

A script from



“These Hands”

by
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- What** Even though we get so far away from what God intended us to use our hands for, He still loves us and sent His Son to provide a way for us to be with Him forever. In this dramatic series of monologues, seven different people express their need to change their actions. Themes: Easter, Sacrifice, Sin, Cross, Christ, Forgiveness, Corruption
- Who** Female Adult #1 Female Teen
Female Adult #2 Male Teen
Male Adult #1 Young Teen- Middle School Aged
Male Adult #2 Voice of Jesus
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Picture or video depicting Jesus’ pierced hands or the crucifixion
Appropriate music such as “You Are My King (Amazing Love)” or “Nothing But the Blood” or “There Is A Fountain”
- Why** Isaiah 53, Romans 3:22-26, 1Peter 2:24, 1Peter 3:18, Hebrews 7:27
- How** Be careful not to be melodramatic or overact. These are dramatic monologues, so work really hard to make them real. People in your audience should be able to identify with someone in this script.
- Time** Approximately 5-6 minutes

Actors should not be lined up in the exact order of their monologues.

Actors have their backs to the audience and turn to face the audience right before they deliver their first lines – i.e. the underlined portion of the previous actor's lines. An option would be to have the actors overlap on the words "these hands."

After delivering their monologues, actors freeze with their hands out front with palms up. An option could be to lift the hands slowly to a posture of worship as the music begins at the end of the script and as the lights fade.

Woman #1: These hands. I remember the first time they picked up a drink. I remember thinking how it was just part of having fun. What I don't remember is when exactly it stopped being fun. When did opening a bottle become my way of life? I know I used to live for more than the next drink. I don't even know who my friends are anymore. My family gave up on me a long time ago. I can't say that I blame them, though it still makes me so mad. How can I stop these hands...?

Student: These hands did something I'm really ashamed of. I was taking a history test on Friday. I studied! I really did! I...I just couldn't remember. So, I looked over at Jacob's paper. He's so smart! He gets A's without even trying. It's not fair. So, I took my pencil and copied what he had. I know it was wrong. What if I get caught? I'm going to get in such trouble with these hands...?

Man #2: These hands have led me to places I never should have gone. They've flipped through magazines I never should have looked at. In fact, that's where it started all the way back in high school. Now, I can't seem to keep these fingers from typing in the same old web addresses. I don't want anyone to know. I mean, I'm a good person. Really! Except for this one thing. I've been visiting these sites off and on for years. But now? Now, it feels like it's all I think about! How did it get here? How do I erase all this from my mind? How do I restrain these hands...?

Teen Girl: These hands have written things I never thought I would write. So mean! I didn't even know I could say such things! First, it was email. Then Facebook. Now, I'm even texting this stuff. Lies, slander...it's like I forget that when I write them, there's a real person reading it. I wish it wasn't even my heart. I've hurt so many people. I wonder if people at school think of me as nothing but a gossip. Is it possible to change my reputation with these hands...?

***To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
SkitGuys.com!***

ENDING:

Jesus: *(Not visible/picture slowly appears on screen as lights dim onstage/appropriate background music slowly builds)* These hands? These hands were nailed to a cross for you. For your every sin, these hands bled...for every wrong word, every wrong thought, and every wrong action. These hands can bring healing. These hands can bring forgiveness. These hands can bring victory over every wrong thing that enslaves you. In these hands, you can have life, freedom, closeness with the God who created you. You see, I took up your infirmities and carried your sorrows. I was stricken, smitten, and afflicted. I was pierced for your transgression. I was crushed for your iniquity. The punishment that can bring you peace was upon Me, and by My wounds you are healed. You all, like sheep, have gone astray. Each of you has turned to his own way. And My Father has laid on Me the iniquity of you all. I was assigned a grave with the wicked, though I had done no violence, nor had any deceit in My mouth. Yet, it was my Father's will to crush Me and cause Me to suffer, and make My life a guilt offering. But the will of the LORD will prosper in My hand. I, the righteous servant, justify many and bore your iniquities. I have poured out My life unto death and was numbered with the transgressors. I bore the sin of many and made intercession for the transgressors. Call on Me! Follow Me! Take My hand.

Each actor is frozen with their arms out, palms facing up. The lights fade as music starts to play. Some song suggestions are "You Are My King (Amazing Love)," "Nothing But the Blood," or "There is a Fountain."