

Grade \_\_\_\_\_

*(During the last line of the previous hymn, Eve comes forward. Participating grade stands and remains standing during her monolog.)*

## EVE

Good evening! My name is Eve. My husband Adam chose that name for me because it means *life-giver*. We were the first man and woman on earth, and all of you come from us. That's too many great-great-greats for you to remember, so just call me your *greatest* grandmother! Many things have changed since my time on earth.

There's the food you eat—ice cream and potato chips. If you don't watch out, food can cause all kinds of health problems. Remember—you *are* what you eat! Adam and I learned that the hard way. We disobeyed God and ate fruit that he told us not to, and became the first sinners. We brought sin and death into the world—and we passed these along to our children.

Clothing has changed, too. There was a time when Adam and I were just happy in our skin. We were so in tune with God that we didn't even *notice* we were naked. But when I listened to that devil Satan and we ate that fruit, we weren't focused on God anymore—just on ourselves. We tried to hide that from him by covering up with leaves. Ha! There weren't enough plants in the Garden of Eden to cover what we had done! But God still loved us and gave us a wonderful promise.

**Ch:** “I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers. He will crush your head, and you will strike his heel.” <sup>Ge 3:15</sup>

This means that even though people and Satan will be at war from now on, someday an offspring of mine—a son—would save us. He would crush Satan, but suffer in doing it.

After giving us this promise, God made garments from animal skins and clothed us. It was as if we were wrapped in his forgiveness!

**Ch:** “He has clothed me with garments of salvation and arrayed me in a robe of righteousness.” <sup>Isa 61:10</sup>

*(During the children's recitation, Eve walks to the stand where baby Jesus lies in the Bible; she picks him up and cradles him in her arms.)*

This is the baby Jesus—the miracle of God becoming Man to save us. When my first son was born, I thought *he* was the promised Savior. But Jesus would not even be *born* in my lifetime. We had faith he would come, though—Adam and I were also the first believers.

Yes, many things have changed since my time on earth, but sin and death are still around. Tonight you celebrate this little one's birth. He doesn't need to be carried anymore—now he carries us. Is he carrying you?

*(Eve returns baby to Bible and returns to her seat as song begins)*