

Angels Unaware

By: Nora Spinaio

A Monologue

Should take about 2 minutes

1 Adult –M dressed in jeans and a t-shirt.

(Enters from the audience and stands behind the podium.)

Angel

Hello, my name's Mike. When your pastor found out who I was and why I'm here today, he asked me to speak to you. (Looks down at himself) You've heard the stories of entertaining Angels unaware. (Grins) Well, that's me. I know I don't look much like one, but I'm an angel. I belong to a special service called Angels Unaware. Yep, that's the one. I'm one of those.

My job this past week was to come to your little city and see if anyone remembered that even today people still entertain angels without being aware of it.

I showed up here yesterday dressed as a working man. Since it was Saturday morning the church was buzzing like a beehive. The men were mowing, the women were cleaning and the kids were running around trying to get out of doing anything but play. (Pause) I tried to get a man's attention but he couldn't hear me over the lawnmower. I went into the church where a woman was cleaning. She took time to smile and walk me over to the water fountain. (Pause) I guess I looked thirsty. (Looks over the audience and spots the woman.) Oh, there you are. You must have remembered your Bible. Your blessing's on its way. Then, she went right back to cleaning. (Pause) I tried to catch up with some of the kids but they ignored me and continued their game

Later, I dressed as an old man and went into a supermarket. I took a shopping cart and walked around. I was struggling to reach a soda bottle from the top shelf when a young man reached up and got it down for me. (Spots the man in the audience) Somehow, I knew you'd be here today because you remember

that good deeds and church attendance are both part of being a Christian. You'll see a blessing in a day or two also. On the other side of the store, a child smiled at me and giggled. (Pause) Little ones sometimes know these things. (Pause) His mother turned up her nose at me and walked away. The child's blessing may take a little longer but it will get to him. (Looks over the audience) I don't see the child's mom here today (spots the child and smiles) Oh, but there's the little one sitting with his grandma.

This morning is my last stop before I report back to my boss. When I first arrived I was dressed as a conservative young woman. Someone met me at the door and greeted me with a church bulletin. Someone else shook my hand and said hello. A few people smiled as they rushed to one room or the other while more people talked in the foyer some with me and some only with those they knew.

A few minutes later, I slipped outside and changed into a homeless man complete with all the sights and smells that go with it. I was still greeted with a smile and a handshake by one or two people. Someone else asked me if I wanted to freshen up before service. I would have thought this was a good thing except that person wrinkled his nose and took more than a couple of steps back when he said it. (Looks over the audience) I won't point you out because I understand it takes more for humans to be hospitable to someone your society would term as down-and-out. We think differently of such things in Heaven.

I chose these forms at these specific places to see if you remembered that a stranger may be an angel in disguise. I can only give my boss the facts of my visit. God already knows the hearts of his people so I'm sure his final report will be more complete than mine and will include each person everywhere.

Exits