They’re not the same as me!
PUPPET SCRIPT: “THEY’RE NOT THE SAME AS ME!”
(PJG024)

Aim of script: To teach that God has made each one of us unique and able to serve Him in different ways.

Use of Script: In an All Age Worship Service setting, this script could be preceded by reading Ephesians 2:10 and then teaching that we have all been created uniquely by God, and that uniqueness will determine how we serve Him.

The script can be followed by encouraging people to think about what service the Lord might be calling them to.

Main themes: Created uniquely, serving, parts of the body

Biblical references: Ephesians 2:10, 1 Corinthians 12, Psalm 139:13-14

Characters: The script is a dialogue between a young boy puppet called “James” who wants to follow Jesus but keeps getting things wrong, and his wise old “Grandad” puppet who helps to sort him out. Each puppet is operated by one person from behind a screen and so it is essential that the voices are heard; radio-microphones are ideal. Puppets and puppet screens can be purchased from many sources including http://www.onewayuk.com/

Enter James singing:

James: “She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, she loves you yeah yeah yeah…..oooh”

Enter Grandad

Grandad: James, James, what a noise …..I can see it’s your normal quiet self today.

James: Did you think I was being quiet Grandad? How boring…. (starts to sing louder) “She loves you, yeah…”

Grandad: Oh James do pipe down……you’re giving me a headache. I was simply teasing you about being quiet. Now your mother sent me up to see how you are getting on with your homework. Can I help you at all?

James: No thanks Grandad…..I’m not doing homework tonight.

Grandad: What do you mean James…you have homework every night?

James: Not tonight I don’t Grandad…..I have declared a home-work free night for all of the class.

Grandad: You’ve done what?
James: I thought that it was unfair that we always have to do home-work every night, and you know what I’m like….. I always have to speak my mind.

Grandad: Yes I am well aware of that James.

James: I stood up on my desk at the end of the day and declared that we, Class 5H were on strike tonight and would do no homework.

Grandad: And what did your class teacher say James? I can’t imagine that she was too impressed.

James: She said that striking pupils would have to do their homework at lunch time tomorrow and stay in for the rest of the week…..but I think that it is worth it simply to make a protest.

Grandad: I see, and do you think the rest of your class will also go on strike with you James?

James: Oh yes……well maybe….although…..I expect Bertie will do his homework. He is so quiet and predictable…..I think he is reallllly boring.

Grandad: Bertie is a very quiet boy…..but do you remember that time when you had chicken pox and you felt so ill?

James: Yes I do Grandad

Grandad: It was Bertie who came and visited you wasn’t it James?

James: Oh yes it was…. and actually it was really nice that he was so quiet, because I wasn’t feeling like talking much and some of my louder friends would have been too much for me to cope with.

Grandad: So it’s good that God made Bertie different from you isn’t it James?

James: I suppose so

Grandad: Now apart from Bertie who we don’t think will go on strike, do you really think that the rest of your class will follow you and strike tonight?

James: I don’t know Grandad…I wish they would….the trouble is that they are all so boring….I wish they were the same as me…..fun-loving, daring, speaking their mind. I expect Sophie will just go home and cry….she is so sensitive…she should be tough like me.

Grandad: Ah yes, Sophie, she is such a caring girl. Do you remember when Grandma died and you were so upset?

James: I do Grandad….it was awful.

Grandad: It was Sophie who helped you through those difficult days at school. She was the one who understood when you were upset and spent time talking with you, didn’t she? Perhaps she isn’t so boring after all?
James: OK Grandad, you’re right about Sophie, but what about Alex? He never stops going on and on and on and on about something when it interests him….he drives me mad at times.

Grandad: Isn’t Alex the boy who interested you in going along to gym club James or is my memory failing me?

James: Well yes….he did….and I suppose I wouldn’t have gone along without him enthusiastically telling me all about it.

Grandad: So perhaps all of your class aren’t so boring once you get to know them. They won’t all have the same personality as you James, which is perhaps a good thing, because you are unique.

James: What does unique mean Grandad?

Grandad: It means that there is no-one else the same as you…..God has made only one boy like James.

James: Oh wow….so there is no-one else the same as me on the whole of this planet?

Grandad: That’s right James….and God has given you your own personality and abilities to serve Him with…that will be quite different from everyone else’s…..

James: God did well with me didn’t he Grandad?

Grandad: Oh yes James, you are a very special boy……and one day your ability to speak out will be used by God when He calls you to speak up about an important issue that nobody else is willing to speak up about…..

James: Like homework Grandad?

Grandad: I don’t think God is calling you to speak up about that particular issue James because homework is given to help you learn.

James: Really?

Grandad: Really. Now how about I help you get on with that homework?

James: No thanks Grandad…..our chat has helped me realise that I am a unique striking schoolboy….and that suits me just fine.

Grandad: Oh James!

Exit James and Grandad