

Script – The Wedding Feast

Narrator: Jesus told many stories about the Kingdom of Heaven.

Jesus: The kingdom of heaven is like a king who prepared a wedding banquet for his son.

King: [clap his hands, calling his servants...the servants come and kneel before him] The wedding banquet for my son is ready. The palace is decorated. The food has been prepared. Everything is ready. Now I want you to go and tell my guest that have been invited that the banquet is ready and it is time for them to come.

[servants leave]

Narrator: The kings servants went to tell the guests that the King's banquet is ready.

Servant 1: [to Person 1] The King's banquet is ready, it is time to come.

Person 1: I have just bought a field, and I must go and see it. Please excuse me.

Servant 2: [to Person 2] The King's banquet is ready, now is the time to come.

Person 2: I have just bought five yoke of oxen, and I'm on my way to try them out. Please excuse me.'

Servant 3: [to Person 3] Come to the King's banquet, everything is ready.

Person 3: I just got married, so I can't come.

Narrator: The servants returned to the King and told him what the people had said.

King: [angry] 'The wedding banquet is ready, but those I invited did not deserve to come. Go out quickly into the streets and alleys of the town and bring in the poor, the crippled, the blind and the lame.

[servants leave, then come back with others]

Servant 1: [to the king] Sir, what you ordered has been done, but there is still room.

King: [still angry] Go out to the roads and country lanes and make them come in, so that my house will be full. I tell you, not one of those men who were invited will get a taste of my banquet.

[servants leave again, then come back with more people]

Narrator: So the servants went out into the streets and gathered all the people they could find, both good and bad, and the wedding hall was filled with guests.

King: [to himself] I want to go and see my new guests.

Narrator: When the king came in to see the guests, he noticed a man there who was not wearing wedding clothes.

King: [to the person] Friend, how did you get in here without wedding clothes?

Person 4: [moves shoulders and shakes head]

King: [to his servants] Tie his hand and foot, and throw him outside, into the darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Jesus: For many are invited, but few are chosen.

The End