

THE HEART OF THE GODHEAD SKIT

(Center stage, the Son is sitting on his throne, bent and crying. Before any lines are spoken, we hear him groaning from the emptiness he feels. Standing on his left is the Father, with his hand on his Son's shoulder, showing deep concern for His Son. Sitting at their feet between them is the Holy Spirit, looking up at the Son and the Father, crying.)

Son: My heart is heavy, my heart hurts, my heart is aching for the bride of my heart. I need her, I long for her to draw near to me and see my face, to know my heart...to share my Life.

Father: *(addressing the Holy Spirit)* My Son is alone! My Son, my beautiful Son, has no one who cares about *HIS* heart! He has died to bring her forth, and yet in so many ways He still remains alone. No one *sees* Him, no one *knows* Him, no one *aches* to be with Him!

I long for Him to have a Body. I long for a family full of my dear Son's Life.

(THE GOD HEAD CRIES TOGETHER)

Will you go? Will you bring my Son His wife?

Holy Spirit: *(in great earnest, choking back tears)* I will go, I will go, I will not rest until it is finished. *(Turns to the Son)* I will bring you your wife, the one you dream of in your heart. I will not rest. *(Turns to the Father)* I also desire to fulfill your heart's secret dream, to have a family, a family full of the Son that you love.

Father: *(puts His hand on the head of the Holy Spirit)* I bless you in your mission. Go forth and minister to those who desire to fulfill my Son's heart.

(The Holy Spirit leaves their presence, moving across stage right, coming down off the stage, and standing even with center stage on the floor. The younger kids are being kept in the back behind the congregation. The older kids are up at the top of the ram, out of the congregation's view.)

Holy Spirit: *(crying out)* Who will hear the dream of God's heart?! Who will lose that *He* might finally gain?! Who will make it about Him and not them?! Who will do it for Him?! If your heart responds at all, come, come, come! I will do the work, just come!

*(The kids, both older and younger, have paper hearts with them. First, the younger kids enter one by one singing "**Closer to His Heart**" and one by one they hand their hearts to the Holy Spirit and sit down at His feet. As each child gives their heart to the Holy Spirit,*

the Holy Spirit in turn hands them a Bible. They hug this Bible to themselves while they sit at His feet.)

Holy Spirit: *(Kelly still playing)* I know there are more! I can feel it! Come! Come! Don't wait! Just come!

*(One of the older kids, sitting on the edge of the stage, stage left, is being dealt with of the Lord. Kelly starts playing and singing "**Though You Gave Me My Two Eyes**" and the kid on the stage, followed by each of the older kids entering one by one, comes and also give their hearts to the Holy Spirit, receive a Bible, and sit down hugging their Bibles. They sing "**Softer and Closer.**" Meanwhile, the Holy Spirit is holding the heart of each one to His heart, as though imparting from the heart of the Godhead into the hearts of the children.)*

Holy Spirit: *(after songs are over)* Receive the spirit of God's words, receive the fragrance of Christ deep inside of you, receive the very heart of Jesus into yourselves.

All the children: Amen.

Holy Spirit: Now you are ready to see the face of the King.

*(The Holy Spirit begins to hand the children's hearts back to them, and as He gives them back they are singing "**I Love Your Heart**" song. The Son stands and walks toward the edge of the stage, and the Father also walks to the edge of the stage, very happy. Once all of the children have received back their hearts, they get up and follow the Holy Spirit to the edge of the stage, facing the Son and the Father. One by one, still singing, they hand their hearts to the Son and then move back into position, staying congregated on the floor. An alternative would be that each child, as they receive their hearts back from the Spirit, then goes to the edge of the stage and hands it to the Son, who is standing at the edge of the stage along with the Father, waiting to receive each heart, and then moves aside but stays standing and facing the Son at the edge of the stage so that at the end they are in a group standing before Son and Father. Either way, the Holy Spirit is standing stage right, out of the way, beaming at the process.)*

Father: *(once all the children are gathered, He opens His arms wide)* Bless you, my family.

Son: *(extending His scepter, which is in His right hand)* Come, my bride.