

God-goggles

Message: God does not see things the way that we do, so we have to learn His word and His ways so we can view things as God does.

Puppets: Four: two male and two female.

Time: Ten minutes.

Props: Three pairs of swimming or construction goggles.

Stephanie: I just bought a lottery ticket so watch out Beverly Hills... Here I come!

Debbie: Did I hear somebody mention Beverly Hills? That's where all the beautiful, rich people live!

Stephanie: Well that would be me... as soon as I win the lottery.

Antonio: The lottery? Ha! That is just a big waste of money. I work hard at my job so I can be successful. Seven days a week at the office and I have the fast car and the big fancy house as proof of my success.

Stephanie: So burst my bubble why don't ya.

Debbie: I don't care about being rich or successful, I just want to be beautiful. Six days a week at the gym and one full day at the salon has made me into the specimen of beauty that stands before you today.

Antonio: You paid somebody for that hairdo? I would demand my money back!

Debbie: Antonio! That is so not nice!

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Antonio: I am successful, so I can afford not to be nice.

Stephanie: And I will be able to afford anything once I am rich!

Mr. Grace: Excuse me, I have been listening to all of you for a while now and I think you are really confused.

Stephanie: Confused about what?

Mr. Grace: Well, Stephanie, you are talking about being rich, but the way you see being rich and the way God sees being rich is totally different.

Debbie: What do you mean?

Mr. Grace: Sometimes we are not looking at things in the right way so we have to learn to look at them differently. We have to learn to look at things the way that God looks at them.

Stephanie: How exactly do we do that?

Mr. Grace: I am so glad you asked. I just happen to have a very special pair of goggles here today. If you go put them on then you can see things the way God sees them.

Stephanie: I think that is silly but I'll give it a try. *(exits and puts on the goggles)*

Antonio: Well at least I have it all in perspective. I work hard for my success.

Mr. Grace: Not so fast, Antonio. God does not see success in the same way that you see success. You should put on the God-goggles too and look for yourself.

Antonio: Where are these... What do ya call em? God-goggles?

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Mr. Grace: There's a pair over there just for you, Antonio. I think you will find that they are just your size.

Antonio: My size? I reckon there would be no harm in trying them on. (*exits and puts on the goggles*)

Debbie: This is definitely interesting but I am not quite sure I am buying it.

Stephanie: (*enters*) Wow! These goggles are really amazing! Everything looks so bright!

Mr. Grace: Yes, you are starting to see the light. Look closer, focus. Can you see the riches?

Stephanie: I don't see any fancy cars, mansions, money, or gold.

Mr. Grace: No, you wouldn't see that. You're wearing God-goggles. You will see rich the way God sees rich.

Stephanie: I see a family praying together, a child laughing, a woman hugging another woman who is crying, a baby that has just been born!

Mr. Grace: You see love, happiness, friendship, and life. All of those are treasures and riches in God's eyes. Those are the things that make you rich, not money and the things that money can buy you.

Antonio: (*enters*) Is this how God sees success?

Mr. Grace: What are your God-goggles showing you?

Antonio: I'm not really sure what I am looking at.

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Mr. Grace: Describe what you see. You might not understand it because you have never experienced true success in the eyes of God.

Antonio: There is a huge church full of thousands of people and the Pastor just invited everyone to accept Jesus as their savior.

Debbie: Sounds exciting! Thousands of new Christians!

Antonio: No, not thousands of new Christians.

Stephanie: Hundreds of new Christians! That is still exciting!

Antonio: No, not thousands, not hundreds, not even ten or five. There is just one boy that came to the front and accepted Jesus. Only one...

Mr. Grace: That is a great success in the eyes of our mighty and loving God

Antonio: God finds only one new Christian successful?

Mr. Grace: Very successful. If there was only one person on this earth, Jesus would have still died for the one because God loves each one of us that much.

Debbie: I want to see through God-goggles.

Mr. Grace: I am so glad you asked. It will be most magnificent. There is a pair of God-goggles just for you, right over there.

Debbie: I can't wait to see the beauty! (*exits and puts on the goggles*)

Stephanie: I wonder what she will see? I bet it will be a perfect blue sky.

Antonio: Maybe it will be a sunset or sunrise or a starry night.

Stephanie: I wonder if it will be a field of flowers or the ocean.

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Mr. Grace: All those things are beautiful indeed but they don't compare in God's eyes to the beauty Debbie will see through her God-goggles.

Debbie: Um, I think there is something wrong with my God-goggles.

Mr. Grace: What is it that you see?

Debbie: I see me.

Mr. Grace: Indeed you do. Look closer.

Debbie: I see me the way I look right now, but I also see me the way I looked when I got up this morning, hair a mess and no make-up. Wait a minute... I see me the way I looked last year before I started going to the gym, ten pounds heavier.

Mr. Grace: God thinks you are beautiful no matter what you look like. He loves you so much, you are the apple of His eye. God is your heavenly father and you will always be beautiful to him.

Debbie: Thank you so much! I will never forget the way God really sees me! *(exit)*

Antonio: Thank you for showing me that success is one soul won for the Kingdom of God. I know how I am going to start spending my time from now on; telling people about Jesus! *(exit)*

Stephanie: No more lottery tickets for me! I am already rich! I am going to go spend the day with my family! *(exit)*

Mr. Grace: Keep praying and reading God's word and your God-goggles will stay in focus! *(exit)*