

“Snowballs from Heaven”

By

Mary Engquist

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Characters---Rachel, Timmy, Grandma, Uncle Hank

Background scene— old farmhouse setting.

Props----Rocking chair, table with two chairs. A setting for four. Large white snowballs. (You can make them out of crumbled white tissue paper or use plastic or Styrofoam Christmas ornaments.) Christmas back ground setting, your choice. A bench for the outside scene.

Grandma is over the hot stove cooking dinner. Rachel and Timmy are sitting at the table. They can be 5 to 15 years old. Uncle Hank is anywhere from 16 years old to 30 years old.

SCENE ONE

RACHEL

Grandma, do I have time to go outside to watch for the snow?

TIMMY

Me too, Grandma?

GRANDMA

Now children, your supper is about ready. I want you both to go wash your hands and face. And don't forget to use that bar of soap when you do. Besides your Uncle Hank will be here soon. Now chop-chop.

TIMMY

Do we get to try out the new outhouse today ?

GRANDMA

Dear child you ask to many questions, now do like you're told.

(Children exit the room. A knock is heard on the door.)

GRANDMA

Come in, you young-timer.

(Uncle Hank walks in the room and gives grandma a big hug)

UNCLE HANK

It is so good to see you. I know it's been a coon's age, but let me look at you Grandma. You look as young as ever.

(Grandma is blushing now)

GRANDMA

Oh Hank, you always said the nicest things to me. God bless you for your kindness.

UNCLE HANK

You know Grandma, if it was not for you I never would have thought anybody loved me besides you. To know that God loves me makes my life complete. I still feel it's a mystery that the kids lost their parents to that freak snowstorm last year.

GRANDMA

Well, we don't always understand why things happen. We just need to keep faith in God. The kids are doing well and adjusting to this old nutty buddy of myself.

UNCLE HANK

Really now, Grandma, I would have been honored if you could have raised me.

GRANDMA—

Well, the truth be known, I did. With you living next door to me and coming over for my baked choc-chip cookies and fried chicken on Sundays.

UNCLE HANK

Well-spoken, Grandma. I always enjoyed those days. The days around the fire and Grandpa rocking in his chair and trying to keep his eyes opened so as not to fall asleep. The smell of the fireplace and chestnuts roasting in the air. Now those were the good old days.

GRANDMA

Well don't forget how we all went to church on Sundays and how we jumped in that old model T Ford that had the rumble seat that you kids fought over every time you got to ride in it.

UNCLE HANK

Oh yes, those were the days. I loved that old Ford and so many memories.

GRANDMA

Yes, it's sad that the old barn burned down a few years ago and took the old Ford with it..

UNCLE HANK

So sorry to hear that. It sure was an antique.

GRANDMA

Yes, it sure was.

UNCLE HANK

Where are the kids? For it sure is quiet in here.

GRANDMA

They went to wash up for supper. Oh I see them now.

(The kids walk into the room and yell at Uncle Hank and run over and give him high fives.)

GRANDMA

Take your seats, kids, and that includes you, Hank.

UNCLE HANK

Come on, kids, we can play later for I am hungry!

(He grabs the food and Grandma slaps his hand.)

GRANDMA

Hank, I am surprised at you.

(The kids look at him with their hands folded for prayer and Timmy kicks him under the table.)

UNCLE HANK

I am sorry guys. I got carried away and hungry after my long trip. But I see with you, nothing has changed, Grandma.

GRANDMA

We must feel that God is in our presence at all times.

RACHEL

He is, Grandma

GRANDMA

Well, he certainly is. And now, Hank, please say grace for us.

UNCLE HANK---

Okay, "Dear Father in Heaven, Forgive me for letting my stomach come before you; I was just hungry. Please bless my Grandma, who never forgets to thank you and is such a blessing to our left overs, I mean to us. We thank you for the precious hands that prepared it and she will still let me eat it. Please send my niece and nephew some snowballs from heaven and this beautiful almost snow day. Amen."

RACHEL

I loved the way you talk to God like he is in the room with us, Uncle Hank.

TIMMY

Well, he is in the room with us.

GRANDMA

That is right, young man. Now finish your supper if you want to go outside and play with Uncle Hank.

RACHEL

What did you mean, Uncle Hank, when you asked God for snowballs from Heaven for us?

UNCLE HANK

I was wondering if you would catch that little sentence.
Help Grandma clear the table and I will meet you both outside.

(The kids and grandma get up and they all clear the table. Dim the lights while you remove the table and chairs and get ready for the outside scene.)

SCENE TWO

(Outside setting you can use a painted background setting of trees and snow, etc. Timmy, Rachel and Uncle Hank are outside sitting on a bench and talking.)

RACHEL

I sure miss Mom and Dad, and it will be so hard this Christmas.

TIMMY

Yea, that is for sure and how could they leave us and so sudden? It's not fair.

UNCLE HANK

No fault of theirs and you know life is not fair. But look at the bright side of things. You're promised in the Bible that you will see your loved ones again.

TIMMY

I love that promise, although it is hard to wait. But I want to know one thing right now and please tell us.

UNCLE HANK

And what is it that you want to know?

TIMMY

What about the snowballs from heaven? And how is a snowball made from heaven?

UNCLE HANK

Well, one question at a time. We will start with a snowball. It's just like frozen water and when it gets all white and flaky, it just falls from the heavens. Wow! I can see it now.

TIMMY

What can you see?

UNCLE HANK

Close your eyes. You too, Rachel. Then you will see the snowballs.

TIMMY

Why, I don't see anything but darkness.

(The stage gets darker, you can lower the lights)

RACHEL

You need to try harder, Timmy.

UNCLE HANK

Listen. Do you hear that?

(All put their arms around each other they all look up at heaven .

(Lower the music sound and it plays in the background. "Smiles" by Nate King Cole, or by another artist. Have it playing while all have their eyes closed.)

TIMMY

Do you see what I see?

RACHEL

Look! Snowballs from heaven are falling on us.

UNCLE HANK

Yes, now every snowball as a verse and a blessing in it, check them out. We can pray for others so that they might know the hope and peace, and promise that we have from the Bible.

(As the snowballs fall down each grab a handful. You can use a swimming pool net with a long handle and throw the snowballs in the air. Each will read their verse. Music now stops. The verse can be hidden in their clothing until they say it.)

TIMMY

Hey, I have one. Listen to this:

Luke 1:35 And the angel answered her, “The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be called holy—the Son of God.”

RACHEL

Matthew 1:23 “Behold, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall call his name Immanuel” (which means, God with us).

UNCLE HANK

Luke 2:9-12 “And an angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were filled with fear. (10) And the angel said to them, “Fear not, for behold, I bring you good news of a great joy that will be for all the people. (11) For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. (12) And this will be a sign for you: you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.”

(Grandma, walks outside and joins in)

GRANDMA

Give me one; you must share this good news.

Luke 2:13-14 “And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, (14) “Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those with whom he is pleased!”

(They all huddle together with their arms around each other. The music or choir starts singing.) “Joy To The World”

THE END