

Skit #6: More on Jesus

Dramatis Personae:

John

Marty

JOHN: Hey, Marty! Guess what I did!

MARTY: Now what?

JOHN: I gave Jesus my heart!

MARTY: What do you mean by that?

JOHN: [Looking confused] It means I...I...I don't know, but I read that if you give Jesus your heart, you'll go to heaven!

MARTY: So, how did you give it to Him? Like a transplant?

JOHN: Well, no! I guess it means I'm going to do what He wants me to do now! Yeah! You know, like a contract! I give him my heart, and he gives me eternal life! Good deal, huh?

MARTY: Well, yeah, but I think you got ripped off!

JOHN: What do you mean?

MARTY: I mean that eternal life is a free gift. I got it, and I didn't have to do anything!

JOHN: Nothing? You mean you don't even have to try to be good?

MARTY: Of course not! You can't *earn* a gift!

JOHN: But then what can I do?

MARTY: Well, you can say thank-you!

JOHN: How do I do that?

MARTY: By doing what He asks of you. Just remember that you have eternal life either way.

JOHN: Wow! That's so cool! It's really free, huh?

MARTY: Not so much free—just paid for already.