

## **“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.