



*Written by
Cora Alley*

"The Primroses of Heaven"

Scripture: 1 John 5:13

"I write these things to you who believe in the name of the Son of God so that you may know that you have eternal life."

Dramatic Category: Monologue in a skit

Topic: The promise of eternal life in Heaven

Objective:

To stir up our "hope in Christ" that we will live eternally with Him in Heaven: a place so amazing, so filled with the glory of the Lord, that our present world pales by comparison, and death is simply a door through which the faithful enter into their true home.

Cast:

- 1 woman
- 2 or more singers who sing "Soon and Very Soon" (*accompanied by a guitarist*)

Synopsis:

Nikki goes to visit her mother's grave every year on her mother's birthday. She bring along a box, covered in primroses, in which her mother kept the promises of Heaven written on pieces of paper. She gave this box to Nikki and asked her to read these promises aloud each year on the anniversary of her birth because it would remind Nikki that her mother has been "re-born" into her eternal home: Heaven! As Nikki reads the "promises of God" concerning Heaven, she has an imaginary conversation with her mother, reminding us that God is faithful to keep all His promises.

Props:

- A bouquet of primrose-type, tiny flowers
- A box with flowers painted on it
- Pieces of paper with each scripture written out
- A headstone (made of cardboard or foam core)

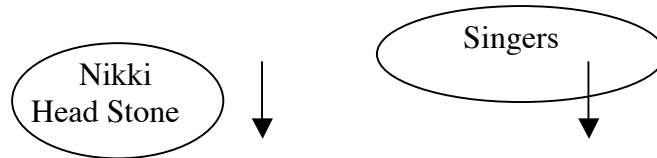
Technical Considerations:

Set & Lights:

(The stage is lit in blue to suggest twilight. A headstone is placed down stage- center, a blue-spot highlights the headstone. Nikki enters, carrying a box with flowers painted on it. She also carries a bouquet of tiny primrose-type flowers.)

Microphones: One wireless, standing mics for the singers

Stage Layout: Nikki and the grave are center stage. She faces the audience



The Script:

(Nikki walks on from stage right and walks to center. The headstone is placed center stage. Nikki stops just to the right of the headstone of her mother, facing both the headstone and out to the audience.)

Nikki: Hello Mamma.
It's your birthday, and I came, just like you asked me to.

I brought the box you gave me, the one with the primroses on it.
I can say "primroses" now...
I don't confuse it with the word "promises" anymore.

Remember how I used to run in from the flower garden and shout,
"Mamma, Mamma! The promises are blooming!"
You told me that a "primrose" blooms for just a little while,
But a "promise" lasts forever!

Instrumental: *(begin the instrumental introduction to "Soon and Very Soon")*

So you gathered your promises together,
and gave them to me in the primrose box.
You knew you'd be going soon.

Singers: *(begin singing:)*
***"Soon and Very Soon, I am going to see the King
Soon and Very Soon, I am going to see the King"***

Singers: *(hum the melody down and under the dialogue. Sing only on cue)*

I know you're not here; but, you were right,
coming here helps me remember where you really are.

So, I'll read His promises now; just like I do every year.
I can only imagine them, but you are living them.

(She opens the box, and unfolds the first note:)

You're getting a much needed rest.

(She reads the promise)

"... blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on! that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow with them." Rev. 14:13

(She returns the note to the box, and takes out the next one.)

Singers: *(transitioning from the hum to the song)*
"Halleluiah, Halleluiah, I'm going to see the King."
(transition back to humming)

You finally have your crown of reward, Mamma.

(She reads the promise)

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith; in the future, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day....." II Tim. 4:7,8

(She returns the note to the box, and takes out the next one.)

It makes me happy to know that you will never cry again.

(She reads the promise)

"For the lamb, in the center of the throne, shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them to springs of the water of life; and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes. Rev. 7:17

Singers: *(transitioning from the hum to the song)*
"No more crying there; I am going to see the King."
(transition back to humming)

(She returns the note to the box, and takes out the next one.)

And there's light up there, Mamma?
Light like you've never seen before!

(She reads the promise)

"And there shall no longer be any night; and they shall not have need of the light of a lamp nor the light of the sun, because the Lord God shall give them light; and they shall reign forever and ever." Rev. 22:5

Singers: (transitioning from the hum to the song)
“Halleluiah, halleluiah, I'm going to see the King.”
(transition back to humming)

No more diets, Mamma.
Your new body is perfect, now.
You can eat your fill at the marriage feast of the Lamb.

(She reads the promise)
"When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: "Death has been swallowed up in victory. Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting.?" I Cor. 15: 54,55

Singers: (transitioning from the hum to the song)
“Halleluiah, halleluiah, (hummm)”
(transition back to humming)

I remember how you used to make us lock every door and every window before we went to bed.
But now, you have a new house where you can relax
and leave the door wide open.

(She reads the promise)
"In my father's house are many dwelling places; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you to myself; that where I am, there you may be also."
John 14:2

Singers: (transitioning from the hum to the song)
“I'm going to see the King.”
(transition back to humming)

You used to love our family reunions.
You would gather the little children to your side and tell us that every generation stands on the shoulders of those who have gone before.
What a reunion you're enjoying now, Mamma!

(She reads the promise)
"And you have come to Mount Zion, to the heavenly Jerusalem, the city of the living God. You have come to thousands upon thousands of angels in joyful assembly, to the church of the firstborn, whose names are written in heaven. You have come to God, the judge of all men, to the spirits of righteous men made perfect, to Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant...." Hebrews 12:22, 23

Singers: *(transitioning from the hum to the song)*
“Halleluiah, Halleluiah, (hummm)”
(transition back to humming)

You've always been a citizen of Heaven,
I remember you saying, "This trouble, won't last, child;
But we will."

(She reads the promise)

"For indeed in this house we groan, longing to be clothed with our dwelling from heaven;...We are of good courage, I say, and prefer rather to be absent from the body and to be at home with the Lord. II Cor. 5:2,8

You're home, now
So, I guess I'll be going, too.
You always said,
"It's not so much the going.....
It's where you're going that matters."

(She arranges the primroses on the grave.)

Like you said,
these primroses will only bloom for little while,
But these promises will last forever.

(She takes a step back and gazes at the grave.)

Happy birthday, Mamma.

(She exits.)

Singers: *(transitioning from the hum to the song: BIG HARMONIC FINISH☺)*
“I'm going to see the King!”

Lights out...

Sermon:

You may want to approach the grave, pick up the flowers, and expound on the eternal life we hold as our hope in Christ.