

“The Jokers of Jericho” script preview #2
(Written by Frederick Passmore)

Yes, the walls of Jericho, that impregnable city, collapsed, in a miraculous display of God's power. Those that survived the devastation were overtaken by the rushing Israelis who stormed in and destroyed the city. Everyone was killed.... except for Rahab and her family.

(ACTIONS DURING THE NEXT PARAGRAPH: Rahab and several others come back out, emerging from the cloud of dust, slowly walking out holding onto one another, and looking about in amazement. They are tearfully happy to be alive, and lift their hands toward heaven to give thanks to the God of Israel for sparing them for Rahab's sake.)

The only part of the wall left standing was the section that her apartment was built on. And as she and her family slowly came out of it and looked around at the devastation, they were overcome with gratitude for Rahab's faith in the God of Israel, for it has spared them all.

(ACTIONS DURING THE NEXT PARAGRAPH: Rahab brings out a section of red rope and holds it high over her head as she triumphantly leads her family off the stage and down the center aisle. Her mother and father are beside her, and following are her brothers and other family members. The cousin she convinced to come is among them. Coming up from the back to meet them are two young men, the spies that Rahab had helped. They meet with Rahab, who bows to them with a grateful heart, and they escort her and her family safely out of the city, moving back down the aisle and out of the room. One of the men in particular stays close to Rahab, helping her, and is obviously smitten with her.)

As they walked alive out of the city to greet the incoming army, Rahab holding aloft the red rope she had hung out of her window, a sign of the covenant she had made with the spies, and with God. They were met by the two young men who had spied out the land, and were given a safe escort out. And as they went on to join the tribe of Israel to worship God, little did Rahab know that she would be in the bloodline of the coming saviour. Rahab had went from harlot to heroine, and would one day be known as an ancestor of the Messiah, the Lord Jesus Christ.

Sometimes you and I have to live down some of the things we did before we were saved by the Lord. Rahab had lived a sinful life before she helped the spies, and yet God used her as part of the bloodline of his son, the Messiah. If God can use Rahab, he can use you too. If we put our faith in Him, and not look to our own strength, He will bring us and our loved ones out of this old crumbling world into his own glorious never-ending Kingdom. Would you all bow your heads and pray along with me for a moment?

(ACTIONS DURING THE NEXT PARAGRAPH: All the kids bow their heads and pray.)

Dear Lord, we thank you for having your word of truth which we can read and hear. We thank you for the things you did back then, to show us how to live today. And we thank you for the things you are doing in our lives, and will do in days to come, that will help others to come to you. Thank you for your promises and for your power to overcome. Bless the young ones who have come to you, as they did in the Bible when you walked the Earth in Jerusalem. In Jesus Name we pray, Amen.

(ACTIONS DURING THE NEXT PARAGRAPH: The children look back up with smiles. The Storyteller lifts his hands to dismiss them.)

Thank you, my young friends, for coming and listening to my stories! I hope you will all come

back next time, and bring a friend with you!

(ACTIONS DURING THE NEXT PARAGRAPH: The children, after clapping, all stand and begin to walk off in groups , excitedly talking about the story they just heard. The Storyteller also rises, more slowly, to leave the stage. The Narrator Kid goes up to him, and they speak, and Grandpa puts a hand on his shoulder as he encourages him. They shake hands, and part. Grandpa goes offstage in one direction, and David leaves the way he comes in.)

Narrator: Wow... what a story! Rahab had to put up with a lot because she believed, but one day she walked into a new life because she had faith and obeyed. I guess if she could do that, maybe I could hang on when Elliot and his friends made fun of me for being a Christian. Cause I know that one day, they won't be the ones laughing. God will keep his promises. All this happened years ago, but the stories told by the Storyteller Grandpa still live in my memory as vivid as they day I heard them. And now that I'm an adult, I can tell you from experience that it is worthwhile to live for the Lord.

I'm David McAllister, and although I'm grown now and have kids of my own, the lessons learned back then still guide my steps today. There are a lot of other stories I have to relate, and I hope that you'll join me again soon as we revisit them together. Because we move confidently into the future on stepping stones of faith laid in the past. May the Lord bless and guide you as we make this journey toward Heaven together.

(ACTIONS DURING THE ENDING MUSIC: David slowly walks down the center aisle, a slight smile on his lips, as he is feeling much better now. He goes out the back as the song is ending.)

(The play ends as the song "Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho" comes up and finishes.)

END