



“Happy, Beautiful, Feet”

Scripture Reference – Romans 11:14-15

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PUPPETS

1. Rasta Man (Ben)
2. Flurpette (Jeanette)
3. Bitsy Bunnington (Heather)
4. Ripley (Ben)
5. Singing Puppet (Heather)

PEOPLE

1. Director

PROPS

1. Full Stage
2. Mic
3. Dancing shoes
4. Brook Story Book

SOUND

1. Ripples Theme
2. I Can't Sing
3. I Can't Dance
4. Beautiful feet

Act I

Music: Worship, then Ripples Theme

Director: Good morning kids! I didn't hear you! Good Morning Kids!

I understand that some of you are in the book of Romans – chapters 10 & 11, to be precise and that you are learning about how important it is to share the gospel.

In Today's story our friends at the Brook are also learning that same valuable lesson. Our verses for today are Romans 11:14-15 – *“But how can they call on him to save them unless they believe in him? And how can they believe in him if they have never heard about him? And how can they hear about him unless someone tells them? And how will anyone go and tell them without being sent? That is why the Scriptures say, “How beautiful are the feet of messengers who bring good news!”*

Flurpette is having some trouble figuring out how to share her faith. Do any of you have trouble telling other people about Christ- even though He is wonderful and has saved you for all eternity?

Let's see what this story is all about shall we?

(Director reads from “Brook Tales”) Flurpette was excited. She had received Jesus as her Lord and savior and just couldn't wait to tell the whole world about it. In fact, she had been singing all morning – that is if what she was doing could be called singing....

Music: “I Can't Sing”

Scene: *Flurpette is singing*

Flurpette – (*singing at the top of her lungs*) “Holy is the Lord”

Rasta Man – Hey man, what be all that caterwallin' about? I be thinkin' that someone was getting tortured out here. It be bringing back painful memories ya know. Give da porr brudda a break why don't ya?

Flurpette – I'm sorry Mr. Crazy Hair Man.

Rasta Man – Call me Rasta my little pink friend.

Flurpette – Okay Rasta and you can call me Flurpette.

Rasta Man – Such an odd name for such an odd little... uh... girl?

Flurpette – Yes Mr... uh I mean Rasta.

Rasta Man – Alright now Flurpette, can you explain to me why you be disruptin' my peace so early in da mornin'?

Flurpette – Well, I am so excited to be a Christian, that I wanted to share my faith with the whole world! And what better way to share your faith than with a worship song?

Rasta Man – Oh, now I be seein’ why you are screamin at the tops of yer lungs at the crack of dawn. It just so happens that I be a master of da Reggae music and it would be my pleasure to help ya share this joy with da world.

Flurpette – Really? Do you think you could teach me how to sing so that others will listen? I have been trying so hard. In my head I sound just fine – but you’re not the first one that asked me to stop singing.

Dad kicked me out of the living room and told me to “share outside”.

Rasta – Don’t ya be worryin that fuzzy little head of yours. I’ll be havin ya singing like a golden canary before ya know it.

Now first in order to be a singer, ya gotta be having a special mic. – like one of those pop stars...

Flurpette – I think you mean “pop stars”.

Rasta – That’s what I be saying you know. Now, in order to be a Christian pop start you will need this here mic. (hands the mic to Flurpette).

Flurpette – Oh, this is beautiful. I feel like a singer already. So what next?

Rasta – Next, we be needing to warm up the pipes.

Flurpette – Pipes? I did bring any pipes with me. Do you want me to go home and get some?

Rasta – No Ms. Flurpette – not the pipes that go in da ground. I be talking about the pipes you sing with. Your throat!

Flurpette – Oh, I have a throat – and, fortunately for you, I brought it with me.

Rasta – Well den, we better get to melody. Now, let’s warm up dem pipes. Sing after me .
La la la la la la la la la la (scales).

Flurpette – La la la la la la la la la la .

Rasta – Sounds like we will be needing a good bit of warming before dis one be ready to serve.

Okay, let’s try it again.

Flurpette – La la la la la la la... (worse this time.)

Rasta – Okay then, maybe the scales not be your strong point. Why don’t we try a little reggae tune eh? That always gets my heart to racin’.

This is a song that is near and dear to my heart – Just sing after me.

Scene – They sing the Ripples theme. They try to do the song but Flurpette just gets worse and worse.

Rasta – I am sorry my little friend, but singing just does not seem to be your gift. You had better stick to solo...

Flurpette – Sing a solo? But I thought you said singing wasn’t my gift.

Rasta – No young lady. I didn't mean I wanted you to sing a solo – You just need to sing "so low" that the rest of us can't hear ya?

Flurpette – But then how am I supposed to share my faith and tell the world what God has done for me. If I can't sing, what will I do?

Rasta – I'll be praying about that. Get back to me in a month or so and I might have an answer for ya. (Humming as he goes down)

Flurpette – A month?... I don't really want to wait a month... My Crazy Hair.. I mean Rasta... Wait! (she goes down)

Director – What do you think kids? Was Flurpette on the right track for sharing her faith?

I think when Psalm 98:4 tells us to "*Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.*" They might have had Flurpette in mind, don't you?

Praise and worship are wonderful things. They draw us closer to God and tell Him how much we love all that He has done for us. Music can raise our spirits and it can transport us right to the throne of God. Music is an amazing thing with a special power all its own and God loves to hear his people sing.

Can we share our faith to the world through song? Sure we can. But do you think your friends would think you were a little weird if you tried to sing about Jesus to them? Do you think they would listen? How about if you were a very good singer?

Perhaps Flurpette can find a better way to share her faith. Why don't we return to our story and see, shall we?

(Director reads from story book) Flurpette's mood was as gray as the sky. Fortunately, she came across Bitsy, who was a ray of sunshine on any stormy day....

Act II

Music – "I Can't Dance"

Bitsy – Why are you so down in the dumps Flurpette.

Flurpette – Oh, you wouldn't understand.

Bitsy – You might be surprised. What's the problem?

Flurpette – I can't sing.

Bitsy – Oh, is that all?

Flurpette – What do you mean is that all? It just means everything that's what it means. I told you you wouldn't understand.

Bitsy – Why is singing so important?

Flurpette – Because it is the best way to share my faith with others. We are always singing in church and the Pastor told us how much God loves us when we sing.

Bitsy – That’s true, but it’s really no big deal. I can’t sing either.

Flurpette – You can’t sing either. Whew! I thought I was the only person in the world who couldn’t sing.

How do you show others how much you love God then – I mean if you can’t sing?

Bitsy – Oh, that’s easy. I dance.

Flurpette – You dance?

Bitsy – Uh huh?

Flurpette – Where is that in the bible?

Bitsy – Don’t you know that King David danced before the Lord?

Flurpette – No, I haven’t gotten that far yet.

Bitsy – Then it’s understandable of course why you don’t know about dance. It was all the rage in Israel you know.

Flurpette – Really?

Bitsy – Of course really. I wouldn’t say it if it wasn’t so.

Flurpette – what kind of dance do you do?

Bitsy – The bunny hop of course! I do the best bunny hop in seven counties if I do say so myself.

Flurpette – Do you think you could teach me so that I could show everyone how wonderful God is?

Bitsy – Certainly! I also happen to be the best bunny hop teacher in seven counties!

Scene – (Adlib) They make several failed attempts – each time Bitsy falls until...

Flurpette – I’m no better at dancing than I am at singing! I will never be able to share my faith now. I am hopeless... JUST HOPELESS!

Bitsy – I’m sure if you just give it a little time, everything will be great.

Flurpette – (Dropping down) Hopeless I tell you.

Act III

Director – Do you kids think that Flurpette is hopeless? Do you feel sometimes like things are just too hard for you? Maybe even you feel like things are hopeless sometimes. Well, do you know that no matter how bad it gets, we can always have hope in Christ. In fact, He promises in His word that he will never leave us nor forsake us.

Do you know what that means? It means that Christ will be right by your side no matter what.

And more importantly though is the fact that God will never ask us to do something without equipping us for the task. Since He tells us to spread the gospel, don’t you think we will all be able to do it?

Do you know someone who needs to hear that God loves them and will forgive them if they will just come to Him?

Let's get back to our story. Shall we?

(Director open "Brook Tales") And so Flurpette fell into a funk. She fell into such a deep funk that nothing like it had been seen since Disco.

Flurpette needed a word of encouragement and she needed it fast. Lucky for her that day just such an encourager was headed her way.

Music – Beautiful Feet

Scene – Ripley is humming the Ripples tune as he comes upon Flurpette

Ripley – What is wrong Flurpette? If that face hangs any lower I am going to need to get a spatula to scrape it off the sidewalk.

Flurpette – Oh hi Ripley (sadly).

Ripley – You are usually so happy Flurpette. Today though you look like you lost your best friend.

Flurpette – That would be an improvement.

Ripley – It must really be bad. Can I help?

Flurpette – I don't think so. Everyone that has tried to help so far has only helped me to see what a failure I am and that I am hopeless.

Ripley – No one is hopeless Flurpette.

Flurpette – Then I guess I had better change my name to Miss "No One" then.

Ripley – I can't help you if you won't even tell what is wrong. I'm your friend Flurpette. You can trust me. I can't promise that I have all the answers, but I am a good listener.

Flurpette – It all started when I got saved. I was so excited to share what God had done for me that all I wanted to do was to sing about it. But my singing is so awful that everyone ran away from me. Not even that crazy hair guy could teach me how to sing.

Ripley – You mean Rasta?

Flurpette – Yeah, Rasta. Anyway, since I couldn't sing, my friend Bitsy tried to teach me how to Bunny Hop my faith. But all I did was twist my leg. I am such a looser! How am I ever going to be able to share my faith?

Ripley – (snickers)

Flurpette – See. I knew you wouldn't understand!

Ripley – No Flurpette. I really do understand. When I first came to Christ I was so excited that I tried to share with everybody that I met. I was pretty annoying for a while. As I read God's word though, I have learned how He wants me to share. I can tell you if you like.

Flurpette – Would you?

Ripley – Sure. Recently I have been learning about Romans 11:14-15 – *“But how can they call on him to save them unless they believe in him? And how can they believe in him if they have never heard about him? And how can they hear about him unless someone tells them?”*

And how will anyone go and tell them without being sent? That is why the Scriptures say, “How beautiful are the feet of messengers who bring good news!”

This means Flurpette that we are simply to go out and share the “good news” or the gospel. All you have to do is to tell people what God has done for you and then point them to the gospel of Jesus. You don’t have to sing or dance. All you have to do is go.

Flurpette – That’s it? Just go?

Ripley – You have feet don’t you?

Flurpette – I want to have happy beautiful feet!

Ripley – Then all you have to do is to go to those who don’t know Christ and share the hope you have found! I don’t have feet, but I have happy beautiful fins!

Flurpette – (laughs) Ripley, you’re so silly. I am glad to have a friend like you. I’m going to take these feet right now and walk over to someone who doesn’t know the Lord!

Ripley – That a girl Flurpette!

Flurpette – Happy Beautiful Feet – here we come!

Scene – *Both go down.*

Director – Sharing the gospel doesn’t mean we have to do or be anything special. We just have to be us. We are called to be witnesses to others of what God has done for us. It is a powerful thing to share that with someone. It is indeed “good news” for the lost.

How many of you know someone who needs to here about Jesus? How many of you want happy feet?

Then let’s get to it! As God’s word says - “How beautiful are the feet of messengers who bring good news!” And when I share the good news with others, I know it makes me happy. So let’s get some Happy, Beautiful, Feet, shall we?

Closing Prayer

~End~