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"McJesus"

by Rob Courtney

What Set in a fast-food restaurant, a series of customers place orders that remind

audiences that there is only one Jesus, and we don't get to decide what parts of

Him we want or don't want. **Themes**: Theology, Truth, Faith, Gospel

Who Cashier Customer 4

Customer 1 Customer 5 Customer 2 Manager

Customer 3

When Present

Wear The Cashier should have some kind of uniform like a red or yellow polo and

(**Props**) khakis.

The Customers can wear any type of normal clothing.

The Manager should wear, slacks, shirt, and tie.

The scene should resemble a fast-food counter. You can also have a couple of

café tables for customers to sit.

A receipt book can be used instead of a cash register.

Why Ephesians 4:4-6; Deuteronomy 4:2

How The Cashier should always be very bubbly, never losing her kind and peppy

demeanor even during confrontations. The other Customers can be given characteristics based on actual customers at fast-food restaurants. Manager is confident, but compassionate. If possible, have a picture of a Friar to reference

in the "Friar Fries" pun.

Time Approximately 5 minutes

Cashier is standing behind the counter and Customer 1 enters.

Cashier: Welcome to The Golden Gates! How can I bless you?

Customer 1: I'd like one McJesus with cheese. Can I get extra Grace on that?

Cashier: (happily) All our McJesus's come with all the grace you need.

Customer 1: Oh, well then that's great. I like McJesus just like you serve 'em. Can I

get some fries with that?

Cashier: You mean French Friars? (Whispers) That's what we have to call them.

Customer 1: Yes, thank you. How much is it?

Cashier: Everything McJesus gives is free.

Customer 1: Wow! That's incredible!

Cashier: Here's your receipt. Your McJesus will arrive at your table soon.

Customer 1: (sincerely grateful) Thank you! (Exits)

Customer 2 enters.

Cashier: Welcome to The Golden Gates! How can I bless you?

Customer 2: I'd like a Double McJesus, but I don't want my McJesus to have any

real structure.

Cashier: I'm sorry?

Customer 2: Like I want a McJesus with inspiration and comforting ideas, minus

any requirements or standards on my part. I want a McJesus that only

makes me feel good and never makes me question myself.

Cashier: I'm sorry, we don't serve that here. We only serve one type of

McJesus.

Customer 2: (getting angry) What? That can't be!

Cashier: We know our McJesus is the perfect mix of all the ingredients for a

balanced life.

Customer 2: (angrier) So you can't give me what I want? (Yells) I've never been

told 'no' before in my whole life!!

Cashier: I'm sorry. You can always go to Religion King Jr. just across the street if

you want to customize your McJesus, but we can guarantee it won't

be the same.

Customer 2: (irate, attempting to insult) YOU won't be the same! (Exits)

Customer 3 enters.

Customer 3: (appalled at what just transpired) Are you ok?

Cashier: (giggling) He's right. After my first real McJesus, I never was the same!

How can I bless you today?

Customer 3: I'm looking for a bunch of (struggling to pronounce the plural)

McJesus...McJeezies...McJeezi...McJee...

Cashier: McJesus's

Customer 3: Yeah, those! My grandparents are hosting a bridge tournament and

need some food.

Cashier: That sounds fun!

Customer 3: (bluntly) It's like the most boring thing I've ever heard of. Imagine

watching golf on TV where they never actually swing the club.

Cashier: Well, I can offer you the Communion Combo. All the bread and juice

you need!

Customer 3: As long as it's more than two fish and five loaves, I'm good.

Cashier: (hands receipt) Here's your receipt. Your Communion Combo will

arrive at your table soon.

Customer 3 exits, Customer 4 enters.

Cashier: Welcome to The Golden Gates! How can I bless you?

Customer 4: Hello, I need a McJesus with plenty of Theology, Patriology,

Phenomenology, Anthropology, and Deontology. But please no

Eschatology, Hamartiology, or Soteriology.

Cashier: (confused but trying to be nice) I'm sorry. We only serve one kind of

McJesus here.

Customer 4: Haven't you been reading? It's extremely archaic and obsolete even

to accept what has been fed to you for so long without examination

and rejection of nonsense concepts.

Cashier: Well, I know about food...ology and surveys show that when our

McJesus is delivered and accepted as is, the hungry are filled and the tired are rejuvenated. That's the power of a McJesus. It seems simple until it is fully consumed. And then...well...you won't be left

wanting. (Pauses) Or with hunger-ology.

Customer 4: I think I'll pass. It just doesn't make sense.

Cashier: If you'll dig in, you'll sense all you need to know.

Customer 4 exits, Customer 5 enters.

Cashier: Welcome to The Golden Gates! How can I bless you?

Customer 5: I need a McJesus. Here's the thing: I want it to be good. Like really

good. I need blessings, hope, peace, and eternal life. But I don't like anything hard on it. Like don't give me anything like responsibility, sacrifice, hardships, or difficulties and all that other stuff I've heard about. I want to bite into a McJesus and taste unicorns and rainbows.

That's how a McJesus should be.

Cashier: I'm sorry. We only serve one kind of McJesus here. We can't make

those changes

Customer 5: What? Can I speak to a manager please?

Manager enters.

How can I bless you today? Manager:

result.

Customer 5: Why is your employee here telling me I can't have a McJesus like

want it? Like where did you get the idea that there's only one kind of McJesus? People should be able to choose what they prefer right?

want a McJesus, but I don't want it like you say I have to have it.

Manager: Here's the thing sir. When you come to McJesus, you're looking for

> something special, unique, and life-changing. The real McJesus is something you won't find anywhere else and it's worth every penny and every second of your time. We know it's the best thing you'll ever find. But when you start adding what you want, and taking away what you don't like, it stops being a McJesus. If you want a McJesus, there's plenty. But you can't come in here and demand we serve only what you like, because then it's not McJesus that you want. There's only one best. You either want it with the perfect mix of everything you need, or you don't. But you can't change it and expect the same

Customer 5: (calming down) Well that leaves me with a really hard choice.

Manager: It's a choice we all make.

Cashier: So, what will it be? The only real McJesus, or do you want to find a

cheap substitute?

Customer 5: I think I need to see the recipe again.

Manager: Come on, then

All exit. Lights out.

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