



## **Building Up God's House**

**3 Characters:**

**Stan (male)**

**Suzie (female)**

**Bob (male)**

*In the background before we see the puppets we hear construction noises (e.g., hammers on wood, saws grinding, wrenches turning, etc...) Stan pops up from behind the table with hammer in mouth; there is an oddly shaped house-like mess of wood nailed together sloppily behind him.*

**Stan:** Phew. What work! I didn't know that building this would be so hard. (*turns around*) Ok, not bad, a few scratches here and there, but not bad...

**Suzie:** Hey Stan! You're here already? What's up?

**Bob:** (*looks around behind him and a look of confusion comes over her face*) What on earth is **THAT**?

**Stan:** (*acting smart*) Well, the topic of VBS this year is 'Building Up God's House,' isn't it? So I decided to get here early so I could get a head start. She's looking pretty good, if you ask me. (*nodding with a smile*)

**Suzie:** (*sternly*) Stan, the topic IS 'Building Up God's House;' that doesn't mean a **PHYSICAL** house!!

**Stan:** (*surprised*) It doesn't?

**Suzie:** No, it doesn't. The Bible teaches that God's house is made of those saved by Jesus' blood and isn't built by



human hands. When we “build Up God’s House,” we are actually helping people hear and obey the Gospel. God adds them to His Church. In a sense, we are “adding the bricks” **one soul at a time.**

**Bob:** Look Stan... Sure, we go to a physical building, and call that “Church,” but we are actually referring to the people, not the building.

**Stan:** Oh.

**Suzie:** (*sarcastically*) Oh and by the way, a **MOUNTAIN GOAT** wouldn’t live in that pile of bent-up nails and chewed-up wood.

**Stan:** Oh, man. I’ve worked **DAYS** on this. (*looks sad*)

**Bob:** Didn’t you just say that you started this morning?!

**Stan:** Well, **MAYBE** I cut a **FEW** corners here and there...

**Suzie:** So...we better be going to VBS. It’s going to start in 5 minutes. We’ll find some use for this pile of garbage.

**Stan:** Hey!!

**Suzie:** Oh, I’m sorry. HIS pile of garbage.

**Stan:** ...Well...ummm...can’t really argue with that. \*sigh\* (*head drops*)