

Christ's Bride: The Bride Has Made Herself Ready.

John 3:27-30, Revelation 19:7-9, Revelation 21:1-4, 2 Corinthians 11:1-2, Ephesians 5:25-33.

Characters: (1) Bride/The Church; (2) Paul/Father of the Bride; (3) The Accuser.

If you think it is necessary to help your audience, read this short preamble/explanation:

In this drama (*Whoever*) plays the Bride, who represents the Christian church.

(*Whoever*) is the Father of the Bride, representing an encourager, like Paul writing his letters to the New Testament churches.

(*Whoever*) is playing The Accuser, trying to cause doubt, and get the church to abandon its faith and loyalty to Christ.

Accuser and Paul on stage.

Paul: *(dum-de-dumming "Here Comes the Bride"- enter Bride in wedding dress)* All ready for the big day?

Bride: *(going over to Paul and taking each others hands)* Yes, I'm ready. I'm so excited!

Accuser: It's day seven hundred and thirty thousand something in the Bride-To-Be Household, and once again our Bride has made herself ready...

Paul: Ignore him! *(blocking him from view with his hand)*

Accuser: You can't get on with anything, sat around in your wedding finery all day everyday. Why don't you make a play-suit out of the curtains, escape, and go and get messy?

Bride: Why don't I use the curtains to make a shroud for you?!

Accuser: You've been waiting in that dress for over two thousand years! That's longer than Miss Havensham in Great Expectations! You must be out of your mind!

Bride: I've got complete peace of mind. You're the one who's agitated.

Accuser: *(doing an impression of her)* "He'll be here soon, he'll be here soon!" You say the same thing everyday, and he never comes. While you're being all boring and well behaved, I can do whatever I want!

Bride: I already do whatever I want; what I want to do is be ready for my groom!

Accuser: He's never coming back! I'm not going to waste my life waiting faithfully for someone who's already blatantly stood me up.

Paul: You're really annoying me now! Do you want to go on the naughty step again?

Bride: He wrote to me. *(gets letter out)* He said "I am coming soon. Hold on to what you have, so that no one will take your crown".

Accuser: *(rips letter out of Bride's hand and reads out loud, mockingly)* "Arise my darling, my beautiful one, and come with me, the season of singing has come..." *(Bride snatches letter back)* I think I'm going to be sick! You've not done anything amazing, I don't know why he bothers with you, you're nothing special

Paul: It's called love.

Bride: I know I don't deserve his love but he's chosen me and I love him too. And he sees me differently than you do. To him I'm perfect. He gave me this fine linen to wear to show that.

Accuser: I could tell a tale or two that would put him straight about that!

Bride: He's not going to listen to you! He's already made up his mind

Paul: *(pointing at Accuser)* The day Christ comes back you will be on your knees acknowledging his love for his bride.

Accuser: You're deluded. There's not a snow balls chance in hell of that happening!

Paul: You have no idea how much trouble you are in! We're going to the wedding supper of the Lamb, and you're going to be food for birds. *(throwing his hands up)* I'm not arguing with you anymore! We'll soon see which of us is right! Out you go! *(escorting Accuser off stage)*

Accuser: I don't like weddings anyway!

Paul: *(coming back on to stage, putting arm round bride)* I'm so proud of you! I'm so privileged to be presenting you to Christ! This will be an amazing wedding!