

LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

www.lifelinepro.com

The Sower

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.

Copyright of this material belongs to LifeLine Productions. Please refrain from unauthorized duplication. Included in the purchase price is permission from LifeLine Productions to make necessary copies for use within your church or organization. There are no additional royalties for performance of this material.

LifeLine Productions, P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

www.Lifelinepro.com ©2000-2003 All rights reserved

The Sower

- Theme:** The parable of the Sower.
- People:** Six speaking parts. More can assemble if desired.
- Props:** A box or pulpit.
- Scene:** The actual blocking can vary with the amount of space you have. But the basics are this: have the narrator standing off to the side of the stage; to the left or to the right place a pulpit or box for someone to stand behind or on to speak from; the Pastor speaks to the crowd from the box/pulpit.
- Narrator:** There was once a Sower who sowed some seeds...
- Pastor:** People listen! Because of our sin we are doomed to an eternity in hell! But because Jesus loved us so much, he paid the penalty for us by dying on the cross. If you just put your trust in Jesus, all your sins will be forgiven.
- Narrator:** Now the seeds that he sowed scattered many places... (*Cast begins to slowly disperse*) Some seeds fell by the wayside...
- Way Side Seed:** (*Walking away from the box*) So that's Christianity, that a living God who had created the universe, would submit himself to an agonizing death just so a sinner like me could believe and not be condemned. (*Ponders for a bit*) No way! (*Walks away*)
- Narrator:** But never taking root the birds soon came and carried them away. Some seeds fell among the stony soil and sprang up quickly.
- Stony Seed:** Boy! Just to think that Jesus died for me. Boy I believe! Yes siree! I sure do believe in Jesus. He's my friend, I'd never let him down. No siree, not me!
- Way Side Seed:** (*Standing off to one side, listening to Stony Seed talk.*) So what are you, one of those Christians?
- Stony Seed:** Who me? Me?! Ha! No... why? Do I look like a Christian? Don't be ridiculous! I'm not one of them. Mind your own business! (*Walks away with head down hoping no one else noticed.*)
- Narrator:** But because the roots had no place in the rocky soil to take root, it withered away when the sun came up. Some seeds were thrown among the thorns and sprang up.
- Thorny Seed:** (*Walking with the Preacher*) That was a real good message. You can count on me being there this Sunday.

The Sower

Pastor: Great! As a matter of fact, if you're interested, this Friday night a bunch of us are getting together for some fellowship. Would you like to come?

Thorny Seed: Nah, Friday's the night me and the guys go out bar hoppin'.

Pastor: *(Hesitantly)* Oh, I see.

Thorny Seed: *(With a tinge of guilt)* Uh, I guess that sort of thing is frowned upon by the Church, isn't it.

Pastor: Well, that's between you and God.

Thorny Seed: Man, that means I'll have to stop hunting for chicks.

Pastor: Look, that's up to you...

Thorny Seed: No more poker, no more hustling pool... Listen! About this Sunday, I just remembered, I have to, uh, do something. So I won't be able to come this week. Maybe next week, Okay?

Pastor: *(Disappointedly)* Sure, maybe next week. *(Both walk in two different directions off stage.)*

Narrator: But the thorns sprang up and choked off what started to grow. But some seeds fell into good ground, *(Good Seed walks forward and kneels to pray)* it's roots went deep and grew to be a mighty tree. *(Good Seed gets up to stand on the box. People begin to gather. Preferably new people.)* Soon this mighty seed began to spread it's own seed throughout the land.

Good Seed: People listen and hear! Let me tell you the wonderful news of Jesus Christ!..

Narrator: And so it is with the Sower. Ask yourself, what kind of seed are you and have you sown any seeds lately?

End