# Mum on a Mission!

By Deborah Wassenberg

*Mother's Day is an opportunity to honour our Mums (and other significant women) who love us. It's usually a big day of celebration in Church so you can expect visitors. This Mother's Day program is jam packed so choose what's important to you in the time you have. The Bible Lesson is a sketch which will need some rehearsal. The Memory Verse needs preparation, but once you've made the props, you'll be able to use them every year.*

## Song Suggestions:

- For All My Days (You Tube: chapelhill kids)
- Yes and Amen (You Tube: chapelhill kids)
- O Taste and See (You Tube: Bethel Music Kids)

## Bible Lesson: The Widow's Oil (A sketch)

## Bible Reference: 2 Kings 4:1-7

*Two boys enter and stand centre stage. They are brothers. Ask two of your male teenagers to play the brothers, but if you need to use two adults, you might like to dress them in school boy uniforms to help the children to understand they are playing little kids…and for the fun of it.*

*Boy 1 & 2:* This story is about our Mum.

Boy 2: *I'm* going to tell the story.

Boy 1: I'm telling the story.
I'm the oldest!

Boy 2: That doesn't matter.
I want to tell the story.

Boy 1: No, I'm telling it.

Boy 2: But I want to tell it.
You always do everything.
I never get to do anything.
I want to tell the story about Mum.

Boy 1: Oh, alright.
You tell it then.

Boy 2: *(Suddenly looks at the audience like he sees them for the first time and becomes shy)*
I don't want to.

Boy 1: *(Sighs)*
This is the true story about what happened
to us after our Dad died.
We didn't know it at the time but Dad
owed money to a man in our village.

Boy 2: Dad owed lots of money.
Lots and lots of money.
Lots and lots and lots of money.

Boy 1: Yeah, I think everyone gets it now.

Boy 2: Lots and lots and lots and lots of money.

Boy 1: Mum was trying hard to pretend nothing was wrong.

Boy 2: Mum is very brave.

Boy 1: She didn't tell us how bad things were.

Boy 2: But things were bad.

Boy1: Yes, things were bad.

Boy 2: Things were bad.
Really bad.
Very bad.
They were…bad.

Boy 1: One day there was a knock at the door.
Mum answered and a
man was standing there.

Boy 2: He was a bad man.

Boy 1: He was a *business* man.

Boy 2: He was a bad business man.

Boy 1: He was the man Dad owed money to.

Boy 2: Owed lots of money to.
Lots and lots of money.
Lots and lots and lots of money…

Boy 1: Anyway… *(glaring at his little brother)*
The man told Mum that if she
couldn't repay the money
Dad owed him, he would
take us boys away to be his slaves.

Boy 2: And I said, 'No way!'
And I karate chopped him
like this *(hi-yah)* and like that *(hi-yah)!*

Boy 1: *(Puts his hands on his hips and shakes his head at his little brother)*

Boy 2: And then I punched him
like this *(ooph)* and like that *(ooph)*.

Boy 1: You hid under the table!

Boy 2: Did not!

Boy 1: Did so.

Boy 2: Did not.

Boy 1: And you cried like a baby.

Boy 2: I didn't want to leave Mum.
She wouldn't be able to look after herself.

Boy 1: *(To his brother)* Mum was not going to let that man take us away. We were a family.
*(To the audience)* She had a plan. She was taking us to see someone urgently.

Boy 2: She was 'Mum on a Mission!'

Boy 1: She made us put our coats on and we
went out into the street.
She said she was going to find the prophet…

Boy 2: Elisha!

Boy 1: Elisha was a famous prophet our Dad used to work for.
Mum reminded Elisha about Dad.
How much he loved God.
She told Elisha Dad had died and that a man
was coming to take us away to be his slaves.

Boy 2: And I said 'Elisha, you better take that guy down!
You better call down lightning on him or something.'

Boy 1: You hid behind Mum!

Boy 2: Did not!

Boy 1: Did so.

Boy 2: I was just cold.

Boy 1: Elisha said, 'How can I help you?
Tell me what do you have in the house?'

Boy 2: Mum said she didn't have anything.
Except a little jar of oil.

Boy 1: Elisha told Mum:
'Go around to all your neighbours.
Ask them for empty jars.
Don't ask for just a few.
Then go back inside your house
and shut the door behind you and your sons.
Pour oil into all the borrowed jars
and as each one is filled, set it aside.'

Boy 2: Mum was on another mission!

Boy 1: She said she was going to use her faith.
She said she didn't even care what the neighbours
thought about us borrowing all their jars.
She decided to do everything Elisha said.
She said 'I will put my trust in God and act on it.'

Boy 2: Mum took us around every house
And we borrowed lots of jars.
Lot and lots of jars.
Lots and lots and lots of jars.

Boy 1: Anyway… *(glaring at his little brother)*
We took the jars home and shut the door.
We gave Mum a jar and she poured oil
out of her little jar into the borrowed jar
… and the oil just kept pouring out!

Boy 2: It was pouring and pouring out.
Pouring and pouring and pouring out.

Boy 1: We passed Mum jar after jar filling them all up.
She asked for another jar.

Boy 2: And I said, 'Mum, there's no jars left!'

Boy 1: And the oil stopped flowing that instant, like that!
(snaps fingers)

Boy 2: Yeah, like that!
*(makes several attempts to snap his fingers but can't do it!)*

Boy 1: Mum took us back to Elisha and
told him what she'd done.
And he said, 'Go, sell the oil in the market
and use the money to pay back what Dad owed,
And live off the money that's left over.'

Boy 2: Mum was on another mission!

Boy 1: She got down to that market so fast!
Sold the oil, paid off the man who wanted
to make us his slaves.

Boy 2: And I said: 'Huh, our Mum is friends with
Elisha. He sent Mum on a mission.
She used her faith.
So, how do you like that!'

Boy 1: Yeah, you did say that.
It was pretty funny.

Boy 2: And Mum didn't even go mad at me.
I love my Mum.
I love her lots and lots.
I love her lots and lots and lots.

Boy 1: Oh, come on.
Mum will be wondering where we are.

*Boy 1 grabs Boy 2 and pulls him off stage. Boy 2 waves energetically until he is off stage.*

## Ministry to the Children:

Wow, what a Mum those boys had! She was determined to find a way to keep them home with her where they belonged. How wonderful she used her faith in God and put that faith into action. She really was a Mum on a mission! I'm sure you have a Mum, Grandma, Nanna or Aunty who would do the same for you. If you're in trouble…they'd be on a mission to help you! God tells us to honour our Mums. It's so important He made it one of the Ten Commandments. So, even when Mum tells you to do something you don't want to (maybe she's on a mission to get the house tidy) honour her and do it. Be respectful in what you say. Appreciate her job as your Mum, even if you don't agree with everything she does. Today is Mother's Day. It's a special day to honour Mums. So let's pray for our Mums right now. *Pray.*

## Memory Verse: Exodus 20:12

'Honour your father and your mother, so that you may live long in the land the Lord your God is giving you.'

**Breakfast in Bed Relay Race:**

**You Will Need:**

- 2 x Trays (second hand from a charity shop)
- 2 sets paper plates with a word of the Memory Verse, and reference, on each one.
- 2 x Salt and pepper shakers (second hand from a charity shop)

- 2 x Knife and fork (plastic)
- 2 x Vase with fake flower (optional)

**What to Do:**

Make 2 of everything so you can have two teams. Glue the vases (with the flower inside), cutlery, salt and pepper shakers permanently to the trays. Write out the words of the Memory Verse, one word per paper plate. Place the children into two teams. Put the trays in front of each team and the paper plates at the other end of the room. On 'GO' the first child picks up the tray, runs to the end of the room and picks up a paper plate, puts it on the tray and runs back to their team. They hand over the tray while holding onto the paper plate. The first team to collect all their words and then assemble them in the correct order wins. If a paper plate falls off, the child must pick it up, return to that end, put it back on the tray and run again! Ask both teams to say the Memory Verse aloud together.

## Game: Mother Says…

*The game of Simon Says substituting 'Mother'. Use funny actions…*

- *Wink with your left eye*
- *Tickle a friend*
- *Crawl like a baby*
- *Act like a monkey*
- *Play air guitar*
- *Stand on one foot*
- *Smell your feet*

*Realistically, you may not have time for a game. Children like to spend time making their special craft for Mum.*

## Craft: Mother's Teapot

Photocopy the teapot onto white cardstock. One per child. Ask the children to colour their teapot and provide pretty stickers, jewels, sequins and glitter so they can decorate it. Staple a tea bag to the back of each tea pot. Children can write a message and sign on the back, too.

You've been working so very hard
I thought I'd give you this pretty card
To thank you for looking after me
Sit right back
And have this tea on me!