

A script from



“Who Do You Say I Am?” Mary Magdalene: Week 4

by
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What As we celebrate Easter morning, Mary Magdalene recounts her experience of arriving at the empty tomb and finding Jesus alive. She finds herself overwhelmed with the reality that He did what he said he would—He is risen!
Themes: Easter, Resurrection, Empty Tomb, Savior, Christ

Who Mary Magdalene

When Bible times

Wear (Props) Mary should be in biblical clothing.
You can go as big or small with your set as you'd like.
Go big: setting is inside Mary's home; wood furniture- table and chairs (to be authentic, table should be low to the ground and they would sit on the floor); clay pottery, pitchers, baskets stacked up, some with loaves of bread, woven rugs, etc; small stone fireplace; candles/oil lamps
Go small: simply light the area of the stage where you will perform.

Music to accompany this script is available for purchase and download at SkitGuys.com.

Why Matthew 28:1-10

How It's important not to just relay this story, but to relive it. It would be very easy to overact but try to avoid that. Spend time with this script and think through how you would feel, processing what had happened to you, putting yourself in Mary's shoes. It's your mission to paint a picture for the audience. Let them feel and "see" what you saw and felt.
For more ideas on how to perform this script, watch the video at SkitGuys.com.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

"Who Do You Say I Am?"

Mary Magdalene

CUE MUSIC Mary is thinking of something, seeing something in her mind's eye. Finally, her eyes recall sorrow.

Mary: It was quiet when I approached the tomb. Days before there had been noise wherever we went. Crowds cheering. Sometimes yelling. But now, in front of his tomb...just silence.

Beat

I had gathered all my spices and oils, intending to anoint the body, but when I got there...*(whispered)* He was gone.

Jesus changed my life. Ever since the day that I met Him in Galilee He rescued me. And I've followed Him ever since...all the way to His death.

But there was the tomb, and it was empty! My heart broke into a thousand pieces.

I turned, and there was a gardener. And I asked him if he knew where they had taken Jesus' body. And then I recognized...it was Jesus! It was my Lord!

He taught us that His sheep would recognize His voice, and I KNEW Him! I knew Him the minute He said my name. I dropped to my knees – what else could I do but cling to Him? I never wanted to let Him out of my sight! But no, He had different plans for me. He wanted ME to let the others know about the good news. I ran as fast as my legs would carry me, shouting like an excited child!

"He did it! He did it! He really did it!"

To think that I had come to anoint a dead man, and I left with proof that He is the overcomer of everything. I—all of us—can never beat fear, sorrow, sin...definitely not death.

Death.

He beat...death.

Who do I say that He is?

I know who He is.

Oh, I KNOW who He is! He said that He would rise, and He most certainly is risen! He is the Savior!

He is...He is the One True God!