



FINDING YOUR WAY A Skit

PRODUCTION NOTES

A skit which points out the help God provides in the midst of a storm, and the consequences of ignoring His warnings.

Summary: A lighthouse and an ocean buoy have a conversation about a sailor who did not heed their warnings and was shipwrecked in a storm.

Characters: Flash (a lighthouse)
Louie (an ocean buoy)

Setting/Props/Costuming: The props can be very simple. Audience needs to be able to distinguish between the lighthouse and the buoy. Characters could wear identifying signs, or lighthouse and buoy props could be constructed from cardboard.

Timing: Less than 10 minutes

SCRIPT

Lighthouse: Ahoy, there, Louie. We haven't talked in a while!

Ocean Buoy: No we haven't.

Lighthouse: I have a joke for you, Louie!

Ocean Buoy: What now?

Lighthouse: What do you call a man who is shipwrecked on an island that has dark red sand and dark red plants, and his skin starts turning dark red?

Ocean Buoy: I don't know--what?

Lighthouse: Marooned!

Ocean Buoy: Good one, Flash.

Lighthouse: I liked it. So what's been going on with you this week?

Ocean Buoy: Not too much been happening lately, Flash. Just bobbing here in the ocean, doing my job--protecting sailors. The sandy shoals of sin are an ever-present danger, you know. I've enjoyed your light show at night, though--as always.

Lighthouse: Yea, i enjoy the nights, too. Ever since they installed this new incandescent bulb, whenever I flash, I can see everything that's going on around here. Being a light in the darkness--you can't get a better job than that!

Ocean Buoy: Speaking of darkness, that storm last week was really something, wasn't it? It was so dark--no stars or moon. Your light in the darkness was vital that night!

Lighthouse: Actually it was two weeks ago Tuesday, near midnight. I have that in my logbook.

Ocean Buoy: What did you think about that foolish sailor who wrecked? Had you ever seen him before?

Lighthouse: Not in my waterway. She wasn't familiar with the area, and she sure did not know her guidance principles. Sailing at night--what a moron! Inexperienced sailors should never venture out at night, and especially when a storm is threatening. She panicked when the wind and waves picked up. Definitely a shipwreck waiting to happen!

Ocean Buoy: It was so unnecessary, too. She sailed close to me, and took note of my danger warning. But i actually overheard her saying "I can't see any danger here."

Lighthouse: Foolish sailors always think that they can take care of themselves in their own strength. They rely on what they can see. But you and I are here for a reason.

Ocean Buoy: I'm like a red flag that warns of a real danger that exists, even though you can't see it. When something raises a red flag in your mind, it may be a warning God is giving you. Discernment heeds those warnings and checks them out.

Lighthouse: That's right. If you ignore that nudge of the Spirit, you may get stuck in a sandy shoal, or a nasty current--or your ship may be damaged in the rocks.

Ocean Buoy: She sure ignored my warning.

Lighthouse: And I was here, steadfastly giving her a lamp for her feet and a light to her path. Because I'm on a rock, my light is immovable and unchanging. I give guidance, but it is up to the boats to heed my guidance. A ship flounders in a storm without a light to guide them!

Ocean Buoy: What amazed me was what that sailor was doing in the face of an approaching storm.

Lighthouse: What? Was't she checking her charts, getting ready to put down anchor if necessary, making sure her harness was secure? Surely she was in close contact with the Coast Guard.

Ocean Buoy: None of that. I guess she assumed things would be alright and expected the storm to bypass her. She was lounging around as if she had not a care in the world. She had music playing, and was driven and tossed by the wind and waves. That's fine if you're on a lake on a clear day. But here in the ocean, wind and waves can toss your boat dangerously. A sailor must be in touch with the Coast Guard, and on watch for dangers, even on a clear day--not to mention when a storm is approaching at night. She had no idea that these sandy shoals of sin were a risk to her.

Lighthouse: Yup...spiritual pride always goes before a shipwreck in my experience. Sailors forget that they are actually very vulnerable to the forces of the world, even though they may feel that they are in control of their boat for the moment.

Ocean Buoy: It was too late when she realized that her boat was in danger. And you won't believe what she tried...

Lighthouse: Oh, no! Not the "onboard motor of the flesh?!" Every boat is equipped with that motor, but it should come with warning. Powering up the flesh only makes a bad situation worse--especially in a storm.

Ocean Buoy: You've got that right, Flash!

Lighthouse: Boy, her shipwreck was not a pretty sight.

Ocean Buoy: No, but she did one thing right. She finally called out to the Coast Guard, and with their guidance, she managed to steer her wrecked boat as far as the port city of Forgiveness, into Restoration Harbor. She'll have a lot of repairs, but the situation is definitely not hopeless! Her ship can be restored. She will sail again, but this time, hopefully, she will pay attention to warnings and sail in the Light.

Lighthouse: I hear you, Louie. Hey, I have another joke. What do you call a buoy with no arms and no legs, floating in the ocean?

Ocean Buoy: I don't now. What?

Lighthouse: "BOB." Get it?

Ocean Buoy: I think you need to spend less time on the jokes and more time polishing your bulb, Flash. See ya later.