

# youthESource Drama

## In Christ Alone We Find True Humility

by Sarah R. Larson

**Key Scripture:** Philippians 2:3; Luke 6:46 - 49; John 13:1 - 17

### Pre-Lesson Group Discussion Question:

How are you an echo? What do you think this means?

### Post-Lesson Group Discussion Questions:

1. Read Matthew 7:24 - 27.
2. How was the Wise Builder in the skit an echo of what Jesus Christ has done for him/her?
3. Read Philippians 2:1 - 11. What do we learn from our Rock concerning humility?
4. Read John 13:1 - 17. How did Jesus Christ show his humility?
5. List some examples today as to how people echo Jesus Christ as humble servants.

**Final Thought:** The Rock, Jesus Christ, promises through His Word and Sacraments that He is the perfect example of humility, love, and sacrifice. We are not. We imitate Him because of our great love for Him, but we need Him to be the source of humility, the source of love, and the source of the saving grace that we share with others. He has promised to be this for us, and has promised eternally to be our Rock. Praise be to God!

### Characters

WISE BUILDER

FOOLISH BUILDER

*Lights up.*

*The WISE BUILDER and FOOLISH BUILDER are putting the finishing touches on their front porches. They pound nails into boards, both wiping their brows with their arms. They are exhausted and have been working very hard for a long time.*

WISE BUILDER (*to himself/herself as he/she works, encouraging himself/herself*): "His oath, His covenant and blood support me in the raging flood. When every earthly prop gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. On Christ the solid rock I stand. All other ground is sinking sand."

*The WISE BUILDER pounds a final nail, proudly. The FOOLISH BUILDER looks over, disgusted. He's/she's weary of work, and weary of his/her neighbor.*

WISE BUILDER (*cheerfully, to FOOLISH BUILDER*): "All other ground is sinking sand."

FOOLISH BUILDER (*annoyed*): Yeah, yeah, yeah. I know. I hear ya! Stop saying those words! It's an old song!

*The WISE BUILDER chuckles.*

FOOLISH BUILDER (*continued, offended*): Are you laughing at me?

WISE BUILDER (*humored*): Of course not.

FOOLISH BUILDER: I don't believe you. We've been friends for a long time, and I don't believe you.

*The WISE BUILDER smiles, good naturedly.*

FOOLISH BUILDER (*continued, defensive*): I know you think it was stupid to build this house on sand. I know you think I did a horrible job on the foundation after it caved in the last time, and you don't even like the color of my house.

*The WISE BUILDER opens a bottle of water.*

WISE BUILDER: I didn't say that.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*struggling to pound a nail into a board*): You were thinking it. (*Sighing, defensive*) And anyway, your house isn't any sort of million-dollar mansion. I'm not too humble to say that *my* house is a whole lot more beautiful than yours.

WISE BUILDER (*gazing at his/her own house thoughtfully*): I don't know...

FOOLISH BUILDER: And, let me tell you... (*indicating house*) when this baby is finished, it'll be the prettiest, most luxurious top-notch home in the state. Maybe even in the country. What do you think?

WISE BUILDER (*genuinely in agreement*): Yes. It might just be one of the prettiest.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*grinning*): You see?

WISE BUILDER (*bluntly*): But I wouldn't live in it.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*demanding*): What?

WISE BUILDER: You built the thing on sand!

FOOLISH BUILDER: It was easier! And anyway, what happened to *your* house? The outside of it looks disgraceful. I'm not even going to ask to see the inside.

WISE BUILDER: I know. But, I was too busy making the structure sound. I had very little time to make it pretty. (*Suddenly remembering something*) Oh, but I do have a surprise. You gotta see this.

*The WISE BUILDER hurries into his/her house and comes back with a beautiful chair.*

FOOLISH BUILDER (*jealous*): Where'd you get that?

WISE BUILDER (*proudly*): I might not have anything fancy, but I saved what I could to buy a beautiful chair for my new front porch. See?

*The WISE BUILDER carefully positions the chair and luxuriously settles into it with a peaceful sigh.*

WISE BUILDER (*continued*): Rest. This is what I'm talking about.

FOOLISH BUILDER: Rest? That porch is hot and dusty. (Sighing dramatically) But, you go ahead and sit there as long as you'd like. I'm gonna *rest* in my new swimming pool overlooking the sands of the beach.

WISE BUILDER: Friend...

FOOLISH BUILDER (*pounding away*): Yeah?

WISE BUILDER (*confidant*): My sturdy foundation, and the peace that comes with it, is all the rest I need. And I'm gonna sit and think about that while I *rest* on my hot and dusty porch. And listen...you are more than welcome to sit with me. In fact, you are more than welcome to move your house over here. The Rock has plenty of sturdy room.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*laughing loudly, pounding on a nail*): Whatever you say! Ow!

*The FOOLISH BUILDER sucks his/her finger.*

WISE BUILDER (*chuckling*): I will tell you this...

FOOLISH BUILDER (*in pain*): Yes?

WISE BUILDER: Even if you never, ever listen to a word I say...I am downright proud to be your neighbor.

*The FOOLISH BUILDER stops working.*

FOOLISH BUILDER (*surprised*): Really?

WISE BUILDER: Yes. You're a good friend. I don't like watching the mistakes you make. It makes me sad, because you're a good friend. I care about you. I don't want your house to slide into the ocean in the middle of a hurricane.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*hesitant*): Thanks. (BEAT) I guess I *am* glad to know that you care. And...

WISE BUILDER (*concerned*): What's the matter?

FOOLISH BUILDER (*slowly*): It's just that...I get a little lonely thinking about living in this big, new house by myself...with all of its fancy things...even with its spectacular, million-dollar view of the ocean.

WISE BUILDER (*surprised, thoughtful*): Hm. (BEAT) Wait a minute, you didn't pay a *million dollars* for the sandlot!

FOOLISH BUILDER: *That...is* none of your business.

WISE BUILDER: Ok. Then, are you disappointed in the choices you've made? Because I can tell you're second-guessing yourself already. There's no shame in admitting that you've made a mistake. (BEAT) Actually, there is...but repentance is necessary. And grace is real.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*laughing cynically*): If I *am* disappointed in the choices I've made, I wouldn't tell you about that. No way.

*The FOOLISH BUILDER pounds the nail one last time and stretches, exhausted.*

WISE BUILDER: You should take a break.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*sighing wearily*): I am getting a little worn out.

WISE BUILDER: Sit down. Rest.

FOOLISH BUILDER: I can't.

WISE BUILDER: Why?

*The FOOLISH BUILDER begins to chuckle, helpless.*

FOOLISH BUILDER (*sheepish*): Because I spent so much money on the house that I didn't have any money left to buy furniture.

*The WISE BUILDER laughs and the FOOLISH BUILDER shakes his/her head, amazed with himself/herself. The WISE BUILDER grows serious and thoughtful. He/she finally stands and moves the chair to the FOOLISH BUILDER'S porch.*

FOOLISH BUILDER (*continued, astonished*): What are you doing?

WISE BUILDER: You need the rest, like me.

FOOLISH BUILDER: But, this is yours!

WISE BUILDER: It's ok.

FOOLISH BUILDER: But...

WISE BUILDER: Really. It's all right. (*BEAT*) Anyway, "In humility count others more significant than yourselves." (Philippians 2:3) Right?

FOOLISH BUILDER (*amazed*): I don't know.

*The WISE BUILDER motions to the chair.*

WISE BUILDER: Please.

*The FOOLISH BUILDER sits in the chair, humbled.*

FOOLISH BUILDER: This is nice.

WISE BUILDER: I'm glad.

FOOLISH BUILDER (*hesitant*): Will you say it again?

WISE BUILDER: Say what?

FOOLISH BUILDER: Those words. From the beginning. Say them again. They seem to...I don't know, *fit* with this chair somehow. (*BEAT, rolling eyes*) I can't even believe I'm saying this.

*The WISE BUILDER smiles and nods.*

WISE BUILDER: "His oath, His covenant and blood support me in the raging flood; when every *earthly prop* gives way (*indicates chair*), He then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand. All other ground is sinking sand."

*The WISE BUILDER hands the FOOLISH BUILDER a bottle of water.*

WISE BUILDER (*assuredly*): "All other ground is sinking sand."

*Lights down.*