Glory to the Newborn King

SAE



*Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Music by Felix Mendelssohn; words by Charles Wesley

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*Angels We Have Heard on High Traditional French carol



Monologue: Roman Soldier

(spoken militantly, but not interacting with the other characters) What is all this commotion? What are all these people doing here? (wandering by the other characters who remain still, looking at them suspiciously) What's so important about this stable? (noticing the manger) Hmph. A Baby. (looking around, confused) Strange place to have a Baby.

(beginning to wonder, looking again at the people admiring and worshipping Jesus) How did all these people know? How did they know He was here, stuck back here with the animals, out of sight? Something is drawing them to this place. (deeply curious) Who is this family? (looking wonderingly again at the manger) Who is this Child? (wanders off to the side, observing; inconspicuous but still attentive)

Monologue: Joseph

(prayerfully) Oh, Lord, what a beautiful gift you have given me in my lovely, gentle wife; the woman You chose to bring our Redeemer into the world. (lovingly looking at Mary and Jesus) I'm honored to take Mary into my heart, my home and my life. (thinking back) When I first learned she was expecting, it broke my heart. (shaking head thoughtfully) I thought there must be some mistake. She is so devout, so pure, so humble, so concerned about keeping Your laws and honoring You. Thank you for the angel's message telling me that her Son (pause) is your Son.

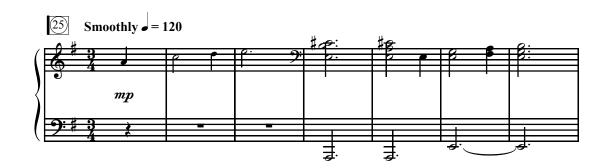
(bowing head) Lord, I am overwhelmed that You would allow me to have a part in providing and caring for this Boy. The miracles I have seen—(looking around the stable) the provision of a place to stay, the kindness of the Innkeeper's family, the people who are drawn here to greet Him—I know You will show me how to take care of Jesus. (emotionally) Jesus, our Son, our Savior!

(humbly) I'm just a simple man, (looking at his hands) a carpenter, (emphatically) but I will raise this Child as my own and give Him all my love. I will do everything I can to keep them both safe and warm and comfortable; (with assurance) and I trust You to provide for them, Lord, (pause) anything I cannot. (smile at Mary, then focus on Jesus)

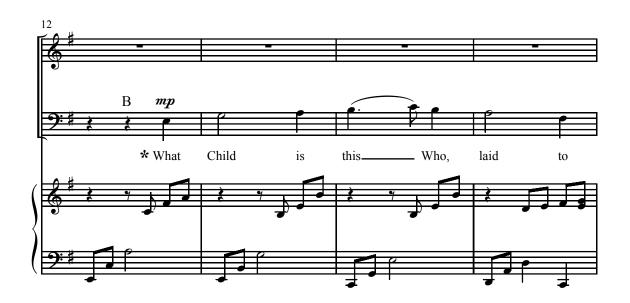
Christ the King

SAB

Ruth Elaine Schram







*What Child Is This?

Music: 16th-century English; Words by William C. Dix

Duration: 2:55

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