

Jesus Washes the Disciples' Feet

John 13:1-17

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| James | Alright! Passover supper! |
| John | I'm hungry! |
| Nat | Me, too! |
| Thomas | Don't worry. I'm not going to say, "Me, three!" |
| Peter | That's good. |
| Jesus | Okay, guys, we're almost ready to eat, but I want to do something first. |
| John | Say a prayer? |
| Jesus | Good guess, but not yet. |
| Peter | What is it, Lord? |
| Jesus | I'm going to wash your feet. |
| Peter | You're going to... what? |
| Jesus | Everybody take your sandals off. |
| Peter | But why? |
| Jesus | You don't understand now. But you will. Shoes off, guys. |
| Guys | Okee dokee. (<i>shuffling around</i>) |
| Jesus | Alrighty. (<i>washing</i>) Here you go, Nathaniel. Nice and clean. |
| Nat | Hey, thanks! I feel so fresh and comfy, now! (<i>sighs</i>) |
| James | Oooh. Me next! |
| Jesus | There you go! |
| James | Ahhh. My little toesies haven't felt so good in years. |
| Jesus | Okay, Thomas. Let's have those feet. Don't be shy. |
| Thomas | I'm a little embarrassed. |
| Jesus | Why? |
| Thomas | They're so dirty. |
| Jesus | That's why I'm washing them, Thomas. Let's have 'em. |
| Thomas | (<i>shyly</i>) Okay. |
| Jesus | There we go. All nice and clean. |
| Thomas | Thanks, Lord. My feet are all happy and cuddly clean again. |

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| Jesus | You're next, Peter. |
| Peter | No way, Lord. |
| Jesus | What do you mean, "No way?" |
| Peter | You're the Messiah. You're the boss! My king and my God! You shall never wash my feet! I should be washing <i>your</i> feet. |
| Jesus | Listen up, Peter. If I do not wash you, you're not one of my disciples. You will have no part of me. |
| Peter | But... but you... |
| Jesus | I mean it, Peter. |
| Peter | I don't understand it, Lord, but if washing my feet makes me a part of you, then please wash my hands and my head, too! Wash everything! <i>(to the tune of "Take Our Hearts, We Love You...")</i> Wash my feet, Lord Jesus, Wash my hands, Messiah, Wash my head, my Savior, I am yours. I am yours. |
| Jesus | There you go. Nice and clean. |
| Peter | Thank you, Lord. But I still don't understand. |
| Nat | Is this some kind of secret we have to figure out? |
| Jesus | Sort of. |
| James | Cool. Are we going to a party? |
| Jesus | Not really. |
| Thomas | Are we all getting new sandals? |
| Jesus | Nope. |
| Peter | Tell us, Lord. |
| Jesus | I want you all to remember that your master got down on his knees and washed your feet. I am showing you what you must do. |
| Thomas | You mean you want all your followers to have nice, clean, cuddly feet? |
| Jesus | Not exactly. |
| Peter | Wait, I think I get it. |
| Thomas | No, pick me! Pick me! Please, please, please, please, please. I know this! I know it! Pick me! |
| Jesus | Thomas? |

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| Thomas | Uh. Oh, shoot. I forgot. Never mind. |
| Jesus | Let me explain. You will be greatly blessed if you serve one another as I have served you. |
| James | We have to wash each other's feet? |
| Jesus | Absolutely. |
| John | Is that it? |
| Jesus | No, there's more. I want you to love each other as much as possible. Do anything you can for each other. Show the world how to love by serving each other every chance you get. Whoever wants to be like me, must take care of everyone else. Work together as a team and love each other. |
| John | Woah. |
| James | Okay, Jesus. |
| Peter | We'll do it. |
| Nat | We'll try our best. |
| Peter | Hey, why don't we all set the table together. |
| Jesus | Good idea, Peter. |
| John | I'll get the napkins. |
| James | I'll get the bread. |
| Nat | I'll get the wine. |
| Peter | I'll get the bowls. |
| Thomas | I'll get the... uh... oh, shoot, I forgot. Hey guys, wait for me! <i>(they all exit)</i> |

The End