

## The Clown Transformation

by Georgia Thometz, a.k.a. Buttons Published by DramaShare®

*Transformation: to change from one person into another. You can do the transformation however fits you.*

*If you have access to a roving microphone (clip-on type) I would recommend using it so your voice doesn't get lost while putting on your makeup. If you can tape what you want to say that would be wonderful, I am a spontaneous speaker (I find that the Holy Spirit can get through easier that way). You see me as I am at this moment. It has taken quite a while for me to be like this. I would like to share how my life has changed. Please watch carefully as I transform.*

At this point, I pull my hair back, spray or pin it. Then I begin putting on the white base.

I really don't look like much now, as you know we are very small when we are born, we start out looking kind of plain. Perhaps we didn't have much hair and our eyes may have looked kind of gray. We cannot do anything for ourselves and need someone to take care of us. Do another step in makeup.

As we grow, we begin to crawl and then walk. We even fall down when we are learning but this is what changing is all about.

As you can see, we are now developing into something that is different from everyone else.

Start to get some definition in the makeup.

Now, we are old enough to go to Sunday School and we start learning about the people in the Bible. Maybe we get treated unfairly by others, maybe some things get said to us that hurt. All these things affect our lives and we continue to change.

More detail and final makeup.

We may have gone to confirmation and joined the church. We may have gotten involved with the wrong kids and done some things that were not right. Someone may have abused us or we may have friends that have been abused.

What kind of life are we living now?

Some of the outlining and fine details.

I have chosen the right path for my life, or am I putting on a mask so you really think I am OK, but really I am not.

Apply the powder.

Powder, this seals the face, like the Holy Spirit seals our lives if we have given our life to Him.

At this point in our life perhaps we have decided what we are going to do when we grow up. Perhaps we have even enrolled in college.

I put out my arms like I am finished.

But wait, this is not complete. Without the proper clothing I really am incomplete.

Put on costume.

Did I choose the right things for my life? What am I doing? Am I a parent? Do I really want to be in church? Am I using drugs? People? Lying? Who are my friends?

Final pieces of outfit/wig.

There, I am now complete. This is great! I am transformed! I am "Buttons" the clown.

Stand silent for a seconds--look around.

"I look like a clown but, why don't I feel like I am transformed? Something is wrong.

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What could it be?"

Voice (either someone from off-stage or imaginary): "I can change that."

What? (Asking the audience) Did any of you hear that? Who are you? Where are you?

I am God, the one you learned about in Sunday School and church.

Oh, and you can make me feel like I am transformed. How?

You will need to be willing.

What do I have to do?

Give me your heart.

My Heart? (shocked and not sure).

Yes, I will take your heart, clean up all the things that have hurt, forgive all the things you have done, change it by putting a part of me inside it and I will live there.

You want ME to give you my heart?

Only if you want to be truly changed/transformed. I will not make you do anything you don't want to do. It is a free choice. I have made the offer, you must make the decision.

Open up pocket area on suit or pretend to take heart out, hesitantly, slowly.

But it is so small, are you sure it is big enough for you to live in?

Yes, any heart given to me is just the right size.

Hand the heart up to God (keep hands together so if you have a foam or paper heart to use you will not expose it to the audience yet).

Look around and be a little concerned, but then watch upward.

"Buttons, here is your clean heart back."

(Open hands slightly to make it appear as if it is beating or growing.)

Oh, my it is growing, it feels so much lighter. It must be because all the bad stuff I was keeping in there is gone.

Place it back inside yourself and close up the front of you.

Go to your knees--in a location where most of audience can see--and say a prayer.

Dear God, thank you for the lesson in transformation. Help us to realize that no matter how we change our appearance, what we do, whether we are good or bad, it will never make us be really changed. I ask that you take my heart and clean it up, and then fill it with your love. Thank you for allowing Jesus to die on the cross that I can accept his blood to wash my heart clean. Thank you for the Holy Spirit that will continue to live in my heart and help me grow to be more like Jesus was and to help others find out about Jesus also. Amen.

*The end*

*Of course, like all clown skits/performances you can emphasize and use your own life experiences as God leads. I performed this again today and there is lots of different things I said. I closed by singing "Fill My Cup Lord" which was a 1970's song. I sang the verses and asked the congregation to make the chorus be their prayer also. On the second chorus I encouraged them to increase the size of the cup they were asking the Lord to fill. I rejoice that I have been given this opportunity and pray that many will be touched and lead to the fullness of what they can be in the Lord as a result of any of you using this idea. May God bless you all richly.*

*Georgia Thometz, a.k.a. Buttons*