

O-me-o-miah & Jeremiah

- O:** (Struggles anxiously to manage a microphone with an extra long, thick and tangled cord - which is his trademark – while doing the following opening monolog) Oh me! Oh My! I can't even tell if this thing is plugged-in or not! ...Hello- Hello! (Taps the head of the microphone) Testing! Testing 1-2-3! Can you hear me?! (Struggles to figure out a way to untangle the cord) Oh me! Oh My! (Walks onto center stage -struggling even more dramatically) I'll be lucky if I don't trip and fall all... (Steps into the tangled mess and trips over the cord) over...(Twists around and this and falls to a sitting position facing participants!) this mess! O-me-o-miah! Here we go again (Gets up and leaves his microphone and cord in a heap and grabs his big "Go-Tell" megaphone) Thank goodness I still have my trusty ol' megaphone! (Shouts with a resounding voice into his megaphone) Welcome to another episode of the "The Proclamation Station! (Startled by the volume and checks out the other end of the megaphone before setting it down on his foot and dramatically hopping and holding his toe) Oh me! O-me-o-miah! Let's just try doing this without any further amplification.
- (With a deep sign, he regains his composure) Hi! My name's O-me-o-miah – for obvious reasons -n- I'm here to pay tribute to some of the greatest proclaimers of all time! And, of course, (points to the large Bible backdrop) when you're talkin' about faith - you'll find 'em tucked away, snug as a bug - in Bible times! Take for instance, our friend, Jeremiah and his words to the people of Judah.
- J:** (There is rumbling and tumbling behind the Bible backdrop) Hello...is anybody out there?
- O:** Say what? (Looks toward the Bible backdrop) I didn't think there was actually someone still alive in there?
- J:** Did I someone just call my name?
- O:** Uh...(Addressing the audience) could you excuse me for a moment?! (Runs over to the Bible backdrop and speaks in a LOUD whisper so the audience can still hear him) JEREMIAH– son of HIL-KI-AH from the days of King JO-SI-AH, is that you?!
- J:** Just a sec! I'll be right out!
- O:** Uh...Did you hear that? He says he'll be ...right out?!
- J:** Hello...Are you out there?
- O:** (Walks back over to the Bible backdrop) Yup! We're still here.
- J:** Ok! I'm coming out now!
- O:** Are you sure you want to do this? (Addressing the audience) I mean the guy's over 2500 years old!
- J:** Yup! I'm just so close to the middle of this book that I'm not sure which way to go!
- O:** Well, you got some bloody battles and a pretty major flood to endure if you come out the front. But, then again – you got the second coming of Jesus Christ if you go out the back. So, I guess its pretty much up to you!
- J:** Second coming of...Who?
- O:** Oh boy! A lot's happened since you've been around!
- J:** Whatever you say! Ok- I'm comin' out the front! Stay with me- ok? Since I'm just a youth!
- O:** Hey remember what God said to you when you tried to use that excuse?!!
- J:** Don't remind me- that's what defined my place in this story!
- O:** It's a quote that's gotten a lot of press - so let me run it by you one more time! He said "Don't say I am only a youth - for to all to whom I send you, you shall go and whatever I command you, you shall speak!"
- J:** (Crumple newspaper to indicate movement through the pages) Yea! Yea! Yea! Don't remind me! In fact, I almost thought your voice was God's calling me to go out again!
- O:** Well you were one of the all-time greats in the Proclaimer's Hall of Fame!
- J:** It sure didn't feel like it at the time. God's people were in dire straights and God wanted me to try to help them get back on track! ! Unfortunately, I'd never thought of myself as the prophetic-type, so I was pretty stressed out most of the time!
- O:** But you got to be God's voice for the people! Hey...How are you doin' in there, my friend? (Walks over to the Bible backdrop and tries to take a peak inside) (Sounding out of breath) Just a sec! I have to stop and catch my breath!
- O:** Take your time...
- J:** (Crunch some more newspaper and then play a little music in the background) Ok! I'm coming into Psalms! Whoa! It's like running through 150 stations on the radio with all those songs! Can you feel the rhythm-n- blues?
- O:** I think you gotta be there to really feel the beat!
- J:** And there's that guy named Job. Man! Did he ever have it rough!
- O:** He could be opening the evening news any day with all his tragedies!
- J:** Ye-ouch! Whoa! Watch out for stray spears and arrows! (Sound effect of people being attacked and objects crashing) Looks like Joshua 's getting the best of Jericho!
- O:** Thanks for the heads up! Sounds like your coming into the home stretch!
- J:** Yep! After an endless accounting of what to and not to eat in Deuteronomy and a play-by-play of the long, hot, dry... (Throaty cough) Water! Ugh, I need water! (Coughs again before continuing)...journey through the desert to get to the Promised Land in Exodus and...
- Awwwwwww! There's Miriam and Moses playing Hide-n-Go Seek with the Pharaoh's daughter!
- O:** If they'd only known what else was in store!
- J:** Got a towel?! I just weathered Noah's rainy cruise - Wow! Take a look at that rainbow! But it looks like a whirlwind ahead!
- O:** Genesis could create some obstacles for re-entry.

J: Yep! I gotta get through seven days of the creation in reverse (Sounds of crashing and animals and rumbling and lightning striking)

O: How are you doin' ok, in there?

J: It's gotten kind of dark and I feel like we've all been turned back into this mass of primordial "goop!" Ew!

O: You don't say! So- do you think you'll be in any shape to come on through?

J: (Jeremiah waits a moment, then opens the door a crack and peeks his head through it) Hey- How are y'all doin'?!

O: (Surprised) Well! That was quite the travel documentary!

J: I've always been one to call it like I see 'em! And who might you be?

O: My name is O-me-o-miah!

J: (Extends his hand to someone in the audience) Jeremiah. Pleasure to make your acquaintance (Greets a few others) Shalom, Cavalrine! How are ya doin'?

O: Well, it's an honor to meet such an esteemed man of God!

J: I was actually a pretty ordinary guy in my time - until God gave me this incredibly monumental job to do.

O: And, in one word or less, what role were you called to play?

J: (Thrusts his right arm into the air and shouts)
PROPHET!

O: Well, alrighty then! So you were one of God's messengers of gloom and doom?

J: And comfort and hope and love and whatever else God might have to say about any given day.

O: Well then, I guess things haven't really changed that much!

J: Why?

O: 'Cuz God is still calling ordinary people to share words of warning, hope, love and joy?!

J: (Walks over to the Bible backdrop) Hey- What's this?

O: It's a Bible!

J: Funny! (Goes over to the door, opens and closes it) It looks like a door to me!

O: Actually! It IS meant to be an entry point for encountering God's salvation story and some of the people – including you, and Job and others who have named, claimed and strived to proclaim it!

J: Well, it looks like it all might still be a work in progress.

O: Why?

J: Because you're all still living to tell it!

O: You know...I think you may be right!

J: Just be ready and willing to follow God's lead!

O: Thanks for the first-hand advice there, Jeremiah!

J: No problem! Guess I should be getting back though - 'cuz God's people were having a pretty time dealing with that whole Babylonian captivity fiasco when I left!

O: I can only imagine! Say, maybe you'd like to -go back through the future and begin with Revelations.

J: Sounds like a plan! (Walks back into the Bible as O-me-o-miah closes the door behind him!) Shalom!

O: And with that (Picks up the pile of tangled cord and searches for his microphone) ... hey, what happened to my microphone?! O-me-o-miah! (Sets it down) Let's just call it a day at the Proclamation Station –n-keep lookin' for ways to...(picks up his megaphone and shouts)... Name! Claim! And, Proclaim God's Story! (Startled by volume, looks at the other end of the megaphone, shrugs and bows before walking off stage.)