



Faith Hope Love & Laughter

Christian Teaching and Entertainment

Laugh Learn and Grow with GOD

“HERO WORSHIP I”

Written by Joe Rieger

CAST

Joey (Middle School boy who’s an avid Red Sox fan)

Sandy: Joey’s friend

Patrick Joey’s friend

SETTING: Young boy’s room

(An excited middle school boy runs into his room waving an autograph of Red Sox centerfielder, Johnny Damon)

JOEY:

(Pulls fist towards his torso in a gesture of exuberance) YE-ES! (Begins singing his victory song as he dances around waving his prized possession) I got it, I got it, Joey LaFrance has got it!

(Enter Sandy and Patrick, Joey's two best friends)

SANDY:

Got what?.

JOEY:

A signed autograph of number 18 himself - the one, the only, Boston Red Sox centerfielder - Johnny Damon.

PATRICK:

Wow Joey, you actually managed to get one. I heard they turned away hundreds of kids who waited in line all morning.

SANDY:

Don't tell me, you got there at 6 AM and waited for the store to open.

JOEY:

I wish *(said sarcastically)*. Try 5:00 AM.

PATRICK:

But the store didn't even open until 10 o'clock!

SANDY:

You waited in line for five hours to get a baseball player's autograph?

JOEY:

Not just any ole player. We're talkin' "The one, the only Johnny Damon of the World Champion Boston Red Sox." I would have waited ten hours to see my hero and get this autograph *(holds up the autographed sheet)*.

PATRICK:

And to think, you wouldn't even wait twenty minutes in line with us to buy tickets to "Worship Fest 2005."

JOEY:

Hey, I didn't have time for that – besides, there's no comparison here. Hello! I mean a face-to-face encounter with my all-time hero: "The one, the only..."

(Joey is cut off by Sandy)

SANDY:

We know, we know ... "Johnny Damon, centerfielder of the World Champion Boston Red Sox."

PATRICK:

You're right about one thing Joey, there IS no comparison. You should have been in that concert hall. The Spirit of God was moving in that place like I've never seen before. The place was jumpin'! Everyone was totally in to it.

SANDY:

Yeah, all of us kids were totally focused on the One true hero: Jesus Christ.

PATRICK:

And not for anything, don't you think your "worship priorities" are a little out of whack?

JOEY:

What do you mean by that?

SANDY:

He means baseball players and superstar athletes come and go. They have bad seasons, they get injured, they retire and pretty soon everyone forgets about them. They're only human, here today – gone tomorrow.

PATRICK:

But the Bible says, "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever." Or in other words, He's 24 – 7, now and forever awesome!

SANDY:

So why not spend a little more time worshipping Jesus and a lot less time worshipping some ordinary baseball player.

JOEY:

Hey, there's nothing ordinary about Johnny Damon. He's one of the greatest!

PATRICK:

Get real Joey! Johnny Damon is a good centerfielder, but put him up against the all-time great centerfielders like Willie Mays, Joe DiMaggio and Ty Cobb and he's not so hot.

JOEY:

Ty who? Never heard of him.

SANDY:

That's what we're talking about Joey. Ty Cobb was one of the greatest baseball players ever to play the game – he had over 4,000 hits and a lifetime batting average of .366 – and you never even heard of him.

JOEY:

And your point would be?

SANDY:

My point ... my point is that these baseball players were some of the best who ever played the game and years later, people like you don't even know that they existed.

PATRICK:

How important is Johnny Damon going to be in the grand scheme of eternity, hey how important is he going to be ten years from now?

SANDY:

Joey, there's nothing wrong with loving baseball and having a favorite player. All kids have heroes of one kind or another.

PATRICK:

But, he's only human – like you and me. He's not worth worshipping.

SANDY:

Jesus is the One who deserves our worship. He wants to be first place in your heart. Do you understand what we're saying here?

JOEY:

Oh I understand all right. YOU GUYS ARE JUST JEALOUS. You're trying to make me feel bad because I got Johnny Damon's autograph and you don't. Well all I have to say is ...

(Joey dances around singing the victory song he sang at the beginning of the skit)

JOEY:

I got it, I got it, Joey LaFrance has got it!

(Joey exits the room and pops his head back in for a moment)

JOEY:

And you DON'T!

(Joey's head disappears)

THE END