LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405 www.lifelinepro.com

The Telephone Call

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.

The Telephone Call

Theme: Christian service and what it means.

People: 5

Props: A telephone, paper towels and an off-stage microphone.

Scene: The stage is empty except for a telephone (and some light furniture if you wish). The

phone starts to ring and Shirley enters.

Shirley: (Running on stage) I got it! I got it! Hello...

Jesus: (Off Stage) Hello Shirley, Shirley Dower...

Shirley: Speaking.

Jesus: This is the Lord Jesus. I would like to come and visit you in a couple of minutes if

that would be all right with you?

Shirley: The Lord visiting me? Oh! Of course you can come to visit! I would be most

honored!

Jesus: Fine, I will be there.

Shirley: Oh my, the Lord coming to visit me. Am I ready for such a visit? I can't think of

any sin that I haven't confessed. I believe I have forgiven all my friends their transgressions. I guess I'm ready for this visit. (Looking around the house) Wait! He can't come now, this place is a mess!! (Grabs roll of paper towels and starts to clean

frantically, throwing soiled paper all over the place.)

Sound: Door bell ringing.

Shirley: Oh dear, not now. Who is it? (*Opens door*)

Lenny: Hi Shirley, it's me. Uh, this is kind of embarrassing. It's a long period between

paychecks and uh, well, we don't have enough food to feed the family. So I was

wondering if you had any spare food or even some leftovers 'til payday?

Shirley: I don't have time to get you any food right now! You'll have to go. I have a very

important visitor coming so please go! (Shirley shuts the door and goes back to

cleaning.) He's coming any minute! I've got to get this place cleaned.

Sound: Door bell

Shirley: Oh now what? (*Opens door*)

The Telephone Call

Mavis: I'm so sorry to interrupt you, but our car broke down, and I was wondering if

it would be possible for us to stay here until the tow truck could get here?

Shirley: I'm sorry but that's simply out of the question. I have a real important guest

coming today so please leave! I don't have much more time, and my house is such a mess! Please go! (Shuts the door and grabs a plastic bag to gather all the soiled paper towels she's been throwing around.) People always come at

the most inopportune time!!

Sound: Door bell

Shirley: Oh dear, not now! I'm not ready yet! (Runs to the door and primps herself

before she opens it. As she opens it she realizes it is not the Lord.) What!

What!! WHAT!!!

Dale: Well, I was going to ask if I could borrow a twenty until payday, but I can see

you're busy.

Shirley: Yes! Yes! I'm very busy! Now please leave! Oh wait a minute!

Dale: (With hope in his voice) Yes?

Shirley: (Hands Dale the plastic bag) Could you put this in the garbage on your way

out? Thank you. (Shuts door) Now my place looks better. Now where is He?

He said he would be here.

Sound: Telephone ring

Shirley: Hello?

Jesus: Shirley...

Shirley: Oh, Jesus! I've been waiting! When are you coming?

Jesus: I've already been there, three times, but you wouldn't let me in.

End