

Youth Day 2011 Monologue & Altar Elements

I. Monologue

Setting: a park bench placed on center stage. The masked man is sitting alone on the park bench.

Lights: blackout the house lights. Blue lights on stage to set the atmosphere.

Music: a single guitar begins quietly playing "Give Me Your Eyes."

Intro: a slide is projected with the following verse

2 Corinthians 4:3

But if our gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost:

Monologue: Spotlight on the masked man sitting alone on the park bench.

Hi, I'm the guy that sits behind you in Chemistry. I eat lunch two tables over from you in the cafeteria. We've bumped into each other in the hallway at school...literally. I've seen you at the mall, and we've even had some casual conversations about... well, about nothing really.

But I've noticed there's...there's something different about you. I don't even know what it is. I've noticed you dress a little different, and I've never seen you at any of the parties. You seem really focused on school and I hear you talk about church a lot. But, you're so focused I've wondered at times if you've ever really noticed me.

I've wanted to say something. To ask you what it is. What's different about you? But I guess I'm just too scared to ask. Or too ashamed to let you know that something's missing in my life. Somehow, I feel like you have something that I need.

Yesterday I was sitting right here. Right here on this park bench by you and your friends, and you were talking about youth service. I'm not even sure what that is, but it sounded amazing. You said the presence of God was so strong and so powerful...I'm not sure if I've ever even felt the presence of God before.

Sometimes, I feel like I have it all together, but then everything falls apart. I keep myself busy so I don't obsess on my problems, but when I'm alone ... there they are again. The truth is ... behind this mask, I don't know who I really am. I don't know where I'm going. I don't even know what I'm trying to say ... it's like I'm ... (pause searching for words) ... LOST.

II. Sermon and Altar Elements

Masked man seated inconspicuously toward the back of the stage and lit “interestingly” where a camera can throw a close-up of his face on the screen when called for during the sermon.

The masked man will be brought up to the pulpit at the end of the message to be used as a visual illustration of the lost.

As the altar appeal is given and students begin to come forward, distribute masks and sharpies for students to write the name of a lost friend(s) on the face of their mask.