

SUNDAY SCHOOL CURRICULUM • FALL B

# Gospel Light

“Be kind and  
compassionate  
to one another.”

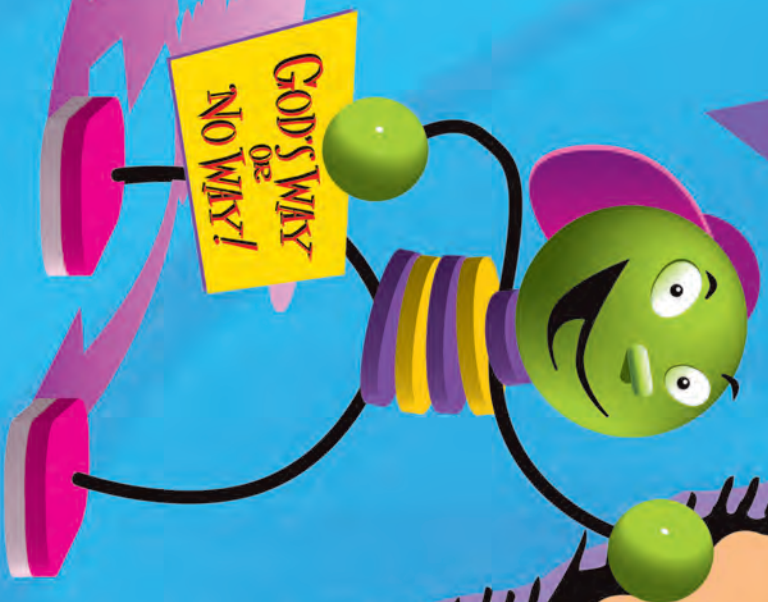
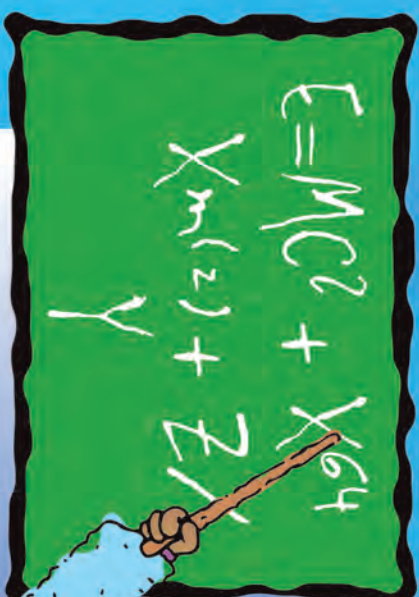
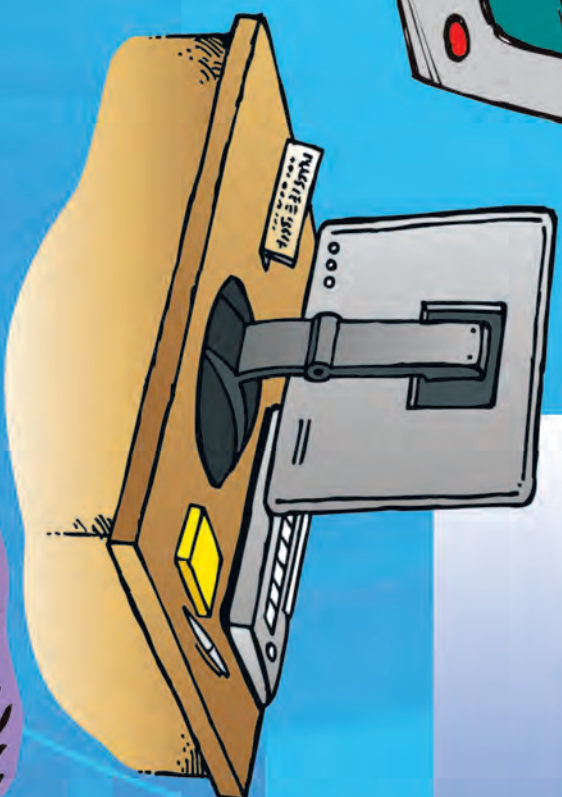
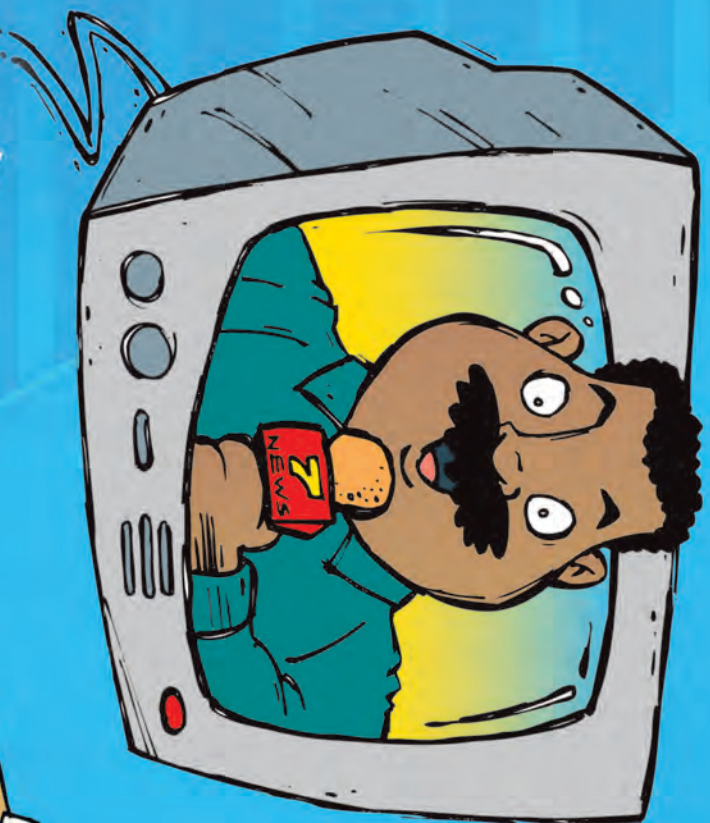
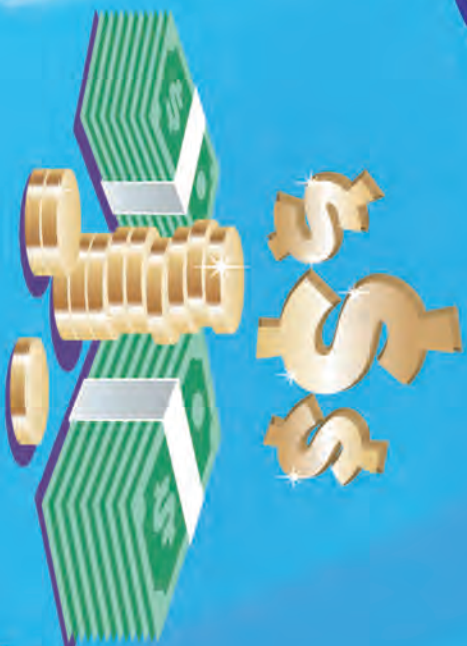
**student guide**

preteen | Grades 5 & 6 • Ages 10-12

Gospel Light's  
**the edge**



# HOW DO YOU MEASURE



How Do You Think God  
Measures Success?

**Proverbs 3:3-6**

[illegible]

**KJV:** "Let not men  
bind them about thy neck: thou  
shalt not be bound: for thou art  
above all. Let not men  
praise thee, for thou shalt praise  
thine own self: for thou art  
the Lord thy God." **all thy ways**  
**direct thy paths.**



# Right man for the job

## Lesson 1 Skit

### Characters:

**SAMUEL**, Human Resources Director for Israel  
**MS. LEE**, Samuel's secretary; speaks in a nasal tone

**ELIAB**, military man; stands at attention whenever he is addressed  
**ABINADAB**, smooth politician; wants to shake hands a lot

**DAVID**, sincere but inexperienced youth  
**NARRATOR**

For the  
Real Story  
Read

1 Samuel 13:13-14;  
16:1-13; 26:7-11

**Scene:** SAMUEL'S office. SAMUEL is dictating into a recorder.

..... **ACT 1** .....

**SAMUEL:** To King Saul, I have received word from Management that you continue to ignore His policies and procedures. Therefore, I regret to inform you that Management has decided not to renew your contract as King of Israel with any of your descendants. Sincerely, Samuel, the Lord's Prophet. *(Speaks into intercom.)* Ms. Lee?

**MS. LEE:** Yes, Mr. Samuel?

**SAMUEL:** I have a letter for you to type. And please show in the first applicant for the position of king.

**MS. LEE:** Yes, Mr. Samuel. *(Enters with ELIAB.)* This is Mr. Eliab, Mr. Samuel.

**ELIAB:** *(Very military; salutes.)* Mr. Samuel, sir!

**SAMUEL:** Have a seat, Eliab. You have quite an impressive application here. Tall, handsome, strong—would you say those are your best qualities?

**ELIAB:** Yes, sir! And people like me, too, sir!

**SAMUEL:** Please sit down. Says here you've had military training.

**ELIAB:** Yes, sir! I've received ten medals of honor in the King's army, sir!

**SAMUEL:** Sit! Well, now, suppose the army was challenged by an enemy of the Lord's army, which was twice the size of your army. As king, what would you do?

**ELIAB:** Well, sir, it would be foolish to risk my army when we couldn't win. I'd negotiate. And I wouldn't be so foolish as to challenge them first.

**SAMUEL:** Well, thank you. We'll be in touch. *(ELIAB exits.)*

**MS. LEE:** *(Over intercom.)* The Lord is on line 1.

**SAMUEL:** *(Picks up phone.)* My Lord, I thought he seemed like a good candidate . . . I see. You know best. *(Hangs up.)* Ms. Lee, send in the next candidate.

**ABINADAB:** *(Enters.)* Hello, Mr. Samuel! Abinadab is my name, and leadership is my game!

**SAMUEL:** Yes, Mr. Abinadab. Have a seat.

**ABINADAB:** Certainly! And let me say, you've done a mighty fine job of decorating in here. Your color scheme says authority, yet compassion!

**SAMUEL:** Well, thank you, Mr. Abinadab. I've read your application and all 100 letters of recommendation from your friends, but I'd like to ask you a question.

**ABINADAB:** Of course! Anything at all!

**SAMUEL:** Suppose an enemy of the Lord's decided to attack Israel. This army is twice the size of your army. As king, what would you do?

**ABINADAB:** Hmm. Well, I'd send gifts from the treasury to sweeten their attitude. Then I'd use all my charm to work out an agreement.

**SAMUEL:** That sounds reasonable. Well, we'll let you know. *(ABINADAB exits. SAMUEL picks up the phone.)* My Lord, Samuel here . . . Well, I thought he was an excellent candidate, so charming and obviously very popular . . . Yes, alright. You know best. *(Speaks into intercom.)* Ms. Lee, send in the next candidate.

..... **ACT 2** .....

**NARRATOR:** Samuel continued his interviews with five more candidates for the position of king, but none of them met with the Lord's approval.

**SAMUEL:** *(On phone.)* Not him either? Yes, Lord, You know best. *(Sighs; hangs up phone. Speaks into intercom.)* Ms. Lee, send in the next candidate.

**MS. LEE:** That's it, Mr. Samuel. There's no one else out here.

**SAMUEL:** Contact Jesse. He's got to have someone else!

**MS. LEE:** Right away, Mr. Samuel. Oh—King Saul is on the line for you.

**SAMUEL:** Thank you, Ms. Lee. *(Picks up phone.)* This is Samuel. . . . Yes, I sent the letter . . . Do you remember the Gilgal incident? . . . And the Amalekite incident?

**MS. LEE:** *(Enters; speaks quickly.)* It's five, so I'm leaving. Mr. Jesse is sending someone over but says he's just a boy. Doesn't think you'll be too interested. Your repairman says the donkey needs new shoes. And the town council wants you to return their call. *(MS. LEE exits quickly.)*

**SAMUEL:** Hey, wait a minute! *(Into phone.)* No, King Saul, I wasn't talking to you . . . But throwing spears is no way to solve your problems! *(Hangs up phone.)* He'll never learn.

**DAVID:** *(Knocks on door.)* Hello, I'm David. My father, Jesse, said you wished to speak to me.

**SAMUEL:** Yes, son. Have a seat. Now, what do you DO?

**DAVID:** I'm a shepherd. I take care of my father's sheep.

**SAMUEL:** A shepherd. I see. Do you have any, uh, hobbies?

**DAVID:** I like to sing. I've written some of my own songs.

**SAMUEL:** *(Sighs.)* A shepherd and a songwriter.

**DAVID:** I write songs about the Lord.

**SAMUEL:** Really? OK, suppose an enemy of the Lord threatened to attack Israel. What would you do?

**DAVID:** I'd go fight them. If they are enemies of the Lord, He will help me defeat them, just as He helps me defeat the lions and bears that threaten my sheep!

**SAMUEL:** Hmm. *(Picks up phone.)* Yes, my Lord. He's an excellent choice. *(Hangs up.)* Kneel, son. You are to be the next king of Israel.