

Puppet Play
Sitting Next To Jesus in Heaven

By Hank & Darlene Brooks
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MORAL OF THE PLAY

Fred seems obsessed with being the first in line, the first to see show and always want to sit in the front row – where he believes the action is. He takes it to extremes when he carries this over to wanting to sit in the “front row” in heaven – by sitting next to Jesus.

APPROPRIATE AGES

4 to 109 years

PUPPETS

Cool Dude – the storyteller puppet (can use a human narrator) This puppet appears to the right of the puppet stage – not on the stage with the rest of the puppets.

Fred (Front Row Fred) - a boy puppet & a major character in the play

Susie – a girl puppet and a major character in the play

Ms. Smith - Sunday school teacher

Angela – a girl puppet

Alice- a girl puppet

Fr. Ray – minister or priest

Song: Appropriate song sung by choir & people while puppet stage is being set up and taken down.

Puppet Play

ACT I

Cool Dude: Hi everyone, I’m Cool Dude, your wonderful, magnificent, fantastic narrator. Welcome everyone to the Holy Spirit puppet play. The youth of Holy Spirit Church will be our puppet actors under the guidance of Peggy Drizd. Let’s see what’s happening in Holy Spirit Sunday School:

Ms. Smith (Sunday school teacher): Well children who would like to get to heaven. (Susie & Fred react by saying loudly - ""Me, me, me - I want to go to heaven") Susie, what do you think heaven would be like?

Susie: I think it would be really cool.

Ms. Smith: What do you think are some of the cool things about heaven?

Fred: I think that one of the coolest things would be that I could sing with the angels. That way I could sit in the front row next to Jesus - that's why they call me "Front Row Fred".

Ms. Smith: Why Fred, are you a good singer?

Fred: Listen to this Justin Bieber song (sings terribly): “As Long as you love me, I’ll be your platinum, I’ll be your silver, I’ll be your gold, as long as you love me.” Pretty good huh!

Susie: I can honestly say that I have never heard singing like that before.

Fred: My church choir director also told me that. She said that I should sing solo.

Susie: I think she meant that you should sing “so low” that nobody could hear you.

Ms. Smith: I believe that one of the best things about heaven is that we would get to see Jesus. You would be right there with Him. That would be really cool! What types of things do you need to do to get to heaven?

Fred: You need to do good works - to help other people.

Susie: Saying your prayers never hurt.

Fred: My songs are like prayers. I could sing one of my Justin Bieber songs to Jesus.

Susie: Yeah, maybe Jesus will be lucky and have His ipad earplugs in when you sing. Speaking of Justin Bieber, after class I hope to get tickets to his concert at the coliseum.

Ms. Smith: Well our class is finished. See you kids next week.

ACT II

Cool Dude: Our puppets Fred and Susie are excited about the prospect of getting to heaven. However, they are now concentrating on getting tickets to a Justin Bieber concert. Let's see how they do.

Susie: I thought that we would get to the coliseum early to get good front row seats, but just look at that line.

Fred: Wow! That line must be ten blocks long. We’ll be lucky to get tickets for the balcony. We’ll never get tickets for the front row where "Front Row Fred" can see all the action.

Susie: Yep, I would like to be so close that I can see Justin’s dimples.

Fred: Yeah, I’ll bet that you would like to be so close to Justin that you could even kiss him.

Susie: It looks like we will have to have to watch him on T.V.

Angela: Hi Fred, Hi Susie, are you guys going to get in line for tickets to see Justin Bieber?

Fred: Well we were, but to really see the show we need front row tickets. But now it looks like we won't even be able to get into the coliseum.

Angela: Well, you guys may be in luck. I got two front row tickets to see Justin. Unfortunately I just got a phone call from my mom that said my dad's been hurt in a car accident in another town and we need to go see him. So now I can't go to the concert. I tell you what. Since you are both good friends, you can have my tickets.

Fred: That would be fantastic. Are they really front row tickets?

Angela: Yep, front row tickets, you will be able to smell the cologne that Justin is wearing.

Susie: Fantastic!!! Thanks Angela. I hope that you dad recovers quickly. See you later.

ACT III

Cool Dude: Fred and Susie seem to have really been lucky, their friend gave them some tickets to the front row of the Justin Bieber show. Let's see what happens next.

Susie: We were lucky getting these front row tickets to see Justin Bieber.

Fred: Yep, now I be able to take my rightful place in the front row to see the concert. Isn't that Alice who is crossing the street?

Alice: Hi Susie! Hi Fred! What's happening?

Susie: We are excited because we just got front row tickets to see Justin Bieber.

Alice: Really! My brother is in the army and is coming home from Afghanistan on leave. I wanted to take him to that show, but we can't afford the tickets.

Fred: That's too bad. I wish there was something that we could do to help, especially since your brother is in the army.

Susie: Well perhaps there is something that we could do. Fred, remember what Ms. Smith said in Sunday school - how we should help others. Wouldn't this be a great opportunity to help Alice by giving her our concert tickets so that she and her brother could go?

Fred: Give away our tickets? Are you crazy? These are front row tickets. What are you trying to do?

Susie: I'm trying to have us do a good deed. Remember, Ms. Smith said that good deeds help to ensure that we will be able to see Jesus in heaven.

Fred: When you put it like that, you sure are making it difficult to say "no". OK, Susie, here are the front row tickets. (can't let go of the tickets).

Alice: Thanks to both of you. Fred, you can let go of the tickets (struggling to get tickets).

Fred: I'm sorry, they seem to be stuck to my hands. (straining). Must be glue. OK, here you go, take them!

Alice: I know that my brother will enjoy the concert thanks to you both.

Susie: Have a great time while you are there.

ACT IV

Cool Dude: Fred and Susie had front row seats to the Justin Bieber show, but then gave the tickets away. I think they are happy they did a good deed. At least Susie seems happy. Let's see what happens next.

Fr. Ray: Fred, Susie - It's nice to see you. How are things going?

Fred: What a roller coaster of a day. First we think that there is no way that we will get to see Justin Bieber. Then we get tickets in the front row given to us to see THE JUSTIN BIEBER! Then we give the tickets away.

Susie: But we did do a good deed.

Fred: "Front Row" Fred was going to see THE JUSTIN BIEBER in the front row. Now I'm in the last row watching on my TV at home.

Fr. Ray: Who did you give your concert tickets to?

Susie: We did a good deed by giving them to Alice so that she could take her brother to the show. He is home on leave from the army.

Fred: Yeah, but front row tickets. I sure hope that this good deed puts "Front Row" Fred in the front row in heaven. I think that I should be sitting right next to Jesus in heaven.

Fr. Ray: I think it's great that you guys did a good deed. Fred, why is it so important that you feel you must sit in the "front row" in heaven?

Fred: I want to be close to the action. I want to be able to see Jesus.

Fr. Ray: Let me share with you a few things Jesus said about heaven:

- In heaven it doesn't matter where you sit because we are all equal children of God
- The first shall be last and the last first
- No one is preferred over the other
- There is no ranking of people in heaven
- **So it's not important where you sit in heaven**

Susie: So once you are in heaven, things are so glorious and magnificent that people don't worry about where they sit.

Fr. Ray: That's right!

Fred: Well, that will take some adjustment for "Front Row" Fred, but as long as I'm in heaven I should be quite happy.

Cool Dude: Well folks there you have it, our play on "Sitting Next To Jesus in Heaven". Now I would like to introduce you to our puppeteers. (Puppeteers take a bow.)