

## Forgiveness (Joseph and His Brothers)

(2 puppets or 1 girl puppet and one human)

(Jenny enters or both enter)

Mrs. Smith: Hi Jenny. How are you today?

Jenny: I'm so mad I could spit nails!

Mrs. S: What happened? Why are you so mad?

Jenny: My little sister did something really mean to me, and I'm just full of Raid!

Mrs. S: Full of Raid?

Jenny: Yeah. Isn't that what they call being really super mad?

Mrs. S: I think you mean full of rage. Raid is a type of bug spray.

Jenny: Oh, I guess I'm not full of bug spray. Anyway, my sister broke my favorite doll, and I'm never gonna speak to her again!

Mrs. S: But Jenny, in the Bible God tells us to forgive people when they do things wrong to us.

Jenny: You don't really think God expects me to forgive my sister, after she did such a mean thing to me?

Mrs. S: Yes He does. In the Bible there's a story about a boy named Joseph. Well, one day, Joseph's brothers got so mad at him that they threw him in a deep hole in the ground, and just left him there to die.

Jenny: What did Joseph do to make them so mad? Did he break their toys?

Mrs. S: No, they were too old to play with toys. Their daddy made Joseph a special coat with lots of pretty colors, and they were mad because they didn't get fancy coats like Joseph. So Joseph didn't do anything wrong.

Jenny: What happened to Joseph after they threw him in the hole? Did he die?

Mrs. S: One of the brothers felt bad because he didn't want Joseph to die, Joseph to so he talked his brothers into pulling Joseph out. Then they met some men going to Egypt and they sold Joseph to them as a slave.

Jenny: That's awful! I bet Joseph was mad enough to spit nails too!

Mrs. S: He probably was angry at first, but he decided to forgive his brothers anyway.

Jenny: You're kidding!

Mrs. S: So if Joseph could forgive his brothers after what they did to him, don't you think you could forgive your sister?

Jenny: I don't know, maybe . . .

Mrs. S: How about if you pray and ask God to help you? I know you could forgive her then.

Jenny: Okay, I'll try. I'll go home right now and ask God to help me.

Mrs. S: Good girl. See you later.

Jenny: Bye. (Both exit)