

THE STORM

Theme: Obedience

This script is based on a story (origin unknown) that is often used by preachers during sermons to emphasise that, as Christians, we are often so wrapped up in our own Christian journey that we fail to see what God is asking of us.

Cast:



Narrator (N)



Phil



Policeman



Rower



Mountain Rescuer (M R)



God

Props: Police hat, oars, rope ladder (theses can be mimed).

Sound effects may also be used to enhance the performance. These can be pre-recorded or performed vocally.

Performance notes:

The Narrator should be placed either stage left or stage right and the man (Phil) in the centre. If possible the use of three levels will help with performance. This could mean starting on ground level and then moving up to a platform and then perhaps a box, but it will depend on where it is being staged.

Helicopters and rowing boats may seem a little inaccessible, but sound effects and miming can help to create the same effect. Humour can be injected into the performance by using both of these. Adapting the script to make it more personal to the person playing Phil will also add humour.

The Storm

Written by Dan Elson



N One day, in a small village, there lived a good Christian man named Phil.



Phil Hello!



N In Phil's small village a storm was coming. The rain hammered on the roof, the winds howled, and Phil prayed to God...

Phil Dear Lord, a storm is coming - please save me!

N After an hour there was a knock on the door. Phil went across, answered the door and found a policeman outside, who said...

Policeman *(Enters)* Evening, sir! I'm afraid there's a terrible storm coming, sir, and we've been told to evacuate the village - you'll have to come with me.

Phil Don't worry about me...

N said Phil.

Phil I'm a good Christian man. I've prayed to God. He'll save me.

N So the policeman left to evacuate the rest of the villagers. *(Policeman exits.)* Over time the storm



worsened and the village started to flood. Phil was worried, but still confident that God would save him before the water rose too high. He decided to go upstairs where the carpet wasn't wet, and to pray.

Phil Dear Lord, a storm is here, the flood is rising - please save me!

N Just then there was a tap on the window. Phil waded across the bedroom, opened the window and found a man in a rowing boat.

Rower *(Enters)* Hey, mate! What are you doing in there? The flood is getting worse and worse! Get in my boat and I'll row us to somewhere safe.

Phil Don't worry about me!

N said Phil...

Phil I'm a good Christian man. I go to church. I say my prayers. I'm sure that God will save me.

N So the man in the boat rowed away, confused and frustrated. *(Rower exits.)* Time passed and the flood continued to rise. Phil's bedroom started to fill up with water - so Phil climbed up on to the roof. He was starting to panic, so he prayed...

Phil Dear Lord, what are you doing? The storm is ruining my house, everyone has left the village, I need you to come and save me!



N Just then Phil noticed the sound of a helicopter up above. A rope ladder dropped down, and a man from the helicopter shouted down...



M R *(Enters)* You need to grab the rope ladder and climb up. The storm is still going to get worse – we’ve been told we can’t fly any more – come back with us now – this is your last chance!



Phil Don’t worry about me!

N said Phil....

Phil Save yourself! I’m a good Christian man. I go to church. I even play the *baritone. Surely God has to save me!

N And so the helicopter flew away, *(Mountain Rescuer exits.)* and as it disappeared from view the storm raged, the flood waters rose and Phil drowned.

Phil *(drowns dramatically)*

(God enters)

N When Phil opened his eyes he saw that he was at the entrance to Heaven. He smiled to himself, and then he saw God.

Phil Where were you, God? I’ve been good my whole life. I went to church. I said my prayers. I even played the *baritone! But when I needed you – you weren’t there.



N Phil said. God looked sad, and very calmly and quietly said:



God You didn’t recognise me, Phil. When the storms came, I sent a policeman to warn you to leave, but you wouldn’t listen. When the flood started I sent a rower to take you to safety, but you wouldn’t go. Even when the floods were as high as a house, I sent a man in a helicopter to lift you to safety, but you still wouldn’t go. I love you, Phil. Whenever you have needed me I have always been there – you just weren’t ready to see me.

**Baritone can be changed to any instrument or leadership title for comedy effect*