

Instructions for preparation:

1. Monologues are provided for the preparation of all characters. Lead characters should memorize **one** of the monologues listed as best they can, **or** prepare another monologue from memory that demonstrates acting ability.
2. Those persons who do not audition for a lead role can use the monologues below or feel free to memorize or dramatically speak a portion of scripture of your choosing.

We welcome all who audition in Jesus' name and look forward to seeing and hearing you give God all the glory!

Monologues for Female Lead, Joanne ONLY

Ruth 1:15-22

15 So she said, 'See, your sister-in-law has gone back to her people and to her gods; return after your sister-in-law.' ¹⁶But Ruth said,

'Do not press me to leave you
or to turn back from following you!

Where you go, I will go;
where you lodge, I will lodge;
your people shall be my people,
and your God my God.

¹⁷ Where you die, I will die—
there will I be buried.

May the Lord do thus and so to me,
and more as well,
if even death parts me from you!

¹⁸When Naomi saw that she was determined to go with her, she said no more to her.

19 So the two of them went on until they came to Bethlehem. When they came to Bethlehem, the whole town was stirred because of them; and the women said, 'Is this Naomi?'²⁰She said to them,

'Call me no longer Naomi,
call me Mara,
for the Almighty has dealt bitterly with me.

²¹ I went away full,
but the Lord has brought me back empty;
why call me Naomi
when the Lord has dealt harshly with me,
and the Almighty has brought calamity upon me?'

22 So Naomi returned together with Ruth the Moabite, her daughter-in-law, who came back with her from the country of Moab. They came to Bethlehem at the beginning of the barley harvest.

An Excerpt for Mary Magdalene (A fictional account) By: Nora Spinaio

...When Jesus approached me he said “Daughter, you are tormented and distressed. Those within you seek to destroy you. I can release you. Are you willing?”

I barely had the courage to nod for I knew the demons within me were indeed trying to destroy me. And there was something true in this man, this teacher, something that could fill the void. So, I nodded, hoping --almost praying he would and could help me.

I was hoping I could be better than what I had become. He commanded the demons leave me. I felt a sweet release as they all fled... all 7 of them. Then, I fainted.

I awoke to a new life. I hadn't felt peace since I was a very young child. Still, there it was. It was as if I was suddenly the person I should have been all the time. Joy flooded my being. I looked up at the Master. He smiled. I arose only to fall at his feet. My torturers had left and I had a savior in their place.

He said “Mary Magdalene, we will dine at your house today.” He and the twelve did eat at my table that day and many others.

I knew I believed in him. But, it was a very long time before I believed in much else or even before I realized who he was and is. I knew Jesus had rescued me from the demons. I didn't know or care that he was the Son of God --not yet. I only knew the void was replaced with peace and joy....

Then, I began to give to the poor for he had given all he had to the poor. I began to pray for the lost for he had saved me. I began to teach and help the children who had no one to help for he had blessed the children. I began to visit the sick for he had healed many. I began to understand. I began to live.

This is my story.

From Christian Monologues for women by Camille Julien (Reading Song of Solomon)

“Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth
-muah- muah

For your love is more delightful than wine.
Pleasing is the fragrance of your perfumes,
Your name is like perfume poured out.”

-your name is like perfume poured out?#!

OK God -I can't take this any longer!

Where the he-heaven is he??

I've been waiting for years and all I get are funky guys who talk a whole lotta game.

So where is heeee?

I'm tired of waiting, waiting and Waiting and waiting..

So where is this sweet smelling fantastic kissing man? I'm a virtuous woman, where is my virtuous man? Where? I don't see him.

Is he even coming?

(hears God's voice?)

He's on his way?

Where? Where? I'm so ready!

Is he stuck in traffic?

(acts as if she sees the man she has been waiting for)

Ouee! maybe that's him.

(Got a better look)

Nooo. That's Not him!

Ahhh. Here I am, alone, just waiting for my Boaz to put a ring on it!

(hands clasped as if praying)

Father, can he be strong and tall with great arms?

Full lips with perfect teeth with a smile that lights up a room?

Oh and he has to be smart, funny, charming, stylish, SUCCESSFUL, have a little swagger, oh and God?? Can he have ..._Wait a minute- what am I saying??

Lord you know what's right for me and you have perfect timing. You told me he is on his way,,, So What am I so anxious about? I trust you with the man you bring into my life, whoever he is, whatever he may look like, just let him be a Man of God! I pray that I will be the woman he has been waiting for inside and out. Keep working on this. (points to heart) So that I will be ready when he comes. Father I trust you with the Delivery and the Package. Therefore, I won't complain about the wait because he will be all that and then some – in YOU- truly a man worth waiting for-

Excerpts from An Advent Monologue by Dorothy Nienhuis

Luke 2:6-7

The following excerpts are adapted from scripture

Traveling from Galilee to Bethlehem is always hard. This time, though, my child was ready to be born, and I found it especially difficult. How relieved I

was to see Bethlehem! I knew the time for delivery of the child was near. But when we arrived, every room was filled. I had expected God to provide a special place for the Messiah to be born—but the only place for us was a stable. Had God forgotten us? But then my child was born. I forgot my disappointment when I looked into my baby's precious face. I held him close to my heart and nursed him.

Luke 2:8-20

Suddenly we heard loud voices outside the stable, and in burst a group of excited shepherds. Full of wonder, they described a grand spectacle they had witnessed: while they had been tending their sheep, an angel appeared to them, full of the glory of God. They were terrified. They listened as the angel announced the birth of a Savior, Christ the Lord, in Bethlehem. Their amazement grew when a whole host of angels appeared, singing praises to God.

Then the shepherds hurried to Bethlehem to find out if what the angels had told them was true. Those dusty shepherds grew calm as they looked at Jesus and worshiped him with great joy and reverence. I knew then that God had not forgotten us.

When the shepherds left, they couldn't keep the news to themselves. We could hear them praising God and calling out to people they met that the long-awaited Messiah had been born.

Monologue Options for: (Choose 1 or prepare your own)

Male Lead - Homeless Man

Young Adult Lead

Teen Lead

Extras (you may perform a dramatic reading, memorization not required)

Love for Enemies - Matthew 5:43-48

43 'You have heard that it was said, "You shall love your neighbour and hate your enemy."⁴⁴ But I say to you, Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you,⁴⁵ so that you may be children of your Father in heaven; for he makes his sun rise on the evil and on the good, and sends rain on the righteous and on the unrighteous.⁴⁶ For if you love those who love you, what reward do you have? Do not even the tax-collectors do the same?⁴⁷ And if you greet only your brothers and sisters, what more are you doing than others? Do not even the Gentiles do the same?⁴⁸ Be perfect, therefore, as your heavenly Father is perfect.

Job 1:13-22 Job Loses Property and Children

13 One day when his sons and daughters were eating and drinking wine in the eldest brother's house,¹⁴ a messenger came to Job and said, 'The oxen were ploughing and the donkeys were feeding beside them,¹⁵ and the Sabeans fell on them and carried them off, and killed the servants with the edge of the sword; I alone have escaped to tell you.'¹⁶ While he was still speaking, another came and said, 'The fire of God fell from heaven and burned up the sheep and the servants, and consumed them; I alone have escaped to tell you.'¹⁷ While he was still speaking, another came and said, 'The Chaldeans formed three columns, made a raid on the camels and carried them off, and killed the servants with the edge of the sword; I alone have escaped to tell you.'¹⁸ While he was still speaking, another came and said, 'Your sons and daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house,¹⁹ and suddenly a great wind came across the

desert, struck the four corners of the house, and it fell on the young people, and they are dead; I alone have escaped to tell you.'

20 Then Job arose, tore his robe, shaved his head, and fell on the ground and worshipped. ²¹He said, 'Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there; the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.'

22 In all this Job did not sin or charge God with wrongdoing.

From Monologues That Minister, Venus Bardanouve

Then I remembered the old story I had heard in the synagogue about Naaman, the Syrian captain who had leprosy. He came to Elisha hoping to be healed, and Elisha told him to go dip in the river seven times. He was hopeless, too, but when he obeyed, he was healed. I cried to my friends, "Let's do what Jesus said!" And as I quickly started toward the town, the others straggled behind me. It's almost unbelievable! But as we limped along, our sores began to rapidly heal. (Looking at hands.) The white spots began to disappear, fingers straightened and GREW BACK ON! We all began to be healed!

My friends hurried to show themselves to the priests, throwing away crutches and canes as they ran. (Remembering.) I just stood there amazed. Then I looked back, and Jesus was looking at me. I was overwhelmed with thankfulness! I ran to Him and threw myself at His feet - and thanked Him - and thanked Him - and thanked Him! I thought my heart would burst with gratitude. He touched me and blessed me. Then His eyes looked sad and He said, "Where are the nine?" All my companions were running toward town.

Not one looked back to call thanks to the Master!

(Pause.) As my family and I walked down the streets of the city yesterday, I saw Azur and Jacob. They are completely healed. I told them what Jesus asked, and they both agreed that they would have to find Him one of these days and thank Him - maybe take Him a gift.

(Looks up.) Lord, I can still see Jesus' face as He asked, "Where are the nine?" Lord, I don't know about my friends, but help me to always have a thankful heart. Yes, for my physical healing, but most of all for the deep healing of my soul and heart.

You have healed my body, soul, and spirit, and my heart overflows with gratitude and love. I will spend the rest of my life serving you. (Exits, hands lifted, saying softly.) Thank you, Jesus, Thank you, Lord.

The End

THE JONES FAMILY BIBLE By Kathy Applebee

At rise: Actor stands or sits, arms extended straight out in front of himself with palms touching to indicate a closed book.

(Bummed out)

collecting dust. Jesus.

Hi, I'm the Jones Family Bible. Most of the time I just sit around here

I have much to offer but the Jones just never seem interested in learning about

Oh, here comes Mr. Jones... he's walking this way...Yes, he's picking me up

(Getting excited)

and he's, (Hopes are dashed) looking underneath for the \$20 from last night's poker game.

You know, it's really sad. I thought when I finally got a family of my own I'd be the most used book in the house. I have information in me that is so vital...oh, its Sally Jones... (Hopefully) she's walking... (Bummed) out of the house.

The world is filled with such bad news but I carry a message of hope. Funny how no one realizes it. Wait, I hear Joey mentioning good news...

he's walking over and opening me... (Sadly) love letters from Barbie. He figures this is a real safe place to hide them. Nobody else even opens me.

It gets really lonely just sitting on this shelf. I've spent most of my entire life right here. There goes Mrs. Jones. Boy, is she in a hurry. (Hopeful) She's grabbing me and dusting me off. Maybe she's going to use me! (Excited) She's putting me on the coffee table and opening me! (Crushed) Oh, the preacher is coming for a visit.

[Type text] © 2011 Kathy Applebee May be used freely to teach, preach and glorify God.

If you have questions or concerns, please contact Tanya Easley at teasley@antioch-church.org