A script from



"Aren't We the Lucky Ones"

by Rebecca Wimmer

What Aren't we so lucky that despite our sin, God saved us? Aren't we lucky that luck

had nothing to do with it?

Themes: Sin, Salvation, Mercy, God's Love

Who Voice 1

Voice 2

Voice 3

When Present

Wear None

(Props)

Why Ephesians 2:4-7

How You could use this script in a video or live on stage in your worship service.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Actors address the audience.

Voice 1: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 2: We are Adam and Eve's children. Cursed by the same fateful bite to toil on the earth and wrestle with our fellow human and be separate from our creator God. And yet, even before the bite, before the human, before the tree, before the garden, before the world, God, existing in three persons, promised Jesus. And we are cursed no more.

Voice 3: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 1: When the wickedness of the world rose and God's righteous wrath rose and the waters that would drown all humanity rose the Lord's mercy rose to save one faithful man. Noah. And because of his faith and God's great grace we are here.

Voice 2: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 3: Enslaved for four hundred years. God's people: overworked, overlooked, over any hope of freedom. Then God, rich in his love for redemption, would not relinquish what was rightfully his: His people. And Moses demanded for the Almighty from stubborn Pharaoh to let his people go. And by God's power a once enslaved nation walked across dry land into a free Promised Land.

Voice 1: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 2: Swallowed by a fish. God could have squashed Jonah for his deliberate disobedience. But God's strange act of mercy gets him to Nineveh, one way or another. And yet another people are saved by the far reaching merciful Grace of God.

Voice 3: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 1: When facing a goliath of a man, God gave the shepherd boy, David, a sling, a stone, a faith that would make the seemingly impossible, possible. And by God's strength and merciful aim, a boy proved that God can topple the giants that threaten our very freedom.

Voice 2: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 3: We who have lived in Sodom and Gomorrah...

Voice 1: We who have crafted golden calves and worshipped idolatrous things...

Voice 2: We who lived like white-washed tombs and judged others who live out faith that doesn't look just like ours...

Voice 3: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 1: We, who despite our sin...

Voice 2: Despite all that's wrong that we do or don't do...

Voice 3: Despite us.

Voice 1: We are saved

Voice 2: Loved.

Voice 3: Forgiven by the unbreakable covenant with the one and only forgiving God.

Voice 2: Aren't we the lucky ones?

Voice 1: When the people who were walking in darkness...stumbling, falling, failing...God the Father sent his one and only son into the world. Not to condemn with fire and brimstone but to love with an unconditional love...

Voice 2: a grace-filled forgiveness...

Voice 3: a merciful heart for all.

Pause.

Voice 1: Aren't we the lucky ones that *luck* has nothing to do with it?

Lights out.