

Bride for Isaac Skit

Scene 1: Abraham's tent in the land of Canaan

Parts: Abraham, Servant

Abraham: You're my oldest and most faithful servant, and I have an important task for you.

Servant: Yes, Master! I'll do anything for you!

Abraham: I am sending you to my country and my family to find a wife for my son Isaac.

Servant: All right. But what if the woman is not willing to come back here with me? Should I take your son there to the land you came from?

Abraham: No, do not take my son back there! The Lord promised that my descendants will live in this land of Canaan. So Isaac must stay and raise his family here. The angel of the Lord will go before you, and you will find a wife for Isaac. Whatever happens, promise me that you will not take my son back there.

Servant: I promise. I will get ready for my journey now.

Abraham: You'll need to take many gifts and supplies. We'll pack them on camels—ten should be enough!

Scene 2: The well outside the city of Haran

Parts: Servant, Rebekah

Servant: *(Folds hands in prayer.)* O Lord, please give me success and show kindness to my master Abraham. The young women of the city will be coming out soon to draw water from this well. Now let it be that the young woman to whom I say, "Please let down your pitcher that I may drink," and she says, "Drink, and I will also give your camels a drink"—let her be the one you have chosen for Isaac. That way I will know that she is the right one.

Rebekah: *(Enters while the servant is finishing his prayer.)*

Servant: *(Finishes prayer and notices Rebekah.)* Please let me drink a little water from your pitcher.

Rebekah: Drink, my lord. I will draw water for your camels, too, until they have had enough.

Servant: Thank you. Tell me, is there room at your father's house for us to stay?

Rebekah: Yes, we have room for you, and there's plenty of food for your animals. You are welcome!

Servant: Whose daughter are you?

Rebekah: I am the daughter of Bethuel, the son of Nahor.

Servant: (*Excited*) Blessed be the Lord God of my master Abraham, who has led me to the house of my master's family!

Scene 3: Bethuel's House

Parts: Servant, Bethuel, Laban, Rebekah

Servant: Well, now you've heard my story, how your relative Abraham sent me to find a wife for his son, how I prayed for God to guide me, and how He brought Rebekah to the well and answered my prayer. Now, please tell me if you will agree and let Rebekah come. And if not, tell me, and I will look somewhere else for a wife.

Bethuel: What can I say? This is the Lord's doing! Of course you may take Rebekah and go so she can be Isaac's wife, the way the Lord wants it to be.

Servant: Praise the Lord! I will be ready to leave tomorrow morning.

Laban: Why don't you let Rebekah stay with us a few days, at least ten? Then she may go with you.

Servant: Please don't make me wait, since the Lord has worked everything out so perfectly. Send me away so that I may go home to my master.

Laban: We'll call Rebekah and ask her if she is willing to leave right away.

Rebekah: (*Enters*) Yes?

Laban: Are you willing to go with the servant of Abraham and become the wife of Abraham's son Isaac?

Rebekah: Yes, I am willing to do this.

Laban: Then go with our blessing.