

SCRIPT - Blessed are the Merciful

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Narrator

Lesson five , Blessed are the merciful

[kids playing in background]

Granddaughter - Tell us a story Granpa!

Grandfather – what kind of a story do you want to hear?

Grandson – how about one where the bad guys lose and the good guys win?

Grandfather – so you really like it when the bad guys get what’s coming to them?

Both kids – Yeah!

Grandfather – Well let me tell you about Old Fuzzy –he was a bad guy and he really got what was coming to him!

Granddaughter – who was Old Fuzzy?

Grandfather – Fuzzy was a night watchman at an oil refinery

Grandson – what’s a oily referee?

Grandfather – [laugh] RE-FINERY – that’s a place where they turn oil into gas for your car. They have big tanks of oil, bigger than this house.

And Fuzzy’s job was to guard the place at night and to measure how much oil was in each tank.

Grandson – how can you measure the oil in a tank so big?

Grandfather – well, Fuzzy had to climb up a tall ladder and push a big stick down into the tank and then pull the stick back out and write down how much oil he saw on the stick.

[stick sound]

Well, one night Fuzzy’s flashlight ran out of batteries and he decided to do something that was against the rules.

The rules said never to use a gas lamp (that’s like a camping lantern) because the flame from the lamp could start the big tanks on fire.

Fuzzy thought that if he was real careful he could get away with it.

Granddaughter – I bet he started a big fire!

Grandfather – that’s right... he accidentally dropped the lamp into the tank and it started on fire.

[glass breaking – echo]

Fuzzy slid down the ladder and ran [running sounds] as fast as he could just as the tank exploded.

If that wasn’t bad enough, the next tank exploded and then the next one.

[explosion – echo]

Pretty soon all the tanks were on fire and the fire spread to the little town that was next to the refinery.

Fuzzy ran to warn the people.

[door knocking] [sirens]

Fuzzy - Fire! The town’s on fire! Anybody in there?

Grandfather – Fuzzy worked all night helping the firemen and saving people’s lives but the whole town and the refinery were burned to the ground.

Grandson –Wow! I bet Old Fuzzy got in big trouble!

Grandfather – he sure did! People were saying that he should go to jail and of course he should’ve been fired from his job.

Grandson – so he got what was coming to him?

Grandfather – no... he didn’t. It’s hard to believe it but the big boss told everybody that he wanted to make sure that nothing like this would EVER happen again.

He said that he had a long talk with Fuzzy and that Fuzzy was feeling so bad about everything that he even wished he was dead. Fuzzy felt like he didn’t deserve to be forgiven and just wanted to leave and go away and hide somewhere.

The big boss said that the only person he could think of who would never do such a stupid thing again would be Fuzzy.

The boss said, “I forgive Fuzzy and I’m giving him his old job back. We are all counting on you Fuzzy, don’t let us down.

Fuzzy said, “Thank you, sir, for giving me another chance. I would rather die than let you down again.”

Grandson – Wow! So he didn’t get what he deserved?

Grandfather – No, he didn’t –that was 25 years ago and Fuzzy has done his best to be faithful to his promise. He knows he was given a second chance only because of mercy.

Grandfather – boy, I’d hate to be old Fuzzy... I bet he still feels terrible about what happened.

Grandfather – yes, he does... he knows that people might forgive you one time but only God forgives and forgets about it and doesn’t ever bring it up again.

Grandson – so whatever happened to Old Fuzzy?

Grandfather – oh, he’s still around –he goes to work every day trying to show the boss how much he appreciates being given a second chance

[her voice is distant]

Grandmother – Oh Fuz-ZY! Your dinner is ready! Oh, I didn’t know the kids were in here.

Kids – Wait... You mean GRANPA is fuzzy?

Grandmother - It’s almost time for you to go to work tonight. [pause] Why is everybody looking at me like that?

Girl – Oh, Wow! Granpa is FUZZY!

Narrator

Did you listen very closely to what Jesus said?

Blessed are the merciful –for they shall have mercy.

This means that if you don’t forgive other people then you will not have the blessings of forgiveness in your own life.

When we don’t forgive we become bitter. Bitterness is the only poison in the world which people drink hoping that ANOTHER person will be poisoned.

Do you want to drink poison?

Do you want to open the door for the devil to attack you about a bitter attitude?

Did you know the Bible says that the devil will torture you when you don't forgive others?

Is it so worth it to hold back from forgiveness others? Don't you see that you are drinking poison?

Right now, clench your fist as hard as you can!

Keep squeezing your fist while you tell God about what this person did to you.

Keep squeezing and tell God that it is hard for you but that you want to let this bitterness go.

Now open your fist and let it go.

Now you are beginning to see how the teachings of Jesus work in your own life.

Blessed are the merciful for they shall have mercy.