



*Written by  
Cora Alley*

## “The Ultimate Healing Touch”

**Scripture:** John 11:25a

*"I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies..."*

**Dramatic Category:** Skit

**NOTE:** This skit is a good set up for a song about our eventual healing in heaven and the gift of eternal life.

**Topic:** Disease that is not healed and the hope of Heaven

**Performance Time:** 3 minutes

**Number of Players:** 3 players (2 male children, 1 woman)

**Objective:**

To celebrate the hope that our loved ones who died from disease, receive their ultimate healing in Heaven.

**Synopsis:**

This skit takes place between a little boy and his older brother or sister. Little Isaac is deeply sad. He won the soccer trophy, but his mother was not there to see it because the disease she had took her life. His older brother (or sister) reads a letter from Mom, that she wrote before she died, telling her children that she would see them again when they are all re-united in Heaven, but then she would not be in a wheel-chair. That is the true miracle: that we have the promise of healing and eternal life in our heavenly home. She ends her letter with this statement, "I'll see you again someday. You'll know me, but this time I'll be the one who is running."

**Cast:**

Isaac: *A little boy of 6, 7, or 8 years-old*

Andrew: *An older brother who reads the letter*

**NOTE:** This role can be played by an older sister as well

Mom's voice: *She reads the letter into an off-stage microphone*

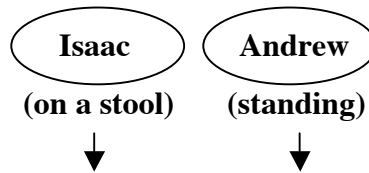
**Props:**

A small, ornamental box  
A letter  
A stool

**Lights:** A pool of light center stage.

**Sound:**

**Optional:** A song about our eventual healing in heaven

**STAGING NOTE:****The Script:**

*(Two boys enter the stage and walk to the center. Andrew comforts Isaac, who is crying about the death of his mother; he has his arm around Isaac's shoulder, and in the other hand he carries a small, ornamental box. Inside the box is a letter from their mother.)*

**Isaac:** Without Mom there to see me win the match, it doesn't even matter that I won the soccer trophy.

**Andrew:** *(consoling)* I know.

**Isaac:** Is the hurt ever gonna' go away?

**Andrew:** Probably, but we will always miss her; that will never go away.

**Isaac:** Doesn't God like us?

**Andrew:** What kind of a question is that? Of course God likes us.

**Isaac:** Then why didn't he heal Mom?  
We prayed our heads off, and she died anyway!

**Andrew:** That's why we're going to read the letter again.  
Mom told us to read her letter whenever it hurt so bad that we couldn't stand it. So, sit here and pretend that his is her voice.

*(Andrew helps Isaac up on the stool; he hands Isaac the box, opens it carefully, and removes the letter from inside. He opens the letter and reads:)*

My Darling Boys:

Oh how I love you.

*(Mom's voice continues and Andrew mimes speaking, but he is not synchronized with Mom's words.)*

**Mom's Voice:**

Try to feel my arms around you, holding you tight.

You and your Daddy are God's greatest gifts to me, and now I have to give you back to God. I know that He will take care of you.

When you get lonely for me, pray with all your heart, and God will comfort you. I know He will because He always keeps His promises.

You will be sad because we are not together; but try not to be sad about what has happened to me. Try to imagine me out of my wheelchair.

As you read this, I am running and jumping all over the streets of Heaven, praising God with all my might. That is the real miracle, my dear sons, that there is a Heaven at all, and that God loves us enough to bring us here to spend eternity with Him.

Don't ever stop believing; don't ever stop praying, and don't ever stop loving each other. Love is God's real miracle. It heals everything, and I'm wrapped up in so much of it here in Heaven, that our warmest blanket cannot compare.

I'll see you again someday. You'll know me, but this time I'll be the one who is running.

I'll always love you, Mom

*(Andrew folds up the note, places it in the box Isaac is holding, helps Isaac down off the stool, puts his hand on Isaac's shoulder, and the two walk off stage together)*

**NOTE: This is the perfect time for the music to begin and a soloist sings one of the many, wonderful "healing" songs of the church, like the song, "The Eventual Healing."**