

# **“FUNERAL FOR SIN”**

By  
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## **Synopsis:**

When a member of the Williams' family accepts Christ, they hold a family funeral to acknowledge and celebrate the death of the person's old sinful life. Tyler (a teen boy) recently accepted Christ; now his mother is preparing his obituary for his Sin Funeral. Tyler thinks this is a crazy family tradition, but his mother and uncle convince him to complete his sin obituary as he begins his new life in Christ.

**Scriptures:** Romans 6:1-11

## **Ministry Lesson:**

Sin no longer has control over us after we accept Christ as our Saviour. Through Jesus' death and resurrection, we can consider ourselves dead to sin and alive in Christ. Sure, we will still be tempted, but now we have the power of the Holy Spirit to help us overcome every sinful temptation.

This is a great sketch to minister to the youth and young adults. Sinful temptations are everywhere; music, movies, internet, friends, etc. They need to know that believers have power over sin through Jesus Christ, but this sketch takes it a bit further. Plan a funeral to officially bury our sinful life forever.

## **Ministry Focus**

Salvation, Spiritual Victory

**Genre:** Comedy

## **Cast**

Mother - Adult female  
Tyler - Teenage son  
Uncle Charlie - Adult male

## **Costumes:**

Normal everyday wear for age group

## **Props**

Table and 2 chairs  
Pen and Paper  
Ipod or digital player  
Telephone

**Time:** 8 mins.

## **Sound Effect**

Telephone ring

FUNERAL FOR SIN

INTERIOR - KITCHEN

THE MOTHER IS SEATED AT THE KITCHEN TABLE IN DEEP THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT TO WRITE. SHE BITES DOWN ON THE END OF THE PENCIL, TAPS AGAINST THE TABLE, BUT NOTHING COMES TO MIND. SHE NEEDS HELP.

**MOTHER**  
(Shouting)

Tyler! Tyler! Can you come down here?

I need some help.

TYLER ENTERS. HE'S WEARING EAR PLUGS AND LISTENING TO HIS DIGITAL PLAYER DEVICE.

**MOTHER**

(To Herself) I don't know what to write.

I really thought I knew more about you.

TYLER IS INTO HIS MUSIC. SHE NOTICE THAT HE'S NOT PAYING ATTENTION.

**MOTHER**

Tyler!

TYLER PULLS OFF EARPHONES

**TYLER**

Huh?

**MOTHER**

Boy, take those plugs out of your ears.

I need your help. I need to finish this obituary. You know your funeral is tomorrow.

**TYLER**

C'mon Ma, do we have to?

**MOTHER**

Yes, now sit down and tell me something bad about yourself.

**TYLER**

Ma, this is stupid. I'm not even dead!

**MOTHER**

Yes you are...you just don't realize it.

**TYLER**  
(Frustrated)

Ma!

**MOTHER**

Look, I just need a few more sins and I'll be done.

**TYLER**

I thought an obituary was supposed to say something good about a person?

**MOTHER**

That's for a normal funeral, this is for our family sin funeral. So tell me about all the sins you've committed.

**TYLER**  
(Reluctant)

Awe Ma.

**MOTHER**

Now Tyler, don't be embarrassed. The bible says we all have sinned.

MOTHER PUTS ON EYEGLASSES AND GETS IN WRITING POSTURE

Now I have a few things down that I know of, the general stuff; *(reading)* being disobedient, lazy, telling little lies here and there. But I want to know about some good juicy sins.

**TYLER**

*(Big sigh)* Alright, Well, I...I didn't always do my homework.

**MOTHER**

*(Stares for a moment)* Now Tyler, that's not a sin, that's just being stupid.

(MORE)

Now 'fess up! Let it all hang out.  
Spill the beans, or your guts, or  
whatever.

**TYLER**  
(Thinking)

Okay, one time Jake and I, well...

**MOTHER**

*(Excited, eager to write)* Yeah! Yeah!

**TYLER**

We were at this store and we saw this  
old lady with a lot of money in her  
hand.

**MOTHER**

Oh yes, tell it baby!

**TYLER**

Well, while she was paying the cashier  
she dropped a \$20 bill.

**MOTHER**

*(Writing feverishly)* C'mon Son,  
confess.

**TYLER**

But instead of telling the lady she  
dropped some money, we left the store.  
*(In shame)* We really should have told  
her.

**MOTHER**  
(Disappointed)

Now son, if that's the worse you can do,  
we're really going to have a boring  
funeral tomorrow.

UNCLE CHARLIE ENTERS

**CHARLIE**

Hey, anybody home?

**MOTHER**

Yeah, c'mon in Charlie.

**CHARLIE**

I just stopped by to pick up the obituary for the funeral tomorrow. I'll run over to Kinkos to make copies. *(To Tyler)* Hey Ty, how you feelin' man?

PLAYFULLY GRABS TYLER.

**TYLER**

I feel fine Uncle Charlie.

**CHARLIE**

Good. *(Examining Tyler)* You look better already. *(Laughs)*

**MOTHER**

*(Desperate)* I'm having a time trying to write his obituary.

**CHARLIE**

Let me see what you got. *(Takes pad, reads)* Not bad, but a couple more sins wouldn't hurt.

**MOTHER**

*(To Tyler)* Uncle Charlie had a big family funeral. The list of sins in his obituary was as long as my arm. Oh, he was terrible; habitual liar, gambled all the time, unfaithful to his wife. *(To Charlie)* We sure were glad you died, otherwise you never would have stopped.

**CHARLIE**

*(Countering)*

If I remember correctly, the list of sins in your obituary filled the entire page too.

**TYLER**  
(Surprised)

Ma!

**CHARLIE**

Oh, my sister wasn't always sweet and innocent. All those wild nights at the [list several local nightclubs or bars].

**MOTHER**

Well, since I died, I've changed. I don't do those things anymore.

**CHARLIE**

That's true.

**MOTHER**

(To Tyler) Now I know you haven't sinned like old Uncle Charlie, but we have to put something down.

**CHARLIE**

(Encouraging Tyler) Just jot down a few young sins. You can do it.

MOTHER HANDS TYLER THE PEN AND PAD.

**TYLER**  
(Reluctantly)

This is soooo weird! (Begins to write)

SFX - PHONE RINGS - MOTHER ANSWERS

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- End of Preview -

Upon reading Tyler's obituary (his confession of sin and acceptance of Christ), his mother is moved to tears. The audience will be as well.

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