

“There is a Story”

by
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- What** This is a dramatic reading/monologue about the greatest story ever told.
Themes: Easter, Love, Stories
- Who** Actor/Reader
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** If reading, black binders for scripts.
- Why** Romans 5:8
- How** This works well as a reading. Play with rhythms and dynamics to get the full effect of this piece.
This script can also be divided up among several different readers/actors.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Actor: There is a story—it's probably been around for as long as humans have been able to tell stories. You've probably heard it. Because most of the time when people tell stories, they tell some version of this one. It goes a little something like this: there is a guy and he meets a girl, and they fall in love. It is a love that is pre-ordained by the heavens, transcends time that redefines what love is. But something or someone tears them apart.

Maybe it's an evil uncle or a father, or a spurned and jealous lover, or even a natural disaster. But whatever it is, it tears our star-crossed lovers apart from each other. They struggle mightily, they overcome obstacles, they battle villains, face their fears, and even get a little help from some comedic figures on the way. But they stop at nothing until they are together again at last, their love made that much sweeter for the hardships they have overcome to be together. And everyone lives happily ever after. Even the villains.

There is a story—this one is older than time itself, it is the genesis of all stories. You've probably heard it. It goes a little something like this: there is a God. And he takes the dark and formless shape of the universe and he carefully molds it and lovingly shapes it into a beautiful world that he populates with bizarre and amazing creatures. Then he creates man. And this God, this creator of all, loves the man He has made. It is a love that rips apart the heavens, gives meaning to time, and goes beyond any definition than any human can ever possibly create for what love is.

But something tears them apart. It is no evil uncle or spurned lover, or a natural disaster. It is one of the greatest and rarest gifts that can be given...the ability to choose. And that is what makes this love so unimaginable, is that this almighty GOD gave this man he created a choice. A simple choice. And as a result, man struggles mightily, overcomes obstacles, battles villains, faces fears, all in the hope of regaining that undefinable love that he once had with his God. There is no happy ending because no matter how hard he tries, man cannot recreate this love.

There is a story—an old, old story. It is the end of all stories. You've probably heard it. It goes a little something like this: there is a man, who is also God. And he comes to Earth from His Heavenly Father, is born in the lowliest possible way, and lives a most extraordinary life. He performs miracles, saves lives, makes people better. And reminds man of a simple truth: that God loves him. That there can be a happy ending because the God of the universe wants to reconcile man unto Himself. But there are villains in this story. They are jealous, they are angry, they are selfish, they are scared, they are lacking in any redeemable qualities. They are us.

They are the very thing that God has sent His son to redeem. And they, WE, say, "We know what we are doing, let us take this man who has performed miracles on the Sabbath, who preaches that every person has worth, who gives us new rules to live by rather than the laws we have perverted, let us take Him and kill Him. Because we know what we're doing. And because we knew what we were doing, we took Him and nailed him one arm at a time to a cross, the most degrading and painful way ever invented by us humans."

And as He hung there, we insulted Him, and cursed Him for loving us. Because we know what we're doing. Till finally, hanging from nails in his hands and feet, He looked up at His Father, the creator whom we have so desired to reconnect with and said simply, "Forgive them, for they know not what they do." And He died. And we took Him down, put Him in a tomb, and rolled a giant rock into place like a giant period at the end of the story.

There is a story...about a man...who died. The end.

There is a story...about a great man...who died. The end.

There is a story...about a rich man...who died. The end.

There are countless stories about men who died. The end.

But there is this one story. About a man who died. And came back.

Because putting a boulder of a period on the end of the story didn't end it. No, this Man who was also God erased the period and began a new story, the likes of which had never been told and has never been told since. Because no other story has a person rising from the dead and that is what makes this story so unique and wonderful. Because this God, who created us and made us, loved us so much he ripped apart time itself and completely rewrote the laws of the universe, bringing His son back to life...for us...who put Him on a cross and cursed Him and killed Him.

Dying for us was enough in and of itself to redeem us and show us how much He loved us. But bringing Him back to life? That changes the ending of the story to a new beginning, because at that moment, He went from a man named Jesus, who many considered to be the messiah, and became the Christ, the risen Son of God, who has redeemed all of humanity and restored our relationship with God the Father, the Creator, who showed us what this unimaginable and unfathomable love looks like. No "the end," because this story continues for ever, joyfully ever after into eternity!

"There is a Story"

There is a story...you know it well. About a man, or woman. Who has struggles in this life. Who battles obstacles, and giants, and mortgages, and dragons, and bosses, and cancer. This person is given a choice. To believe in an unfathomable love offered by the very Creator of the universe and proven by a Risen Savior...or not.

So, the question remains...how will the story end? You tell me.

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