

Stormy boat ride

CHARACTERS: Narrator, JESUS, Peter, John, James, disciples, wind (several people), waves (several people)

PROPS: water in cups for wind and waves, cushion or pillow

SETTING: A boat on the lake

SCRIPTURE/BASED ON: Matthew 8:23-27, Mark 4:35-41, Luke 8:22-25

F K reading level: 4.8

NARRATOR: It was a dark and stormy night. The disciples were sailing a boat across the lake while Jesus slept on a cushion. The wind was pushing against the boat. The waves were beating against the boat. The disciples started to look scared. Jesus rolled over but kept on sleeping. Then the waves started sloshing over the boat. The wind thrust the rain all over the disciples. Some of them cried like little girls. James yelled "Master, Master, we are perishing!"

JAMES: Master, Master, we are perishing!

NARRATOR: The waves sloshed water into his open mouth. He almost drowned but another disciple thumped him on the back while the rest of them disciples quaked like aspen leaves and squealed like preschoolers spotting bugs on a lollipop. John panicked and shouted, "Teacher, don't you care that we are perishing?"

JOHN: Teacher, don't you care that we are perishing?

NARRATOR: For his trouble, the wind shoved rain all over him. The disciples, shaking in their sandals, shrieked like girls being chased by a snake. Peter, who had the biggest mouth of all since he often put his foot in there, hollered, "Save us, Lord; we are perishing!"

PETER: Save us, Lord; we are perishing!

NARRATOR: Jesus got up and said in a commanding voice

JESUS: Hush, be still.

NARRATOR: The wind died down. The waves calmed down. The disciples even stopped quaking and shaking.

JESUS: Why are you afraid? Do you still have no faith?

NARRATOR: The disciples scratched their heads, shrugged their shoulders and looked a bit embarrassed because they had no answer and not enough faith. But Jesus hugged and high fived everybody until they smiled and went back to work sailing the boat.