

# Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

## OPEN MY EYES, LORD

by RICK CLARK

**GENRE:** Drama

**SYNOPSIS:** Ordinary people are wrapped up in their own concerns and do not see the needs around them until Jesus opens their eyes and brings them together with “the least of these.”

**DIRECTOR'S NOTES:** Let the characters-in-need try out several strategies to get the attention of the character they seek to reach. Possibilities include: eye contact, smiling, waving, starting to speak and then stopping, revealing something shocking or personal. Or, try one after another for 5-10 minutes, then select the most appropriate ones. Your actors will be more connected and your scene will have more variety if there are unique strategies for each encounter, as well as a real, specific motivation for each appeal.

**TIME:** Over 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 10

**TOPIC:** Servanthood

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** Matthew 25:31-46, Ephesians 4:32

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Any

**SUGGESTED USE:** Missions (especially local and urban), Worship Service, Youth Group

**CHARACTERS:** GIRL WITH FRAMED PICTURE  
PREGNANT GIRL  
GUY WITH MIRROR  
GUY WITH PISTOL  
GIRL WITH PILLOW  
MAN WOMAN AND GIRL  
GUY HOLDING PLATE  
HOMELESS PERSON  
JESUS

**PROPS:** Garbage can, 4 pairs of sunglasses, framed picture of boyfriend, mirror, pistol, pillow, plate of food

**COSTUMES:** Contemporary for 10 characters. Pregnancy stuffing, homeless clothing. The JESUS character needs a mantle or stole, and may wear a robe instead of contemporary clothes.

**SOUND:** 4 cordless microphones, recorded or live music. Musical underscoring is necessary for this piece. One recurring theme should be used when each of the silent characters-in-need enters. It was written for use with “Open My Eyes, Lord,” but other music could work as well.

**SETTING:** Open space with 5 areas

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**GIRL WITH PICTURE:** (Wearing sunglasses) Of all the nerve! Bobby knows that I really like Travis. I think the whole school knows...except for Travis. And today, I had the chance of a lifetime. I'm sure Travis was going to ask me to the dance this weekend...that is until Bobby stepped in and opened his big mouth. There we all were...in the hallway at school. Travis was walking towards me when Bobby yelled, "Hey Jenny, there's your future husband! Go get him!" I was so embarrassed. Travis will probably never look at me again. And as long as Bobby is around, I'll never have a boyfriend. I'll probably never get married. I'll never have a family and people will think there's something wrong with me. Guys!

**PREGNANT GIRL:** (Enters with music. She enters opposite stage of where the GIRL WITH PICTURE is seated. She walks up to GIRL WITH PICTURE trying to get her attention and trying to get her to see her obvious problem. GIRL WITH PICTURE acknowledges her presence but not her problem because she is too wrapped up in her own problem. PREGNANT GIRL goes to center stage, gets on her knees, rubbing her belly and rocks back and forth slowly. She freezes when the next scene begins.)

**GUY WITH MIRROR:** (Wearing sunglasses) Zits! Of all the things God made, why did He have to make zits? And why did He have to give them to me? I should really be enjoying my life. I should have a steady girlfriend...but nooooo! Not with Mount Everest sitting right here between my eyes! This thing looks like a volcano getting ready to erupt at any time! My friends make fun of me and the girls treat me like I have leprosy. After all, who needs a guy with zits!

**GUY WITH PISTOL:** (Enters opposite side, with music underscoring, carrying a pistol. He walks to GUY WITH MIRROR and tries to get his attention. GUY WITH MIRROR acknowledges his presence but is too wrapped up in his mirror to even notice the gun. GUY WITH PISTOL walks to center stage, drops to his knees and stares at the pistol. He puts the pistol to his head and then takes it away and stares at it again. He bows his head to the floor and freezes as the next scene begins.)

**GIRL WITH PILLOW:** (Wearing sunglasses) Life is sooo boring! Mom and dad think I'm their personal servant. "Wash the dishes...run the vacuum...and don't forget to clean your room. Do this. Do that." My life consists of school work and house work. And my hometown...what a drag! There is nothing to do here. Nothing! I guess I'll spend my high school years totally bored out of my mind. When I turn eighteen, I'm outta here!

**MAN, WOMAN AND GIRL:** (Musical underscoring begins again as they enter arm in arm with girl in middle. They walk to center stage...GIRL is all smiles but MAN and WOMAN show tension on their faces. MAN and WOMAN begin an argument. MAN responds by turning his back and folding his arms. WOMAN responds by turning her back and folding her arms. GIRL tries to get the man to turn around...but he refuses. GIRL tries to get WOMAN to turn around and she refuses. MAN walks off the stage in a huff. WOMAN walks off the stage in a huff. GIRL is distraught and begins sobbing. She goes to GIRL WITH PILLOW