

Parable Skit

A Modern Parable of the Prodigal Son

Scene 1: How It All Began

Narrator: Once there was a boy named Steve. He lived on a farm with his father and his older brother. His father often said:

Father: I am so happy to have two sons, because when I die, you will each have half of this farm. It is good to know that this farm will stay in the family and provide good things for generations to come.

Chorus: What a loving father! He is happy he has two sons to share with!

Narrator: But one day, the younger son started thinking. He thought:

Younger son: Why do I have to wait years for my share of the farm to come to me? I know what I will do. I will ask my father for my half now. Then I can really start living.

Narrator: So the younger son went to his father. He said to him:

Younger son: Father, you have always said that half the farm would come to me.

Father: Yes, that is right.

Younger son: I would like to have my half now. I want to leave for a far country and start living on my own.

Father: Are you sure that is what you want?

Chorus: Are you SURE that is what you want?

Younger son: Yes, that is what I want.

Father: My advice would be to wait. But, if you are sure, I will do what you ask. You may have half of everything now.

Chorus: What a loving and generous father!

Younger son: Thank you, Father. I will be leaving in the morning.

Chorus: We think you are making a big mistake! Be careful out there!

Scene 2: The Younger Son in a Far Country

Younger son: Well, here I am in a far country! And guess what?

Chorus: What?

Younger son: I spent all my money! I have none left! I spent it on parties and fancy food and fast cars.

Chorus: So you are in trouble now! What are you going to do?

Younger son: I have to get a job.

Chorus: Doing what?

Younger son: I will work for a farmer. I will feed the pigs.

Chorus: Good luck!

Scene 3: The Younger Son at the Pig Farm

Younger son: This is really hard work. And I'm not making much money. It's hardly enough to eat. I wish I could eat some of the corn that I am giving to these pigs.

Chorus: We told you this whole thing was a mistake!

Younger son: I know what I can do. The hired hands at my father's farm are better treated than I am now. I will go to my father and say: "Father, I have sinned against God and against you. Please give me a job as a hired hand."

Chorus: Now you're back on track! Way to go, Steve!

Scene 4: The Road Back Home

Narrator: The younger son began his long journey home. Finally, he saw his house in the distance.

Younger son: Look! There's the house! I'm almost there! I can't wait to tell my father how sorry I am.

Father: Look! I have been watching every day for weeks, and now I think I see my son in the distance. He is on the road and walking toward home!

Narrator: The father couldn't wait any longer. As soon as he saw his son, he began to run down the road toward him.

Chorus: It looks like we're going to have a happy ending after all!

Father: I have been waiting for you, day in and day out, for weeks and weeks!

Younger son: But Father . . .

Father: Look at you! You must have had a rough time! You need a new coat. Let's get you a nice ring for your finger and shoes for your feet!

Younger son: But Father . . .

Father: We're going to celebrate! You were dead to me, but now here you are alive! You were lost, but now you are found!

Chorus: What a wonderful and loving Father! Let's get this party started!

The End

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