**Revelation for Kids Day 4 Skit**

**Brother Dude**: Day 4 – John realizes he…is not alone. (*Exit Brother Dude*)

**John:** You know, I’ve been thinking…I’m not the only one who is knowing Jesus in this way, as the Lamb who fills my heart with His song…I’m praying for my brothers and sisters who are out there suffering, that they will turn their hearts all the way and let the song of the Lamb rise in their hearts and Jesus will sing in them even as others treat them so badly…

**Prisoner**: Hi!

**John**: Hi!

**Prisoner**: I’m one of those people from a faraway place where there has been lots of suffering. It’s true, there are brothers and sisters out there going through so many things and they’re crying out to know the Lord in a real way and they’re looking everywhere in every direction, and all kinds of things are being said to them, but not many people are telling them that the purpose of everything is that Jesus in His nature as the Lamb could live in them, could manifest His love through them in the hard things and show the whole world who God really is. (*She sings, the same melody as the Holy Spirit’s song “You Are Not Alone”*) **“We have brothers and sisters feeling like we do/they need someone to show them the Lamb’s the only way/they are crying out for answers every single day/Lord open your heart, send your word, share the Lamb/He’s inside them, wants to come out of them, open their hearts today…”**

**John**: I think we should go and pray for them some more.

**Prisoner**: Yes, let’s do that… (*Exit John and Prisoner*)

**Brother Dude**: And now, let us flash back to three months earlier, in a kingdom with a king so arrogant, the only thing he loves more than himself…is a reflection of himself.

(*Enter King, with Servant walking behind him bent in a bow and clapping for him*)

**King**: (*sings, opera style*) Me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me, meeeeee.

**Servant**: (*sings, in the same style and scale*) You, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, yooooou.

**King**: (*sings, up a scale*) Me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me, meeeeeeee.

**Servant**: (*sings*) You, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, yoooooou.

**King**: (*sings*) Meeeeeeeee!

**Servant**: (*sings, shorter and visibly annoyed*) Yoou.

**King**: (*points offstage*) Hit it! (*Music for “I Am So Awesome” begins*. *He sings*) I am so awesome! Everybody loooves me! I cannot get enough of myself! (*Music continues and he dances while Servant sings next line accompanied by puppets*.)

**Servant**: (*clearly not impressed, sings unenthusiastically*) He is so awesome. Everybody loves him. He cannot get enough of himself.

**King:** You know, I am pretty awesome. I am king over tons of people, I am pretty much all-powerful, I have more gold and diamonds than I can count, I have the best clothes, and a huge house and servants. Plus, everyone likes me. I’m super popular, everyone says I’m the coolest king ever. As a matter of fact, we took a poll, and it turns out I’m the most popular king in the kingdom.

**Servant**: That…would make sense, sir.

**King**: That’s right, everyone thinks I’m awesome. Well…everyone except these Christians! These Jesus followers seem to think a man who died on a cross is cool! What’s cool about that? He got beat up, and was weak, and looked bad, and everyone called Him names, and turned away from Him, and He didn’t do anything to stop them and just loved them! It doesn’t make sense to me! I have a hard time believing anyone could really follow someone like that, so I’m bringing a Christian here to my palace so I can investigate for myself. So…call the guard.

**Servant**: Guard!

**King**: Say “guard” faster next time.

**Servant**: Yes sir. (*Exits, bowing over and over again as she goes out.*)

(*Enter Guard, throwing in Prisoner (same as earlier)*, *then exits, also bowing and backing out.*) King: So, you’re a Christian, huh?

**Prisoner:** Yes, sir, and I want to thank you with the best six months of my life! I have known the Lord in a way that I never knew I could! His love has been so strong in my heart during this time, and I’ve been praying for you, and I want to say thank you.

**King:** I’m…confused. Haven’t you been in on Time Out Island this whole time?

**Prisoner**: Yes.

**King**: Haven’t the guards been mean to you?

**Prisoner**: Yes.

**King**: Well, don’t you know I am the one who told them to treat you that way? I did that, I did all of that. I’m super powerful, you know.

**Prisoner**: The Lord allowed all of that, and anything that comes from His hand, including this…you know, Jesus was nailed to a cross, and maybe those men did it, but the Father allowed it, and I just thank God, I thank God for this time of knowing the Lamb in this way. I thank God, and I thank you.

King: Ok…um…that doesn’t make any sense. I’m your enemy! You should fight against your enemy! This makes no sense…

**Prisoner**: The stronger and the meaner you are to me, the louder the song of the Lamb is rising in my heart. He loves you stronger and stronger in my heart the more I go through. It’s not me, it’s the Lamb in me, and He is singing and pouring out love for you! He loves you so much I can’t even tell you with words! I feel His love for you in my heart, I pray for you all the time! I truly pray from the love of Jesus! He died for you and He loves you—(*She sings*) The song in my heart, it comes from the Lamb/It comes from the one who loves/And when trials come, and when troubles come/I will sing…

King: Wait, wait, stop, stop. I really can’t listen to this anymore. I get extremely agitated when you sing. Let me see if I can help you. Try something more like this (*sings*) “I am so awesome/Everybody loves me/I cannot get enough of myself.” You see? You’ve got to put a lot more of *yourself* into it.

**Prisoner**: (*sings*) “The song in my heart, it comes from the Lamb…”

**King**: (*sings*) “I am so awesome…”

**Prisoner**: (*sings*) “It comes from the one who loves…”

**King**: (*sings*) “Everybody loves me…”

**Prisoner**: (*sings*) “The song in my heart, it comes from the Lamb…”

**King**: (*sings*) “I cannot get enough of myself…”

**Prisoner**: (*sings*) “And when trials come, and when troubles come, I will sing the song of the Lamb.”

**King**: (*sings, and tries to get the kids to sing with him*) “We are so awesome…”

**Prisoner**: (*sings, and goes to kids for them to sing with her*) “The song in our hearts, it comes from the Lamb…)

**King**: (*sings, and tries to get the kids to sing with him*) “Everybody loves us…”

**Prisoner**: (*sings, and goes to kids for them to sing with her*) “The song in our hearts, it comes from the Lamb…”

**King**: (*sings, and tries to get the kids to sing with him*) “We cannot get enough of ourselves…”

**Prisoner**: (*sings, and goes to kids for them to sing with her*) “It comes from the one who loves. And when trials come, and when troubles come, I will sing the song of the Lamb.”

**King**: AHHHH GUARD! GET HER OUT OF HERE! TAKE HER TO PATMOS! (*She continues singing the Song of the Lamb as she is taken offstage by the guard.* *King exits in anger attended by Servant.*)