

LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

www.lifelinepro.com

Prayer Warrior

Introduction

LifeLine Productions is dedicated to presenting the Gospel message and Biblical truths in an entertaining and thought-provoking form. We aim to plant seeds in the hearts of those who do not know Jesus Christ as Savior, and to challenge and encourage believers to a stronger walk with their Lord.

We are thankful to you for ordering this script. It is our prayer that your drama group, youth group or whatever type of group you have will be effective with this material and that God will use our collective work for His good. You are on the front-line; you have the opportunity through your performance to touch someone and lead them to Christ. May God bless your faithfulness in this task.

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Prayer Warrior

- Theme:** Prayer is more than just talking to God.
- People:** Three
- Props:** Bag, kneepads, elbow-pads, chair and a towel.
- Notes:** The starting phrase of each prayer, "Oh Lord," is a recurring joke throughout the skit. It has to be said with such reverence that it sounds ridiculous.
- Scene:** Jules walks on stage with a bag and chair. He sets the chair on the stage, pulls out the towel and drapes it over the back of the chair. Jules reaches into the bag and pulls out the kneepads and elbow-pads and puts them on. **Jules** then kneels down at the chair, takes a deep breath and starts to pray.
- Jules:** OH LORD! I want my life to have meaning. I want to do something significant for you, Lord. Take this life of mine, Lord, use it as you please. *(Starts to cry then stops crying, grabs the towel and dabs his eyes and continues to pray.)* Show me Lord what grand ministry you want me to perform.
- Kevin** *(Enters and slaps Jules on the back.)* Hey Jules.
- Jules:** *(coughs)* What.
- Kevin** Jules, you play the guitar don't you?
- Jules:** Yeah.
- Kevin** We're going to the convalescent home on Sunday to do a service, can you come?
- Jules:** Sunday? Hey guy, miss the football game?
- Kevin** Oh yeah, right, I'm sorry. I'll, uh, get someone else. *(Kevin leaves.)*
- Jules:** OH LORD! I'm devoted to you. I'm listening Lord. You are my heart's desire. I want to be used by you. I'm clay, I'm putty in your hands. *(Wipes tears from his face.)* Show me Lord, how you would use your faithful servant.
- Mavis:** *(Enters.)* Hey Jules!
- Jules:** WHAT!
- Mavis:** Uh, your sister is on the phone. She broke up with her boyfriend. Sounds really upset, she said she needs someone to talk to.
- Jules:** Oh she's always that way. I'm kind of busy right now. Tell her I'll call her back.
- Mavis:** Okay. Hey you want to go fishin' for a couple of hours this Saturday?

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Jules: Sure, I'm not doing anything. (*Mavis leaves. Jules tightens the strap on his elbow-pad and starts to pray.*) OH LORD! I'm reaching out to you. I'm seeking your guidance, just show...

Kevin Uh, Jules?

Jules: WHAAAT!!!

Kevin Uh, Mrs. Wilson down the street, has to move this Saturday and needs some help. Are you doing anything Saturday?

Jules: Yeah, I'm uh, kind of busy.

Kevin Okay. (*Kevin Leaves.*)

Jules: OH LORD!

Kevin (Reenters) Can we borrow your truck?

Jules: NO!!

Kevin Stupid question. (*Kevin Leaves*)

Jules: OH LORD! You need to show me. I just want to be used. Give me a sign, anything.

Mavis: Jules?

Jules: WHAAAAT!!!

Mavis: Uh, I can't go fishing this Saturday. I'm helping Mrs. Wilson move. Wanna help?

Jules: Noooo. I'm, uh, real busy Saturday.

Mavis: (*Acts confused with the inconsistent plans for Saturday*) OOOokay fine.

Jules: (*Mavis leaves.*) OH LORD! Master of the universe, maker of all things, creator of my soul, (*rises to his knees and starts "pacing" as he looks to the heavens*) the One who numbers the very hairs on my head, guides my footsteps, lights my path, guide me Lord, show me Lord, tell me what it is, this very moment, make it known in my heart and my soul, exactly what it is you want me to do, oh Lord, let there be no doubt in my mind, this very moment show me Lord what you want me to do! (*A two second pause as Jules looks up to heaven, eager to hear what God has in store for him. Mavis enters.*)

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Mavis: Uh, can we use your truck?

Jules: *(Initially Jules is shocked at having heard the voice of God, then he realizes it's just Mavis.)* NOOOOOO!!!!!!

Mavis: Uh, never mind.

Jules: Just tell me Lord! (***Jules** goes back to his position of eager anticipation for about two to three seconds and then dejectedly responds...*) Nothing. God must not have anything for me now. I guess I'll just have to be patient.

End