



GRAVE DIGGER - SKIT

Guy (Grave Digger) walking down the road with a headlamp, a rope, a shovel, a trash bag. A friend is coming from the opposite direction and calls out a greeting.

Friend: Hey man! How are you doing? I haven't seen you in a long time.

Grave Digger: Oh, yeah, right. I'm doing okay.

Friend: Where you going in such a rush? And what are you doing with all that stuff? Kinda late to be working, isn't it?

Grave Digger: I'm not really going to work, but I guess in a way, it could be considered work.

Friend: Can I help you?

Grave Digger: I'm not sure.

Friend: Well, why don't you tell me where you are going? Hey, you aren't turning into the Cemetery, are you? Dude! That is spooky! It is really dark! What could you possibly be doing in a Cemetery this late at night. Nobody has business in a grave yard at night.

Grave Digger: Listen man, I have to go into the cemetery at night so no one sees me.

Friend: What do you mean by 'no one sees me'?

Grave Digger: Well, you see, my old man is buried here. And I need to dig him up.

Friend: What?! Your old man! Dude! That is sick! You can't go dig up your dad!

Grave Digger: Not my dad.....MY old man.....the old person I was before I met Christ. The me that went to the cross with Christ and died and was buried.

Friend: What? Cross? Died? Buried? YOU?

Grave Digger: Yeah.....the me I was before Jesus came into my life. The me that lied. The me that was mean and hateful. The old depressed me. The me that kicked the dog and pointed out the bad behaviors of others.

Friend: Dude, are you nuts?

Grave Digger: Here it is, my old man's grave. (puts down rope and bag. Gets ready to dig.)

Friend: Wait a minute! Wait! Don't dig yet!

Grave Digger: What do you mean don't dig yet? It is what I came for, to dig up my old man. I need him.

Friend: What could you possibly need HIM for? I mean.....I remember him. He was critical. Judgmental. Sarcastic remarks. Embarrassed everyone by his rudeness. I'm telling you the world is better off without him.

Grave Digger: (Doesn't seem to notice his friends remarks) Yeah, I need this old man. He has information that I need.

Friend: What information could this old, dead, in the grave guy have that you – a new man, filled with life would need? I mean, what can he do for you? Think about it? He NEVER did anything good for you.

Grave Digger: That is true, true.....but I need the family history he has.

Friend: FAMILY HISTORY? What family history??

Grave Digger: You know.....family history.....I have to go to the Doctor and he is going to take my family history.....and I need to be able to tell him what sicknesses were on my mom's side of the family and then all the diseases that were on my father's side of the family. You know.....so he can predict my medical future and all.....let me know if I can expect cancer or a heart attack.....you know, all my uncles brothers died young.....of heart attacks.....just dropped dead.....oh, and diabetes on my mom's side.....and in my grandma's grandma. Yeah.....family history is important and all that is stored in my old man.

Friend: Insane! Have you lost your mind, too? Actually, it sounds like you got your old man's mind working just fine! Family history! You don't need your family history!!

Grave Digger: I don't? (Sounds puzzled. Scratches head)

Friend: No, man. You don't need that stuff. It is in the past and don't you remember what Graham said, we are present/future people not present/past people.

Grave Digger: Oh yeah.....I do remember that.....what does that mean? Present/future?

Friend: It means that we don't let anything in our past determine our future. When we asked Jesus into our lives the Bible says that old things – like your old man – passed away and everything became new.

Grave Digger: Yeah, but what about all that stuff in my family?

Friend: Oh man! That stuff didn't come across with you. When God took you out of the kingdom of darkness, that is where sickness, sin, disease – all that stuff that your old man was so good at – sarcasm, cynicism, passing judgments – all that stuff stayed in the grave and when you and Jesus came up.....everything, EVERYTHING was made new. Now you don't look to your past to see where you are going.....you look to the future through your prophetic words and favorite scriptures that God has given you. That is what your future is based on.

Grave Digger: (Puts down shovel) Okay, so let me see if I've got this straight.....I don't have to dig up my old man to see about my medical history because.....

Friend: Dude! Because there is no sickness in Heaven! We aren't sick people trying to get well.....we are well people fighting off attacks of sickness.....(feigns fighting off an attack) Just because your grandma had a runny nose doesn't mean you have to! Just because your Aunt Mary had a hangnail doesn't mean you have too. Dude! Use the word! Hide in the secret place! Stay under the blood! Jesus dealt with all the nature of the old man once and for all time. Let the dead stay dead!

Grave Digger: You're sure about this?

Friend: Positive. Listen, I hear Graham and Jane are teaching at an event down the road. Why don't we leave this old man behind and go feed our new man with the truths they are sharing.

Grave Digger: Okay.

Friend: Just leave your shovel here. You won't need it. It simply isn't in your future.

Grave Digger: Yeah, you are right! (Tosses shovel, throws off head lamp. They go off arm in arm with one another saying, hey have you heard the one about this grave digger.....)