

**WORSHIPPING THE DUST**  
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**Purpose:**

Who do we worship? The things which take our time and admiration are the very things to which we are bound. Mt:6:24 tells us no man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. We cannot serve God and mammon.

**Characters:**

**Woman & Man** -- both Christians trying to deepen their walk with God. They guard this relationship from intrusion by other gods.

**Boys & Girls** -- caught up in “things” universally accepted in this age. They see no problem with their activities. After all, we’re to take care of our bodies aren’t we? We have to buy clothes.

**Props:**

Stage is split. Right side is set as living room, where man and woman converse. There is no barrier between that and small table with object on it, draped with cloth. Next to table is upright mirror of the dressing room variety. Finally, there is a set of barbells.

*Skit opens with older man in an armchair, reading Bible. As he reads, woman comes through side door*

**Woman:** What you reading tonight?

**Man:** All the different Gods worshiped by pagan tribes in the promised land. And thinking how blessed we are to serve a living God.

**Woman:** What do you mean?

**Man:** For example. If we offered our children to Molech? How would we know if our offering was accepted? Or even noticed? How sad! But when we offer God praise, we know it’s acceptable. Because we feel His presence around us.

**Woman:** It thrills me every time it happens!

**Man:** Or imagine giving yourself, mind, body, and soul to the worship of a statue? Then you find it a lot of years later. All cracked and broken. Personally, I’d feel stupid, having worshipped something so fragile and temporary.

**Woman:** But people did. All throughout.....

*Woman interrupted by the entry of teenage boy. Man and woman watch in silence and amazement as boys goes to barbells, picks them up, and with mighty show of exertion, does several curls... After he sets barbells down, he goes to mirror, primps in front of it, admiring physique. Boy then turns, bows to cloth covered object on table, and exits.*

*Baffled man and woman talk quietly, saying things like “What in the....?” “I’ve no idea” “That was odd” “How peculiar.” While young people are going through motions, man and woman are not actually heard, just mouthing words to one another. They should be obviously confused.*

*Immediately, girl comes in from another direction, stands before mirror, puts makeup on carefully. Examines her face in mirror, gives a satisfied nod, smiles, bows to cloth covered object, and departs.*

*A boy comes up through audience, combing hair. Going up on stage, he stops before mirror. Rubs mousse in hair from bottle in pocket. Boy spends lot of time fussing to get it right, then he bows to object, leaves.*

*Right behind him comes girl in very nice outfit, carrying another dress in arms. She stops in front of mirror, spins around, admiring dress. She then holds other dress up to self and admires it. Glances at price tag, first appears shocked, shrugs in acceptance, hugs the dress to herself. She then bows to the object... and leaves.*

*The man and woman sit in silence for a moment, then stir themselves..*

**Woman:** Well, they were worshiping something. What do you suppose ... ?

**Man:** *(Gets up)* I don't know! We'll see! *(He goes to the table, removes cloth, reveals urn used to hold ashes from crematorium)*

**Woman:** What is it?

**Man:** *(Takes lid off, reaches in, allows dust to sift through fingers back into urn.)* I'm not sure. Seems to be ashes ... maybe dust... all that's left of someone's body.

**Woman:** Why would they spend so much time and effort to worship dust?

**Man:** I've no idea, Honey. I don't know.

*Light fades back out.*