

### A Little Light Puppet Show *[Adapted from the work of Louise Ferry]*

**Matt (5:16)** “Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in heaven.”

*[Suggestion: Teach the children “This Little Light of Mine” with movements and get them marching around the room]*

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| <b>Sally</b> | Waahhhhh! My eyeballs! My eyeballs!   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | Sally, why are you so upset?  |
| <b>Sally</b> | You make’d me so mad!   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | Why are you upset? Come and tell me about it.   |
| <b>Sally</b> | You plugged a regular big, humongous light in my room where my night light is supposed to go!   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | What's wrong with that?   |
| <b>Sally</b> | It's too bright to sleep! I can't sleep with that bright light on all night! I want my night light! Waahhhhh!!!!  |
| <b>Mommy</b> | Calm down, Sally. I'll put your night light back in your bedroom.   |
| <b>Sally</b> | You will? But why did you take it out of my room?   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | I was sending you a secret message.   |
| <b>Sally</b> | A SECRET MESSAGE? Oh. Cool.   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | Yes... a message that comes right from the Bible!   |
| <b>Sally</b> | A message from the Bible needs a bright light in my bedroom at night when I'm trying to sleep?  |
| <b>Mommy</b> | Yes, it's from the gospel of St. Matthew. It's in chapter five.<br><br>“Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in heaven.”  |
| <b>Sally</b> | Mommy, I don't understand it. Let my light shine?   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | Do you remember how sad you were when Grandma and I were cooking the food for our Christmas party and you only got to help set the table?   |
| <b>Sally</b> | That's right. Everybody else got an important job and I only got to set the table! Daddy got to hang lights and put up the tree, you and Grandma made all the food and all I got to do was put the dumb ole napkins and forks on the table! |
| <b>Sally</b> | And you got so grumpy you didn't want to sing a song for Grandma...   |
| <b>Mommy</b> | How can I sing a song if I'm very, very mad?  |

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| Mommy | Let me ask you something. Is it hard to sleep with a bright light on in your room?   |
| Sally | Yes! I already told you that, Mommy! I was awake and awake and awake and if I don't get to sleep pretty soon my eyeballs will fall right out!  |
| Mommy | So that tiny little night light was important, wasn't it?  |
| Sally | Yes! That little light is very important to ME!!!!   |
| Mommy | ...and the big, bright light could not do the same job. Right?   |
| Sally | Right ... The big light can't do the job of the little light!  |
| Mommy | So the little jobs are just as important as the big ones.  |
| Sally | Oh!!! ( <i>hopping up and down</i> ) I see what you mean! My little jobs are just as important as the big jobs!! Setting the table is very important! It's my little light! How could we eat without forks and napkins and plates?   |
| Mommy | That's right! We'd have to eat with our fingers and toes!  |
| Sally | ( <i>laughs</i> ) That would be fun but it would be so messy and gooey and sticky and Grandma would think we were living in a zoo!   |
| Mommy | Now you've got it! Every little thing you do to help out is important and God is pleased when you do it! When you help out, even in small ways, your light is shining!!! How about you, boys and girls? Maybe you can't hang lights outside, yet, or cook the meal or buy the presents, but you can help out in small ways that are just as important! |
| Sally | Let's all help out for Christmas! Because little jobs are just as important as big ones!!! Let's get going and help our families have the best Christmas ever!!! Let's light up Jesus's birthday!  |
| Mommy | I'm so proud of you! Your light is shining brighter than ever!   |
| Sally | You mean it? You're proud of me? Wahoooo!  |
| Mommy | I sure am. You're the best little daughter ever.   |
| Sally | Merry Christmas, Mommy.  |
| Mommy | Merry Christmas, Sally.  |
| Sally | ( <i>singing</i> ) This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine...  |

The End