

## **Script – Jesus Stills a Storm**

**Narrator:** Mothers and fathers, grandmothers and grandfathers, boys and girls, even little children sat quietly and listened to Jesus.

**Jesus:** Love your enemies. Be kind to those who do not like you and pray for them.

**Narrator:** Jesus taught the people many things that God wanted them to know. All day they listened. The people were tired, but they wanted to hear more. The people would forget if He taught them too much at one time. But the people would not go home. Jesus and His disciples walked down the mountain toward the sea. Many people followed them and some asked questions. Sick people wanted to be made well. Jesus wanted to help each one.

**Scribe:** Lord, I want to be your helper. I will stay with you always.

**Jesus:** Foxes have dens, but I don't even have a home.

**Jesus:** [speaking to Peter] Let's take your boat and row across the sea.

[Jesus and the disciples get into the boat]

**Disciple 1:** I am really tired.

**Disciple 2:** Me too, and I am so hungry. I can just imagine how tired Jesus is. He has been teaching and helping the people all day.

**Narrator:** The waves swished against the sides of the boat as the men rowed across the sea. Jesus lay down on the low bench in the back of the boat. The boat gently rocked from side to side. He fell asleep. The disciples were very quiet as they thought about the things they learned from Jesus that day. They hardly noticed that the sky was getting gray and the gentle breeze was getting stronger.

[Storm noises]

**Narrator:** [with concern] The boat was halfway across the lake when the sky darkened and the north wind began to blow fiercely. Higher and higher rose the waves. Up and down; from side to side, the wind and rain rocked the boat. Big foamy waves splashed over one side of the boat, then the other.

**Disciple 1:** [anxious] We're getting soaking wet.

**Disciple 2:** [afraid] The boat is taking on too much water.

**Narrator:** The wind was so strong, the men could not steer the boat.

[More storm noises]

**Narrator:** [Disciples lean back and forth] The wind blew the boat far to one side. It came straight up again. Then it quickly leaned far to the other side. More and more water came into the boat.

**Disciple 1:** [excited] We are going to sink!

**Disciple 2:** [afraid, pointing to the back of the boat] Look, Jesus is still sleeping!

**Disciple 1:** [shouting] Lord! Lord! Help us, we are all going to drown.

[Jesus awakes and sits up]

**Narrator:** Jesus felt the strong wind and the cold water. He looked at the frightened men.

**Jesus:** [calmly] Why are you afraid? Don't you trust me?

[everyone holding on to their seats]

**Narrator:** The disciples were all holding on to the sides of the boat. Jesus stood up!

**Jesus:** [now standing, stretching out His arms, looking out at the sea] Be still!

**Narrator:** Immediately the strong wind stopped blowing. The big foamy waves became smaller and smaller. A soft breeze blew across the men's faces. The little boat rocked gently as the little waves went swish, swish against the sides. The disciples stared at the sea, then at Jesus.

**Disciple 1:** [astonished] This is amazing!

**Disciple 2:** [awe struck] I've never seen anything like that.

**Disciple 1:** [worship] Even the wind and the sea obey Him!

The End