

Skit of Elijah's story

(told by a "visitor" in disguise with long hair, beard, long robe and a sack of mementoes)

"Hrrrrmph! Good morning - my name's Elijah and I'm a prophet of God. The Bible tells many stories about me, because God did many miracles through me. I've got here a bag with several things to remind me of some of the stories. Maybe you've read them and you can remember them too!

1. bread roll - aha! this reminds me of how God fed me miraculously for many weeks! I had to tell the king that God was judging the people for their wickedness and there would be no rain for years. Of course, the king didn't like that, so wanted to kill me! God told me to go into the desert, and stay beside a stream, so I had water to drink. But then every morning and every night, God sent ravens (big black birds) to feed me. They brought me bread and meat! I still don't know where they got it from, but God took care of me like this for a long time.

2. bottle of oil - yes, I remember....one day the stream in the desert dried up! I prayed and God told me to go to a certain village where a widow lady would give me food. I found her just as God said, but she was about to cook the last little bit of flour and oil she had, to make bread to eat for her and her boy, and then they expected to die for they had no more food or money. Great! But God told me to tell her that if she would give ME the bread first, then she would be able to cook more for herself and her boy! I felt kinda bad about that - but I had to say what God said. She kindly went ahead and gave the bread to me, and when she went back to the bottle of oil, it wasn't quite empty after all, and there was still some more flour, so they did get to eat too. Would you believe that every day she went to check the oil and flour, and EVERY DAY there was a bit more, enough to make bread for us all! Because she was obedient, God did a miracle every day so we could eat until the drought was over!

3. photo of a boy - ah here's a picture of the widow's little boy - cute isn't he? Yes, I remember that not long after I went to live with them, the boy got very sick one day and died! How that poor woman cried!! I prayed and God told me the boy would live if I obeyed his word exactly. I wondered how God was going to do THAT, but I've learned to trust everything he says. I obeyed and did what he told me - I went in to the boy and laid myself over the boy three times. Do you know what happened? He came back to life!! I was SO glad, and his momma was SO happy. She truly believed in God after that.

4. matches - hmm! matches....I don't smoke....oh yes, these remind me of a very great miracle God did through me. After about 3 years of the drought, God told me to go to the king again and tell him to get together all his priests (who worshipped other gods) and meet with all the people on the top of Mount Carmel. We would have a contest there to prove whose god was most powerful - their gods or my God, and all the people of Israel would know the truth and decide who to worship. We all met there, and made two altars with sacrifices - one for them and one for me. Then they began to pray and cry out to their gods to send fire from heaven to burn up their sacrifice. They danced and shouted all day long, chanted and even cut themselves to get their gods' attention, but nothing happened. (But you're not surprised are you?)

But listen to what God told me to do! I had to pour buckets of water all over my sacrifice and wood, so that it was soaking wet! Have you ever tried to light a fire with wet wood? IMPOSSIBLE! But I prayed to God and believed He would show us all his power. Sure enough, fire came down from heaven and dried up all the water and burnt up the sacrifice, the wood, the altar and even the dirt! ALL the people gave glory to God and turned back to God. What a miracle!

5. umbrella - my last memento reminds me of what happened after that. God told me that it was going to pour hard with rain at last, and so I told the king. Then I climbed the mountain and waited - I figured the king would kill me for sure if it didn't happen! My servant went to look for any clouds that would show the rain was coming, but there was nothing. I sent him back time after time, and sure enough, the seventh time, he saw a little cloud in the sky. Suddenly the clouds grew more and more and blacker and blacker. A great wind came and then a huge rain. God's word is always true and He's always faithful! Not long after that, God told me to call Elisha to follow me and take over my work. He'll come and tell you about that next. Thank you for hearing my story. God bless you all." [Leaves]