

Disciple Stories Skits #2

The Great Draught of Fishes

Kevin Lee

Performers x 7

John as an old man
Joshua, his friend
Jesus
Peter
Andrew
James
John as a young man

Props

Boat (Or something to represent it).

(John and his friend Joshua are sitting together, talking. Peter, Andrew, James and John are sitting nearby, around a fire).

Josh "So, can you remember the day you first met the Master John?"

John "Can I remember the day I was born?...Of course not...But, I remember that day like it was yesterday."

Josh "So...how did it happen?"

John "It was the first time I ever saw a miracle...And it was the beginning of those three years of miracles...And Heaven and earth mingling together."

Josh "So, how did it happen then?...How did you and the Master meet?"

John (Looks into the distance smiling, then looks into the face of Joshua). "We'd been fishing...Myself, Peter, Andrew, and James...We fished all that night...It was bitterly cold...We dropped the net in one place after another...Of course Peter knew all the best places..But not on that night...We never even had one single fish to show for all our labours."

Josh "It's like that sometimes."

John "Yes, it is...And it's disheartening...We talked about giving it up, and maybe starting a Vineyard together, or farming sheep, as we always did on those nights when we toiled so hard for nothing...But, we always go back again the next night...Hopeful of better

things..A good catch..”

Josh “I don't blame you.”

John “So, we went in to 'our little bay' as we called it...And we washed the net, and hung it up to dry...Then we started a fire and began to cook our breakfast...But then, people began trickling down out of the hills?”

Josh “People?”

John “Yes, in the middle of nowhere...First this one Man came down from the hills...Then hundreds followed Him...From everywhere...Peter was grumpy, because he hadn't slept all night...And he was all for chasing them off.”

Josh “And, did you?”

John “Of course not...We were too weary... And then the One who came down from the hills first, stepped into Peter's boat...And asked him to push out, from the shore a little...So He could talk to the people...So, we did that.”

Josh “That was Jesus wasn't it?”

John (Smiles, then looks at Joshua). “Yes it was...It was the first time I heard His Voice...And for some reason I knew I was supposed to be there that day...It was meant to happen.”

Josh “And, the miracle?”

John (Smiles, looking off into the distance). “Jesus spoke about love...And forgiveness...And the way He spoke, He made it sound as if God cared about us, and for us...As if God was interested in that single day...And the things happening on that day...It wasn't like the Scribes, telling us about God and Moses...He spoke about a Living God...Not a remembered one...And, when I looked around at the people...I could tell they were making vows to God, right where they sat...And life would be different for them, after meeting Jesus.”

Josh “That's good my friend.”

John “Then He finished speaking, and He told Peter to launch out into the deep to fish.”

Jesu “Launch out into the deep, and let your net down for a draught.”

Pete "But Master, we've toiled all this night, and caught nothing...But, at Your Word I will do it."

John "So, they rowed the boat out, and let the net down....It was only down a short while before they pulled it up....Or rather, they tried to pull it up...There were so many fish that it began to break...And Peter yelled to us..."

Pete "James!...John!...Come and help...The net is so full it's breaking!"

John "We filled both boats full from that one catch...That had never happened before...Ever!...And there was a sense of awe, pervading the whole bay...We all knew God was here somewhere, doing something special...Peter fell to his knees before Jesus..."

Pete (Falls to his knees). "Depart from me O Lord, for I am a sinful man."

Jesu "Follow Me...And I will make you fishers of men."

Josh "Really?...So what did Peter do?"

John "We rowed the boats to shore...Pulled them up on the land...Gave all the fish away to the crowd...Then we left our boats and our nets...And followed Jesus, Just like the crowd...Except we became His Disciples."

Josh "And your boats?"

John "We did go back to them...After the crucifixion...But, that's another story, for another day...Let's go home now."

(All rise, and others walk off)

Josh "So, when you became His Disciples...?"

John (Holds a hand up). "That's for another day too...Follow me, and I will make you lunch."

Josh "Yes...Good...And perhaps you can tell me about...?"

John (Holds hand up, and they walk off).

End.

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