

Jesus Calms the Storm

Matt 8:23-27

| | |
|---------------|--|
| Peter | Wow, that was amazing! Everywhere we went you healed the blind and the lame, raised the dead! Taught people about your heavenly kingdom! |
| John | Yeah. Jesus you healed so many people and cast out all those demons! |
| Jesus | What a day! |
| Peter | What an amazing, wild, holy day! |
| James | Those people were like, “Woah!” |
| Thomas | Yeah, they were like, “Hey, we were sick and now we’re all better! Righteous, dude!” <i>(high fives with James)</i> |
| Jesus | <i>(looking to the side)</i> Oh, boy. Not again. |
| Peter | What is it, Jesus? |
| Jesus | Here comes another big crowd of people looking for me. Hundreds of them. I can’t do any more healing, today. Let’s get in the boat. I’m exhausted. |
| Peter | You got it, Lord. Come on guys, hustle! Get the boat ready. The master needs a rest. <i>(they all get into the boat)</i> |
| Jesus | Let’s go across the water. <i>(as they work, he settles down for a nap)</i> |
| John | Right on, Jesus. |
| Peter | Everybody in! Hoist the main sail! |
| James | Trim the deck! |
| Thomas | Keel the rudder! |
| Nat | Luff the bow! |
| Guys | Yoh-ee-oh, yoh ho! <i>(they chant this for a few moments in unison)</i> |
| Peter | That’s better. We’re far from those noisy crowds, now. |
| John | The sea is beautiful today! |
| Nat | <i>(as if it’s really cute)</i> Oh, look. Jesus is sleeping. |
| All | Ahhhhhhhhhh. <i>(adoringly)</i> |
| Thomas | He’s diggity dog tired. |
| Peter | Everybody be very quiet. Don’t wake him up. |
| James | <i>(exaggerated whispers)</i> Okay. We’ll be quiet. |
| John | Hey Peter? <i>(still whispering)</i> |
| Peter | Yeah, John? |

| | |
|---------------|--|
| John | Look over there. <i>(pointing up in the sky)</i> |
| Peter | Oh dear. Storm clouds blowing in fast. We're in for a nasty storm. |
| Nat | I'm scared. |
| James | Me, too. <i>(with a squeaky voice)</i> |
| John | Me, three. <i>(even squeakier)</i> |
| Peter | Guys. Please. Just stay calm. |
| Thomas | I want to wake Jesus up. Right now! |
| Peter | Don't do it, Thomas. Let him sleep. |
| Thomas | But I'm scared, too! |
| Peter | Let's just keep sailing for a while. Maybe the storm won't be that bad. |
| | <i>(sound effects of thunder and wind would be nice, maybe even silly ones done with voices and blowing through paper towel rolls)</i> |
| Peter | It sure is getting windy. <i>(the guys all sway from side to side)</i> |
| All | Woah! |
| Nat | The waves are getting bigger and bigger. |
| Peter | Let's sing a song to calm ourselves down. |
| James | Okay. What shall we sing? |
| John | How about "The Wheels on the Bus!" |
| James | What's a bus? |
| John | Never mind. |
| Nat | How about "Michael Row the Boat Ashore?" |
| James | Too traditional. Don't you know any pop? |
| Nat | How about "Under the Sea?" <i>(he makes a little Caribbean beat and doo-dooos the opening notes of the song from Little Mermaid)</i> |
| | <i>(they all turn and stare at him)</i> |
| Thomas | How about the Alphabet Song? |
| James | Nah, too babyish. Remember, we are men! |
| | <i>(Thunder clap! They all grab onto each other and scream, act babyish and scared)</i> |
| Guys | Mommy! I want my mommy! Ahhhhhhh!!!! |
| | <i>(They all pounce on Jesus together, screaming)</i> |
| Guys | Wake up! Wake up! |

| | |
|---------------|---|
| Jesus | Hey! What the... Quit bouncing on my head! Hey, quit that! |
| Peter | Oh. Sorry Lord. |
| James | Yeah, sorry. <i>(they're all breathless and panting with fear)</i> |
| Guys | Save us Jesus! We are all going to drown! |
| Jesus | Are you serious? |
| Peter | Yes, Lord! Look at those waves! Feel that wind! If you don't save us we're going down, brother! |
| Guys | Save us! Save us! We're dooooooomed! |
| Jesus | Okay, okay, settle down, guys. <i>(they do, but they huddle together shivering)</i> I'm surprised at you fellas. Where is your faith? <i>(they all hang their heads)</i> How can you be afraid when I am right here with you? |
| Guys | Sorry. Yeah, sorry Jesus. |
| | <i>(he stands and raises his arms, clears his throat, sings to the tune of "Dem Bones" with the apostles chiming in the refrain)</i> |
| Jesus | Quiet down, you stormy seas! |
| Guys | Dat storm will never rise again. |
| Jesus | Wind, stop sounding like a million bees! |
| Guys | Dat storm will never rise again. |
| All | I knowed it, knowed it, yes indeed I knowed it brother! I knowed it, wheeeee! Dat storm will never rise again. <i>(end of song)</i> |
| Peter | Phew. That was cool, Jesus! You just calmed that storm right down! |
| Jesus | Yes. And now I think I'll get back to my nap. No bouncing on my head this time, okay guys? |
| Guys | Okay, Jesus. <i>(they watch him settle back down)</i> |
| John | He looks so peaceful and sweet. <i>(all sigh)</i> |
| James | That was amazing. |
| Nat | Yeah. He's no ordinary person, is he? |
| Thomas | No way. |
| John | What sort of man is this that even the winds and the sea obey him? |
| Peter | He is Our Lord. Our Savior. Our King! |

The End