

# A Sweet Christmas Tale

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I originally put together for use during Christmas 2021 at Felpham Methodist Church, and Bognor Regis Methodist Church West Sussex.

Please feel free to use this as a resource, and adapt it as appropriate. If you do use it, let me know, and tell me how it went!

*Rev Dan*  
*January 2022*

## **Some notes for use**

It takes about 7-10 minutes to perform, depending how you do it.

I delivered it with a large table in front of me, and all the chocolates & Sweets in a basket, bringing them out and holding them up as I referred to them (in **red**), the placing on the table. The times there is a product in **green** means you've used it once already, so you've got to find it on the table – which adds to the entertainment factor!

Alternatively, you could do it with pictures on a screen, or with congregation having to shout out when they hear a chocolate reference.

# A Sweet Christmas Tale

This is a story about God. It is a story that has been told and retold and every time it is a **REVEL**ation to those who hear it.

for some this story might be a **REFRESHER**,

to others it might be entirely new...

but for all it is a story that made **OREO** (a real) difference to all the world.

Once upon a **TIME, OUT** there in the east, a girl called Mary was going about her day at home when she heard a **WISPA** behind her.

She did a **TWIRL** to see where the sound had come from, and found before her an angel.

The angel could see Mary was shocked, so she started by giving her **BOOST** – do not fear ... God has chosen you.

So you have a **CHUNKY** job to do... you will give birth God's son.

How can this be? Mary thought - Had there been a **PICK & MIX UP?**

Some sort of **FUDGE** in the heavenly system?

She's not even been officially **BUTTON**ed to her husband to be – Joseph - and this news was bound to **RUFFLOs** feathers of the **MATCHMAKERS**

Having a baby now would cause **SNICKERS** in the community and **WISPA's** would **RIPPLE** around the village.

When Joseph found out, well it was a lot for him to **DIGEST - IVE** (if) he ever would... He thought about making a quiet **BREAKAWAY** from Mary

But in Joseph you don't find a **KINDER** man, and after he had also had an **enCOUNTER** with the angel - who told him that May wasn't **LION**, he agreed to look after mary and the baby.

At the time, Caesar Augustus was a bit of a **HUMBUG** and asked that everyone be **COUNT**ed by going to their home town. So Joseph and Mary had to **GO AHEAD** to Bethlehem.

This trek was no **PICNIC**.

No **DOUBLE DECKER** bus, no **AERO** -planes, no **TAXI**, no caravan **CLUB**

And Joseph couldn't 't afford a **CARAMEL (camel)**

they had to a walk along the **ROCKY** path to Bethlehem

Mary was heavily pregnant by now, she said herself she was feeling a bit of a **FLUMP** and Joseph worried she might **FLAKE** out, but they arrived in Nazareth a little **AFTER EIGHT**, and while it was a struggle to find somewhere to stay Joseph **ORANGE**'d a space next to the **ANIMALS**.

As they settled down Mary had A **HARIBO** feeling that the baby was coming, and sure enough, while the birth itself was not bed of **ROSES**, Jesus with his tiny **FINGERS** and toes was soon **NESTLE**-ing (grab anything that is a nestle product!) in Mary's arms.

But there was no quiet night of rest after that...

First some shepherds came along to have a nosy. The told Mary & Joseph how they were looking up at the **MILKY-WAY** when Angels had appeared in the sky – they'd been so shocked they had all Fallen over like **SKITTLES**

and The angels said that God's promised one had been born – to go and see for themselves and to tell everyone about it – no **WISPA**-ing allowed they said.

The angels filled every bit of the **GALAXY** they could see. And they were singing, **RAISIN** the roof with their song! Better than **M&M**. Better than little **(PICK & MIX)** Better than **WHAM**.

So the shepherds where so filled with **(Turkish) DELIGHT** that they left their sheep **GRAZE**-ing in the fields, who had the **MUNCHIES** for a midnight snack... and had taken the **CURLY WIRLY** route to find the baby.

Then, came some **SMARTIES**, oh, you may know them better as Magi.

They told Mary and Joseph that they had been reading the signs in the **MILKY-WAY**, seeing Saturn, Jupiter, even **MARS** and then saw something amazing – the sky was signalling something **CHUNKY**, a new king had been born.

So the **SMARTIES** had packed up their **BOUNTY** and travelled on their **CARAMELS**.

But the **SMARTIES** were not quite sure where to go so they headed to **QUALITY STREET** in the city of Jerusalem to **HOBNOB** with royalty – assuming they would know where to go find this new king.

They met king Herod and after some to and fro, they were told to **GO AHEAD** to Bethlehem...

oh, and one more thing, Herod had said, when you find the new king, **TWIRL** back to me and tell me where, so I too can worship him.

When the **SMARTIES** had arrived they presented Jesus with **MINT IMPERIAL** condition gifts of **GOLD**, Myrr and **FLAKE**incence

Then, as they rested, God **REVEL**-ed to the **SMARTIES** that Herod was up to his old **TWIX** – don't go back he said. So they went home another way.

So that is the story... I hope it has been a helpful **REFRESHER**, or maybe even a new **REVEL**ation to you.

And it if hasn't sunk in yet - Here's the **CRUNCH – IE**

God became human, Emmanuel – God with us...

Jesus is the **HERO** of the story, Because Jesus makes **OREO** difference to us all through his love for us all.

that is the reason that today is such a **CELEBRATION**