



*Written by  
Cora Alley*

## “Tis The Season...”

**Scripture:** Luke 2: 7b  
*“...because there was no room for them...”*

**Dramatic Category:** Skit

**Topic:** Keeping the “Christ” in Christmas

**Performance time:** 3 minutes

**Number of Players:** 6 players (*2 women, 1 teen male, 3 male children*)

**Objective:**

To demonstrate that keeping remaining focused on Christ during the Christmas season is a choice.

**Synopsis:**

In this skit, Cindy approaches the platform to read the scripture, but the poor woman can barely concentrate on her Christmas reading of Luke 2:4-7. Her cell phone rings; she brought her day-timer instead of her Bible; her son has her car keys and she has his, and her other two children walk onto the stage to confess that they knocked over the Christmas tree, and it fell through their plate glass window.

**Cast:**

Cindy: *A woman who attempts to read scripture and sustains many interruptions.*  
Cora: *The voice over of the church dramatist*  
Daniel: *Cindy’s teen-aged son*  
Jordon, Andrew, Isaac: *Cindy’s other three sons*

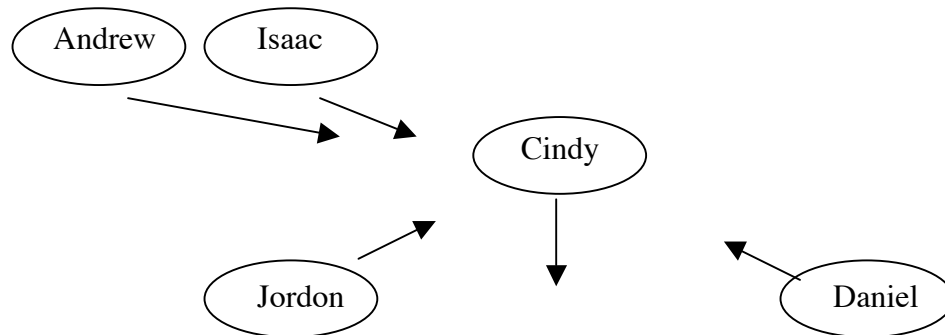
**Props:**

A day-timer that looks like a zipped Bible  
Two sets of car keys  
One actual Bible in a leather cover  
One cell phone

**Lights:** General stage lighting

**Sound:** A cell phone rings, Cora is a voice-over, pick up the children throughout the house either on stationary mics on wireless.

**STAGING NOTE:** Arrange the stage with desks, like an office complex.



### The Script:

**NOTE:** This script can easily be slipped into Cindy's Bible, so she does not have to memorize it.

*(Cindy approaches the podium to read the morning scripture. She carries a zipped, black leather Bible-looking daytimer up with her.)*

**Cindy:** Good Morning, and Merry Christmas to all of you.  
Christmas is a fabulous ministry opportunity for Christians, isn't it?  
The whole world is helping us tell the story of Christ:  
Christmas cards tell of his birth, carols fill the shopping malls, and nativity scenes fill the stores. If ever there was a time that Christians can remain totally focused on the real meaning of Christmas it's...

*(Cindy's cell phone rings.)*

**Cindy:** *(obviously embarrassed that she has not turned off her cell phone.)*  
Excuse me. I'm so sorry; I meant to turn this thing off.  
Hello.

*(We hear Cora's voice)*

**Cora:** Hi Cindy?

**Cindy:** Oh, hi Cora.

**Cora:** I want to thank you for reading scripture for me today.  
I'm just swamped with Christmas Eve preparations.  
We could have 10,000 people at church tomorrow night!  
What a privilege to be able to focus everybody on the spiritual miracle of Christmas!

**Cindy:** Yeah, ah...can we talk about Christmas Eve later?

**Cora:** Sure, I just wanted to be sure that you would have your sons there by 5:00. You have such a talented family.

**Cindy:** Sure. 5:00 is fine

**Cora:** ....oh, while I have you on the phone, can we book the youth choir on New Years?

**Cindy:** Can I get back with you?

**Cora:** Did I call at a bad time?

**Cindy:** I'm with a few people.

**Cora:** Oh, sorry.

*(Cindy regains her composure and begins to unzip her Bible.)*

**Cindy:** Sorry, our scripture reading for this morning is Luke 2:4-7

*(Daniel signals to his mom from the center aisle. He jingles a set of car keys and obviously distracts her.)*

**Daniel:** *(in a hoarse whisper)* Mom! Mom....You've got my keys, and I've got yours.

**Cindy:** *(trying to ignore him)* In Luke, we read of Joseph.....

**Daniel:** *(louder)* Mom! I need my keys. I've got to get to the mall before they sell the last of those CD's that Dad wants. We're running out of time!

**Cindy:** *(ruffled)* Excuse me.

*(She takes out her keys and motions Daniel to come up to the stage. They swap keys. Cindy goes on with her scripture reading.)*

**Cindy:** As I was saying.....this holiest of moments is recorded for us in Luke, chapter.....

*(She begins to open her Bible, but realizes that this is her day-timer, not her Bible. She is humiliated and signals to Jordon, who is sitting in the front row to give her the Bible.)*

**Cindy:** *(Whispering)* Jordon. Pssst. Hand me my Bible. This is my day-timer.

**Jordon:** *(quickly scrambling for the Bible and bringing it up to his Mom)*  
Do you have my Christmas list in there?

**Cindy:** Of course I do; don't bother me with that now.

**Jordon:** Just remember that I don't want Reeboks. I want Nikes.

**Cindy:** Okay, fine.

**Jordon:** I'll write it down for you under "Stuff for Jordon."

**Cindy:** *(finding Luke 2 in her Bible, and obviously flustered)*  
I'll be right with you folks, *(She searches frantically)*  
I just have to sift through here and find the birth of Christ.

*(Isaac pulls Andrew from the up right side of the stage. Andrew does not want to come, but Isaac pulls with all his might.)*

**Andrew:** Not now, Isaac. She's busy.

**Isaac:** We have to tell her.

**Andrew:** We can tell her later.

*(Cindy notices the two boys arguing on stage behind her. She briefly turns around, then buries her head in her hands.)*

**Isaac:** Mom! Andrew knocked over the Christmas tree.

**Andrew:** It was an accident!

*(Cindy turns to face the boys and holds out one hand to signal "STOP" like a crossing guard.)*

**Cindy:** Hold it right there! Sit down both of you.

*(The boys obediently sit on the edge of the stage and stare at her.)*

**Cindy:** I have finally found the Christmas story. I am going to read it to these fine people, and your little crisis is not going to stop me.

**Isaac:** It's not little, Mom.

**Andrew:** The tree fell into the window and shattered the whole thing.

**Cindy:** Yeah? Well, if we miss the “Christ” in Christmas, we’re going to shatter the whole thing, too. Now, sit down....be quiet.....and listen.

*(Cindy regains her composure and reads Luke 22:4-7.)*

*(After her reading, she mounts the stage, takes Isaac by the hands and exits with the boys who fill her in on the details of the tree incident. We don’t hear them; we only see their dramatic gesturing surrounding the story.)*

**The Sermon:**

The pastor presents the message on the importance of keeping our focus on Christ this holiday season and not getting sidetracked with the insanity of all the commercialism and busyness.