A script from



"Woe to Me"

A Modern Retelling of Isaiah 6 by David J. Swanson

What A high school boy discovers the meaning of "woe to me"- that he is small and

God is Great and Mighty. Themes: God, Glory, Almighty, Worship

Who Actor 1

Actor 2 Actor 3 Actor 4

Actor 5

When Present

Wear Apron

(**Props**) Seraphim Wings for Actors 2-5

Bible

Why Isaiah 6

How The Actors who perform this should be fearless on stage and not worried about

feeling awkward. If you hold back, then it will look awkward. The Actor 1

character in this piece has had a moment of discovery about who God is, and it

should be portrayed with passion and conviction.

Time Approximately 5-7 minutes

Actor 1 tells the story. **Actors 2-5** help her act out the various scenes. Most of the time **Actor 1** speaks directly to the audience unless she's acting out a scene.

Actor 1: Woe to me. Have you ever had a "woe to me" moment? Not like a

Actor 3: Woe *(forlorn and pathetic)*

Actor 1: Or a

Actor 4: Whoa (surfer impressed)

Actor 1: Or even a

Actor 5: Whoa (panicked. Stop!)

Actor 1: But a woe. Woe to me. I am... (trails off, shaking head). I had one.

Actors 2-5 shift to create a kitchen. **Actor 2** dons an apron and stands at a stove stirring hamburger helper.

Actor 1: It started on a Wednesday night. Not unlike this one. My mom was in the kitchen getting us dinner.

Actor 2 mimes being in the kitchen stirring a pan.

Actor 2: You love hamburger helper. Now set the table.

Actor 1: Mom, I don't have time. Youth group starts in like 20 minutes.

Actor 2: You have time to eat.

Actor 1: (To audience) Truth was, I didn't even want to go. I was, blah, about Wednesday nights at church. So I did what I usually do. I threw out the homework excuse. (To Actor 2) It's okay. I probably shouldn't go anyway. I've got a ton of homework.

Actor 2: Oh? Well you'll have time for that after small groups.

Actor 1: I couldn't believe it. She'd rather me go to church than do my homework.

Actor 2: Some things are worth the extra effort, Honey.

Actor 1: So I went. I didn't want to go, but off I went.

Actor 1: Youth Group was actually really amazing that night. The band sounded good. Pastor Greg made a lot of sense, and I actually got some of his jokes.



Actors pantomime role of worship team. They worship in slow motion. **Actor 1**, still facing the audience, raises her hands like she's worshipping with the band.

Actor 1: I remember worshipping to this song and just letting go. It was this huge relief. God was my Father, my Rock. He was going to get me through.

Actor 3: (As lead vocalist) Let's sing that last chorus again.

Actor 1: I felt like I was there with God. With his arm around me. Loving me. Encouraging me. I felt like I was in His very presence.

Actor 3: Sing it out!

Actor 1: But I wasn't. I wasn't in his very presence. Do you know how I know? I wasn't having a "woe to me" moment. That came later.

Actors 2-5 reposition to create bedroom scene. Scene should build in intensity, overlapping lines, nearly shouting up to stage direction "Silence".

Actor 1: It was later that night. I'd gone to bed. I was dead asleep when something woke me. Something got me up. I sat up in bed, and grabbed my Bible. I started reading. Isaiah. Chapter 6. Suddenly, I was there with Him.

Actor 1: I saw the Lord, high and exalted, seated on a throne.

Actor 2: And the train of His robe filled the temple.

Actor 3: Above Him were seraphim, each with six wings:

Actors 2-5 make seraphim. Prop wings.

Actor 4: With two wings they covered their faces,

Actor 5: with two they covered their feet,

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ENDING:

Actor 1: God turned and said

Actor 5: "Whom shall I send?"



Actor 1: And I was filled with this...this...POWER, this eagerness to love Him. I belted out with everything I had "HERE I AM, LORD! SEND ME!"

Silence.

And the room when dark. And I was back in bed, my Bible in my lap. Was it a dream? (*Pause*) To tell it now, my hair stands up on my arms. Woe to me, indeed. (*Pause*)

Slowly to end. Maybe the worship band could start a song here. Quietly...

God is my everything. God is not an obligation. He's not simply a feel-good emotional high. God is everything to me. Without Christ, we have nothing. And when He asks for a servant. You say "Send me."