

A script from



“What Child is This: Thirsty”

by
Skit Guys Studios

- What** Mary remembers what it felt like when she was told that she would be the mother of God’s Son. She shares the awe she felt watching Him lead with wisdom beyond his years, and how she thirsts for the living water that He brought to all people. **Themes:** Christmas, Mary, Jesus, Living Water
- Who** Mary
- When** Bible Times
- Wear (Props)** It isn’t necessary to wear biblical robes. You can simply wear neutral or earth toned clothes.
- Why** Luke 2:19
- How** Mary speaks with fondness and emotion as she thinks back on her little baby who is now a grown man. Give yourself time to process your thoughts and emotions. You want to bring the audience in on what you’ve experienced.
- *For performance and costuming ideas, watch the video “What Child is This: Thirsty” at SkitGuys.com.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

Mary speaks to the audience, reminiscing about being visited by the angel.

Mary: "What child is this?" I asked myself this question, for about thirty years now, thirsty for an answer since the day He was born. What did I know then, of great and mighty things? I was just a girl fetching water that day the Stranger appeared to me with those curious words: "Greetings, favored one. The Lord is with you."

He must have seen the change in my face, the one I now know to be an angel. "Don't be afraid," he whispered. "You will be pregnant with God's Son. And He will be great, this child, forever and ever. And He will rescue His people."

That was the exact moment. It was more than curiosity. I thirsted...for more.

After a wondrous beat...

I watched, in silence, as He was visited by shepherds and scholars, all with stories of angels and stars and grand pronouncements.

Lightly, with a twinkle in her eye as she remembers.

One day I found Him in the Temple. He was a boy, speaking wisdom with men old enough to be his grandfather. And I am awed. And I am thirsty.

Fondly

And now...He is grown up...my boy.

I watch him do and say curious and wondrous things. I hear Him say, "I am Living Water."

Do I drink? Do I dare drink?

She is at peace, and says the last lines with a great quiet confidence.

Yes. I have been the "Favored One," to see Him grow into a man. What else will He do? Every step He takes seems to be filled with wonder. My baby, my boy...this man...my God, yes. I look back on that night, about thirty years ago now...and I remember holding Him close, so thankful to be His mother, knowing this would be no ordinary child.

With conviction.

I am still thirsty, yes, but I do believe I know where to find the water.

Lights fade.