

Script – Dorcas Helps Others

Narrator: Dorcas happily worked sewing for others.

Dorcas: [singing to herself and sewing cloth, to herself] The red and blue thread looks pretty on the white cloth. [holding up the cloth showing the design she had made] The poor widow will be pleased with this tunic. [trying it on to see how it looks, then to herself] I'll take it to her now.

Narrator: Dorcas smiled as she hurried through the streets of Joppa.

Dorcas: [happily, to herself] I can hardly wait to see how happy the widow will be when she sees her new tunic.

[Coming up to the door of the widow's house, she knocks and the widow answers]

Widow 1: [excited] This is the loveliest tunic I have ever had! [holding it up with admiration]

Narrator: The tunic was really an undergarment, but she knew that the widow would wear it as a dress in hot weather. On the way home, Dorcas watched the men unloading the boats down by the sea. Sadly, she thought about many widows in her town that had no one to care for them. Every Sunday, the Christians gave a special offering of money that was used to buy food for the poor people and widows. But there was never enough money to buy everything that the people needed. When a widow needed a new coat, Dorcas made one for her.

Dorcas: [holding a coat for the widow] Try it on.

Narrator: The widow wrapped the long coat dress and put the wide cloth girdle around her waist.

Widow 1: This is beautiful! And it will keep me warm.

Dorcas: Now let's tie together these pointed ends of your sleeves and throw the ends over your shoulders. Now your arms are free to work.

Widow 1: [very happy] This is wonderful!

Narrator: Everyone knew Dorcas. As she hurried through the streets of Joppa, everyone smiled and greeted her.

Person 1: [to Person 2] She is a good woman.

Person 2: Yes, she is kind and give much to the poor.

Narrator: In the winter, Dorcas made heavy woolen cloaks.

Dorcas: [to Widow 2] This will keep you warm.

Narrator: Dorcas knew that the woman would wear the coat during the daytime and use the coat as a blanket at night.

[Scene change to Dorcas' house]

Narrator: One day later, Dorcas became ill. She stayed in bed.

Dorcas: [to herself] I will feel better tomorrow.

Narrator: But Dorcas did not get better.

Dorcas: [weakly] I've never been this sick before.

Narrator: How sad her friends were when Dorcas died.

Person 1: [sadly] She was so kind and good.

Person 2: [also sadly] I will tell the disciples that Dorcas has died.

Narrator: The disciples in Joppa sent to the nearby city for Peter. Quickly Peter arrived and looked at Dorcas lying on the couch, all ready for burial. Everyone was crying.

Person 1: [mourning] She was our friend.

Widow 2: [mourning] This is a coat that Dorcas made for me.

Widow 1: [mourning] This is a tunic Dorcas made for me.

Peter: Everyone please leave the room. [knelling by the side of the couch to pray. Then standing] Dorcas, get up!

Dorcas: [Slowly opening her eyes and sitting up]

Peter: [taking her hand and helping her to her feet] Come, let us go to the others.

Person 1: [excited and amazed] Dorcas is alive!

Person 2: [joyfully] It is a miracle! Our kind friend is alive!

The End