

**Skit: A Tree-mendous Day**  
Written By Major Eunice Harwell

**Cast**

1 Woman - sitting on a bench in the garden, having her devotions

2–3 Women (to portray trees in the garden – dressed in brown pants and green shirts).

**Props Needed**

- Bible, Journal, and Pen
- Coffee Cup
- Garden Bench or two chairs
- Small table (to put by the bench or between chairs)
- Pots of flowers (optional)

**Staging Notes**

The set can be decorated as sparsely or as elaborately as you wish. The idea should convey the garden setting in a woman's backyard.

- **Trees:** The trees take their places quietly behind the bench with legs slightly apart, standing straight with their arms making a "U." They should be fairly close to the bench so that they will be able to provide shade for the woman with their branches (arms) later in the script. All movement will take place from the waist up.
- **The Woman:** The woman is dressed in casual clothes. She sits on the bench with her coffee cup, Bible, journal, and pen. She writes down her thoughts, pausing and looking up, then writing again as she shares her thoughts throughout the script.

The script can be in the woman's journal or read by an off-stage narrator.

**Script**

(THE WOMAN enters) I love coming out to my backyard to do my morning devotions. It is such a beautiful day to sit on my favorite bench! (She sits down on the bench and puts her coffee cup on the small table beside her) I always feel closer to the Lord when I am outdoors in nature.

Let's see what my Scripture verse is for the day - Psalm 92:12 (*Opens her Bible and journal and reads*) "The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, He shall grow like a cedar of Lebanon. Those who are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of God."

(She looks around at her TREES and says) These trees are faithful friends and sure have stood the test of time. They have weathered many storms (*TREES wave their arms and upper bodies erratically and facial expressions intense and straining whenever showers are mentioned*) ..... and yet they continue to stand! (*TREES then go back to their original pose*)

They continue to flourish because their roots run deep. They have grown through the years because they have soaked up nutrients and water to strengthen them and allow them to sink their roots deep. (*THE WOMAN acts as if she is writing down her thoughts, pausing and then writing*)

*again*) Indeed my faith needs to resemble these trees. I need to spend time soaking up God's Word and living in the light of His love, so I can mature and flourish in my faith. (*As THE WOMAN talks about the storms, TREES wave hands and upper bodies as if being tossed in a storm*) ... When the storms of life blow my way, and everything around me is thrown and confused, my faith will give me shelter and protection until the storm passes.

*(TREES go back to original pose)*

After the storm passes and the sun comes out, I love how the trees provide a place of shade and comfort. (*TREES then stretch their arms forward and lean towards THE WOMAN as if to shade her*) My children have enjoyed climbing and swinging in their branches through the years. They have provided a place for birds to nest or sit on a limb and sing. They provided an excellent place to sit in the shade, drink a tall glass of lemonade, or have a picnic. Yes, these trees have provided a peaceful and joyful place to have fellowship with family and friends.

Like these trees, may I provide a place of welcome to people in my sphere of influence. Because my faith is deeply rooted, I no longer worry about myself and can now focus my attention on meeting the needs of others. May I bring comfort and peace to those who need a place to sit and someone to listen. May they find rest and acceptance under my branches, so they can hear your voice and flourish in their faith.

*(TREES go back to original pose)*

Look at them. They stand so straight and tall. So Majestic! Look at their branches lifted high towards heaven. (*TREES lift their arms and hands over their heads, outstretched to Heaven, looking up and smiling*) And when the wind gently blows through them, they look like they are worshipping you, O Lord, with all that they are. I seem to remember in Isaiah 55:12 that the trees will shout for joy and clap their hands in praise to God. Even if I do not worship you, the trees will praise you, but I refuse to let the trees do my praising for me. I want to worship and praise your name forever. I want to extend my arms to you and say that you are worthy of being praised. I want to shout from the treetops that you are the Lord of Lords and the King of Kings. I want to give you all my worship here today, Lord, with all my heart, my l, and strength. I praise you and lift you high in my life. May I never be silent. The trees will praise you, but not because I am speechless. You are my God, and I will love and worship you forever.

*(TREES go back to original pose)*

What an incredible thought I could be like these trees; my faith can be rooted, grounded, and flourish in you, Lord. May I stand tall and honor you in my daily words and actions. Thank you, Lord. Amen! (*THE WOMAN then closes her journal and Bible, and as she stands to leave, she giggles*)

I guess you could say daily words and action that this is turning out to be a tree-mendous day!  
*(THE WOMAN exits)*