

“Will You Please Pass the Christianese”

by
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What This humorous script is an illustration of how Christians often get wrapped up in their own sort of “Christianese” language, and even when it’s not necessarily wrong, can strike the wrong chord if not used wisely.

Themes: Church, Christian Life, Truth, Real

Who Christian C3
C1 C4
C2

When Present

Wear (Props) Everyone is dressed casually in neutral non-logo clothing. Try to have C1, C2, C3, C4 all in similar color scheme though not matching. All red tones mixed with neutral colors like khaki and black/brown. They can be wearing large cross necklaces and brooches, etc. And Christian can be in Blue tones with neutrals and dressed neatly, but perhaps more casually than the others. Props:

Table
Chairs for each
Serving dishes
Pitchers
Cups
Plates
Silverware
Neutral tablecloth

Why Philippians 4:8, Ephesians 4:29

How This poignantly humorous script is designed to be done in an upbeat and jovial manner. All the attendees smile and happily “feast” together on the buffet of often overused, misused, and ill-used “Christianese” sayings while Christian looks on in bewilderment and confusion.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Lights up on everyone seated at a table piled high with large serving dishes and plates, cups at each placing. From Stage Right to Stage left sit C1 at the head of the table, C4, Christian, C2, C3.

C1: Dear Heavenly Father, Father God. Let your Spirit fall on us, Father God, as we commune here tonight, Lord Jesus. May we truly, Jesus, just be filled by the fire of the Holy Spirit and Father God, Abba...Daddy, we just break bread to honor you and those brothers and sisters who cannot be here with us this God's day to share in this feast before us, Father God, Daddy, Abba, Daddy, Father God, God our Father. In your hallowed name we pray, Lord Jesus, Father God Daddy...

All: Amen.

C1: Brothers and Sisters in Christ, we have gathered here today to do life together and to share in this bounty our Gracious King of Kings has bestowed on our mortal bodies. So... *(pause)* let's dig in!

C2: Yes, *(rubbing hands together and eyeing the table then spotting it)* can I have some Jesus, please? I need me some good old-fashioned Jesus right about now.

C1: Of course. *(handing a dish to C2)* You can never have too much Jesus.

C2: Thanks. I just want to invite Jesus to live right here... *(clasping hands to his chest)* in my heart. Forever.

C3: *(pointing at a dish)* Are those traveling mercies? If they are, just send those on over. We are heading out on vacation soon and I'm gonna need some of those traveling mercies.

C2 passes a dish to C3

C1: Brethren, I'm just truly blessed by this fellowship here and appreciate that we can just come together and pray a hedge of protection just surround us here and hem us in here tonight.

Christian is a little confused by this almost indiscernible loftiness.

C3: I know I for one really feel the presence of the Holy Ghost here in our midst.

Christian looks closely to the left and right as though expecting to see a ghost amidst them.

C4: *(pointing)* I need some of that "God won't give you anymore than you can handle." Can you pass that on over here?

C1: *(picking up a dish and passing it to C4)* Whoa, this is a heavy one.

C4: I can handle it. God says he'll never give me more than I can handle, so bring it on.

C2: Um, could you please pass me the blood of the lamb?

Christian is noticeably shocked by this one.

C3 picks up a large pitcher and starts pouring for C2.

C2: A little more...a little bit more...just a little bit more blood. *(turning to Christian)* You want some?

Christian: *(quickly raises hands as though to halt the pitcher coming any closer)* Uh...I'm good.

C2: No? Ok. More for me. A little bit more blood. A little more— *(to C3)* Y'know what? Just wash me in it. Wash me in the blood of the lamb!

C3 empties the pitcher.

C3: *(singing out loud the hymn)* Are you washed in the blood, in the soul-cleansing blood of the lamb?

C1, C2, C3, C4: *(joining in the singing boisterously swaying, lifting glasses, etc.)* Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the lamb?

They all laugh and congratulate each other as they finish the song.

Christian is speechless.

C1: How about another song? *(singing out loud this repetitive chorus)* We say Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord!

C1, C2: *(joining in the singing)* Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord!

C3, C4: *(joining in the singing boisterously singing)* Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord! Amen!

Christian: Clearly, you said "yes"...now can we...

But before he can finish they all start singing again, louder this time and lifting their glasses, forks, raising their hands.

C1, C2, C3, C4: We say Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord! Amen!

Christian: You've said "yes". Enough with the "yes". Can you all just...

"Will You Please Pass the Christianese?"

But before he can finish again they all stand up and start clapping and raising hands and even more exuberantly sing.

C1, C2, C3, C4: *We say Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord!*

Christian: Oh no.

C1, C2, C3, C4: *Yes, Lord! Yes, Lord! Yes! Yes, Lord!*

Christian: No...no...no...no.

C1, C2, C3, C4: *Yes, Lord!*

Christian: No!

C1, C2, C3, C4: *Yes, Lord!*

Christian: No! *(covering ears and putting his head on the table)*

C1, C2, C3, C4: *Yes! Yes, Lord! Amen!*

C1, C2, C3, C4 all smile and clink glasses, laugh a little as they sit back down ad libbing.

C4: You know, I really just wish that some of our friends who have gone home to be with the Lord were still here with us today. *(lifting his glass to the sky)* It's a shame you had to leave us, friends.

C2: Everything happens for a reason.

C3: Well, clearly God must have needed another angel. That's why he took them.

They all and "hmmm" quietly to themselves.

Christian: *(as in "seriously")* What?

C1: Will you please pass the "God works in mysterious ways"?

C2: Will you please pass the "On fire for God"?

C3: Will you please pass the "Jesus is my homeboy"?

C4: Will you please pass the "Christian music"?

C2: Will you please pass the "Cleanliness is next to Godliness"?

C4: Will you please pass the "#Blessed"?

C3: Will you please pass the "When God closes a door..."

C1, C2, C3, C4: "...He opens a window!"

All ad lib "That's one of my favorites!" "Oooh! I want some of that too!" "Pass that over here!" "Keep it comin'!" "Gimee gimee!" etc.

C1: *(looking around the table hungrily patting stomach)* Now let's see, what did I miss? I'm not full yet.

Christian: You're not full yet?

They all turn and look at Christian who has spoken for the first time.

Christian: Seriously? You're not full yet?! You seem to me to be completely full...*OF IT. (pause)* Haven't you had enough? Haven't you had enough of *all of this?* My stomach hurts from just looking at all of this. *(clarification)* No, my soul hurts from consuming all of this for too long. Isn't there something better out there? Truer? Isn't there something we can be serving that will make us stronger, healthier? Something better than all of this weak, wrong, watered down rhetoric?

C1: *(confused and a little indignant)* You don't want us to pass you anything?

Christian: Yes, I do. *(standing up and with authority)* Will you *please* pass on all this...Christianese?!

Christian throws the napkin from their lap onto the table like throwing in the towel and leaves.

All the others stare at one another a little confused. Then suddenly one of them lets out a huge burp.

C1: God bless you.

Blackout

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