

Disciple Stories Skits #1

Peace, be still

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

John (As an old man).
Joshua, his friend
Jesus
Peter
Andrew
Thaddeus
Young John

Props

Improvised boat (Maybe just a pole to represent the mast?)

(The old John is talking with a friend, nearby Jesus and His Disciples are on the boat, with Jesus lying down asleep, and Thaddeus standing, with his arms around the mast)

Josh “But, what was it like...Being with the Master?...What did you say?...And what did you do?”

John “It was different...Things always happened...Unusual things...Things that no man could explain.”

Josh “Can you remember them?”

John “Of course!...I recall it all so vividly...I remember when we were out on the lake one night...A storm came up, and it got so wild, so quickly...The wind was screaming through the rigging...So, we dropped the sail, and tried to row to shore...But the waves were like mountains...with white caps that looked like snow on them...They kept breaking into the boat, and we were bailing it out as fast as we could...But, we couldn't keep up with it...It was scary...”

Josh “Were you afraid?”

John “Terribly...Thaddeus was a landlubber, and he had his arms wrapped tightly around the mast, and he was looking up and screaming...God help us!”

Thad “God help us...God help us!”

Josh “But, where was Jesus?”

John "Asleep."

Josh "Asleep?"

John "Yes."

Josh "Where?"

John "On the old net...In the bow of the boat."

Jos "While this was going on?"

John "Yes...The waves were breaking over the side onto Him...And the rain was pelting Him...But, nothing moved Him."

Josh "Was He tired?"

John "Maybe tired...But He was safe."

Josh "What do you mean safe?"

John "He looked just like any ordinary man...But He was greater than any storm."

Josh "Ha...How can a man be greater than a storm?"

John (Looks into the distance, concentrating, as if remembering. Then looks at Joshua, and smiles). "Peter was worried...It was his boat after all...And he didn't want to lose it...So, he jumped over and shook Jesus roughly...And again...And again...Until Jesus opened His eyes...Then Peter yelled at Him."

Pete "Master, don't you care that we're perishing?"

John "Jesus looked around at the storm...And He rebuked Peter."

Jesu "Why are ye so fearful...O ye of little faith?"

Pete "Help us Master...We're perishing!"

John "Jesus stood in the bow of the boat..He held on to a rope with one hand...Then He looked into the storm as if it was a mans face He was beholding...And He spoke...very calmly...And very quietly...He said....."

Jesu "Peace, be still."

Josh "And what happened?"

John "There was a great calm...An eerie calm...The rain ceased...The wind stopped...The waves just flattened out....And the sea was as calm, and as quiet, as a pond..."

(Disciples all stand...And look around in awe).

Pete "Master...The storm...The wind and the waves...They've gone?"

Andr "They've stopped."

Young John "It's so calm."

Jesu "Are you holding the mast up Thad?"

Thad (Lets go of it, and steps away) "No, Master."

Josh "And what happened?"

John "We just looked at each other...I mean...How can you explain something like that?...I still can't"

Josh "Did you talk to the Master about it?"

John "No...It was a sacred time...I think we were confused...We just slipped the oars and started rowing...No-one spoke...No-one knew what to say."

Josh "But, what about the Master?"

John "He lay down on the net again...And went to sleep...He lived in a different world to us...In His world everything obeys its Maker...And He was the Master of every situation...In our world of course, we only obey Him if we choose to."

Josh "Worlds apart?"

John "Exactly...And that's the world we walked in for those three years...A world that one Man was the Master of...Though He was more than a man of course."

Josh "Of course...And what happened after that?..."

John (Smiles, and slaps his friend on the shoulder) "I'll tell you about that one day...But for now, I think it's time to go Home...Come on"

(They rise).

Josh "But, did the sea stay calm?"

John "Another time my young friend."

Josh "Just a clue?"

John "You'll hear about it tomorrow."

(All walk off).

End.

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