

## **“The Advent of Christmas”**

### **Final script of The Advent series**

by  
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**What** Because Herod felt threatened by news of a new King, it would've been easy for the fragile life of baby Jesus to be snuffed out, like a candle. This Readers Theater for the fifth and final week of Advent, celebrates the lighting of the Christ candle, announcing Jesus is the Light of the world.

**Themes:** Christmas, Advent, Hope, Jesus, Herod, Christ

**Who** Reader 1  
Reader 2

**When** Present

**Wear (Props)** Unless you have the script memorized, Readers should have a black binder to read from.

**Why** John 1:4, 9; Matthew 2:1-11

**How** If you read this from the script, be familiar enough with your lines so that your head isn't down in the script the entire time. Embrace the awe and mystery of the scripture.

For more ideas on how to perform a Reader's Theatre, watch [How to Perform a Reader's Theatre at SkitGuys.com](#).

**Time** Approximately 3 minutes

*Readers enter and address the audience.*

**Reader 1:** How many passages of time before the first Wise Man saw that star?

**Reader 2:** A new and rare jewel set in the heavens.

**Reader 1:** A flaming torch burning differently in the night sky.

**Reader 2:** How long did he consult his peers,

**Reader 1:** Almanacs,

**Reader 2:** Vellum charts of the stars until finally the ear of his spirit heard the echo of God's word groan in his own belly?

**Reader 1:** Every morning that strange star would disappear.

**Reader 2:** Replaced and outshone by the blazing vengeance of the sun.

**Reader 1:** And again, the wait would begin.

**Reader 2:** The first slow ember of faith dwindling under the long blue wasteland of day.

**Reader 1:** Did the slow reveal of the star each night, as it pulled into focus, seem to that Wise Man a mirage?

**Reader 2:** Just as, on the wind-swept hills of Palestine he also appeared with his company from the East like a blurred ribbon of light slowly materializing?

**Reader 1:** The horizon a sudden swath of silks in rich patterns of Oriental colours

**Reader 2:** A train of camels whose gold bridles and shining amulets dazzled

**Reader 1:** Sparkling with the ornamental stones set in the finely polished hilts of swords.

**Reader 2:** What wisdom was hidden beneath the silk and leather of the ancient world?

**Reader 1:** What force could put in motion that caravan toward a little city on a hill to create the forceful collision of Kings?

**Reader 2:** Who would foresee the frenzy of motion toward the manger

**Reader 1:** The rush of angels

**Reader 2:** And Herod's soldiers

Reader 1: Shepherds and monarchs

Reader 2: Hooves and daggers

Reader 1: As the world's powers rushed with wonder and rivalry

Reader 2: Hope and jealousy

Reader 1: To behold a little child?

Reader 2: And who would have imagined that one candle, hidden in a forgotten town,

Reader 1: Wrapped in the humble rags of the poor

Reader 1: Could, with one quick thrust of a vengeful sword,

Reader 2: Have been so easily extinguished?

Reader 1: And yet that one single light

Reader 2: The very light that "was the light of mankind"

Reader 1: Shone brighter than any star in the heavens

Reader 2: A single wick that would burn with a love so strong it would engulf the whole world.

Reader 1: Jesus, the light of life, shone in the darkness

Reader 2: And the darkness did not overcome him

Reader 1: And the darkness never will.

Reader 2: Today, as we light the final candle of Advent, we remember that Jesus is the light that came into the world.

Reader 1: A light that shines brighter than any star in all the heavens

Reader 2: The true light that gives life to everyone.

Reader 1: The light that has come into the world.

*Lights fade.*