

A script from



## **“The Gift of Reconciliation: For God So Loved”**

by  
The Skit Guys

- What** After sending all sorts of messages of reconciliation to his children, a Father decides to pack up and go to them in person.  
**Themes:** Christmas, Father, God's Love
- Who** Father
- When** Present; Christmas
- Wear (Props)** Suitcase  
Clothes to pack in the suitcase
- Why** Romans 8:38-39
- How** The actor is packing up while he is delivering his dialogue, so be sure and practice before you perform this. For more ideas on how to perform this script, watch the video at [SkitGuys.com](http://SkitGuys.com)
- Time** Approximately 3-5 minutes

*Father is packing his suitcase.*

It's been awhile since we've talked. Well...that's how it is with your kids though, right? You never talk as much as you like.

Used to, they would hang on every word. Every story, every joke, every song... *(reminiscing)* We had some times. Some amazing times.

*Coming out of it.*

But, then they got a little older. A little wiser, is how one of them put it. He said he didn't know everything, but he did know enough to know that my ways, my values, my...philosophies on life were a little too...

Basically, they wanted their freedom. What was I gonna do? They're my kids. I gave 'em what they wanted.

And little by little, I watched 'em change. Push back against the things I taught them. Lose heart. And they tried ~~so~~ hard to...to steer clear of me.

I wanted nothing more than to have things right between us, so I kept...doing things. I sent letters, I called, I even sent messages through their friends. Nothing. No response.

Was it that they thought the distance was too great? Were they ashamed? You know...it doesn't matter.

When they were just kids, I used to tell 'em all the time, "I love you no matter what." It got to be our little thing. I would say, "I love you" and they would finish it, "no matter what." They heard it so much that sometimes they would just roll their eyes when I said it. But, I wanted it so, so clear to them that there was nothing they could do to make me stop loving 'em.

And that thing I said to 'em...it's never stopped being true.

So I'm packing up, and I'm going. To *them*. I'm not bringing any presents. Just the gift of making things right.

There is nothing that will keep me from my kids. The past won't. The future won't. Nothing in the whole universe will keep me separated from them.

I'm forgetting all the stuff in the past. And that relationship we used to have? I won't ever have that back. That's okay, because I want a *new* relationship with them.

*Closes his suitcase and begins to exit.*

After this trip, things will never be the same with us. That's a good thing. New beginnings. That's, uh...that's what I'm all about. That's my hope for this Christmas. A new beginning with my kids.

*Exits.*

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