

WHETHER OR NOT

by John Cosper

GENRE: Drama

SYNOPSIS: A guy having a hard year remembers when his faith in Santa Claus was tested, then reflects on how that story helped him keep his faith in Christ.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Tim should have no trace of feeling sorry for himself. He's out of luck, but not out of hope. His intent is giving hope to the listeners.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 1

TOPIC: Faith

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Luke 1:1-7

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Christmas

SUGGESTED USE: Seeker Service, Evangelism Message

CHARACTERS: TIM—a young guy running out of luck

PROPS: A wall or fence

COSTUMES: Winter clothes

SOUND: One wireless microphone

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Neighborhood sidewalk

Drama Ministry

service@DramaMinistry.com
www.DramaMinistry.com
ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of
Belden Worship Resources
www.beldenworshipresources.com

Publisher: **Regi Stone**

Executive Editor: **Kimberlee Crisafulli** / Assistant Editor: **Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

WHETHER OR NOT *by John Cospers*

TIM enters, bundled up for winter weather. He leans against a wall or fence about mid-stage.

TIM: I was eight years old when I stopped believing. I came home from school, went to my Mom's room, and told her. I had heard the rumors at school. Kids said their parents had told them it wasn't true. They talked about how impossible it was to fly around the world in one night, much less in a flying sleigh pulled by eight tiny reindeer. And all those presents? Even if you could find a bag to hold them all, eight reindeer wouldn't provide near enough power to move it anywhere!

So that was it. I told Mom I didn't believe. I quit. I knew I was sabotaging my own Christmas, but I was a rationalist, even at the age of eight. Santa Claus couldn't be real. The things they said about him were too good to be true. I just couldn't go on believing in something my head would not accept.

Then came Christmas morning. My brother and sister were up and down the stairs in a flash. I decided to sleep in. After all, I didn't have anything to open. I didn't believe. Then Harry came upstairs and yelled at me. "Max! Come on! You have a stocking full of toys and a bicycle."

I knew he had to be lying. But I went downstairs anyway... and was shocked at what I saw. There was a brand new bicycle. And there was my stocking, full to overflowing. I looked at Mom and Dad. They just laughed at me.

I didn't believe in Santa Claus. But whether or not I believed in him, he still brought me gifts. Why? Because he loved me.

TIM walks a little closer to the edge of the stage.

It's been a rough year. I lost my job in the spring. My fiancée left me a short time after that. Went back to her ex. My house is in foreclosure, and I still don't have a job.

Times like this, I understand why people find it so hard to believe in something they can't see. He's supposed to love me, right? He's supposed to take care of me, right? So why am I alone, on the verge of being homeless?

I don't know why these things have happened to me. But I know that someone IS still watching over me. I've never seen him. And the things I hear about him seem even more impossible than Santa.

I could choose not to believe in Jesus. But whether or not I believe in him, he will never leave me or forsake me. Why? Because he loves me.