

## A heart of HONOR

Mostly a monologue by a man getting dressed for his grandfather's memorial service.

A wife enters to remind him that it is not his exterior that looks like his grandfather, but that his heart shows and carries on his likeness. Use this skit as a reminder that our likeness to Jesus is growing inside of us and is not a surface thing; that we are to look like our Father; as a father's day skit; etc.

Props could be: A full length mirror, various medals (grandpa's awards) vests, ties, jackets, hats, etc. that obviously do not fit because they were Grandpa's.

Monologue concept.... as he feels through and tries on the various available items and sees their effect in the mirror. Be more specific as you have more time.

\*\*\*\*\*

mmmm....What to wear? Everyone says I am just like Grandpa. I do want to make him proud today.

(As he puts on/drapes a LOUD tie) I remember sitting on his lap as a child and playing with this tie. I think it was a running joke between him and grandma. He wasn't above a good joke.

(puts on a vest) And this, I always thought he looked a bit like a gangster when he wore this. (sigh) It always made me feel....protected.

(As he puts some medals on the vest) And these, he never wore these in public. But I could sit for hours listening to him describe each one and the adventures he had.

(As he fingers, then puts on a hat) He always knew the right time to wear this. (hat back on head and hands on hips- mimicking grandpa) What are you up to, mister? (hat off in hand, pretending to open a door) After you, miss..... (hat back on head, seemingly admiring it, even though it doesn't fit, shrugs shoulders and looks at jacket)

(As he puts on a jacket) And when HE put his jacket on, it was time to go. We all dropped what we were doing (This is interrupted by the wife.) and went out the door with him because something important was about to happen.

Enter wife.... (offstage) Aren't you ready yet? It's time to leave for the memorial service. (as she enters) What (pauses as she looks around and sees the remembrances) have you been doing?

(looking in the mirror) Am I like him?

(as she begins to help him OFF with Grandpa's stuff and on with his own jacket) Honey, yes you are. But remember that Grandpa was over 6 feet tall and weighed 300 pounds. (or whatever the opposite is of the man....) But we all see him in you. It comes from right here. (tap his heart in a tender moment) (then laughing...) You can keep the tie. Now, let's go honor him.

\*\*\*\*\*

c. 2014 mygrandmatime

You may use these materials for your own non-profit use.