, and I couldn't figure out what was

going on.

Disciples: (Look at each other, duh) Jesus. (Wave in the direction of an offstage

Jesus) Hi!

Disciple1: Great job!

Disciple2: Yeah, really good work on the storm.

Disciple1: That was cool!

They freeze.

Eddie: I think that's my Jesus. Awesome. Mighty. Wonderful. Graceful. Majestic.

Holy. That's my Jesus.

Tommy: Yeah, that's my Jesus.

Lights out.

