

A script from



“When the Angel Came”

by
Andrew Kooman

What In this monologue, Elizabeth recounts unexpected miracles: becoming the mother of John the Baptist; her husband, Zechariah, emerging from the temple mute; her cousin Mary, pregnant as well. She recognizes God’s fulfillment of promises and His redemption of us all.

Themes: Christmas, Faith, Prayer, Miracles, Incarnation, Obedience, Monologue

Who Elizabeth, the mother of John the Baptist (50 - 70s)

When Years after the first Christmas

Wear (Props) You may either wear traditional biblical robes/clothing or simply wear flowy, neutral/earth tone clothing.

For setting, you can go simple and have Elizabeth walk on stage and address the audience with no set. Or you can create a home or kitchen scene. An idea is to get a wooden table for Elizabeth to sit at while she speaks. Decorate the table with dried herbs, baskets, vegetables, clay pots, etc.

Why Luke 1

How It’s very easy with monologues such as this one to sound like you are reading the lines. This is not what you want. Instead, you want to sound conversational, as if you are saying these things for the first time. Paint a picture with your words for the audience. This takes work! Think of how Elizabeth might have felt, what she experienced, what it was like to be a part of something so enormous.

If you don’t have a director, have someone you trust watch you and give you advice.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Elizabeth: The words dropped out of heaven into my heart so strongly, I had to speak them out loud.

"This is what the Lord has done for me at the time when he has been gracious to me, to take away my disgrace among people."

That's what I said when our son John was finally born.

There were many days of silence before it, from the day my husband Zechariah emerged from the temple. He was alive, thank God! We thought he was dead, he was in there so long. When he emerged he was transformed, as though he'd seen the face of God himself!

His was a mix of fear and wonder. His face ablaze with light as Moses' must have been when he came down from the mountain. The only words to describe him was as "one astonished."

But his voice was gone. Buried and unreachable, just like the seed planted in my womb so that something new could be made, could grow. It wasn't only I who conceived something, but Zechariah did too. God conceived in him the truth that there is nothing worth saying unless it is a word spoken in faith or obedience.

Just as my womb was all dammed up, hardened and old like a stone that couldn't be broken until the angel came and spoke. Just like that womb was touched and turned into the place where God himself would create a redemption story for his people, so was Zechariah's faith forever changed.

This is what the Lord has done! He broke off the shame that weighed on me heavier and heavier every year. Shame that came not from doing wrong, but because we could not produce what was our every right and our every hope to produce: a child! A little boy to carry our name. A son to carry our hopes and our faith into the future.

But then the angel came to Zechariah in the temple and our lives changed!

I bore a son. The fruit of love and prayer and yes, even our faith!

And when Zechariah's mouth was opened after all those quiet days, he knew exactly what to say. Knew it just as I knew who my child would be as he turned inside of me, so restless to emerge, so restless to be his own voice in a wilderness of unbelief to prepare the way for the Lord.

PURCHASE
SCRIPT

I will never forget Zechariah's first words when God finally loosed his tongue: That by the tender mercy of God we were all set free from the power of our enemy!

That freedom is why John leapt in my womb when my cousin Mary visited us to tell me she, too, was pregnant. It's why every year at this time I remember the birth of another baby whose miracle arrival is a story even more wonderful and powerful than the one I've just told you today.

At this time of the year we can be sure of God's power to bring about his promises.

At this time of the year we remember that God's redemption is inside of us and that it's for all of the world.

And after thoughtful silence, it's at this time of the year that we must speak the words of his incredible stories out loud in faith!

Lights fade.

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