

“The I Am’s of Advent: I Am Light”

by
Skit Guys Studios

What The light of God is revealed in this Readers Theater for Advent. Incorporate this script into your church service as you lead your congregation toward Jesus' birth.

Themes: Christmas, Light, Darkness, Salvation

Who Reader

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Black binder for script

Why Isaiah 60:1; John 1:5

How Read with conviction and passion and be careful not to rush the dialogue. It's also possible to memorize this script and deliver it as a monologue.

Time Approximately 2 minutes

Reader enters and addresses the audience.

Reader: I am Light. To the lost I am hope. To the faithful I am warmth and comfort. To the wandering I am direction. To the darkness I am freedom.

I am Light. I am the warm glow of a fireplace. I am the lightning in the storms' dark rage. The glow at the end of a long tunnel, a dark road. The beam in the sunshine that makes the rainbow.

Without me...shadows. Without me...despair. Without me...there would be more wanderers, more lost, more hopelessness, more murkiness everywhere.

I am Light and where I am, I reveal truth. I shed light on what is false. I challenge the status quo that often breeds and feeds in the darkness.

I am Light. I call. I calm. I soothe. I illuminate.

I am Light. I am resplendent, luminous, ablaze. I radiate.

I am Light and I reveal the details. The tiny oddities. The idiosyncrasies.

I am Light and I can make a dim room bright. I make a dim mood light. I make a dim rock spinning in the sky illuminate the night.

I am the first command of heaven. I am the last thing you see when heaven closes your eyes. I am the stars in the skies. I am the gleam in a loved one's eyes.

I am Light. I shine. I shimmer. I dance across waters.

I am Light. I gleam. I glitter. Because of me, darkness falters.

And one night, more than two thousand years ago, I was a star shining bright over Bethlehem.

I came to them, the people wandering in the darkest of nights, and gifted the people walking in darkness with a heavenly sight.

To them I was Hope, Peace, Joy, and Love that starlit night.

I am Heaven's long expected promise to a dingy, dark dreary world.

I am Light.