

David's Anointing Drama Script

Scene 1:

Jesse: Boys! Boys! Where are my boys!

[Each boy appears on stage saying: "It's me _____. I'm here dad!" They must say it in the voice they were assigned.]

Jesse: Oh, so good to see all my boys. Guess what?

Boys: "What?" *[All say "what?" one at a time in their assigned voice].*

Jesse: I hear Samuel the prophet is coming to our house to pick one of you to be the next King of Israel!

Boys: "Oh I'd love to king!" *[Each boy says this one at a time in his assigned voice.]*

Jesse: I wonder when the prophet Samuel will get here and who he will pick?

Scene 2:

Voice of God: *[from off-camera]* SAMUEL? Sammmmmmm-uel. SAM !!

Samuel: *[startled]* I'm h-h-h-here, Lord!

Voice of God: Samuel, Now as I was saying earlier, I am very sorry I ever made Saul king of Israel! I've rejected him because he has been unfaithful and gone his own way. I refuse to let him be king any longer!

Samuel: Lord, I'll admit Saul has his faults, but who doesn't? Deep down he's really a decent guy...for a king, that is.

Voice of God: Samuel, stop feeling sad about Saul! It's what's in a person's heart that matters most to me and Saul's heart is full of sin and pride and selfishness. Now in a few minutes you'll be in Bethlehem at Jesse's house. I want you to go in there and look over his sons for me and I'll tell you which one has a heart like mine. Okay?

Samuel: Okay. I guess. But should you pick the strongest and oldest?

Voice of God: Really Sam? Really? When I pick someone to lead, I want someone with a good heart, not a great tan or good teeth. Heart. Samuel. H-E-A-R-T.

Scene 3:

[walking into Bethlehem]

Samuel: Not much of a town, is it? Kind of a dump.

Voice of God: What is it with everyone so focused on the OUTWARD appearance of things. I'm all about the inside, Samuel, the INSIDE.

Samuel: "knock knock" *[Samuel knocks on Jesse's door]*

Jesse: Who is it?

Samuel: Samuel the prophet come to choose a new king from among your sons.

Jesse: I'll be right there. *[Jesse fusses with his hair]*

Samuel: Any day now, can't keep the Lord waiting ya know.

Jesse: *[opening door]* Well hello there Samuel. Heard you were coming. Quite honored to be the father of the next king.

Samuel: Well yes, let's get on with it. Where are your sons?

Jesse: Eliab my oldest son! Come here and meet God's prophet, Samuel. He wants to make you king!

Eliab: *[walks stiffly as if muscle bound, talks like Arnold]* Ya, I'm very pleased to meet you Samuel. I've just returned from taking care of a few Philistines who insulted my family. They won't be back.

Samuel: *[looks upward, talking to God]* Well, Lord, now I can see why you sent me here! Eliab looks like an excellent choice for king. Tall... muscles, warrior, interesting accent.

Voice of God: Samuel, do not look on his appearance or on the height of his stature, because I have rejected him. For the Lord does not see as mortals see. They look on the outward appearance, but the Lord looks on the heart. And this one just doesn't have the heart I'm looking for.

Eliab: I guess I won't be back.

Samuel: Have any more sons, Jesse?

Jesse: Why yes do. Abinadab!! You're next. Meet Samuel and look kingly doing it!

Scene 3 (Cont'd):

Abinadab: *[swaggers up, singing all his words like Elvis and sings to the tune of "Don't be Cruel"]* Ah, you-ah know I could be king, sitting on the throne, --don't be cruel, to a heart that's true, --baby it's just you-ah I'm-a thinkin of. Uh, thank-you, thank-you very much.

Voice of God: *[Samuel looks up as God speaks]* Samuel, do not look on his appearance or his lovely voice, or his incredible hair, he may be "the king of rock 'n roll" but he's not the kind of king I'm looking for. For the Lord does not see as mortals see. They look on the outward appearance, but the Lord looks on the heart.

Abinadab: Bummer, man. Abinadab is about to leave the building.

Jesse: Here's my son Shammah. Surely his heart is what God is looking for?

Shammah:*[talks like a sea captain/pirate]* Arrr, I be Shammah, Captain Samuel. Just returned from three months on the high seas. Arrr, quite a catch to be the next king. Arrrrrrgh....

Voice of God:*[Samuel looks up as God speaks]* Samuel, do not look on his appearance or on the height of his stature, for this one is truly a deadliest catch. and I have rejected him. For the Lord does not see as mortals see. They look on the outward appearance, but the Lord looks on the heart.

Samuel:*[hesitating, speaks to Jesse]* Jesse, I'm sorry, but...

Shammah: Well shiver me timbers, I gather me hearties not faithful enough.

Samuel: Surely God has not sent me here to come back empty handed. Any more sons?

Larry, Moe, Curley, Shemp:*[seeing their chance, they introduce themselves one at a time saying "HELLO HELLO" in their unique voices.]*

Voice of God: *[Samuel looks up as God speaks]* Samuel, do I even need to say it?

Larry, Moe, Curly and Shemp: *[Each says "goodbye" in the most forlorn way.]*

Samuel:*[exasperated]* Jesse, uh, the Lord would like to know if you have any other sons?

Jesse: Well, yes, but he's not really "king" material...he's just my youngest boy, David, but he's out tending the sheep. Kind of puny, stinks real bad. You sure God wants to see him?

Samuel: Yep, God is kinda funny that way. Send for him immediately!

Jesse: David! Someone get that kid. Probably outstanding in his field.

Scene 4:

[David walks in on his knees, where his shoes have been taped to make him look short.]

Samuel *[admiring David]*: His skin is so tan from being outside, must be a hard worker! Not much meat on these bones, and never been in battle, butttttt.....his eyes do sparkle, -must be the fire in his soul! What do you think God?

Voice of God: Well, don't just stand there, Samuel...this is the one!

Samuel: Are.....are you sure Lord?

Voice of God: *[loudly]* I am the Lord God, Creator of the Universe, Shaper of Worlds and People's hearts. I know what I'm doing, and I like what I see in this kid's heart.

Samuel: Well Ok Lord. David, the Lord has spoken to me about you. He has instructed me to anoint you as His choice to be the next king of his people, Israel.
[Samuel pours oil on his head]

[Each brother comes and bows before David.]

Samuel: My job here is done. Finally our people will have a king who's heart is like God's. I just hope he doesn't always smell like sheep.

THE END 😊

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