“Come Fill My Heart”
Revival Ensemble of 5, 1-Act Plays & Music
By Dan Zigler and Elton Smith

Preface

The following play is an ensemble of five (5), 1-Act dramas, with music and sermons. It
has been assembled to present a complete series, over 5 nights or a series of Sunday
mornings, for a Revival or Evangelistic theme or services. The drama is a continuing
story from night to night about the lives of 4 central characters, with total parts for 6
people and some walk-ons. Although the settings change from one Act to the next, there
are no scene changes during each Act. This should make it fairly simple to stage. A
simple set is highly recommended with general lighting throughout the ensemble of Acts.

Dedication

This play is dedicated to Kesha. Please pray that God will help her escape from the
cocoon and fly.

Objectives

Each Act and sermon has a specific objective which builds towards the last Act. Those
objectives are important towards building to this conclusion and ultimate goal. Here are
listed those objectives....

Act 1  To teach the importance of preaching, teaching and reaching others with
Christ and His salvation, regardless of how unimportant or useless the effort might seem.

Act 2  To know and demonstrate how we can lead people to know Jesus Christ
and claim His salvation. Know the Road to salvation, change our attitudes and
demonstrate our love through our actions.

Act 3  As believers, we must not allow ourselves to become discouraged in our
ministries, but strive to please God with ourselves as we grow more Christ-like and
transform into God's perfection.

Act 4  To grow in our faith, to trust that God is in control of our lives and we
have the power of Jesus within us to protect and guide our children, families, church
body and unbelievers.

Act 5  To put our faith into practice and to be burdened for the lost in our prayers
and thoughts.
Goal

Please note that this word "goal" is singular. There is only one goal in this play -- that is Jesus. In everything we've done, in everything that's presented -- Jesus is the goal. That should be your goal as well. As a Christian playwright, I often discourage drama teams from taking curtain calls. For me this has always distracted from the message -- and seems to subtract from the glory that belongs to God. A printed thank you in the bulletin, or verbal thank you from the pulpit should suffice -- but saving someone's soul should be the reward you treasure. Make Jesus the goal.

Characters

Here is a brief description of each character and their personality. As you read the play, you will see these characters come to life and reveal their nature to you. If you are cast as one of these characters, try to think of someone you know that has these personality traits, it will help for you to bring the character to lives with a living personality.

Rev. James Rolland: A mature man between 60-70 years of age. Dedicated, hard-working and passionate man of God, Reverend Rolland has dedicated his life in servanthood to Jesus and his church. With the infinite grace and mercy of Christ within him, he abounds with love in every word he speaks. The strength of his character, the boldness of his Spirit is always evident.

Pastor Jacob Thomas: Very young between 22-25 years of age. Wet behind the ears, fresh out of seminary, Pastor Thomas has a lot of maturing to do, but is eager and willing to learn. This character ages over the course of the play that spans about 6-10 years. In the last Act, Pastor Thomas should be visibly older with graying temples and begin to assume the same maturity as his mentor, Reverend Rolland.

Wilma Weatherly: She's a hard lady to know and has a front to her character that is well-guarded by a tough sometimes harsh personality. But Wilma is a saint inside, trying to tear down the walls that she's built to protect herself. In the beginning of the play, she's harsh but is transformed into a loving grandma in Act 2.

Juanitta: Prostitutes, drug-user, streetwise, she is one lost soul! She does, however, make the greatest transformation of any character in the play. She will change from a lewd, flamboyant dresser somewhat obnoxious person into a sophisticated, well-groomed and mannered lady. The play is centered around her life, her child and the believers she meets along the way.

Isabel: The love of her mother's life, Isabel, is both a burden and a blessing to Juanitta. Isabel is a sweet, loving, innocent child. Very attached to her mother, Isabel is shy and demure. From her first appearance as an infant in Act 1, she will be 5-7 years old in Act 4.
Stella Hancock: Stella is the surprise character of the play. She first appears in Act 1 as a drunken bag lady, and finally in Act 5 as a new believer seeking salvation. Stella would be approximately 55-60 years of age, weathered looking, a well-used & abused person. She's had a tough life.

Walk-ons: In Act 5, there is a memorial funeral service for Rev. Rolland. These walk-ons, simple go through a short greeting line to shake Pastor Thomas's hand. They have no lines to say.

Scene Settings

Without much elaboration, two flats are needed. The outside of the flats will be decorated like buildings. One as a church the other as an old, abandoned bakery or storefront. The inside of the flats should be painted black. All the scenes have been designed to provide simple staging. With some simple decorating, or hanging of curtains or pictures, the insides of the flats can be easily changed to match the scene. There are no elaborate lighting schemes, except that in Act 4, some lightning flashes would enhance the thunderstorm. Remember this is an inner city mission church, so second hand furniture will fit the needs of the scene. Caution should be used not to incorporate elaborate or expensive furnishings.

Act 1 - A view from the street of the church building and bakery.
Act 2 - The Pastor's study.
Act 3 - Inside the Church Sanctuary
Act 4 - Isabel's bedroom
Act 5 - The Church Foyer for Rev. Rolland memorial service.
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Act I
Reach Out In Love

Objective: That we must use the Word of God to reach out and touch the lives of the unsaved. God has infinite grace, mercy and love for those seeking salvation through Jesus Christ, regardless of their circumstances.

Staging: The set consists of two (2) right angle flats that are covered with a simulated red brick design. The right building should have a dilapidated fake storefront, half-tilted & faded sign, with “Bakery”, a “condemned” notice and boarded up windows down the side with iron bars (wooden dowels), fake door, with “police” streamers in an “X” pattern over the door. The left building is a church entrance. A sign on the front should read: “Jesus Saves Mission” with a Cross emblem, a fake door entrance.

The audience is on the “street side” of the drama and should be able to easily see Reverend Rolland and Pastor Thomas in the alley. Only the feet of the drunk are visible to the audience.

Author’s Note: If I were staging this play, I would probably take a little different method. I would enlist the aid of our Young Adults class and video tape each sequence.
“on location” and then, each night, present the pre-recorded video using an LCD projector on our large sanctuary screen. The songs would still be performed “live” at the end of each video presentation. This would allow more people to be involved in the production, especially our younger adults, and permit more realistic presentation on actual locations.

Juanitta: (leaning against the abandoned bakery storefront, talking to herself) “Come on Juanitta, you needs to get your act together. You gots to stop feeling sorry for yourself. It ain’t as bad as it could gets.”

Weatherly: (walking up to Juanitta) “Why are you here?” (looking up and down Juanitta at her appearance) “Don’t you get cold, dressing like that?”

Juanitta: (slightly defensive) “Mrs. Weatherly, I ain’t never done anything to you, why’re ya always criticizin’ me?”

Weatherly: “Young lady, I know what you’re doing out here! No, God fearing Christian, would dress like that! Why don’t you change your life, why don’t you go get a decent job? Where are your parents?”

Juanitta: (nervous laugh) “My parents aren’t “God Fearing” -- my daddy was the only one who desired havin’ me around and it wasn’t because he loved me, it was because he wanted me -- if you know what I mean. And my Momma was more worried about her face than interfering with my Daddy’s desires. So I ran away from both of them when I was 14 years old and I ain’t looked back yet!”

Weatherly: (putting on her white gloves) “Well! It just seems to me that you could find some position, some skill more suitable for a young lady than doing this! What if you had children, would you want them to do this too?”

Juanitta: (Looking off to the side, tearing up) “I do have a baby, Mrs. Weatherly” (her voice cracking as she turns back to Mrs. Weatherly) “I can barely read or write, this is the only thing I know! It puts milk in the bottle, it pays the rent and heat and puts warm diapers on my baby.” (turning and looking away again) “I love my baby, Mrs. Weatherly, she’ll never do this, as God is my witness!”

Weatherly: (As she walks away) “Well, you know what they say -- the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree.”

Rolland & Thomas: (Rev. Rolland & Pastor Thomas, walking down the street, enter from stage right)

Pastor Thomas: “Rev. Rolland, I am so excited about helping to serve your church here in the inner city. I can’t wait to lead these people to know Jesus!”

Rev. Rolland: (patting Thomas on the back) “I only pray Pastor Thomas, that your
perseverance burns as deeply and brightly as your enthusiasm."

**Thomas:** “Ever since I graduated from seminary, I’ve been planning to serve a church like this. I know that I can accomplish great things here! I just feel it!”

**Rolland:** (with wisdom) “I can feel that God has many lessons to teach you about serving Him.” (As Mrs. Weatherly approaches) “Here’s Mrs. Weatherly. Hello Wilma!”

**Weatherly:** (somewhat indignant) “Rev. Rolland, is there not something you can do to help that young lady, Juanitta, get off the street and our sidewalk?” (pointing towards Juanitta)

**Juanitta:** (spots her pointing gesture, and slips around to the side of the store out of view of the group)

**Rolland:** “Wilma, you know full well that I am working with Juanitta. I’ve gotten her baby into our day care and I’m trying to help her as much as possible. But she won’t change until she’s ready to change. We just need to continue to love her, be patient with her, witness to her and to help her when she asks for it.”

**Weatherly:** (indignant and changing the subject) “Are you going to introduce me?”

**Rolland:** “Oh, forgive me!” (Pointing to Thomas) “Pastor Thomas, this is Wilma Weatherly, she’s one of our important financial supporters for the mission here.”

**Thomas:** (extending his hand) “It’s a pleasure to meet you Mrs. Weatherly”

**Weatherly:** (abruptly dismissing him) “Yes, I’m sure it is, Pastor Thomas - now if you two gentlemen will excuse me I have other important business to attend to!” (Starts to walk off, then turns to address them both) “and don’t forget what I’ve said, we MUST do something about Juanitta.”

**Rolland:** “We’ll continue to try our best, Wilma.”

**Weatherly:** (with a short disgusted sigh, turns around and walks off-stage)

**Thomas:** “Wow, she’s a little stuffy, prim and proper!”

**Rolland:** “Pastor Thomas, don’t underestimate Mrs. Weatherly. She’s very generous to us and I think deep down, she has the heart of a saint, but she’s afraid to show her true self to others.”

**Thomas:** “Rev. Rolland, I love you already! You’re like the young boy, searching through the manure pile for the pony!”

**Rolland:** (Slapping Pastor Thomas on the back) “And I love you too, Pastor
Thomas!" (pointing towards the alley) “.... and there’s a pony sleeping right under that pile of newspapers!”

**Thomas:** (walking towards the newspapers, lifting one edge and peering under it) “And what shall we do with this pony? He’s drunk, passed out and very, very smelly! Wheee!”

**Rolland:** (walking over beside Pastor Thomas) “HER name is Stella, I don’t think anybody knows her real name, but she is what we lovingly call a “bag lady” here in the inner city, Pastor Thomas.”

**Thomas:** (crouching down again to see) “A lady?”

**Rolland:** (handing Pastor Thomas his bible) “Yes, a lady. I think God has a lesson to teach you, Pastor Thomas. Here, why don’t you share the gospel with Stella?”

**Juanitta:** (peeks from around the corner to see what the preachers are doing, and begins to creep towards to alley, but out of sight)

**Rolland:** (cocking his head slightly to peek at Juanitta) “Yes, Pastor Thomas, I want you to lead Stella down the Roman Road to salvation.” (It should be obvious that Juanitta is his real objective)

**Thomas:** “Rev. Rolland, I must object! We are not to throw our pearls before swine!”

**Rolland:** "Open your bible my young friend and read that verse."

**Thomas:** (open his bible to Matthew 7:6) "Do not give dogs what is sacred; do not throw your pearls to pigs. If you do, they may trample them under their feet, and then turn and tear you to pieces."

**Rolland:** (motioning for Pastor Thomas to continue) "Now read the next verse."

**Thomas:** (continuing) "Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you. 8 For everyone who asks receives; he who seeks finds; and to him who knocks, the door will be opened."

**Rolland:** “Pastor Thomas, you’re objection is noted - but I will remind you that God’s word never goes out void -- you never know who might be listening, or who may be asking!” (In a slighter louder voice, for Juanitta’s benefit) “So now my young friend, reach out in love and preach God’s word.”

**Thomas:** “Yes, Reverend, but I still don’t see the value in preaching to a drunk.”

**Rolland:** “Don’t think with your brain, preach from your heart - the best, soul-
saving message of salvation you’ve ever given. Please, Pastor, for me.”

Thomas: (Bending down to his knees beside Stella) "I don’t know how you came to be here, I don’t know what has been so terrible in your life that has led you to these circumstances, I don’t even know if you are listening to the words I will share with you, but I pray that God will use this time to reach out to you, to allow you to feel His abiding love, grace and mercy."

Juanitta: (moves very close to the corner of the alleyway, straining to hear every word)

Thomas: (the following is a sermon that Thomas delivers, it may be preached by the actor or expanded and embellished to be preached by the minister during the evangelistic service)

Sermon by Daniel L. Zigler

Reach Out in Love

based on Matthew 7:7-13

MT 7:7 "Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you. 8 For everyone who asks receives; he who seeks finds; and to him who knocks, the door will be opened.

MT 7:9 "Which of you, if his son asks for bread, will give him a stone? 10 Or if he asks for a fish, will give him a snake? 11 If you, then, though you are evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father in heaven give good gifts to those who ask him! 12 So in everything, do to others what you would have them do to you, for this sums up the Law and the Prophets.

MT 7:13 “Enter through the narrow gate. For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction, and many enter through it. 14 But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads to life, and only a few find it.

Are you so deep in sin, so immersed in the world that you find yourself unable to respond to God’s when He calls on your life. Have you given up trying to talk with God? In Matthew 7:7, we find three important instructions in the Word of God about our relationship with Him. Ask -- Seek -- Knock.

• When we Ask, we are promised "it will be given to you" --
• When we Seek, we are promised "You will find" and
• When we Knock, we are promised "the door will be opened".
These are promises, they are not "maybe(s)", they are not "if(s)", the do not include conditions and requirements -- they are promises! They are powerful promises! In Matthew 6:8b is says: "for your Father knows what you need before you ask him." God knows you from inside out, every hair on your head, just waiting for you to "ask".

And what question should you ask? Do as all the Jews did, ask as all unbelievers do, ask him directly...Mt 11:3 "Are you the one who was to come, or should we expect someone else?" Is Jesus the true Son of God, the King of Kings, the one in whom you should believe, the one in whom you should trust?

Then when He has "given" the answer to you -- then begin to "Seek". In Matthew again we are told Mt 6:33 "But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well." So seek first God's Word, seek first among those who know God and are part of His kingdom, seek first among those who preach God, seek first among those live God and know God's righteousness, and then -- "all these things will be given to you!".

Then you can stand before the very doors to Heaven -- knock on it -- call out to God! Come into my heart, I believe in Jesus. I believe that Jesus is the only way to salvation. I believe that Jesus died for my sins. I believe that He rose again from the dead. I believe that Jesus is alive! I accept Jesus as my Lord and Savior. Knock with your fists, knock with your heart, knock with your very soul -- and "the door will be opened" Jesus himself will enter through the door, and Jesus himself will answer your plea.

Do not convince yourself that you are not worthy of these things. As questions raised in the scripture -- do you have a child? If your child asked you for food or sustenance, would you give him a rock or a snake instead or something evil that would hurt them? Of course not! The scripture continues, that even if you, a sinner, who are still evil know how to give good things to your children "how much more will your Father in heaven give good gifts to those who ask him". You simply need to ask!

God is reaching out to you, God loves you, God desires that you should have salvation! Invite Jesus into your heart, can you feel him reach out in love to you?

In the scripture we read about 2 gates, one narrow and one wide. In those days, narrow gates in the walls didn't allow animals or camels to pass through that were fully loaded and packed. The traveler or merchant would need to stop and unpack the animal or leave it behind. So the narrow gates were seldom used or sought out. Caravans would seek out the wide roads and wide gates, but these roads were well-traveled not only by merchants, but by bandits and enemy armies. They were dangerous and often led to destruction and death.

The road you are on now is wide and well-traveled. It leads to destruction and death. You are fully loaded and fully packed and carry around the sins of your life. Leave your burdens behind! Seek the narrow gate! Seek the only way to life everlasting. Abandon the burdens of your life, abandon the wide road and seek Jesus at the narrow gate. It is...
easy to find. Ask, seek and knock. Jesus is there -- waiting to answer! Can you see Him? He will reach out in love to you. Can you see Christ in me, reaching out to you in love?

I have come to share with you the love of Christ. Christ died for ALL of us and we need to show His love to the rich, to the sick, to the strangers amongst us. The circumstances of your sins are not important. Your sin is not important -- it is YOU who is important. We reach out in love to you! Will you come and ask? Will you come and seek? Will you come and knock? It will be given to you, you will find and the door will be opened! We reach out in love to you!

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Staging: (music begins for "Reach Out in Love" as the altar call is extended)

**Reach Out In Love**

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http://songsofpraise.org/reach.htm

(Verse 1)
Reach out in love to those around us.
Christ died for all and we must show His love.
To rich and poor, to sick and weary
A simple task oft points the way above.
We are His folk, the world is watching
To see us live His life upon this earth.

(Verse 2)
Seek out in love the lost around us.
The lonely stranger and the sick in heart.
Extend a welcome and a comfort.
In simple tasks the Saviour's love impart.
See with His eyes the world around us.
Touch with His hands the lost upon this earth.

(Verse 3)
You gave Me food when I was hungry.
Your home was with a lonely Stranger shared.
In prison cells your prayers sustained Me.
When I was sick your cool hand soothed and cared.
Come now and share the Father's blessing.
You were My eyes and hands upon this earth.
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Act II  
Come Fill My Heart  

Staging: This scene is staged inside Rev. Rolland's office. A simple desk, 2 chairs and file cabinet are the only set properties needed for this scene. Rev. Rolland is sitting behind the desk, facing the audience.

Weatherly: (Entering from stage right) "Reverend, do you have the bulletin ready for me to copy off?" (approaching his desk) "You know how I like to have this done on time!"

Rolland: (shuffling through some papers) "Thank you, Wilma. You are so faithful about helping me with the work around the office. Would you mind filing these papers for me?" (handing her a stack of papers)

Weatherly: (taking the papers, and walking to the filing cabinet) "Is that new Pastor Thomas moving in today?" (opens the file cabinet draw and begins to file the papers)

Rolland: (standing up and stretching) "Yes, Wilma and I want you to be especially nice and courteous to our young Pastor Thomas. He has a lot of learning to do and we don't want to discourage him."

Weatherly: (continuing to file) "I promise."
Rolland: (sitting back down) "Wilma, you have a heart of gold, although sometimes you act like a guard dog and growl a lot!" (with a laugh)

Weatherly: (mocking Rev. Rolland) "grrrrrrrrrr...." (laughs)

Juanitta: (enters, with her baby in her arms) "Reverend?"

Rolland: (standing surprised) "Juanitta!" (motioning) "Come in, come in! Please have a seat."

Weatherly: (looks up at Juanitta, and goes back to filing again)

Juanitta: (looking over at Mrs. Weatherly) "Could I have a moment of your time..... huh, in private?"

Rolland: (looking over at Mrs. Weatherly) "Oh..... Oh! yes. Mrs. Weatherly, would you excuse us?" (And to Juanitta's surprise and Mrs. Weatherly's, he picks up Juanitta's baby) "And would you watch Juanitta's baby while we talk?"

Weatherly: (totally surprised) "uh, uh, uh......."

Rolland: (Pushing the baby into her arms) "Oh, please! It will give us a chance to talk .... and I know you are a very good mother after raising 6 children of your own!" (cocking his head) "Please?"

Juanitta: "Mrs. Weatherly, you raised 6 children of your own?"

Weatherly: (still shocked) "uh, uh, uh....."

Rolland: (kind of ushering her out the door) "And all on her own, too .... Wilma is a remarkable woman, aren't you Wilma? (now she's out of sight) "Thank you, Wilma -- I'll call you when we're done." (turning back to Juanitta) "Wilma raised 6 children all by herself after her husband died."

Juanitta: "She raised 6 children without a husband? How did she do that?"

Rolland: "Why don't you ask her that question yourself? Wilma is really a very dear soul, you really should get to know her better. Now, what can I do for you Juanitta?"

Juanitta: "Reverend, I've been thinkin' and thinkin' since I heard that young preacher in the alley yesterday talkin' about Jesus, and about asking and seeking and knocking."

Rolland: (sitting back and folding his hands behind his head) "He did pretty good
Juanitta: "Reverend, I guess he did -- he made it sound so easy."

Rolland: (unfolding his hands and leaning towards Juanitta) "It is easy, Juanitta -- look at what you're doing now, you're seeking"

Juanitta: "I thought you had to do the "asking" first?"

Rolland: "Juanitta, I'll bet that last night while you were doing all that "thinkin' and thinkin'", you asked a lot of questions, right? And after you did all that "thinkin' and thinkin'", what kind of direction did you receive?"

Juanitta: (quizzically) "I guess you're right -- I was startin' to think I should come talk to you."

Rolland: (sitting back again) "You've done the "asking" -- isn't that simple! Now, you're doing the "seeking" part"

Juanitta: (standing and walking a few steps away) "Reverend, I've done a lot of things in my life, some I'm pretty ashamed about, most of them illegal too. I guess I just don't know how to change my life. That young preacher made it sound so easy."

(turning around to face Rev. Rolland) "I'm just going to say it, Reverend. I'm a prostitute! I sell my body to men. It's the only way I know to make money to feed my baby!" (starting to cry) "How can Jesus save me?"

Rolland: (getting up and walking over to comfort Juanitta) "Juanitta, I know what you do for a living and that doesn't matter to Jesus nor to me. Jesus died for sinners, He's already died for your sins. You just have to believe in Him and your sins will be washed away with the blood He shed on the cross." (opening his Bible) "I want to share something with you -- it's called the Roman Road."

Juanitta: (sitting back down in the chair) "A road?"

Rolland: (Showing Juanitta his bible) "There's a book in the Bible called "Romans" and we're going to travel through some of its verses like walking down a road, it talks about salvation and sometimes pastors, like me, call it the Roman Road. It's a Road that leads to the saving grace and mercy of Jesus."

Juanitta: "But I'm a sinner -- Jesus doesn't want sinners."

Rolland: (Opening his bible) "That's our first stop on the Roman Road. Jesus knows that men and women are sinners! In Romans 3:10 it says: "As it is written, There is none righteous, no not one." And in Romans 3:23: "for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God." Juanitta, before Jesus, I was a sinner -- everyone who believes in Jesus was a sinner. None of us were righteous - simply put, none of us were right with
God. Not one."

Juanitta: "So how do you get "right" with God, Reverend?"

Rolland: "Juanitta, you've already begun your journey. To get right with God, you need to recognize that you are a sinner. You've already admitted that today, just a few minutes ago!"

Juanitta: "Just because I admit I'm a sinner, what difference does that make?"

Rolland: (Putting his hand on her shoulder) "Juanitta, understanding yourself is important. It tells me that you're ready to hear about the consequences of your sins."

Juanitta: "Boy, I know that! There's always a price to pay for something!"

Rolland: "In the case of sin -- it is a dear, dear price." Romans 6:23 says: "For the wages of sin is death" and in Romans 5:12 "Therefore, just as sin entered the world through one man, and death through sin, and in this way death came to all men, because all sinned--." (Looking intently at Juanitta) "Death is the price we're going to pay. Because of sin, our eternal spirit will suffer a horrible, eternal death. Death is hard to understand sometimes, but it means separation from God for eternity."

Juanitta: "You keep saying "eternal" -- I thought when you died, you just died."

Rolland: "Yeah, that's one of Satan's greatest deceptions. Deceiving us to think that death is the same as never existing. God created Man in His own image -- eternal. We have an eternal spirit. That will either live in eternal death or in eternal life. Let's read Romans 5:8 together."

Together: (Juanitta read haltingly. Rolland helps her with some words.) "But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Rolland: "Do you understand what that means?"

Juanitta: "I think it means that Jesus died for me."

Rolland: "Exactly!! Good news!! You don't need to die. All you need to do is believe that Jesus died for you. Instead of you dying for your own sins, Jesus died for your sins. And He did it while you were still a sinner. And here's the best part. To claim that gift is simple. Let's turn over to Romans 10:13" (finds the passage in the Bible)

Juanitta: (Reading slowly) "For, Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved."

Rolland: "Juanitta, can I ask you some questions?"
Juanitta:  "Sure, Reverend."

Rolland:  "Do you admit that you are a sinner?"

Juanitta:  "Yes"

Rolland:  "Do you believe that Jesus is the Son of God?"

Juanitta:  "Yes"

Rolland:  "Do you believe that Jesus died for your sins?"

Juanitta:  "Yes"

Rolland:  "Do you want to call on Jesus to save you?"

Juanitta:  "Yes, I do!"

Rolland:  (getting down on his knees beside Juanitta)  "Pray with me then. Dear Jesus, I am a sinner and ask you to forgive me of my sins."

Juanitta:  (repeats)

Rolland:  "I believe that you are the Son of God"

Juanitta:  (repeats)

Rolland:  "I trust in You, I put my faith in You and only You."

Juanitta:  (repeats)

Rolland:  "I believe that you paid the price for my sins, and died for me on the cross."

Juanitta:  (repeats)

Rolland:  "I call on You to save me as you have promised."

Juanitta:  (repeats)

Rolland:  "Come fill my heart" (music starts, and Rev. Rolland begins to sing)

Staging:  (it is not necessary for Rev. Rolland to sing the entire 1st verse, and would suggest that Juanitta begins to sing as her soul is overcome with the Holy Spirit -- Rev. Rolland stops and watches the wonderful transformation of Juanitta as she sings)
Come Fill My Heart

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http://songsofpraise.org/fill.htm

(Verse 1)
Come into my heart today, Come and fill my very soul.
Come into my heart and stay -- You are all I need to know.
No one else in heav’n and earth Shows Your mercy, grace, and love.
I turn to you and humbly pray Pour Your blessings from above...

(Chorus)
Come fill my heart, Come live in my soul,
Restore the peace, Lord, make me whole.
Mighty Savior, Lord most high,
Hear my yearning, hear my cry:
Come fill my heart, Come live in my soul,
Restore the peace, Lord, make me whole.
All I am, I give to You;
In Your grace, You'll see me through.
Come fill my heart!

(Verse 2)
Come into my heart today, I have waited for so long.
Drive the sin and doubt away, Give me hope to carry on.
Shower down on me Your grace Till my cup will overflow.
Take me to a holy place, Let the faith within me grow...

(Repeat Chorus)
Come fill my heart, Come live in my soul,
Restore the peace, Lord, make me whole.
Mighty Savior, Lord most high,
Hear my yearning, hear my cry:
Come fill my heart, Come live in my soul,
Restore the peace, Lord, make me whole.
All I am, I give to You;
In Your grace, You'll see me through.
Come fill my heart!

(Modulate)
(Verse 3)
Come into my heart today, Come and heal my wounded soul.
Come into my heart, I pray -- Lord, To You, my life I owe.
You're the only one who saves, There is nothing I can do.
I want to follow in Your Way, That is why I ask of You...

(Repeat Chorus)
Come fill my heart, Come live in my soul,
Restore the peace, Lord, make me whole.
Mighty Savior, Lord most high,
Hear my yearning, hear my cry:
Come fill my heart, Come live in my soul,
Restore the peace, Lord, make me whole.
All I am, I give to You;
In Your grace, You'll see me through.
Come fill my heart!

(Ending)
Come fill my heart! Come fill my heart!

Rolland: "Well, Juanitta, your life has just changed! Now we need to help you change your life! And we're going to start by getting you into some kind of job training program. (spotting Wilma beginning to enter) "Ah! Here's Wilma with the baby. Excuse me while I make a few phone calls to see what I can line up for you. Meanwhile, you talk to Wilma." (he passes Wilma as he exits)

Weatherly: (Enters pushing the baby in a stroller and carrying a large assortment of baby clothes) "Wait until you see what I found in the thrift shop downstairs for the baby! That place is just a gold mine, chuck full of clothes! I just thought, we've got to get this baby some new clothes!"

Juanitta: (gets up and looks at the stroller)

Weatherly: (cautioning Juanitta) "Oh, don't wake her up yet! You've got to see these darling clothes I found. I just couldn't help myself! She's just an angel all dressed up!"

Juanitta: (smiling at Wilma) "You're going to be just like a Grandma aren't you?"

Weatherly: (holding up an outfit) "Well every baby needs a Grandma, don't they? Look at this one, Juanitta" (handing her the clothes) "I'll bet we could even find some new clothes for you down there!"

Juanitta: (as they exit together) "Mrs. Weatherly, you're right! -- I need to change
the outside, now that God has changed me inside.

Weatherly:  "Oh, don't be so formal -- call me Wilma -- all my friends do!  Let's go down the thrift shop and do some more shopping!"  (exit)

Sermon:  (The purpose of this message is to draw believers into the Revival process.  Along the Roman Road, there are many passages that help non-believers in their quest to find salvation. But the Roman Road is not traveled alone, rather there should be guides to show the way.  This can best be illustrated in Romans 10:14-15 that asks several questions.  Although this is a suggested sermon topic, the Revival speaker should feel free to change or elaborate on this set of passages. The "Letter from Hell" is by an unknown author and carries a strong message to the believer.)

Will Someone Write You a Letter from Hell?

Sermon by Daniel Zigler

Based on Romans 10:14-15

Isn't this a wonderful drama about someone coming to know Christ.  How different Juanitta's life will become.  Leaving a life of prostitution to a life of salvation.  She will certainly undergo many, many changes.  Tonight you have seen a dramatization of how someone can lead another down the "Roman Road of Salvation".  Rev. Rolland made 4 key points in helping Juanitta:

- That everyone is a sinner
- The price to be paid for sin is death
- That Jesus, the Son of God, died for our sins
- That we need to ask Jesus to save us.

Now that we've been down that Roman Road -- I want to explore other elements of that Road.  Turn with me to Romans 10:14 .... and let us read together.

Romans 10:14 How, then, can they call on the one they have not believed in? And how can they believe in the one of whom they have not heard? And how can they hear without someone preaching to them? 15 And how can they preach unless they are sent? As it is written, "How beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news!"

For you see that tonight's story was 2 people.  One had answers, one only questions.  One was a guide, one was a traveler.  One was a believer, one was not.  One was sent, one was searching.  One knew salvation, one knew death.  But there was more than just 2 here, there are 4 characters involved.  Of course, the believer and the non-believer are 2, but the other 2 are Jesus and Satan as well.  Jesus, who sent the believer and prepared the Way.  Satan, who wants deceives the non-believer and hide the Way.
And this scripture asks four questions:

- How can they call on someone they do not believe in?
- How can they believe in someone that they haven't heard about?
- How can they hear about Jesus unless someone preaches about Him?
- How can they preach Jesus, unless they are sent?

I could belabor and expound on these four questions at great length, but I think this illustration should touch your hearts. It is entitled, "A Letter From Hell"

**A Letter from Hell**

*Author Unknown*

My Friend, I stand in Judgment now,  
And feel that you're to blame somehow.
On earth, I walked with you day by day,  
And never did you point the way.
You knew the Lord in truth and glory,  
But never did you tell the story.
My knowledge then was very dim;  
You could have led me safe to Him.
Though we lived together on the earth,  
You never told me of the second birth,  
And now I stand this day condemned,  
Because you failed to mention Him.
You taught me many things, that's true,  
I called you "friend" and trusted you,
But I learn now that it's too late,  
You could have kept me from this fate.
We walked by day and talked by night,  
And yet you showed me not the Light.
You let me live, and love, and die,  
You knew I'd never live on high.
Yes, I called you a "friend" in life,  
And trusted you through joy and strife.
And yet on coming to the end,  
I cannot, now, call you "My Friend"
It is time for all believers to accept the calling of our Lord, Jesus Christ and be willing to be "sent". It is time for us to preach, teach and reach the world about Jesus. It is time for us to help non-believers to believe. It is time for us to help others call on Jesus for salvation.

- How can they call on someone they do not believe in? -- Reach out to those who don't believe.
- How can they believe in someone that they haven't heard about? -- Teach them about Jesus!
- How can they hear about Jesus unless someone preaches about Him? -- Preach to them about Jesus!
- How can they preach Jesus, unless they are sent? -- Accept the call, bring the good news, be sent by Jesus -- "How beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news!"

Would I want my friend to write this Letter from Hell to me? If you are a non-believer, we are here to guide you to Jesus. If you are a believer, renew yourself. Renew your commitment to the good news of Jesus and His salvation. Like Juanitta, ask Jesus to "Come Fill My Heart".

(Music begins for the song "Come Fill My Heart". Someone can sing this softly for an altar call, or just the music play while the revivalist extends an invitation to the altar)
Act III
All of My Heart

Staging: This scene takes place on the steps leading up to the altar in the church. The scene opens as Pastor Thomas gets up from his knees from prayer and Rev. Rolland enters.

Act 3 - At the Altar

Rolland: “Pastor Thomas, can I have a moment of your time?”

Thomas: “Of course, Reverend.”

Rolland: “Please, let’s not be so formal between ourselves. Call me, Jim and I’ll call you Jacob.”

Thomas: “That’s fine with me Reverend .... I mean, Jim.”

Rolland: (sitting down on the steps beside Pastor Thomas) “Jacob, I’ve been concerned about you the last couple of weeks. You seem preoccupied with something. Is everything all right?”

Thomas: (sits down beside Reverend Rolland) “Well, I’ve been troubled. Ever since you announced your retirement next year, I’m beginning to doubt that I can do the
job that this church needs."

Rolland: (starts to speak) "But..."

Thomas: (holding up his hand) "No, please hear me out. I've been here for over a year now and I can't point to one single success that I've accomplished. I haven't led anybody to Christ. I haven't gotten any new families to attend. We are struggling financially here at the mission. And frankly, I'm not sure that God wants me here because God hasn't blessed my ministry here."

Rolland: (starts to speak) "Son..."

Thomas: (holding up his hand again) "Jim, I'm thinking about asking to be replaced. I appreciate all the help you've been and the way that you've guided me this last year, but I think perhaps God has another plan for me. Maybe not even the ministry. I just don't know...."

Rolland: "Someone once said, "If our faith was founded in what we think, we'd only end up as confused atheists." I'm proud of you Jacob. You have come into a very difficult mission church. I've been here for forty years and can only point to one outstanding success. And you played the most important part in that. Jacob, we work with the lowest types of people, street people. They have all kinds of problems with drugs, violence, drinking, gambling and family abuse."

Thomas: (starts to speak) "But...."

Rolland: (waving his hand) "Now don't you interrupt me! This church and the people who run this church, including you, are the only true light in the lives of this community. Now as strange as this might seem, I don't believe in my ministry here either -- I believe in something greater and that is Jesus Christ. I don't look at my accomplishments as evidence of His blessings on my ministry -- because my successes aren't evident and they may never be evident to me. But because I can't see them, doesn't diminish their importance to Jesus and the lives that they have touched. (putting his arm around Pastor Thomas) Jacob, have I ever told you the story about Dewey?"

Thomas: "You mean the little boy that has Multiple Sclerosis?"

Rolland: "Yes, that's Dewey. MS has taken a terrible toll on that 10 year old boy. Almost crippled him beyond his ability to walk or do any of the simple things in life."

Thomas: "Oh, Dewey is special. Such a wonderful Spirit inside that boy!"

Rolland: "Yes .... and do you know what Dewey's dream is?"

Thomas: "No? What is it?"
Rolland: “His dream is to play baseball -- not just little league -- but "Pro" ball -- in the big leagues! “

Thomas: “God love him! “

Rolland: “Last summer Chuck, that's Dewey's father, came to me and asked if Dewey could join the church's little league team. He told me that Dewey had seen the boys playing baseball one Saturday and was chomping at the bit to play too. Chuck knew his son's limitations and didn't know what to tell him. He was asking me for some guidance on how to tell his son he couldn't play. “

Thomas: “What did you tell him? “

Rolland: “I told him to bring Dewey over the next Saturday, and I'd take him over to talk to the team's captain because it was his choice not mine to let Dewey play ball with them. So that next Saturday, Dewey came over and together we walked over to the park where they were playing a game." 

Thomas: “I'll bet he was crushed...“

Rolland: “It was the bottom of the 8th Inning, no outs and our boys were up to bat. Our team was losing 7 to nothing. It looked pretty hopeless for our boys to win the game, so I took the captain aside and asked him if Dewey could play with the team today. That boy took one look at Dewey's smile and hopeful look and said, 'Sure, why not -- we're going to lose anyway.'"

Thomas: “Wow! I'll bet Dewey was thrilled! “

Rolland: “Sure he was. Dewey hobbled up to home plate. The opposing pitcher threw him some zingers -- strike 1 -- strike 2 -- strike 3 .... Dewey was out. The captain took him back, showed him where to sit on the bench, and the next man went up to bat. “


Rolland: “No Way! He started cheering his teammates on..... you could barely understand what he was saying, but you could sure hear him yelling. And don’t you know that in that one inning, our boys scored 8 runs. Six runners batted in on 2 homers! Dewey was going crazy with excitement. “

Thomas: “How did it end? “

Rolland: “In the top of the 9th, the opposing team scored two runs and now we were losing again in the bottom of the 9th. Our boys managed to get one man on third, one man on second and 2 outs .... we had one real chance to win this game, but now it was Dewey's turn at bat. “
Thomas: “Did they pass him over for the next batter?“

Rolland: “No they didn’t. I was so proud of our Captain … he picked up that bat and went right over to Dewey and handed it to him. "You’re up!" he said. I couldn’t believe it. With 2 men on base that could probably score on a single, our boys could win this game. But that Captain gave Dewey the bat anyway.“

Thomas: “Now that’s a boy with character. “

Rolland: “When the opposing team’s pitcher saw what our Captain had done, instead of sending in fastballs … he moved in towards home plate and lobbed a soft pitch into Dewey. Dewey swung and missed. The Captain came up behind Dewey, put his arms around him, helping him to hold the bat. The pitcher sent in another soft pitch. WHACK! Dewey hit a grounder, that rolled up in front of the pitcher. "RUN DEWEY, RUN!“, the team yelled. So Dewey, as fast as he could, hobbled to first base. Meanwhile, the pitcher slowly moseyed over to the ball, picked it up, looked at it, grinned and sent in sailing high into the air, over the head of the third base outfielder. Dewey got to first, the first baseman yelled, "RUN to SECOND, RUN DEWEY." Dewey began to hobble on towards second. The outfielder understanding what the pitcher was trying to do, retrieved the ball, dropped it, stumbled over it, picked it up and threw high into the air, way over the head of the first baseman. Dewey got to second, the shortstop yelled "RUN to THIRD, RUN DEWEY, RUN!" By now the entire opposing team was running behind Dewey encouraging him to keep running, our boys lined the sidelines from third to home plate … all yelling "RUN, DEWEY, RUN". Dewey’s little grounder scored the winning runs and won the game. All the boys lifted Dewey onto their shoulders and celebrated. “

Thomas: “What happened to the ball? “

Rolland: “I don’t know! I guess I wasn’t paying attention. It was the most amazing game I’ve ever seen. It was wonderful watching those boys transform into God’s perfection through their love and compassion for someone else. “

Thomas: “Jim, why did you tell me that story?“

Rolland: “Jacob, as a pastor, you may never have evidence of how you have changed the lives of other people. Teaching God’s love to others can’t always be measured or counted. We may never have proof of our success, but that doesn’t diminish the importance of what we do and why we must persevere. “

Thomas: “So you’re saying, don’t judge success by how many people are led to Jesus -- just keep encouraging others to run towards the goal? That goal is to be like Christ. “

Rolland: “Exactly! For one brief moment in time, all those boys became like
Christ. Someone, somewhere like you, me or their parents, taught that "love" to their hearts and minds. Everyday we need to give God all of our heart so that His love can shine through us. Our job is to teach them and others how."

Thomas: "So Jim, you are saying that the only success I might find is how "Christ-like" I and others have become? (a pause to reflect) Jim, so many times I've heard you use that phrase, "All of My Heart"."

Rolland: "Yes, Jacob Jesus replied: Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind. (Matthew 22:37) I think you understand now, Pastor Jacob Thomas, that phrase "Love the Lord your God with all your heart" is a constant reminder to me of what God wants me to do -- to give Him "All of My Heart"."

Song: (Music begins: "All of My Heart")

All Of My Heart

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http://songsofpraise.org/myheart.htm

(Short introduction)

All of my heart here to love You,
And all of my soul here to praise You,
All of my life I lay before Your throne.
Glory to You, loving Father,
And Praises to You, my Lord and Savior,
Mercy and grace to me You have made known.

(Chorus)

Praise to You, God Above,
My Redeemer and Father that I love;
You're the One to whom I cry.
You alone, God Above,
My Redeemer and Father that I love;
Now in praise be lifted high.
You Lord my God are over all!

I have received life eternal;
Saved by Your grace, I live forever;
Surrounded by love, I know that You are there.
Free of my sin, I'm free to serve You;
Free to begin a life to please You;
All of my days, I'm ever in Your care.

(Sing chorus twice more)
Praise to You, God Above,
My Redeemer and Father that I love;
You're the One to whom I cry.
You alone, God Above,
My Redeemer and Father that I love;
Now in praise be lifted high.

Praise to You, God Above,
My Redeemer and Father that I love;
You're the One to whom I cry.
You alone, God Above,
My Redeemer and Father that I love;
Now in praise be lifted high.

You Lord my God are over all!
You Lord my God are over all!
You Lord my God are over all!

Give All of Your Heart.

Sermon by Daniel Zigler

Based on 2 Corinthians 3:18 - 4:1-6

2 Corinthians: 3:18 And we, who with unveiled faces all reflect the Lord’s glory, are being transformed into his likeness with ever-increasing glory, which comes from the Lord, who is the Spirit.

2 Corinthians 4:1 Therefore, since through God’s mercy we have this ministry, we do not lose heart. Rather, we have renounced secret and shameful ways; we do not use deception, nor do we distort the word of God. On the contrary, by setting forth the truth plainly we commend ourselves to every man’s conscience in the sight of God. And even if our gospel is veiled, it is veiled to those who are perishing.

The god of this age has blinded the minds of unbelievers, so that they cannot see the light of the gospel of the
glory of Christ, who is the image of God.  
For we do not preach ourselves, but Jesus Christ as Lord, and ourselves as your servants for Jesus' sake.  
For God, who said, "Let light shine out of darkness," made his light shine in our hearts to give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Christ.

Our play today started out with a discouraged Pastor Thomas. Ready to quit, ready to give up, ready to be replaced. And why? Because he had no evidence, he had no proof that God had blessed his ministry. He was greatly discouraged. How or Why did Pastor Thomas become discouraged? Perhaps an unkind word from someone, perhaps a backslider, perhaps a tragedy, perhaps self-doubt, we don't know for sure. But we do know he was looking for some evidence, some proof and he couldn't find it. Have you ever found yourself in the same position as Pastor Thomas, doubting your ministry? I think we all have at some time or another.

Then along comes Reverend Rolland with a little story. What a wonderful story, the story of the little boy named Dewey and his baseball friends. My favorite line in that story is at the end, where Reverend Rolland says: "It was wonderful watching those boys transform into God's perfection through their love and compassion for someone else." What a wonderful thought! "transform into God's perfection." Could our life, here on this earth, be stated any better? That we are to be transformed into God's perfection. And what is God's perfection? It is Christ! That is God's perfection. We are to be transformed into the likeness of Christ! In 2nd Corinthians 3:18 we read: "And we, who with unveiled faces all reflect the Lord's glory, are being transformed into his likeness with ever-increasing glory, which comes from the Lord, who is the Spirit."

Like Pastor Thomas, many of us look to others for evidence of our success. Who we should examine is ourselves. Are we becoming more like Christ. Do others see Christ, when they see us? That is the only evidence we will find, when we search ourselves, when we search our own hearts, when we look inside our own souls, when we see Christ in the things we say and do. We should strive for that ever-increasing glory as we transform into the likeness of Christ our Lord.

Continuing in our scripture passage in 2 Corinthians 4:1-2...."Therefore, since through God's mercy we have this ministry, we do not lose heart. Rather, we have renounced secret and shameful ways; we do not use deception, nor do we distort the word of God. On the contrary, by setting forth the truth plainly we commend ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God."

Because of God's mercy, we have our ministry and are commanded not to lose heart. When God through his mercy calls and commissions his servants, he also supplies the strength necessary for us to persevere in the face of hardships and persecutions. If we give up our sins, our shame, not using lies or distorting the Word of God, we will find the evidence that we seek in ourselves! And by doing this we set forward the Christ inside us. We set Christ forward in the minds of every man and give them a vision of God's truth. The scripture says, "we commend ourselves in every man's conscience" -- in other words, when they think of us they should think of Christ. In the sight of God, our
integrity should be a Christ-like reflection to their conscience.

And in 2 Corinthians 4:3-4, "And even if our gospel is veiled, it is veiled to those who are perish. The god of this age has blinded the minds of unbelievers, so that they cannot see the light of the gospel of the glory of Christ, who is the image of God". Who is the god of this age? It is Satan. It is Satan who has blinded the unbeliever, it is Satan who doesn't allow them to understand the gospel of Christ. The devil, who is the archenemy of God and the unseen power behind all unbelief and ungodliness. Those who follow him have Satan their god of this age.

So do not look to others for your encouragement -- look to Christ. Do not look to others as evidence of God's blessings on your ministry -- look to Christ! Only when they look upon you, allow them to see the truth, let them see Christ, let them see Christ, the perfection of God. If we are like Christ, some will not like us. Their ungodliness, their unbelief will try to veil the truth within you. You will be an enemy of Satan, because you are like Christ. You will become his archenemy too.

But listen! (2 Corinthians 4:5-6) For we do not preach ourselves, but Jesus Christ as Lord, and ourselves as your servants for Jesus' sake. For God, who said, "Let light shine out of darkness," made his light shine in our hearts to give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Christ. So don't preach yourself, don't puff yourself up, don't deceive yourself into thinking you produce believers -- preach only Jesus, only Jesus saves. For Jesus Christ is our Lord, He is the only way. We are only His servants, sent by Him, on behalf of Jesus, to save the world. "Let light shine out of darkness" -- as the darkness of sin is dispelled by the light of the gospel within our own hearts -- we will become beacons of "the light of the knowledge of the glory of God". That light that now shines in our hearts, proclaiming the gospel of Christ to others. For we are not ourselves, but are in His likeness, we are the likeness of Christ, transformed within and without.

To reach this level, to reach the perfection of God, requires that we give all of our heart. That we allow no corner to remain hidden, we allow no part of our lives to be unchanged. That we give all of our heart.

Altar Call - with music reprise - "All of My Heart"
“Come Fill My Heart”  
Revival Ensemble of 5, 1-Act Plays & Music  
By Dan Zigler and Elton Smith

Act IV  
Ten Thousand Angels

Staging:  This scene takes place in Juanitta’s apartment several years later. Late at night, Juanitta’s daughter, Isabel, wakes up cold and afraid as a thunderstorm rolls through. A cot can be used for Isabel’s bed. A chair is next to the cot for Juanitta to sit on. Play the thunderstorm track from the accompaniment CD all the way through. Slowly lower the volume during the last minute of the thunderstorm track. After about 30 seconds of the thunderstorm, Isabel starts screaming. Allow a few more seconds to pass before Juanitta enters the room.

Isabel:  “Mommy! Mommy!” (sobbing, sitting up in the bed)  “Mommy, where are you?”

Juanitta:  (Entering the room and turning on the light) “Isabel! Are you ok?” (Walks over to the bed) “It’s just a storm…Don’t be afraid.”

Isabel:  (sits up in bed as Juanitta sits in the chair). “Oh, Mommy! (Isabel is breathing fast and is unable to talk for a moment) “I’m scared!”.

Juanitta:  (Pats Isabel gently on the head and kisses her) “I know, baby… Mommy’s here. I think the thunderstorm is just about over….”
Isabel: “It’s not just the thunderstorm. I keep dreaming about the kids at school. They’re calling me names. I dream they are chasing me through the halls calling me names.”

Juanitta: “In the dream, are they being mean to you? Why don’t you tell me about your dream.”

Isabel: “I dream they are chasing me through the halls, chasing me, calling me names. They’re pulling at my hair, tearing my clothes… and they say awful things about me…… and about you too.”

Juanitta: “Is this just a dream, or has this really happened, Isabel?”

Isabel: “Yes”

Juanitta: “Yes, its really happened?”

Isabel: “Yes” (starts to cry) “Mommy, is it true …. what they say?”

Juanitta: “What do they say?”

Isabel: “They call me a “prostitute baby”. Mommy, is it true?”

Juanitta: (pulling Isabel close to her, starting to cry) “Some people are cruel, Isabel….. some people won’t let you forget your past.” (looking Isabel in the face) “Oh, baby… I’m so sorry. I’m so sorry…” (crying)

Isabel: “Is it true, Mommy?”

Juanitta: (Trying to regain her composure) “Isabel, I’ve never lied to you and I won’t start now. Maybe you won’t understand all of what I’m going to tell you, but I’m going to try my best to help you understand.” (slightly sobbing)

Isabel: “Don’t cry, Mommy. I’ll love you no matter what they say” (stopping to listen, slighting turning her head, then pointing to the ceiling) “Listen… the thunder has stopped.”

Juanitta: “Yes, the storm is over. Isabel, and I’ll always love you too! No matter what they say!” (kissing Isabel on the forehead) “You know these kids at school -- their teasing and name calling is like tonight’s thunderstorm -- it won’t last forever -- and eventually we won’t even hear them any more either. It’s at times like this that I pray to Jesus.”

Isabel: “When you pray to Jesus, what do you ask for?”

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Juanitta: “Oh, Isabel -- I don’t ask for anything! I praise Him!” (getting excited)
“I praise Jesus that I have a wonderful daughter named Isabel.” (standing up, and starting to swagger like a southern gospel singer) “I praise Jesus that He saved my soul!
I praise Jesus that Wilma Weatherly taught me how to read! (motioning for Isabel to get up too)

Isabel: (joining Juanitta in the “praises” and mimicking her mother) “I praise Jesus for my Mommy!”

Juanitta: “I praise Jesus for my job!”

Isabel: “I praise Jesus for Grandma Wilma, for Uncle Rolland, for Pastor Thomas, and for my church!”

Juanitta: “I praise Jesus for Him protecting me from the thunder!”

Isabel: “I praise Jesus for making the thunder stop!”

Both: (they look at each other, and burst into laughter)

Juanitta: “Amen, sister!”

Isabel: “Amen, sister!”

Both: (they collapse on the bed laughing and giggling, Juanitta grabs Isabel and hugs her tight)

Juanitta: “And I praise Jesus that He taught me what real love is!” (tickling Isabel)
“And that He gave me you to give that love to......” (then both get quiet again)

Isabel: (very serious) “Mommy, I know what a prostitute is ....the boys told me.....”

Juanitta: “Isabel, I made a lot of mistakes in my life when I was young. I ran away from home. I walked the streets, stole money -- I did a lot of really bad things. And yes, it is true -- I was a prostitute. And I’m sorry that you are so young and know something as terrible as that!” (looking Isabel in the face) “It was a terrible life. If I wasn’t being beat up by a man, I was being hauled into the police station.” (pauses) “And then a miracle ......”

Isabel: “A miracle, like from angels?”

Juanitta: “One day I heard a very special message that gave me hope. Reverend Rolland was there...”

Isabel: “Uncle Rolland! Oh, I just love him! - he’s so kind!”
Juanitta: “In fact, Wilma Weatherly was there too”

Isabel: “Grandma Weatherly! She’s my favorite!”

Juanitta: “...and Pastor Thomas was there! A real young, Pastor Thomas.... and even Mrs. Hancock, too!”

Isabel: “They all saw this miracle, too?”

Juanitta: (laughing with understanding) “No Isabel, they had no idea the miracle was happening....that miracle was happening right in front of them and they didn’t even know it!”

Isabel: “Tell me! Tell me, what was the miracle?”

Juanitta: “I was introduced to the best friend a person can have... that’s the day I met, Jesus!”

Isabel: “You met Jesus -- face to face?”

Juanitta: “It was more like, heart to heart..... or soul to soul ..... but yes, I met Jesus! He changed my life completely. He showed me hope .....mercy ..... compassion ... and He taught me about love..... and best of all ....” (stroking Isabel’s cheek) “..... Jesus taught me how to become a real mother for you.”

Isabel: (drifting into thought) “Imagine that! A real miracle right there.... you meet Jesus and they don’t even know it!”

Juanitta: “Don’t you see they were part of the miracle too. Wilma, Rev. Rolland and Pastor Thomas ... they all worked together to pull me out of that terrible life. I remember like it was yesterday... the day I gave my life to Jesus. Uncle Rolland said the first thing I had to do was get out of that terrible neighborhood. He got me an apartment over here on the other side of town... and paid my rent for almost a year. And Wilma... she enrolled me in vocational school, she taught me to read. Why... she even paid all my tuition so I could go to school. It was so hard at first that I didn’t know if I could make it, but I prayed to Jesus every day and He gave me strength to keep going. Slowly, the thunderstorm that was my life, got silent and peaceful.”

Isabel: “Oh, Mommy... what a wonderful thing that happened! I'm glad you were a prostitute!”

Juanitta: “Oh, no Isabel!”

Isabel: “No, I mean -- if you hadn’t been there -- we might not know Wilma or Rev. Rolland -- you might not have met Jesus either!”
Juanitta: “People have all kinds of sins -- you don't have to be a prostitute to be a sinner and find Jesus. It was only through God’s grace that I escaped that life and my sin... and it is because of God's love that He sent people to rescue me. I could never have done it on my own. (pauses) Maybe God will send an angel to help you someday. Have they told you stories in Sunday School about how God sometimes sends angels to help people in need? Here let me read you one of those stories. (takes a Bible from the table beside the bed and opens it to Acts 12:6-10) It's in Acts chapter 12.”

“The night before Herod was to bring him to trial, Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, and sentries stood guard at the entrance.”

Isabel: “Wow, it sounds like Peter was havin' a thunderstorm moment too!”

Juanitta: “Suddenly an angel of the Lord appeared and a light shone in the cell. He struck Peter on the side and woke him up. ‘Quick, get up!’ he said, and the chains fell off Peter's wrists. Then the angel said to him, ‘Put on your clothes and sandals.’ And Peter did so. ‘Wrap your cloak around you and follow me,’ the angel told him. Peter followed him out of the prison, but he had no idea that what the angel was doing was really happening; he thought he was seeing a vision. They passed the first and second guards and came to the iron gate leading to the city. It opened for them by itself, and they went through it. When they had walked the length of one street, suddenly the angel left him.”

Isabel: “So God can send me an angel too? That would be wonderful! Will he have wings?”

Juanitta: “Oh, probably not. The Bible says we may entertain angels unaware. So your angel will probably look like a normal person, but they can help you just the same because they are sent by God. Are you ready to go back to sleep now?”

Isabel: (yawns) “Yes”

Juanitta: “Maybe you can dream about angels instead. Here, let me sing you a song I know and we'll turn out the light.” (The music starts for “Ten Thousand Angels”)

Ten Thousand Angels

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http://songsofpraise.org/angels.htm

I know you're hurting, I can see it in your eyes.
There's nothing I can say or do to ease your heart or mind,
But there's someone you can talk to,
He'll come and ease your pain.
He knows your every thought and prayer,
Just call upon His name.

May He send ten thousand angels strong
To comfort you and guide you through this storm.
May He send ten thousand angels strong
To strengthen you, and guide you through this storm.

He understands the broken heart,
   The suffering of the soul,
And in this crazy stormy night, yes, God is in control.
   So let Him take this cross for you.
Your burdens He'll make light,
   And to the top of Calvary's hill
Your fears be released tonight.

May He send ten thousand angels strong
To comfort you and guide you through this storm.
May He send ten thousand angels strong
To strengthen you, and guide you through this storm.

(Guitar solo)

May He send ten thousand angels strong
To comfort you and guide you through this storm.
To strengthen you, and guide you through this storm.

Rock-a-bye dear child of God
   With a blanket of stars above.
   Sleep sound in Jesus, in the arms of His love.

Juanitta:  (Stands and walks over to the light switch) “Goodnight, baby.”

Isabel:   (Lays down and pulls the covers over her) “Goodnight, Mommy. (pauses) Mommy…”

Juanitta:  “Yes, dear.”

Isabel:   “I love you.”

Juanitta:  “I love you, too, baby.” (Turns out the light)
"Jesus Can Calm Your Storm"

Sermon by:  Daniel Zigler
Based on: Matthew 8:24-26

"Without warning, a furious storm came up on the lake, so that the waves swept over the boat. But Jesus was sleeping. The disciples went and woke him, saying, "Lord, save us! We're going to drown!" He replied, "You of little faith, why are you so afraid?" Then he got up and rebuked the winds and the waves, and it was completely calm."

Mothers and Fathers are like guardian angels, that Jesus has given charge over their families to help them, to protect them. Entrusted with a great responsibility to see that their family is protected from the world, from Satan and from those who are evil. Every church congregation is filled with many mothers and fathers, and their children are not just their own, but every child within the church. Believers are like parents, entrusted with that same responsibility towards the unbelievers or children within their own congregations. You must ensure that your church body is protected from the world, surrounded by truth and distanced from Satan and his evil.

"Without warning, a furious storm came up on the lake, so that the waves swept over the boat." Every family, every church body is sometimes caught off-guard, when without warning, a furious calamity will arise, fighting, arguing -- a storm that would seem to place the family in danger. We are caught off-guard, we don't seem to understand why it is happening, we seem helpless, unable to know how to handle it, we begin to let fear rise within ourselves. We stumble and we falter, wavering under the onslaught of some catastrophe that seems insurmountable.

Often we watch others who are fighting the storm, yet we do nothing. We stand back, at a distance, as if to protect ourselves from their problems. We cannot as believers do this! Like a child calling out during a thunderstorm, we need to rush to those who are calling out. We need to help calm their fears. We need to help them to protect them, but not with our own power or will, but that of Jesus Christ our Lord.

In the song you just heard there is a line, "I know you're hurting, I can see it in your eyes. There's nothing I can say or do to ease your heart or mind, But there's someone you can talk to, He'll come and ease your pain. He knows your every thought and prayer, Just call upon His name." This is how we should respond to the storms in our life and in the lives of those we love. Call upon His name! Call on the name of Jesus. Use the power that He has given to you as a gift!

Does it seem as though Jesus is the last resort in most storms. That He is the last to know about our struggles and our fears. That Jesus is the last name you utter, and use only when you are desperate? Do you think you are so capable of handling life yourself, that you have forgotten to include Jesus. The truth is that almost all storms in our lives result from not including Jesus first. We try to lead and expect Jesus to follow us, and then when we falter into the storm of our own making, then we cry out His name.

But Jesus was sleeping. The disciples went and woke him, saying, "Lord, save us! We're
going to drown!" He replied, "You of little faith, why are you so afraid?" Don't you think it is interesting that Jesus rebukes the disciples for calling out to Him? This seems contrary to what I've just said doesn't it. But it's not .... for here is the difference.

All storms that surround us, that engulf our lives do not endanger us. We are God's children! If you were the all-powerful, all-knowing, all-present Creator, would you permit harm to your children? We must have an abiding faith in Christ Jesus that He is in control. The storms and calamities that surround our families, our churches are not necessarily sent to harm us or even endanger us. We need to know and accept that Jesus is in control. But what did the disciples do ... they feared for themselves -- they didn't trust that Jesus was in control. What was his rebuke? "You of little faith, why are you so afraid?" Instead of waking Jesus, if they had said, "Jesus we know you are in control, give us more faith." If the disciples had let the storm rage around them, sitting in the boat, peace in their heart because they had faith that Jesus was in control, I'm sure that Jesus would have been pleased.

Even though Jesus was disappointed that His disciples wanted his to stop the storm, He did it because they asked. "Then he got up and rebuked the winds and the waves, and it was completely calm." Jesus will protect you as well. If your faith is weak, He will encourage you to learn to trust Him in the storms around you, but Jesus can calm the physical threat around you, but it is the Holy Spirit within you, your faith in Him that He desires you to gain.

The disciples also did not exercise the power of Jesus’ name. Each believer, each child of God has an unbelievably powerful gift -- the name of Jesus. Just His name alone will make mountains bow down! Just His name alone gives authority to the believer. Just the mention of His name alone will make demons and Satan tremble with fear. But you have more than just His name, for He lives within the believer.

Jesus can calm your storm. No matter what its cause, thunder or lightning -- tragedy or fear. There is Jesus who lives within you, just have faith that He is in control. For the storm that frightens us, is not what is happening around you, but rather what is happening inside you. Jesus can calm the storm of your soul. From our song, "And in this crazy stormy night, yes, God is in control. So let Him take this cross for you. Your burdens He'll make light, And to the top of Calvary's hill Your fears be released tonight."

So mothers and fathers, ask for faith to calm the storms in your life, in your family. So mothers and fathers of this church body, ask for faith to calm the storms that encircle your ministries and unbelievers. Believers, use the power that Jesus has entrusted to you. Mothers and fathers teach your children at home about Jesus and faith in Him. Mothers and fathers of this church, teach your unbelieving children about Jesus and faith in Him. Run to those who flounder and struggle in the storm. Watch over those entrusted to you with peace and assurance that Jesus is in control. Have faith that Jesus can calm your storm.

Altar Call - Music softly in background
Staging: This scene takes place in the foyer of the church or funeral home. It is at the conclusion of a memorial service for Rev. Rolland who has passed away. Pastor Thomas is greeting people as they leave the service. It would certainly help to have 5 or 6 people (without lines) passing through and shaking Pastor Thomas's hand. The foyer should be heavily decorated with ferns, flowers if possible, but a lot of greenery and decorations symbolic of a funeral or memorial service. There should be a guest book stand, and perhaps a picture of Pastor Rolland mounted on a display stand nearby with a single candle underneath it or in front of it. The candle should be unlit.

Thomas: (shaking hands of people passing through) “Thank you for coming. We will all miss him. Rev. Rolland was a great friend.” (etc)

Juanitta: (enters with her daughter Isabel and an older lady beside her) "Well, it seems that we're the last to leave again. Rev. Rolland was such a dear friend, I'm going to miss him a lot."

Isabel: (clinging to her side) “Me too, Mom!”

Juanitta: (reaching down to stroke her head) "Yes, sweety -- both of us." (Turning
to the pastor again) "Pastor Thomas?"

**Thomas:**  "Yes, Juanitta?"

**Juanitta:**  "I’ve heard you preach a lot of sermons, but your memorial to Reverend Rolland was wonderful. You really captured the Spirit of his ministry."

**Thomas:**  "Why thank you, Juanitta."

**Juanitta:**  "However, I must say -- it is only the second best sermon you've ever preached."

**Thomas:**  (slight laugh) "Now you've peaked my curiosity, Juanitta. When did I preach the best one?"

**Juanitta:**  "Rev. Rolland made me promise to wait before I told you. But the first day you were here, you preached a sermon in the alley."

**Thomas:**  "Oh, yes -- how well I remember that first day! I learned a lot that day."

**Juanitta:**  "Yes, we both did. But what you don't know, is that I was around the corner listening to you preach. You convicted me that day. You gave me hope by showing me the way to Jesus. I can still remember -- Ask, Seek, Knock. I have never forgotten that sermon."

**Thomas:**  (amazed) "You heard that sermon? You were around the corner listening? Wow! I never understood why he insisted that I preach that message. Rev. Rolland was right, God's word never goes out void."

**Juanitta:**  "The next day, I went to see Rev. Rolland and helped answer my questions and lead me to Christ. But it was your sermon and the Holy Spirit who helped me change my life that day."

**Thomas:**  (taking Juanitta's hand) "Thank you for sharing that with me."

**Juanitta:**  (turning to the elderly lady) "Oh, I'm not done Pastor -- I have a friend here I want you to meet. She wants to talk to you." (doing a formal introduction) "Pastor Thomas, this is my friend, Mrs. Hancock."

**Hancock:**  (shaking the Pastor's hand) "I'm so pleased to meet you."

**Thomas:**  "And I'm pleased to meet you too."

**Juanitta:**  "Pastor, Isabel and I are going to leave you and Mrs. Hancock alone." (almost in a whisper) "I think she'd rather talk to you in private." (back to normal voice) "We'll see you on Sunday Pastor" (turns and exits with Isabel)
Thomas: "Goodbye, Juanitta" (waving) "Bye, bye Isabel"

Hancock: (gazing after Juanitta and Isabel) "She's the most wonderful person! Juanitta has been telling me all about Jesus, about Asking, and Seeking and Knocking. I'd like to talk more to you about Jesus and how I can find Him, just like Juanitta found Him."

Thomas: (nodding in agreement) "Yes, she has an inspiring witness. I'd be happy to talk to you about Jesus."

Hancock: (taking the Pastor's hand) "She has told me how you preached your first sermon in the alley beside the church here."

Thomas: "Yes, we were just talking about it."

Hancock: (pointing towards the alley) "Oh, I know that alley really well. I used to sleep out there under a pile of newspapers. I was a drunken, old bag lady."

Thomas: (amazed) "What was your first name?"

Hancock: "My first name is Stella. That's right, I'm Stella the old bag lady! You know Pastor, whoever it was that helped Juanitta find Jesus, helped Jesus find me. It was like Jesus standing at the tomb of Lazarus saying "Arise". If it wasn't for Juanitta, her witness to me, I'd still be sleeping in that alley under those newspapers."

Thomas: "Certainly God moves in mysterious ways, Stella and God's word never goes out void. Never!"

Music: (the music for "Now Arise" begins as the Pastor sings)

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Now Arise

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http://songsofpraise.org/nowarise.htm

(Verse One)
Arise and come to Jesus
He calls to you today
To follow where He leads you
Into a better Way.
He gave his all with love untold
To bring you safe into the fold.
With arms outstretched
To welcome you home...

(Chorus)
Now arise ---
As He calls to your soul.
Now arise ---
Let His love take control.
Yes, arise ---
He is all you need to know.
He will meet you where you are
As you arise.

(Verse 2)
Arise and come to Jesus,
Creator, Lord, and King.
Though we can give him nothing,
He gives us everything.
He paid the price to set us free,
To become all we are meant to be,
To know the peace, the joy,
The victory!

(Repeat Chorus)
Now arise ---
As He calls to your soul.
Now arise ---
Let His love take control.
Yes, arise ---
He is all you need to know.
He will meet you where you are
As you arise.

(Bridge)
Don't wait until tomorrow
For tomorrow may never come...

(Repeat Chorus)
So arise ---
As He calls to your soul.
Now arise ---
Let His love take control.
Yes, arise ---
He is all you need to know.
He will meet you where you are
As you arise.

(Repeat Chorus)
Now arise ---
As He calls to your soul.
Now arise ---
Let His love take control.
Yes, arise ---
He is all you need to know.
He will meet you where you are
As you arise.

(Ending)
He will meet you where you are
As you arise.
He will meet you where you are
As you arise.

Hancock: "He will meet you where you are, as you arise. Wow does that sound like me or what?"

Thomas: (putting his arm around Stella) "Let's go have that talk Stella. Why don't you go into my office -- I'll be there is just a moment. I have something I need to do first."

Hancock: (beginning to exit) "Yes, let's have that talk." (exits)

Thomas: (walking over to the memorial picture of Rev. Rolland, talking to the picture as he picks up a lighter) "Well, Reverend -- it seems that you were right all along -- things have come full circle." (Lights the candle) "I'm going to light this candle as a prayer, not a prayer for you my dear friend, but for Stella. I just know that you and Jesus are watching over me and Stella today!"
Our Song of Victory!

Sermon by Daniel Zigler

Based on Romans 8:37-39

Romans 8:37 No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. 38 For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, 39 neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This has been an amazing story. The alley sermon that Pastor Thomas thought was a waste of his time and was like casting pearls before swine, has produced amazing results. He wasn't preaching to the prostitute, yet it was God's convicting Spirit that led her to seek Christ. It was Juanitta that changed completely, a new creation in Jesus. With the help and love of Wilma Weatherly and Rev. Rolland -- her life became a witness to others. She certainly saved her own daughter from a life of slavery to sin, she shared Jesus with others around her, including her friend Stella, a useless heap of humanity piled under newspapers in an alley. Don't we wish that all stories like this would always have such a happy ending?

What you don't know is that this story has been loosely based on the life of a real prostitute. The writers of this play want to reach out to her and others like her that are trapped in a life of slavery to sin. Just like our fictitious Juanitta, there is a desperation, a hopelessness that can only be broken with the conviction of the Holy Spirit that Jesus is the only way to salvation. Salvation from that life of slavery to sin.

And through Jesus Christ, we will have a song of victory. For it tells us in Roman 8:37 "in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us." We are more than just conquerors who defeat sin. Through Jesus we can rescue those who are defeated, through Jesus we can defeat death, through Jesus we can give a new life, through Jesus we can be born again. Jesus, our Christ, our Messiah, our Lord can give us a song of victory!

Romans 38 For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, 39 neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.
Understand this! -- not death or life, not angels, not demons, nothing that exists today or in the future, not any power on earth, in heaven or in hell, no matter how high, no matter how deep, or anything in creation -- not anything that God has created -- can separate you from the love of God. No matter what sin engulfs your life, no matter what problems or obstacles are in your way -- your promise from God is this -- you cannot, I repeat, CANNOT BE SEPARATED FROM GOD'S LOVE! For Jesus, his death on the cross, has given us a song of victory.

Are you trapped? Do you know someone that you love who is trapped? Can you, will you say a prayer for people like Juanitta and Stella who are seen as repulsive heaps of humanity? Like Pastor Thomas, are you willing to send out God's word even though you think it is useless. Are you willing, like Wilma Weatherly, to change your attitude towards another with love and outreach. Like Rev. Rolland are you willing to dedicate your life to spreading the gospel with all your heart? Are you willing to sing a song of victory?

(entire cast joins the preacher on stage, each carrying a candle)

Rolland: "Tonight we want to offer a prayer for those who need to give all of their heart to Jesus. Who need to rededicate their lives fully to Him. " (lights candle)

Wilma: "Tonight, we want to offer a prayer for those who need to change their attitude towards sinners. That they might reach out and show love and compassion for the lost. " (lights candle)

Thomas: "Tonight we want to offer a prayer for those who struggle in their ministries. That they will find a new power and vision for their struggles, knowing that God's word never goes out void. " (lights candle)

Isabel: "Tonight we want to offer a prayer for parents that need to change their lives and to carefully guard the lives of their children. To help them find courage to keep their children safe from sin. " (lights candle)

Stella: "Tonight we want to offer a prayer for those who preach or witness to others. That they find a new boldness to share their Jesus and witness with the lost. " (lights candle)

Juanitta: "Tonight we want to offer a prayer for those want to kneel under the conviction of the Holy Spirit. That Jesus will fill them, change them and give them a new birth in Him. " (lights candle)

Preacher: "Tonight as we conclude our revival services, we offer to you to come forward and light your candle. Perhaps you have a husband or wife that needs to find Jesus. Perhaps a relative or friend. Perhaps even yourself. As our choir sings "Our Song of Victory" come forward and claim that victory, come light your candle as a sign of your prayer for that which is heavy on your hearts. Come! " (lights candle)

Staging: (Music begins and choir sings, Our Song of Victory)
Our Song of Victory
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http://songsofpraise.org/victory.htm

(8 Measure Introduction)

(Verse 1)
The Lord provides for me always,
    For each and ev'ry care.
And tho' the storms should come,
    I know that Christ is always there.

And who shall take salvation from me,
    Or steal the grace I've known?
Not even the gates of hell
    Shall destroy the love that God has shown,
The love that God has shown.

(Chorus)
For I'm sure that neither death (not death), nor life (nor life),
    Nor height (nor height), nor depth (nor depth),
    nor anything else in the world
Shall be able (shall be able) to cut us off from God,
Shall be able (shall be able) to separate this Love,
    In Christ Jesus, we have won!
    We have won!

(Interlude and key change)

(Verse 2)
Jesus Christ is the Answer,
    I need to search no more,
For when by grace He called to me,
    I opened wide the door.

No longer must I fear the Tempter,
    Nor face this life alone:
My Savior is here to stay,
Till the day He brings me home,
The day He brings me home.

(Repeat Chorus)
For I'm sure that neither death (not death), nor life (nor life),
Nor height (nor height), nor depth (nor depth),
nor anything else in the world
Shall be able (shall be able) to cut us off from God,
Shall be able (shall be able) to separate this Love,
In Christ Jesus, we have won!
(Very short piano solo)
We have won!

Note: If the altar call is long, reprise "Come Fill My Heart" or "Now Arise"
Reach Out In Love (page 2)

We are His folk, the world is watching us.

Touch us with His hands, His life upon this earth.

You gave Me food when I was hungry;
your home was with a lonely Stranger.
shared, In prison cells your prayers sustained Me;
when I was sick your cool hand soothed and cared.

Come now and share the Father’s blessing,
you were My eyes and hands upon this earth.
Come Fill My Heart

Words by Elton Smith, Larry Holder, and Steve Israel
Music by Elton Smith

Come into my heart today, come and fill my very soul.
Come into my heart today, I have waited for so long.

Come into my heart and stay; You are all I need to know.
Drive the sin and doubt away, to carry on.

No one else in heav'n and earth
Show'er down on me Your grace shows
Till my cup will overflow.

Your mercy, grace and love;
I turn to You and humbly pray, pour Your blessings from above.

Take me to a holy place, let the faith within me grow.
Come fill my heart, come live in my soul, restore the peace,
Come Fill My Heart (page 2)

Lord, make me whole. Might-y Sav-i-or, Lord most high,

hear my yearning, hear my cry: Come fill my heart,

come live in my soul, re-store the peace, Lord, make me whole.

All I am I give to You; in Your grace, You’ll see me through.

Come fill my heart!

Come in-to my heart to-day, come and heal my wound-ed soul.

Come in-to my heart, I pray; Lord, to You, my life I owe.

You’re the only One who saves, there is no-thing I can do.

I want to fol-low in Your Way, that is why I ask of You:
Come fill my heart, come live in my soul, re-store the peace,
Lord, make me whole.
Might-y Sav-i-or, Lord most high,
hear my yearn-ing, hear my cry:
Come fill my heart,
come live in my soul, re-store the peace,
Lord, make me whole.
All I am I give to You;
In Your grace,
You'll see me through.
Come fill my heart!
Come fill my heart! Come fill my heart!
Come Fill My Heart

(Piano Accompaniment)

Words by Elton Smith, Larry Holder, and Steve Israel
Music by Elton Smith

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All Of My Heart

Music by Elton Smith
Words by Larry Holder and Elton Smith

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All Of My Heart (page 3)

D
er and Fath - er that I love; Now in praise

F#m
be lift - ed high. You, Lord my God,

E
are ov - er all! You, Lord my God,

E
are ov - er all! You, Lord my God, are ov - er all!
Ten Thousand Angels

By Lynn Cooper

I know you're hurting, I can see it in your eyes, there's nothing I can say or do to ease your heart or mind, but there's someone you can talk to, He'll come and ease your pain. He knows your every thought and prayer, just call upon His name, May He send ten thousand angels strong to comfort you and guide you through this stormy night, yes, God is in control. He'll make your light, And to your top of Calvary's hill just be released to-night.

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Ten Thousand Angels (page 2)

storm. May He send ten thousand angels strong to strengthen you, and guide you through this storm.

(Guitar Solo)

May He send ten thousand angels strong to comfort you and guide you through this storm.

To strengthen you, and guide you through this storm.

Rock-a-bye dear child of God with a blanket of stars above.

Sleep sound in Jesus, in the arms of His love.
Dedicated to Mike Lee, who knows the Victory

Our Song Of Victory
SATB

Words and Music by Lawrence Keith Holder
Vocal arrangement by Dennis Johnson, Charlie Pierson, and Lawrence Holder
Accompaniment by Deborah Johnson

With special thanks to Mark Bever, Elwood Doss, Jr., and O.J. Pierson

Inspired by Romans 8:38

The Lord provides for me always, for

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Larry's Songs of Praise and Worship
larryholdermusic.org
Our Song of Victory (page 2)

each and ev'ry care.

And tho' the storms should come, I

know that Christ is always there.
And who shall take salvation from me, or
steal the grace I've known?
Not even the gates of hell shall de-

Our Song of Victory (page 3)
stroy the love that God has shown, the love that God has shown. For I'm sure that neither death, nor life, nor
Nor height nor depth, nor any-thing else in the world, shall be able to

Men: Shall be a-ble to
cut us off from God, shall be able to

Shall be able to

separate this love: In Christ Jesus, we have

Our Song of Victory (page 6)
won! We have won!

Jesus Christ is the

Boldly
Answer: I need to search no more,

for when by grace He
called to me, I opened wide the door.

No longer must I fear the
Temp-\text{tor,} nor face this life a\text{-} lone.

My Sav\text{-}ior is here to stay, 'til the
Soprano:
Not death, nor life.

Altos:
For I'm sure that neither death, nor life, nor home.

Men:
Not death, nor life.
Nor height, nor depth, nor any-thing else in the world shall be able to

Men: Shall be able to
cut us off from God, shall be able to

Shall be able to

separate this love: In Christ Jesus, we have won!

Our Song of Victory (page 13)
We have won!
Now Arise

Music by Elton Smith and Steve Israel
Words by Elton Smith, Larry Holder, and Steve Israel

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larryholdermusic.org
Now Arise (page 2)

Now arise, let His love take control. Yes, arise,

He is all you need to know. He will meet you where you are as you arise.

Don’t wait until tomorrow, for tomorrow may never come...

So arise
Coda

Now Arise (page 3)

So(Now) a-rise

Yes, a-rise,

He is all you need to know.

He will meet you where you are as you a-rise.

Now a-rise
He will meet you where you are as you arise.

He will meet you where you are as you arise!