

LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

www.lifelinepro.com

Pick a Date

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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Theme: Sin, salvation and the need for a Savior.

People: 2

Props: A computer read out, a telephone, and wings if you can muster some up.

Scene: An **Angel** is at the pulpit busily pouring over some paperwork. A tough looking individual enters (*Think of a cross between John Wayne and Clint Eastwood. A cowboy hat would be helpful to make the image.*) He looks around briefly as if looking for something and then goes over to the **Angel**, somewhat embarrassed to have to ask for directions.

Angel: Excuse me, may I help you?

Duke:: Uh, yeah, I was told that the door to heaven was in here.

Angel: Well, that would be this door over here.

Duke:: (*Relieved to finally find the door*) Oh thank you. Well, you just go on ahead with what you got going there, don't let me bother you.

(*Tips his hat and heads for the door to heaven. As he reaches the door he yanks on it only to find it is locked. Duke tries the door again and again but to no avail. Trying not to look the fool, he tips his hat forward and makes his way back to the Angel. The Angel, without looking up, holds up a finger to signify that he needs one more minute to finish what he is working on. Duke, while he is waiting, looks down at his watch and sees that it is not working. He holds it up to his ear, shakes it and then taps it. After he taps it the Angel finally finishes his paperwork and acknowledges his presence.*)

Angel: May I help you?

Duke: Uh, it's locked.

Angel: Of course it's locked, no one gets through without having their life judged first.

Duke: Oh, you judge my life, and then I get to go.

Angel: That's right. (*Flips through a computer read out*) Let's see, you would be Duke Walker, right?

Duke: Hey that's right! How did you know that?

Angel: Sir this is heaven, we know everything. Let's see now, oh joy, you're slated for Preliminary Judgment.

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- Duke:** Preliminary Judgment?
- Angel:** It's just a matter of simplifying the process of Judgment. With the amount of sin a person of the 80's or 90's can do, it was becoming a terrible burden on our computer time. So we reduced your judgment to one sin a day on this read out...
- Duke:** *(Rather perturbed)* A COMPUTER READ OUT? I GET TO HEAVEN AND MY LIFE'S ON A COMPUTER READ OUT? Hey look! I was expecting something a lot more personal than this!
- Angel:** Well sir, if it's personal you want, no problem! We'll have God come down here personally, and he'll go over your whole life, one to one. *(Angel grabs a phone and starts dialing)*
- Duke:** Well, that's better.
- Angel:** *(Dials as he talks)* No problem at all. He'll go over all your life's actions *(Duke smiles smugly at that thought)*, list out all the sin in your life *(Duke stops smiling)*, and detail all the impure thoughts you ever had, because God knows everything.
- Duke:** *(Panics and lunges for the telephone to hang it up)* NO, THAT'S OKAY!
- Angel:** Are you sure? It's a toll free call.
- Duke:** Oh yeah, no need to bother God. You say that this only lists one sin a day?
- Angel:** Assuming of course that you sinned that day.
- Duke:** Fine! So what do I do to go through that door?
- Angel:** Just pick a date between June 12, 1965 *(or comparative birth date to whoever is playing Duke)* to yesterday, and we will see whether you sinned or not on that day.
- Duke:** So I just pick a date, and I get to go. *(Out of site of the Angel he points to the heaven door.)*
- Angel:** That's right, just pick a date.
- Duke:** Okay, let's see how about April 2nd, 1967.
- Angel:** April, April *(looks through computer read out)*, here it is. Oh I'm terribly sorry. On that date you told your teacher that you lost a box of crayons when in fact you stole them the day before.
- Duke:** Is that all? Shoot, I've done a lot worse than that in my life.
- Angel:** *(Perks an eyebrow)* Oh...

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Duke: Well, not a whole lot worse.

Angel: Regardless, you chose a date on which you sinned, so here is a pass for that door over there. (*Points to a door other than heaven*)

Duke: Hey, wait a minute. That's not the door to heaven!

Angel: Of course not. That's the door to the *other* place.

Duke: What?!! For a lousy box of crayons?!

Angel: Well sir, you chose a day in which you sinned, actually with this sin you broke two of the commandments, "thou shall not steal," and "thou shall not bear false witness."

Duke: Wait, wait, you mean if I pick a day in which I didn't sin, I get to go through that door? (*Points to the heaven door.*)

Angel: Well, yes.

Duke: (*Becoming very stressed*) Then I get another pick!

Angel: Uh, you've already had your pick.

Duke: Wait a minute, you never told me how important this was, I get another pick!

Angel: This is highly irregular...

Duke: I GET ANOTHER PICK!!!!!!!!

Angel: FINE!! TAKE ANOTHER PICK!

Duke: Okay, a day that I was really good.

Angel: That would be helpful.

Duke: Let's see, when are you normally good? I know, Christmas time! Okay, Christmas Eve, 1984, the year I bought my wife that really nice present.

Angel: That would be your 2nd wife?

Duke: Uh, yeah.

Angel: Let's see... Christmas... 1984... OOoooo.

Duke: Ooo?

Angel: Oooo. Massive use of the Lord's name in vain.

Duke: Massive use... on Christmas Eve?

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Angel: Well, according to this, you finally got around to doing your Christmas shopping and couldn't find a parking spot. And when you did find one...

Duke: Oh yeah, that guy in the four wheel drive pulled right in front of me.

Angel: Right. So if you will take your ticket down...

Duke: Wait a minute! Uh, how about January 4th 1991?

Angel: Uh... lewd and lascivious thoughts.

Duke: January 5th?

Angel: Lewd and lascivious thoughts.

Duke: 6th?

Angel: Lewd and las... look there's a three month period you can forget about when Wanda Winklemeyer was your secretary.

Duke: Wasn't there ever a time that I didn't sin?

Angel: I really doubt that. (*Starts to thumb through readout*) no, no, no way, nope... wait a minute.

Duke: Yes!

Angel: Here's three days in which you didn't sin once.

Duke: YEAH?!! I was a pretty good guy, huh?

Angel: Actually you were in a coma for those three days. Your ticket...

Duke: Come on guy! Can't you give me a break?

Angel: You don't understand do you. Jesus gave you a big break, he died on the cross for you. He doesn't want anyone to go through that door (*points to the door to hell*). He knows that all men are sinners and must be punished. But he offered to pay that punishment for you, all you had to do was accept his gift, put your trust in him. Oh he gave you a break all right, but he gave you a special break. He gave you parents who were Christians. Even though you were a regular at Sunday School you never listened. He gave you a best friend who was a Christian. You only laughed at him when the other guys came around. Your first wife was a Christian. But instead of listening to her, you decided to divorce her. God reached out to you time and time again, but you decided to do it your own way, and now you have a life of sin you must reckon with, so if you will *please*, take your ticket and be gone! I have work to do.

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*(There are two options to end this skit. One is to have **Duke** walk through the door as commanded and the **Angel** looking to the audience and saying, "Next." The other is this continuance.)*

Duke: *(As the **Angel** starts to walk away)* You know... *(**Angel** stops)* You're right. I should have listened to them. *(**Angel** turns to listen)* I don't know what I was thinking about. But now it all makes sense. Now I want to do it.

Angel: Do what?

Duke: I want to give my life to God.

Angel: Don't you understand, you don't have a life!

Duke: Well, that's rude.

Angel: Your life is over, it's done!

Duke: W-What do you mean?

Angel: Look at your watch, and tell me what time it is.

Duke: Well, I can't, my watch stopped.

Angel: That's because the moment you died your life stopped. Your time to accept Jesus as your Savior *(**Angel** reaches out and grabs **Duke's** arm and points to his watch)* stopped. *(Gently the **Angel** puts the ticket into **Duke's** hand. These lines are said with some compassion.)* Now... you must go. *(**Duke** looks down at his ticket and with some resolve slowly walks away.)* Next!

End