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## \*\*PURCHASE REQUIRED FOR PERFORMANCE AND DUPLICATION\*\*

### DRY BONES

Ted Swartz and Doug Brunk

**Character:** Ezekiel

Scripture text: Ezekiel 37:1-14

Props: none

**Length:** 3 -4 Minutes

**Ezekiel:** 

It was a couple of years back when "the Lord came upon me" —That's how some people like to say it —me —well, it felt to me like some hand reached out and nabbed me, gave a shake, then threw me down. Once my head stopped a-spinnin' I took myself a look around —I was in some holler up the valley. It was full of bones —dry bones —dry as an old cow patty.

And God havin' a dry sense of humor says to me, he says, "Mortal, can these bones live?"

Well, me havin' had a little experience with what looked to me to be a loaded question, I says, "Oh God, you know."

And God says to me, "Prophesy to these bones and say to them: 'Oh, dry bones,' (like they don't know which bones they are) 'hear the Word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: 'I will cause breath to enter you, flesh to come upon you and cover you, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord.'"

Well, these seemed to me to be a bit over the wall —even for the Lord God Most High. But, rememberin' the feelin' of "bein' come upon" and knowin' the Lord God Most High don't do much that don't have an underlying meaning that goes way beyond the surface—I put on my best prophesyin' face. So I set about prophesyin', feeling downright silly. But I soon got a good rhythm goin' when all of a sudden I heard a rattlin' and those dry bones they come together bone to bone and then there were

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The hair on the back of my neck like to stand straight out. Then He says to me—(he had my undivided attention). He says, "Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, Mortal, and say to the breath: 'Thus says the Lord: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.'"

Well, he didn't have to say it twice and I commenced a prophesyin' in my grade-A, top level prophesyin' voice. And the breath come into 'em and they lived and stood on their feet—a whole heapin' bunch of 'em. Let me tell you—now the hair was standing on places I didn't even know existed.

Then he says to me "Mortal"—He keeps callin' me that like I'm going to forget it—He says, "Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel." Them bones said, "Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely." These were some de-pressed bones...

The Lord then says to me, "Prophesy." I was starting to see the pattern now. "I'm goin' to open your graves and bring you up from your graves. O my people, I will bring you back to the Land of Israel. And you will know that I am the Lord. I will put my Spirit within you and you will live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you will know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act."

Well, I just fainted.

### **END**

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