

## The lost script about the lost coin

### Cast

One puppet of any description  
One hidden helper behind the stage  
(If you've got things laid out right you could possibly do this on your own)

### Props

Brightly coloured scarves, socks, balloons, Phone book, a newspaper, a cat (just kidding) a soft toy, a dummy (pacifier), a rubber chook, a wig, false teeth, a sandwich in plastic, a football, a lump of play dough, (whatever- make it up by what you have on hand)

### Script

Good morning, boys and girls, today we are acting out the parable the lost coin. Ah-hem. Right, here we go.

Eeeyaach, I've lost the script. Oh where is that script.

Has anyone seen my script, you know the piece of paper with all the words on it that I'm supposed to say.

Oh, I'm just going to have to look for it.

*(looks to the left and the right of the stage and up and down)*  
*(to self)* Right, not over here, not over there. Not up here, not down there.

Oh no, it's a really good play, it shows us how much God loves us. God cares about each one of us, but I can't find it. *(determined)* I'm just going to have to search. Just wait a minute boys and girls, I'll be with you in a second. I'm going to have to search thoroughly.

*(puppet bends over out of stage and starts rummaging, hidden helper throws items from behind stage to land in front of audience (or in audience if you use all soft things and can trust the kids))*

Right, red scarf, blue scarf, spotty scarf – no script. Keep looking.

Over here, socks, balloons, phone book, a newspaper, not there. Must find it.

A cat, a dummy, a chook, grandma's hair, the postman's teeth No script.

We're getting near the bottom now, it's got to be here somewhere.

Last week's lunch, my brother's football, Martian ear wax, and aha, the script.

*(wave it around)* *(sing and dance)* I found the script, I found the script, I found the script

Yahoo, yippee, yeehah,  
I found the script!

My beautiful script, the one that was lost, I've found it now yahoo!

Great, now we can start!

What, we've run out of time?!?!

I was looking for that script so hard I didn't have time to tell you the parable Jesus told about the lady who had 10 shiny gold coins and about how she lost one. And when she lost it she looked and looked and looked and took the whole house apart looking for it because it was so valuable. She searched and searched and searched, she'd do anything to find that lost coin, just like God would do anything to find his lost children because he loves us more than anything else in the whole world!

I was so busy celebrating and singing and dancing that I've run out of time to tell you that just like that lady who found the coin, God loves it when someone comes back home to God, someone who was lost gets found, God is so happy that everyone in heaven has a party and does cartwheels in the streets and sings and dances.

I wish I had time to tell you that God has lost something precious, more precious to him than any coin, or any old script. I wish I could tell you that the thing he lost is you, and he's just waiting for you to stop living life your way and come back to him, and be his child. And if you do come back to God he's happier than a kid on show day, because one of his lost children has come home.

That's what the parable of the lost coin is all about.

I guess you are just going to have to read it for yourself. It's in Luke chapter 15 starting at verse 8.

*(perhaps lead into the bible reading)*

By Michael Hutton.

## **Version 2**

(same props plus a gold coin)

*From "Great now we can start"*

Great, now we can start!

Eeeyaach, where are my props. Oh no. I can't tell the story without the props.

Ho, there they are. Boys and girls could you bring back the things fro my play.

Thanks, Thanks, excellent, great.

Now are you sitting down? Are you ready?

There was a lady who had ten gold coins. Count them 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9.

Uh Oh. There's one missing

Now these coins were this lady's life savings and she had lost one. So what did she do? She looked for it.

She searched and searched and searched. She opened the windows and turned the lights on so she could see.

She looked under all the furniture and under the cushions of the lounge.

She even went through the cupboards.

What's in this cupboard?

*(you may need to ignore the order here and just grab whatever is on top, ad lib – it will go OK!)*

Right, red scarf, blue scarf, spotty scarf – no coin. Keep looking.

Over here, socks, balloons, phone book, a newspaper, not there. Must find it.

A cat, a dummy, a chook, grandma's hair, the postman's teeth No coin.

We're getting near the bottom now, it's got to be here somewhere.

Last week's lunch, my brother's football, Martian ear wax, and aha, the coin.

(wave it around) (sing and dance) I found my coin, I found my coin, I found my coin  
Yahoo, yippee, yeehah,  
I found my coin!

My valuable coin the one that was lost, I've found it now yahoo!

And when she found the coin, she had a party and had all the neighbours over for jam and scones and did breakdancing in the lounge room.

She had the party because she was so happy she found her lost coin.

In the same way God and all the angels celebrate and sing and dance every time someone who had disobeyed God decides to follow Jesus and trust God again.