

## CHRISTMAS BABY

by ROBYN BERDINO

**GENRE:** Drama

**SYNOPSIS:** Four people give their views on how they see Christmas and view the baby.

**DIRECTOR'S TIP:** This sketch is meant to make the majority of the people in the audience relate to at least one of the characters above. It is meant to be very open-ended, leading into the sermon.

**TIME:** Under 5 minutes

**CAST BREAKDOWN:** 4

**TOPIC:** Christmas

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCE:** Luke 1:30-33

**CHURCH YEAR SEASON:** Christmas

**SUGGESTED USE:** Sermon Illustration

**CHARACTERS:**

BELIEVER: male or female, any age

CYNIC: male or female, any age

NEW DAD: male, early twenties

SEEKER: male or female, any age

**PROPS:** None

**COSTUMES:** Contemporary

**SOUND:** Wireless microphones

**LIGHTING:** General or spot

**SETTING:** Bare stage

**Drama Ministry**

service@DramaMinistry.com  
www.DramaMinistry.com  
ISSN 1084-5917

Drama Ministry is a division of  
**Belden Worship Resources**  
www.beldenworshipresources.com

**Publisher: Regi Stone**

**Executive Editor: Kimberlee Crisafulli / Assistant Editor: Scott Crain**

Copyright ©2011 by Drama Ministry. Material is intended for use by the subscriber in the subscriber's local church. With the exception of scripts, no issue may be reproduced by any means. As a subscriber, you may make as many copies of scripts as needed in your church only. You may perform the sketch as often as you wish at no additional cost. Scripts and performance rights are not transferable between churches and cannot be resold. You may not use the sketch for any commercial or fundraising purpose, and usage rights do not extend to video, radio, television or film.

## CHRISTMAS BABY *by Robyn Berdino*

*Lights up.*

**BELIEVER:** I grew up in a Christian home...Jesus has always been a part of my life and even a regular part of my vocabulary. I speak of him often, and tell people about the love and forgiveness he extends. You know, some days I really mean it...(Pause) but other days I'm not so sure. Sometimes it's just words. Knowing him for so long has created a certain complacency, and sometimes Jesus just becomes another routine part of my life. When things go wrong, sometimes I trust him, but other times I become angry. Sometimes my faith is so strong, and other times I wonder if it's even there. Christmas is always bittersweet for me. He gets a little lost in between the trees and presents. But after knowing him for so many years, shouldn't we be better friends? Why do I forget so quickly? Shouldn't I have it all down by now, and know without a doubt that he is everything that I could ever need...my provider, my strength giver, and my very best friend? Christmas should be much different for me.

**CYNIC:** During the holidays, or anytime during the year for that matter, I guess you would call me a little skeptical. I've always been very self-sufficient, and actually take a little pride in being able to meet the needs I have. There are ways I've found to fill that bit of loneliness that seems to periodically surface. When I need a hand to hold, I call a friend. Sometimes when I'm sad...a good bowl of ice cream can take care of that! When I'm feeling alone, I just keep myself occupied with work or activities. And if I'm mad about something, I'll just go out and spend a few bucks somewhere. I figure it's cheaper than therapy! I really don't understand why people run to churches at Christmastime. But yet, every year, for one reason or another, I find myself questioning whether I should go. Hate to admit it, but I've actually walked through those big doors a couple of years. Maybe it's just tradition, or maybe there is some deep need in there somewhere...maybe I should go have a big bowl of ice cream!

**NEW DAD:** Our first child was born just three weeks ago...a son. Our first Christmas together. I never knew how strong love could be. When I hold him and look into those deep blue eyes...my life somehow seems a little richer. It's hard to believe how totally dependent on us he is for everything. I want to provide the best for him, and to protect him against the stings of life. But having this child has made me realize how unprepared I am. My wife and I started attending church just recently, because they're supposed to have all the answers, right? I mean, I've never had to think about someone else the way I do now. I don't have life figured out—how am I going to teach him? I blow it all the time. I make bad decisions and second-guess so many things. I get angry when I shouldn't and, as much as I hate to admit it, I often lack wise judgment. How am I going to answer his questions someday, when I don't know how to answer them for myself? I hope, for his sake, I get things figured out soon.