



# 10 EASTER SKITS

Children's Ministry Deals

# 10 EASTER SKITS

## SKIT: DEAD PRINCESS

### ITEMS NEEDED:

Fairy tale costumes, an apple, a mask

### CHARACTER BREAKDOWN:

3M/2F

### CHARACTERS

Narrator

The Queen

Harry - The royal advisor

Princess Bernice

Dave - A guy in the audience

*The Narrator, the Queen, and Harry enter. Dave is seated in the audience before the service begins.*

NARR: Once upon a time, there was a very wicked queen who also happened to be very beautiful. The queen was very vain in addition to being very wicked, and every day, she would ask her trusted royal advisor:

QUEEN: Harry, who's the prettiest woman in all the land?

HARRY: You are, my queen.

QUEEN: Tell me something I don't know.

NARR: This went on for years. But then the queen's daughter, Bernice, grew up and became even more beautiful than the Queen.

*The princess enters.*

HARRY: Wow!

# SKIT

NARR: One day, the queen asked her advisor:

QUEEN: Harry, who's the prettiest woman in all the land?

HARRY: Uh, you of course.

QUEEN: Honestly?

HARRY: Oh yeah.

QUEEN: You swear to me?

HARRY: Well, I...

QUEEN: Cross your heart, hope to die, stick a needle in your eye?

HARRY: Bernice is prettier than you!

QUEEN: What?

*Harry runs away.*

NARR: Well, the queen was furious! So she put on a disguise and went to her daughter with a poisoned, magic apple.

*The Queen puts on a disguise. - and walks over to Bernice with an apple.*

QUEEN: Hi, sweetie, care for a bite?

BERNICE: Sorry, I'm on a diet.

QUEEN: This is from Weight Watchers.

BERNICE: Oh, well in that case.

*Bernice bites the apple and dies.*

NARR: The princess died, and the wicked queen was once again the prettiest woman in all the land. The end.

*Dave stands up.*

DAVE: Whoa, whoa, hang on a second. She dies??

# SKIT

NARR: Yes.

DAVE: That's it? The princess dies?

NARR: Yes.

DAVE: That's not right.

NARR: Sure it is. It's right here in the book.

DAVE: But she can't die.

NARR: Why not? Everyone dies.

DAVE: But not the princess at the end of the fairy tale!

NARR: She does in this one.

DAVE: That just doesn't sound right to me. Does that sound right to you all?

NARR: What do you want?

DAVE: I want a happy ending.

NARR: But she died.

DAVE: She can't die! She's the princess.

NARR: Okay, how about this. The princess died, but everyone thought she was such a good person that, even today, people follow her example?

DAVE: No!!

NARR: How about this. The princess died, but she lives on in our hearts and minds and we still appreciate her beauty and the nice things she said?

DAVE: No, no, no!

NARR: What do you want?

DAVE: I want the princess to come back from the dead.

NARR: What?

# SKIT

DAVE: She has to rise from the dead.

NARR: What for?

DAVE: So there can be a happy ending!

NARR: There is a happy ending.

DAVE: The princess is dead! How is that a happy ending?

NARR: Well... the queen's happy.

DAVE: Look, I can't explain it. I don't know how it works. All I know is, in my heart of hearts, that the princess has to rise from the dead.

NARR: Impossible. Rising from the dead? That would never happen in the real world.

DAVE: It has to happen, or there's no happy ending for anybody.

# SKIT: EMPTY

## ITEMS NEEDED:

An Easter basket; a hollow chocolate bunny; assorted plastic eggs, some with and some without candy (color-coordinate the ones with and without so the actress knows which is which)

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 1F

### CHARACTERS:

Andrea- A girl

*Andrea enters, sits at a table with her Easter basket full of eggs and a chocolate bunny.*

*Note: color-coordinate the eggs with and without candy so the actress knows which is which.*

ANDREA: Here's the thing about Easter eggs. They don't stay full for very long. Take this egg here. You know what's inside?

*Andrea opens the egg.*

ANDREA: Oooh, Skittles!

*Andrea eats the Skittles.*

ANDREA: And hey, look at this egg. I wonder what's inside.

*Andrea opens it.*

ANDREA: Yum, M&Ms!

*Andrea eats the M&Ms.*

ANDREA: Are you with me on this, kids? Easter eggs were meant to be emptied out, right?

*Andrea opens another.*

ANDREA: Oops. This one's empty. Forgot I already ate that one. I think it was some of those Robin's Egg candies. Or maybe it was jelly beans. Ehh, doesn't matter. It's candy. It's here today, and it's gone tomorrow. Or by Saturday at the latest. That's when my dad usually does what he calls, "Taking one for the team" and eats whatever we leave behind.

# SKIT

*Andrea opens another.*

ANDREA: Hey, Reese's Pieces!

*She eats the candy.*

ANDREA: Some people say we don't need Easter candy. They think it's a distraction from the real meaning of Easter. But to me, there's nothing more Easter than emptying out a bunch of eggs. I mean what happened on the first Easter morning? A bunch of ladies went down to what should have been a sealed tomb with a body inside. But when they got there, the tomb was open...

*Andrea opens another egg – it's empty.*

ANDREA: And there was no one inside. Or to put it another way...

*Andrea picks up a hollow chocolate bunny.*

ANDREA: The tomb was there...

*Andrea bits off the ears of the bunny and shows the hollow center.*

ANDREA: But it was all hollow inside.

*Andrea catches her breath and swallows.*

ANDREA: Phew. Too much sugar! But hey, all that sugar gives me the energy I need to share the good news of Easter. The tomb is empty. There's no one inside. Jesus is not dead. He is risen!

*Andrea opens another egg – empty.*

ANDREA: Yeah, I know, there's no candy in the Bible story, but there's no harm in candy. Especially when it reminds us what the real meaning of Easter is. Jesus died and was buried. Three days later, he left the tomb. Jesus is alive, and because he lives we can have eternal life.

*Andrea opens one more egg – this one with candy inside.*

ANDREA: And here's the best part. Since Jesus is no longer in the tomb, guess where he is now? His Spirit lives in me!

*Andrea eats the candy.*

# SKIT

ANDREA: He's actually in my heart, not my stomach. But you get the idea. The tomb is empty, and every time we open an egg, we can remember how God opened the tomb. Jesus is not dead. He is alive, and whomever believes in him will live forever with Jesus.

*Andrea takes another bite of the bunny.*

ANDREA: Now that's a sweet message.

# SKIT: JESUS VS BUNNY

## ITEMS NEEDED:

Two podiums

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 1M/2F

## CHARACTERS

Announcer

Allie- Easter bunny supporter

Kira- Jesus supporter

ANNOUNCER: And now, it's time to settle something once and for all. Who is the real hero of Easter? Please welcome our two debaters, Allie...

*Allie enters, walks to one podium.*

ANNOUNCER: And Kira.

*Kira enters. She goes to shake Allie's hand, but Allie pulls her hand away. Kira walks to the other podium.*

ALLIE: Easter is all about one thing: the Easter bunny.

KIRA: Easter is all about Jesus!

ALLIE: The Easter Bunny comes from a magical rabbit hole, where he spends all year painting eggs.

KIRA: Jesus comes from Heaven, where He spends all day every day watching over us.

ALLIE: One month every year, the Easter bunny comes to the mall, where from 10am to 9pm, children can take turns visiting and asking him for candy and presents!

KIRA: Jesus is available all day every day. We can ask Him for anything, and He listens.

ALLIE: Yeah? Well, the Easter Bunny travels all over the world on Easter night, and he brings us eggs, and bunnies, and even chocolate!

KIRA: Jesus is everywhere we go, day or night. He's always there when we need Him. And oh, by the way, He made eggs, and bunnies, and even chocolate.

ALLIE: The Easter Bunny loves us so much, he brings us Peeps!

# SKIT

KIRA: Jesus loves us so much, He died for our sins.

ALLIE: The Easter Bunny comes to visit us on Easter, because... because he's the EASTER Bunny!

KIRA: Jesus is the reason we celebrate Easter in the first place.

ALLIE: Say what?

KIRA: It's true! On Easter, we remember that Jesus died and rose again.

ALLIE: He did?

KIRA: And because Jesus lives, we can have eternal life.

ALLIE: But—

KIRA: And forgiveness of sins.

ALLIE: But—

KIRA: And a more abundant life here on Earth!

ALLIE: But— Oh, who am I kidding? Where's the Easter Bunny when you have a bad dream? Or when you need a friend? Or when someone you love is in the hospital?

KIRA: You tell me.

ALLIE: He's not where I need him.

KIRA: But Jesus is.

ALLIE: You're right. Easter baskets are great, but Jesus is greatest.

# SKIT: NO BURGERS ON FRIDAY

## ITEMS NEEDED:

A few chairs and a few bottles of Dr. Pepper

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 2M/1F

## CHARACTERS:

Dr. Pepper

Wendy

*Dr. Pepper is sitting on stage at the table drinking a Dr. Pepper. Wendy enters.*

PEPPER: Hey, Wendy.

WENDY: Hey, Dr. Pepper.

PEPPER: You look awful down.

WENDY: I am down. In more ways than one.

PEPPER: Aww, I'm sorry to hear that. Have a cold refreshing sip of me.

*Dr. Pepper hands her a Dr. Pepper.*

WENDY: Thanks, I could use one.

PEPPER: Now what seems to be the trouble?

WENDY: I wish I knew, Doc. Every Friday, sales are down. I serve up all these hot and juicy burgers seven days a week, but lately, no one's coming in on Fridays.

PEPPER: Happens every year around this time, doesn't it?

WENDY: Yes it does. How did you know?

PEPPER: This time of year isn't good for me either. Sales take a dip for forty days, from late winter into early spring.

WENDY: Do you know why?

PEPPER: I do. It's called Lent.

WENDY: Lent? What's Lent?

# SKIT

PEPPER: Lent is a very special time of year. For forty days, people fast and pray in preparation for the coming of Easter.

WENDY: What do you mean they fast?

PEPPER: I mean they give up certain things that they would normally enjoy. Some people give up candy. Some give up TV. Some give up sodas, which can really put the pinch on a guy like me.

WENDY: You mean some of your loyal Dr. Pepper drinkers just stop drinking your soda?

PEPPER: Not just mine. They give them all up. And on Fridays, they also give up eating meat. That's why your sales go down on Fridays.

WENDY: But why would they do that? What's the point?

PEPPER: The point is to remember what Easter means. Easter is the celebration of the death and resurrection of Jesus. Jesus was God's son. He gave up his throne in Heaven to come to Earth and save the people from their sin. People sacrifice a few little things to remember the big things he sacrificed. It also helps them to discipline themselves as a reminder that they need to live like Jesus.

WENDY: That's really cool. I can see why it's so important now.

PEPPER: It's only for a season, and it's such a small sacrifice when you compare it to what Jesus did.

WENDY: I suppose I can live with a few less burger sales this time of year.

PEPPER: I agree. It's worth it to remember how much Jesus gave up for us.

## SKIT: THE BUNNY TELLS THE MEANING OF EASTER

### ITEM NEEDED:

An Easter bunny costume

### CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 2M/1F

### CHARACTERS:

Narrator

The Easter Bunny- played by a girl

Chet- an unhappy kid

NARR: This is a story about the Easter bunny, that hippity-hoppity pal of children everywhere who delivers eggs and chocolate bunnies to good boys and girls around the world every year. Once upon a time, as Easter morning broke over the Western Hemisphere, the Easter Bunny had finished his rounds, and--

BUNNY: Whoa, 'scuse me? "His"? The Easter Bunny is a Her.

NARR: Oh, my apologies. I just assumed—

BUNNY: I know, you and your patriarchal view of the world assumed the Easter Bunny was a boy. Well the Easter Bunny is a girl, so get it straight.

NARR: My mistake. As I was saying, the Bunny had finished hi—her rounds, and was making her way back to her home on Bunny Trail.

BUNNY: Whoa, no giving away the Easter Bunny's secret, undisclosed home address. That's what got the Easter Bunny into this mess in the first place.

NARR: Indeed it was. Because this year, a curious young man followed the Easter Bunny home.

*Chet enters.*

CHET: Hey! Bunny, open up.

BUNNY: Sorry, the Easter Bunny doesn't live here.

CHET: So how come I saw the bunny stop here?

BUNNY: Because... the Easter Bunny is a friend of the person who lives here... the Tooth Fairy.

CHET: The Tooth Fairy, huh? Well, open up. I need to talk to her too.

# SKIT

BUNNY: HIM! The Tooth Fairy is a him! Just because he's a fairy, you automatically assume—

*Chet walks up to the bunny.*

CHET: A ha! So, you are the Easter Bunny.

BUNNY: Okay, it's me. What do you want?

CHET: I want an exchange of merchandise. (holds up an egg) You see this egg?

BUNNY: Yeah?

CHET: It's rotten.

BUNNY: You followed the Easter Bunny home over a rotten egg?

CHET: I certainly did.

BUNNY: You could have just gone to the store.

CHET: Hey, when I let a large, egg-distributing, talking rodent into my house, I expect quality.

BUNNY: Forgive the Easter Bunny for saying this, but the Easter Bunny thinks you're missing the point.

CHET: What do you mean?

BUNNY: Kid, the Easter Bunny brings eggs, true. And the Easter Bunny brings chocolate likenesses of the Easter Bunny. But joy and happiness... that's another fella's department. The one who is really behind the Easter celebration.

CHET: And who might that be?

BUNNY: Why Jesus of course.

*Chet stares blankly.*

BUNNY: Jesus Christ?

*Chet still doesn't get it.*

# SKIT

BUNNY: The Son of God born at Christmas time to the virgin Mary?

*No recognition.*

BUNNY: Kid, have a seat, and let the Easter Bunny enlighten you.

NARR: And so the Easter Bunny began to relate the Easter story. Beginning with the separation of God and man in the Garden of Eden, the Easter Bunny explained how God so loved the world, he gave his only Son as a sacrifice for the sins of the world, raising him from the dead and opening the way for mankind to have eternal life.

CHET: I don't get it. If that's the meaning of Easter, where do you fit in?

BUNNY: Easter comes around in the spring. Spring is the time of the renewing of life. Eggs and the Easter Bunny are a symbol of new life. All of these remind people of the new life that Jesus gives to all who believe in him.

NARR: The young man considered all these things in his heart, pondering the meaning of the Bunny's words. After a long pause, he finally spoke and asked:

CHET: So are you gonna give me a good egg or not?

BUNNY: Is that all you care about? The Easter Bunny tells you the true meaning of Easter, and all you want is an egg?

CHET: Yes!

BUNNY:*(smashes a raw egg on Chet's head)* You got it.

NARR: So the young man, stubborn and selfish, failed to experience the true meaning of Easter, but we hope that won't be the case with you. This Easter, remember the story of the foolish young man, and remember the moral of the story:

CHET: Find meaning in Jesus, and not the big bunny, or else you'll get egg on your face that is runny.

# SKIT: THE GARMENT

## ITEMS NEEDED:

Roman soldier armor, a white garment

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 1M

## CHARACTERS:

Demetrius (*monologue*)

*Demetrius enters, carrying a white garment stained in blood.*

I didn't become a soldier by choice. Like many young men I was drafted, forced into the service of the emperor. It wasn't the life that I wanted, but it was a life that had its benefits, especially for those who served on the executioner's squad.

The condemned no longer need the things they needed in life. Many years before I first set foot on Golgotha, it was decided that the few possessions they took to their place of execution would belong to us. Part of our compensation for the job.

*He holds up the garment.*

This... this garment. This wasn't the first thing I brought home from work. I had many of these in my collection. I had many other souvenirs of greater value. Bringing home clothes, well, that was kind of a bad day. We'd much rather bring home some gold or some coins. Something with real value.

This one though... this was different. This was His. It was the last of his garments after we split everything he and the two thieves had on them. It was seamless, and in good condition despite the stains. Instead of tearing it apart, we decided to roll dice for it. My number came up, and I took it home.

I didn't think anything of it. Not when he was on the cross. Not when he came down. Not even after he was sealed in a tomb. He was just another rebellious Jewish troublemaker to me. But a few days later, something happened. I didn't believe it at first, but the rumors began to spread and the whole city was abuzz. He was no longer in the tomb. In fact, people were saying Jesus was alive.

I didn't believe it. None of us did. But I was curious enough, I had to go and find out for myself. One day I was off duty, I took the garment and went out of the city. I found out where they were meeting with him, all of his friends. Sure enough, there he was, alive, smiling, laughing.

I knew then this was no criminal. This man was no rebel either. He was someone different, someone who truly loved people.

# SKIT

I felt so ashamed I had been a part of his death, but before I could turn and run for home, he saw me. Our eyes met, and his eyes... well, they fell down on the garment.

I went to him. I didn't know why, but I did it. I held out the garment and said, "Here. This is yours."

I couldn't believe what he said. "Keep it. Give me something else instead."

So I did. That day, on the outskirts of Jerusalem, I gave my heart to a living Savior. Even today, there are people who don't believe he really died and rose from the grave. But I know. I have the garment in my hands to prove he died. I have His Spirit in my heart that tells me he is very much alive.

# SKIT: THE MESSENGER

## ITEMS NEEDED:

Tomb scene

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 2M/1F

## CHARACTERS:

Gabriel- The archangel

Ed- A junior angel

Mary Magdalene

*The setting is Jesus' tomb. The slab is set up on stage with the strips of cloth folded on one end. Gabriel and Ed enter.*

GABRIEL: Okay, Ed, this is it.

ED: This is the place? This is where he was?

GABRIEL: This is the place, but he's not here any more.

ED: And I get to tell everyone!

GABRIEL: Just the ladies, who should be here in just a short while.

ED: Got it. I tell the ladies, and then it's back to Heaven.

GABRIEL: This is a big day, Ed. The biggest day in... well, in human history. Make us proud.

ED: I won't let you down.

*Gabriel exits. Ed watches him go. As soon as he is out of sight, Ed explodes with delight.*

ED: Oh, I can't believe this is happening! I can't believe I'm here in the tomb where it all went down. Me! Of all the angels, I'm the one who gets the call. Not Gabriel. Not Michael. Although either of them would have done a great job. They've been at it long enough. But God chose little old me, Ed, junior angel second class, to tell the world that Jesus has risen! It's making me completely crazy to even think about it. Okay, okay, calm down, Ed. Don't give it all away. Let's just sit calmly and wait.

*Ed sits, crosses his legs, rocks nervously. Then he leaps to his feet.*

# SKIT

ED: Oh, like anyone can sit calmly when they're sitting in the spot vacated by Jesus! He's not here! He's not dead! He's a living, breathing, walking, talking Messiah! Okay, deep breaths, deep breaths. Where do I want to be when they walk in? I can stand casually by the door, you know? Just right inside?

*Ed poses.*

ED: No, no, that won't work. They'll look inside, see me, and jump out of their skins! Oh, who am I kidding? They all do that. That's why we always start with, "Do not be afraid!" I mean it's not like they're used to seeing angels, right? Maybe I can sit on the edge of the slab, you know? Just calm and casual.

*Ed sits.*

ED: Oh hey, what's up? Don't be afraid, Jesus is risen!

*Ed stands.*

ED: No, no, I can't say it like that! I want to scream it. I want to shout. I want to sing!

*Ed sings a high, high note.*

ED: That's the way it ought to be. This news should be sung from the highest mountain top! I want to sing! I want to shout! I want to—

*Mary walks on stage. Ed sees her and screams. She screams. He screams. She screams!*

MARY: Who are you?? Where is Jesus??

ED: Whoa, whoa, whoa, do not be afraid! Why are you looking for Jesus among the dead? He is not dead! He's alive! Look, the place where they laid him, it's now empty! He's alive!

MARY: Jesus! Alive? I have to tell the disciples!!!

*Mary runs off. Ed sighs, happy.*

ED: Mission accomplished. Self fist bump!

*Ed fist bumps himself and smiles.*

# SKIT: THE WAY I REMEMBER IT

**ITEMS NEEDED:**

Biblical costumes

**CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 2M/1F****CHARACTERS:**

Mary Magdalene

A Roman Soldier

Peter

*The three characters walk on stage. Each stands (or sits on a stool) apart from the others in front of a microphone. They should be wearing period costumes: robes, and a Roman soldier's armor.*

MARY: It's such a strange story. Where do I begin?

SOLDIER: It was a long night.

PETER: I couldn't sleep, couldn't rest.

ALL 3: Longest night of my life.

SOLDIER: I had been up for, twenty four hours at the least.

MARY: I hadn't slept in two days.

PETER: Three days, maybe four.

SOLDIER: Ordinarily, guys like us, we'd trade off and take cat naps. But not that night.

PETER: I was beginning to wonder if I'd ever find rest.

MARY: I didn't know what I was going to do after...

SOLDIER: I guess it was probably six that morning.

MARY: We rose at seven, then we gathered our things. None of us could eat.

PETER: I don't remember what time it was when it happened.

SOLDIER: You gotta remember, there was a huge stone.

MARY: We knew we would need the soldiers' help to move it.

# SKIT

PETER: The place was sealed up.

SOLDIER: Only reason we were there was in case his followers tried to pull something.

PETER: Like we were going to do anything at that point. No way.

MARY: We didn't know if they would help or not, but we had to finish the burial.

SOLDIER: All of a sudden - well, I don't know how to describe it. But there was this light.

MARY: We got to the garden.

PETER: There was a pounding on the door.

SOLDIER: Scared us both senseless.

MARY: Their weapons were there.

PETER: We knew it had to be the Romans!

SOLDIER: Knocked us to the ground.

MARY: But the soldiers were gone.

PETER: It was Mary, out of breath and terrified.

SOLDIER: There was a figure in the light.

PETER: She said she saw an angel.

MARY: He asked us, "Why are you looking for Him among the dead?"

PETER: All she could say was, "He's gone!"

SOLDIER: He moved the stone, right in front of us! Broke the seal, pushed the whole thing back up the hill.

MARY: The tomb was wide open, and empty.

PETER: It's impossible!

MARY: Did someone steal the body? Did the Romans take him? The Council?

# SKIT

SOLDIER: We didn't even bother to look.

PETER: We didn't ask questions.

ALL THREE: We ran.

SOLDIER: Yeah, we knew it meant death, abandoning our post. But there in that moment, we feared Rome a whole lot less than that specter.

MARY: I went straight to the house where Peter and the boys were staying.

PETER: John got ahead of me, but he waited. We went inside together.

SOLDIER: We stopped to catch our breath. Then we worked on our story.

PETER: We didn't even think that he was alive at first.

MARY: Could someone have taken him?

SOLDIER: It was the disciples. They took the body.

PETER: We were being framed.

MARY: But if it was the work of men, why did God send his messenger?

PETER: It was the only logical explanation.

SOLDIER: There was nothing logical about what we saw.

MARY: I went back to the garden.

SOLDIER: We went to see the Council.

PETER: I went home. Shaking, terrified.

SOLDIER: The Council agreed to cover for us - and they paid us to keep silent. Good luck with that.

MARY: Still no sign of the soldiers. But there was a man in the garden.

PETER: All I could think about was how I had failed him. Three times, I had denied him! And now...

# SKIT

SOLDIER: We weren't Jews. We had no real faith in any sort of god.

MARY: He said to me, "Woman, why are you crying?"

PETER: How could I face him, after all he went through?

SOLDIER: But what we saw was not the work of men.

MARY: I told him, "They've taken my Lord, and I don't know where he is."

SOLDIER: He was gone.

PETER: He was back.

MARY: All he had to say was, "Mary."

ALL 3: That's the way I remember it.

# SKIT: WHAT'S SO GOOD ABOUT FRIDAY?

## ITEMS NEEDED:

None

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 1M

## CHARACTERS:

Darren- A Christian boy (monologue)

*Darren enters.*

What's so good about Friday? I think we can all agree Friday is usually a good day, right? Friday's the last school day of the week. It's the last day before two days off from school. Homework is usually light on Friday, and if you're lucky, you get to stay up late on Friday night. So what makes a Friday a good Friday?

Well for starters, a good Friday is a day when, for some reason, Mom lets you eat Frosted Flakes instead of Cheerios. A good Friday is a day with no tests and maybe, just maybe a movie. Not an educational movie, either. Something fun like How to Train Your Dragon! You know what I mean?

A really good Friday is one where the lunch ladies took the day off. Instead of three-day-old mystery meat, you get Papa Johns pizza for hot lunch! Add a big slice of chocolate cake, and now you've really got a good Friday.

And if you want to make Friday really, really good, how about no school on Friday? Not only does that make Friday good, Thursday is good because, well, Thursday is now Friday! It's like you get two good Fridays in a row.

*Pause.*

A good Friday is a day when things are right with the world. Nothing bad happens. No one says a mean word to anyone. Your team always wins, and everything goes as planned. So what makes Good Friday so good?

There's nothing good about what happened on the day we call "Good Friday." The day began with Jesus facing a mock trial, being accused of all sorts of crimes he never did. In the morning, they handed Jesus over to the Romans, who beat him and put a crown of thorns on his head, mocking him and laughing at him. Jesus went back and forth between the Roman governor and King Herod while an angry mob chased after him calling out, "Crucify him! Crucify him!"

They killed Jesus that day. They took him to a place called the Skull and nailed him to a cross. He hung on the cross for three hours, between two thieves, while he slowly suffocated.

# SKIT

He didn't just suffer physically. He took the sins of the world – including my sins – on his shoulders. And then, he died.

There's nothing good about what happened to Jesus. Jesus had a really bad day. So why call it good?

I'll tell you why. Three days later, God made it good. God raised Jesus from the grave. He gave Jesus the power to overcome death so he could save us all from sin.

A good Friday is a day when all is right with the world. When there's pizza and little homework, and lots of fun to be had. But all that goodness pales in comparison to what Jesus did for me. We don't call it Good Friday because of what happened on Friday. It's Good Friday because God gave us an amazing Sunday.

# SKIT: WHO NEEDS CHOCOLATE?

## ITEMS NEEDED:

An Easter basket with candy in it, Biblical costumes

## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN: 2M/3F

## CHARACTERS

Narrator

Mary Magdalene

Luke and Mark- Followers of Jesus

Kathy- A kid

*The Narrator enters.*

NARR: On Easter morning, Mary Magdalene and a few other women went to the tomb where Jesus was laid. They discovered the tomb was empty, and an angel told them Jesus was alive. When Mary saw Jesus alive for herself, she ran to tell the disciples.

*Mary runs on stage.*

MARY: I have seen the Lord! He is risen! He is alive!

NARR: Later that day, a pair of men traveling to Emmaus met with a stranger. They told him how Jesus had been put to death and laid in a tomb. The man told them all this had happened just as the prophets predicted. When they stopped to eat with the stranger, their eyes were opened, and they realized they had been talking with Jesus. They raced back into town, telling everyone whom they had seen.

*Luke and Mark race on stage.*

LUKE: We just saw Jesus!

MARK: He is alive!

LUKE: Just like the prophets said.

NARR: Today, we come together to remember that Jesus is risen. As we leave here, we, like those early disciples, can take the good news to the world, and tell them—

*Kathy enters with the Easter basket.*

KATHY: Hey! How come I don't have any Cadbury Eggs?

LUKE/MARK/MARY/NARR: What???

# SKIT

KATHY: That rotten rabbit didn't bring me Cadbury Eggs! Doesn't he know they are my favorite?

NARR: Wait a minute. This is Easter morning, and all you can think about is Cadbury Eggs?

KATHY: No, that's not all.

NARR: I was going to say.

KATHY: I didn't get any Reese's Peanut Butter Eggs either!

NARR: I can't believe it. On the first Easter morning, no one could wait to share the good news about Jesus.

MARY: I ran to tell the disciples.

MARK: So did we!

LUKE: We told everyone!

NARR: So how come you're all worried about chocolate eggs?

KATHY: Well, it's Easter. We get chocolate eggs, and... did I miss something?

MARY: Jesus is alive!

LUKE: He's conquered sin!

KATHY: Sin? What's that?

NARR: It's all the bad things you've ever done, the things that separate you from God. Like disobeying your parents, lying to your friends, fighting with your siblings, taking things that don't belong—

KATHY: Stop it, okay? I know I'm not perfect.

LUKE: So does Jesus.

MARK: That's why died for us.

MARY: And now he's alive.

# SKIT

NARR: He's alive, and he's conquered sin. We are no longer separated from God. If we believe in Jesus, he will forgive our sins and give us eternal life.

KATHY: You mean he's forgiven all the bad things I've done?

NARR: Yes!

KATHY: Who needs chocolate Easter eggs? *(to the audience)* Hey, everybody! Jesus is alive!