

WE KNEAD A LITTLE CHRISTMAS

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Script

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(The House of Bread bakery fills the stage area. Stage right is a working front door. Just inside the door is a display shelf with various breads and baked goods for sale. Center stage is the kitchen area which features a large clay oven with doors, a table [which doubles as a counter for customers], and another shelf for cooking supplies. Stage left is an open doorway with hung fabric which leads to the employees' area of the bakery. There is also a window with working curtains and a small table and stool which serves as the business center of the bakery. There is a wooden box with a towel covering it on the table.)

(music begins to "House of Bread")

(As "House of Bread" begins, Naomi, Challah and Doe enter from the curtained door, busy with the daily running of their bakery: carrying a sack of flour, bringing plates and baskets of rolls and bread, sweeping the floor.)

(At meas. 47, Brioche, a customer, enters through the front door.)

CHALLAH: Welcome to the House of Bread! Oh, hello Brioche.

BRIOCHE: Challah, how is your brother?

CHALLAH: We don't see him as much since he became a shepherd.

BRIOCHE: Tell him hello when you see him! Is this barley bread fresh?

CHALLAH: Right out of the oven!

BRIOCHE: I love the smell of fresh-baked bread!

CHALLAH: Bethlehem is known for its bread!

BRIOCHE: I'm so relieved you even *have* bread. With the census and all the people, every other bakery seems to be sold out!

SONG: "HOUSE OF BREAD"

SCENE 1

(At the end of the opening number, Maya enters through the front door.)

CHALLAH: **Welcome to the House of Bread!**

MAYA: **Thank you. We just got in town for the census. My husband is from the tribe of Judah.**

NAOMI: *(to Maya)* **Welcome to Bethlehem, then ...**

MAYA: **I'm Maya Ciabatta. Call me Maya! Are these your daughters?**

NAOMI: **Yes! This is our oldest, Challah. She does the baking now.**

CHALLAH: **Hello!**

NAOMI: **And this is our youngest, Dora.**

DOE: **You can call me Doe, everybody else does. I'm in charge of our most important ingredients ... flour and water.**

NAOMI: **Yes, Doe is all flour and water these days. And this is Brioche, a friend and a good customer!**

BRIOCHE: **I've been a customer of the House of Bread for years.**

NAOMI: **We also have a son, Babka, he's a shepherd. He's out in the fields right now.**

MAYA: **Ooo, a professional man. You must be very proud.**

NAOMI: **Oh, we are.**

BRIOCHE: *(looking at one breadbasket in the shop curiously)* **Challah?**

CHALLAH: **Yes?**

BRIOCHE: **I see barley bread, wheat bread, and date cakes, but what is *this*?**

(Brioche holds up a slice of bread. Challah is momentarily confused and walks over. She takes the slice in her hand and stares at it.)

CHALLAH: **Uh-oh. Mom?!**

NAOMI: **Yes?**

BRIOCHE: **It's as if somebody cut a wheat loaf into thin filets with a knife!**

(Naomi walks quickly over and picks up a big slice, carefully inspecting it.)

NAOMI: **Your father has cut bread into flat pieces again!**

BRIOCHE: **Who would do something like that to a perfectly good loaf of bread?**

(Ezekiel bursts into the bakery through the curtained door.)

EZEKIEL: **I would! *(goes into his sales pitch)* That, Brioche, is the next great idea in leavened bread products ... Sliced Bread!**

NAOMI: *(to Maya)* **Meet my husband, Ezekiel. *(then to Ezekiel)* I thought we talked about this!**

BRIOCHE: *(baffled)* **"Sliced bread?" You mean cut it up? Why?**

EZEKIEL: **Look!**

(Ezekiel picks up a piece of fish and a couple of slices of bread, then demonstrates.)

EZEKIEL: **You take one *(makes quote signs with the fingers of one hand)* "slice" of bread like this, then drop a fish filet on it, then cover it with the second slice and bam! You have ... a sandwich!**

BRIOCHE: **A sand what?**

EZEKIEL: **A sand-WICH. Don't worry, I'm working on a better name.**

NAOMI: **Just eat the fish and tear off a piece of bread, like God intended.**

DOE: **Every year my dad comes up with a new idea for the contest.**

MAYA: **Contest?**

NAOMI: **"Best New Bread" contest here in Bethlehem. Every year, the bakeries in Bethlehem have a little contest among themselves to see who can make the best new bread product.**

BRIOCHE: **It's been going now for the last twenty years. And this year's contest is in three days!**

MAYA: **Is it big?**

EZEKIEL: **Well, it pretty much guarantees that the shop that wins gets a lot of business the next year. And that's important for us.**

NAOMI: **Especially this year.**

BRIOCHE: **Why?**

NAOMI: **Well, we haven't told many people, but we're retiring next year, and Challah will be taking over the shop. She's doing our entry this year. If she wins, it will guarantee her first year success!**

MAYA: **So, it's *very* important.**

EZEKIEL: *(doesn't love the idea)* **Are we sure we want to do this?**

NAOMI: **You agreed! If not this year, when?**

EZEKIEL: **And what if she doesn't win?**

NAOMI: **You've seen her entry. Don't you think it's good?**

EZEKIEL: *(reluctantly)* **Yes. It's pretty good.**

(music begins to "Our Daily Bread")

NAOMI: **Enough chit chat. We've got to keep baking in order to keep up with the crowds!**

CHALLAH: **You're telling me! With the census in town, we need more bread than ever!**

SONG: "OUR DAILY BREAD"

Dialogue at meas. 27

(Ezekiel, Naomi, Doe and Challah are busy making bread in the kitchen. Naomi discovers a basket with ringed bread. What we would call a bagel. She picks one up and stares at it as if it's an alien.)

NAOMI: **Ezekiel! What. Is. This?**

EZEKIEL: **That, my wonderful wife, is my masterpiece!**

NAOMI: **Oh no. Not again.**

EZEKIEL: **Oh yes! We *have* to have new products!**

CHALLAH: *(takes the bagel from Naomi)* **And this is our new product? What is it?**

EZEKIEL: *(proudly)* **That is a ring of dough, that is not baked. It's *boiled!***

DOE: **Gross!**

CHALLAH: **Ewww!**

EZEKIEL: **Say what you want, they're gonna be so popular we'll sell them by the bag!
In fact, that's how I came up with their name.**

DOE: **What's their name?**

NAOMI: **Don't ask.**

EZEKIEL: **"Bag-els."**

Dialogue at meas. 63

(Doe finds an unfamiliar bread under the counter. She pulls it out. It's yellow bread in a pan, cut into squares.)

DOE: **Hey, what's this?**

NAOMI: **On no, it's another one of your dad's inventions. I thought he was supposed to throw it out.**

CHALLAH: **Pan bread?**

DOE: **It's yellow! And it's cut into squares. Yuck!**

CHALLAH: **Bread is supposed to be round!**

NAOMI: **And it's not supposed to be yellow.**

DOE: **What's it made of?**

EZEKIEL: **The secret ingredient is corn.**

DOE: **Corn? What do you call it?**

EZEKIEL: **Corn bread.**

CHALLAH: **You sure have a way with names. What does it taste like?**

EZEKIEL: **It tastes like whatever you put on it.**

SCENE 2

(After the song, Brioche opens the front door, looking out.)

BRIOCHE: **Wow, it's already dark. I should be going.**

NAOMI: **Challah, turn the sign to "closed" please.**

(Challah turns the sign on the "street side" of the front door. Naomi and the others ad lib goodbyes as Brioche leaves.)

MAYA: **May I stay just a little bit until my husband gets here? I don't know what's taking so long! We still need to find a place to stay.**

DOE: *(starting a slow burn)* **I reaaaallly don't like this census.**

NAOMI: **Well, there's nothing we can do about it, Doe. Everybody from the house of Judah has to come to Bethlehem to be counted in the census.**

DOE: **Who came up with this idea?**

EZEKIEL: **Caesar Augustus.**

DOE: *(indignant)* **Who does he think he is? King of the World? Ruler of the Roman Empire?**

EZEKIEL: **Yes. Pretty much.**

DOE: **Well, whoever he is, I'm sick of this census!**

NAOMI: **Oh, don't be sour, Doe.**

(Nathan enters through the front door with a large basket.)

EZEKIEL: **Can I help you ... *(recognizes Nathan)* Oh hi, Nathan! Perfect timing! Mrs. Ciabatta, this is Nathan, he owns the inn next door!**

MAYA: **Really?**

NAOMI: **Nathan, this is our new friend, Maya. She and her husband are from Jerusalem, and they need a place to stay.**

NATHAN: **I'm not surprised, everyone is full!**

DOE: **See? This census ...**

EZEKIEL: *(interrupting)* **Don't start! Nobody needs a starter, Doe. Nathan, you must have a room for them.**

NATHAN: **If only I did! Every room in my inn is full. We've even got a couple from Nazareth staying in our *stable*! And the poor young wife is very pregnant.**

NAOMI: **Well, then it's settled, Maya, you and your husband are staying with us!**

MAYA: **Really? You're too kind, Naomi!**

EZEKIEL: **And what can I do for *you*, Nathan?**

NATHAN: **I just need some bread. We literally don't have enough to feed everyone staying at the inn!**

NAOMI: **Well, you're welcome to whatever you need! *(starts putting bread in Nathan's basket)* Let's get you taken care of!**

(Nathan takes his bread and leaves.)

NATHAN: **Thank you, Naomi!**

(As Nathan is leaving, Maya's husband enters through the front door, carrying bags of their belongings.)

MAYA: **Malachi! Naomi, this is my husband. *(to Malachi)* What took so long?**

MALACHI: **The donkey got a rock in his hoof, so I had to drop him off to get him repaired. I've had to carry all of our luggage myself. There's more outside.**

NAOMI: **What a hard day! But you can relax now because you're staying here.**

EZEKIEL: **Let me help you with your bags.**

MALACHI: **Thank you. We're so excited to be in Bethlehem.**

(Ezekiel and Malachi step right outside the door to get several additional bags and come back inside, closing the door behind them.)

DOE: **Excited to be in Bethlehem?! We're a tiny little town in a tiny little nation, in the middle of nowhere. We are the *definition* of boring.**

CHALLAH: **How can Bethlehem be boring? The Messiah will come from here! "But you, Bethlehem Ephrathah, though you are small among the clans of Judah, out of you will come for me one who will be ruler over Israel." That's from the prophet Isaiah!**

EZEKIEL: *(trying to calm Challah down)* **Well, it's true. Isaiah did say such a thing.**

(At that moment, Nathan bursts through the front door again, frantic.)

CHALLAH: **What is it?**

NATHAN: *(out of breath)* **The girl! The pregnant girl in my stable ... she's in labor!**

DOE: **The poor thing, and so far from home!**

NAOMI: **I'll go back with you, she needs a mother to help her.**

NATHAN: **Thank you!**

NAOMI: *(to Challah and Doe)* **Get me some towels and clean cloths!**

(Challah produces a wad of small strips of cloth from a basket and hands them to Naomi.)

CHALLAH: **Here! These are clean!**

NAOMI: *(as she leaves through the front door with Nathan)* **Thank you! I'll be back as soon as I can!**

(Naomi and Nathan hurry out the door.)

CHALLAH: **Tonight would be a *perfect* night for the Messiah to come. The entire tribe of Judah is here ... the tribe of King David.**

(music begins to "We Wait for You")

EZEKIEL: **That would be amazing, Challah. But I've waited all my life. You may wait all of yours.**

SONG: "WE WAIT FOR YOU"

SCENE 3

EZEKIEL: **Malachi, let's grab some of these bags. I'll show you to your room!**

(Ezekiel and Malachi exit through the front door with some bags. Maya helps Challah and Doe cleanup for the night.)

MAYA: **So, Challah, is your contest entry a secret? Could I see it?**

CHALLAH: **Well, it's only a secret to the other shops, I guess. To be honest, I really do want to show somebody.**

(Challah pulls a towel off a wood box that sits on the small table by the window.)

MAYA: **A box?**

CHALLAH: **No, it's *in* the box. The box is another one of dad's creations, *(makes quotes signs with her fingers)* a "bread box." Perfect place to hide my entry.**

MAYA: **You have bags and baskets. Why do you need a box for bread?**

CHALLAH: **It's apparently a unit of measurement.**

MAYA: **What?**

CHALLAH: **Dad says in the future, the size of all objects will be described in comparison to the size of a bread box. He says it's the best thing since sliced bread.**

(Challah removes the creation from the box. We see a frosted cake, much like a layered birthday cake.)

CHALLAH: **Ta-da!**

MAYA: *(gasps)* **It's beautiful! What is it?**

CHALLAH: **I call it a "Layer Cake." It's like bread, but I added milk, eggs, and sugar to the dough! And it has two layers.**

MAYA: **That's genius! But what's the wet-looking stuff on the outside?**

CHALLAH: **It's sugar, butter, and milk. I grind the sugar into a powder. It's very sweet. It reminds me of the frost and snow on the mountains, so I call it "drifts."**

MAYA: **Why not call it "frosting?"**

CHALLAH: **Ooo, better! It's meant for celebrations, like weddings, parties ...**

DOE: **And birthdays?**

CHALLAH: **Hey, that's a *great* idea!**

MAYA: **Looks yummy. Are you going to eat it?**

CHALLAH: **What, have my cake and eat it too? Nah, I'm saving it for the contest.**

(Naomi, Malachi and Ezekiel burst through the front door.)

NAOMI: **Everyone, I need more towels and cloths! She had the baby! It's a boy!**

(All ad lib excitement and happiness for the mother. Challah begins gathering more towels and cloths from the baskets.)

MAYA: **How are they doing?**

NAOMI: **They're both doing fine! It's just a miracle she didn't have him on her trip. The poor girl rode a donkey all the way here from Nazareth.**

CHALLAH: *(handing Naomi more towels)* **Poor girl. Having a baby in a stable! Here are some towels and a few cloths to swaddle him!**

NAOMI: **I have to get back! I don't even know where we can lay him down!**

(Naomi exits quickly, closing the front door behind her.)

CHALLAH: **Dad, how will we know when the Messiah is going to arrive?**

EZEKIEL: **He'd let us know in advance. Signs and wonders I suppose. Surely He'd make a big announcement.**

CHALLAH: **But announce Him how?**

(At that moment, the front door bursts open and several shepherds, including Babka, run in. They carry shepherds crooks and are somewhat frantic. Babka barks orders to the other shepherds.)

BABKA: **Gil, Anna, Ruth! Clear a table, I'll find the map!**

DOE: **Babka!**

EZEKIEL: **You're home!**

(Babka is very preoccupied. He gives a weak greeting to his family, and starts to rummage through baskets and crates, throwing things on the floor. His family is confused.)

BABKA: **Oh yeah. Hi.** *(to the shepherds)* **Everyone, this is my family.**

(They all ad lib polite hellos.)

EZEKIEL: *(proudly)* **Maya, this is my son, Babka! We haven't seen him in weeks! And he's ...** *(realizing what Babka's doing)* **tearing up my bread shop?!**

BABKA: *(aggressively throwing things around, searching for something)* **I need a map of Bethlehem! I thought we had one!**

(Babka starts searching things around near the bread box.)

CHALLAH: **Careful, Babka! My contest entry is in that box! If something happens to it, I'll lose the contest.**

BABKA: **This is more important than any contest!** *(still searching)*

CHALLAH: **If I lose the contest, I could lose the shop!**

BABKA: *(still searching)* **It's more important than the shop, too!**

EZEKIEL: **What?! That's crazy talk!**

DOE: **I thought you'd be out in the fields tonight!**

BABKA: **We were! Keeping watch over our flocks by night! But ... something happened!**

DOE: **You look terrified!**

BABKA: **Of course, we're terrified. We saw an angel!**

DOE: **An angel?**

BABKA: *(points at Gil)* **He was sore afraid!**

GIL: **I was *not*!**

EZEKIEL: **An angel? A real angel appeared to ordinary shepherds?**

BABKA: **I don't know why they appeared to *us*. But the sky lit up! It was like daylight!**

ANNA: **It wasn't just one, it was a whole ... flock! What do you call a bunch of angels?**

RUTH: **I don't know, but it was a multitude. The sky was full of them!**

MAYA: **You *all* saw them?**

GIL: **And heard them! The angel spoke to us!**

BABKA: **The angel said, (*imitating the angel*) "Do not be afraid, I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people! Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord."**

CHALLAH: **Did you say Messiah?**

RUTH: **No! The angel said Messiah!**

GIL: **Yes! And then he said ...**

BABKA: **"This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."**

MAYA: **A manger? A feeding trough for animals?**

(music begins to "To Us a Child Is Born")

EZEKIEL: **Now let's all just take a deep breath and calm down. We need to figure out what *really* happened. Babka, tell me exactly what happened out there. Tell me everything!**

SONG: "TO US A CHILD IS BORN"

SCENE 4

(There is a knock at the front door of the shop, and Ezekiel answers it and a young man enters carrying a clipboard.)

EZEKIEL: **Can I help you?**

BIFF: **I'm, Biff, with Haretz Rent-A-Beast. *(looking at the clipboard)* Mr. Malachi Ciabatta?**

MALACHI: *(from behind Ezekiel)* **That's me! That was quick! *(to Maya)* I rented us an animal until the donkey is fixed.**

BIFF: **We've got your rental outside. You reserved a camel but we can only give you a compact.**

MALACHI: **A donkey? Are you out of camels?**

BIFF: **Well, there's a big caravan headed this way coming from the East. Lots of camels, a large entourage, some even say they saw wise men. I hear they're following a star.**

DOE: **Following a star?! Sounds exciting!**

BIFF: **Manager says we have to hang on to all camels as they're gonna be needing fresh rides once they get here.**

MALACHI: **I guess that'll be okay.**

BIFF: **Do you want the broken leg damage waiver? It's not just the leg ... if he goes lame or falls into a ravine, you're completely covered.**

MALACHI: *(looks out the door at the donkey)* **No, he looks pretty strong. I'll risk it.**

BIFF: *(hands clipboard to Malachi and points to a spot on the paper on the clipboard)* **Initial here. Are you going to bring him back full?**

MALACHI: **Yes.**

BIFF: **Okay, sign here.**

(Malachi signs the sheet and gives the clipboard to Biff, who heads out the front door.)

BIFF: **Thanks! Remember, he takes premium grain.**

(Biff exits the through the front door.)

DOE: **So, what are we gonna do? The angels said the Messiah was born tonight!**

ANNA: **We're going to *find* Him!**

EZEKIEL: **How?!**

RUTH: **If He's in a manger, that means He must be in a stable!**

EZEKIEL: **But there's got to be dozens, maybe hundreds of stables in Bethlehem!**

BABKA: **That's why we came here! To get a map and plan our search!**

CHALLAH: *(trying to get everybody's attention)* **Excuse me!**

DOE: **Great idea! We can divide the city up into parts!**

CHALLAH: *(louder)* **Excuse me!**

(All stop talking and working and face Challah.)

EZEKIEL: **Yes, Challah?**

CHALLAH: **Hello! A baby from Galilee? Born in a stable? Tonight? Am I the only one putting this together?**

BABKA: **What's going on?**

DOE: **Babka, there was a baby born to a carpenter and his wife in a stable next door to us tonight. Challah thinks that baby could be the Messiah.**

(All laugh.)

BABKA: **Is He lying in a manger?**

CHALLAH: **How would I know?**

EZEKIEL: **Sweetheart, that's just a poor couple from Galilee. The future king of Israel is not going to be born in a stable to some carpenter and his wife.**

(Everyone disregards Challah, and Doe finds the map they're looking for among the baking supplies.)

DOE: **Here's the map!**

(Doe hands Babka the map and he lays it out on the table.)

BABKA: We'll split up into four groups and search each quarter of Bethlehem.

EZEKIEL: Check the stables near the temple and the ones that belong to the priests, first!

(music begins to "The Greatest Gift of All")

BABKA: Good idea!

CHALLAH: I want to go, too!

EZEKIEL: Challah, you and Doe stay and watch the store.

(The shepherds, Ezekiel, and Malachi exit through the front door. Maya, Challah and Doe exit through the curtained door to the back of the store.)

SONG: "THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL"

SCENE 5

(At the end of the song, Doe, Challah and Maya return to the shop from the curtained door.)

CHALLAH: **It's late. I wonder what's taking them so long.**

DOE: *(looking out the window)* **Wait! Here they come!**

(The shepherds, Ezekiel and Malachi return through the front door, tired and discouraged.)

MAYA: *(excitedly)* **What did you find?**

ANNA: **We found that Bethlehem has lots of stables.**

GIL: **And donkeys are easily startled.**

RUTH: **And that people do not like to be awakened in the middle of the night by people in their stables.**

BABKA: **And that the priests and pharisees think that shepherds claiming to have seen angels are *(makes quote signs)* "crazy."**

MAYA: **You didn't find anybody in the stables?**

EZEKIEL: **Just donkeys, cows, and sheep ...**

ANNA: **And mangers ... filled with hay.**

MALACHI: **Just no Messiah.**

CHALLAH: **When you searched Nathan's stable, next door? What was in it?**

EZEKIEL: **We didn't go there because we already know what we'll find. A poor couple from Nazareth.**

CHALLAH: **And a baby. Born tonight. From the line of David.**

BABKA: **Challah, what are the chances that the Messiah was born right there in Nathan's stable?**

CHALLAH: **You know, it's always like this, isn't it?**

MALACHI: **What are you talking about?**

CHALLAH: **God is right next to us, but we don't believe He's there. He even tells us how to find Him, and we won't go where He tells us.**

(Naomi returns to the shop through the front door, and she appears to be deeply moved. She says not a word at first, and everyone moves out of the way so she can walk slowly into the store.)

DOE: **Mom, are you okay? What's wrong?**

NAOMI: **Nothing. Nothing at all. In fact, I think something so wonderful has happened that it's hard to believe. There's just something amazing about that little baby.**

DOE: **What?**

CHALLAH: **I think I know.**

NAOMI: **Mary named the child Jesus.**

BABKA: *(stunned)* **That's the Messiah's name.**

NAOMI: **And she told me that an *angel* told her to name Him Jesus ... because He would save the people from their sins.**

(At this point, the reality is sinking in on everyone. This is the Messiah.)

BABKA: **Where is He now?**

NAOMI: **Mary laid him in a feeding trough filled with hay.**

EZEKIEL: **You mean a manger?**

NAOMI: **Yes.**

(Everyone is stunned into silence.)

EZEKIEL: **It's Him.**

ANNA: **It's who the angels told us about.**

BABKA: **We need to do what the angel said. We need to go see Him.**

CHALLAH: **And worship Him. Could we bring Him a gift?**

EZEKIEL: **What do we have that the future King of Israel needs?**

NAOMI: **Nothing.**

BABKA: **Maybe we just give Him us ... our love, our devotion ...**

(Challah retrieves her contest entry from the box.)

CHALLAH: **And we can give Him this, as a token of our love.**

NAOMI: **Challah! That's for the contest!**

EZEKIEL: **And for the shop!**

DOE: **All your hopes and dreams are right there in your hands.**

CHALLAH: **All my hopes and dreams are in a manger. Our hopes have always been with the Messiah. And now He's here, and the contest doesn't seem very big anymore.**

(music begins to "Away in a Manger with God's One and Only Son")

(As the music begins, a manger and a stool are brought center stage [by children or adults]. Two children dressed as Mary and Joseph enter with the manger; Mary sits and Joseph stands by the manger. Ezekiel, Naomi, Challah, Doe, Babka and the shepherds slowly gather around, some kneeling and some standing.)

Dialogue at meas. 1

READER 1: **"So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them." Luke 2:16-18**

Dialogue at meas. 47

READER 2: **"But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told." Luke 2:19-20**

SONG: "AWAY IN A MANGER *with* GOD'S ONE AND ONLY SON"

SCENE 6

(At the conclusion of the song, Challah walks to the front of the stage as the Nativity characters and those worshipping around the manger remain frozen in place.)

CHALLAH: What an amazing night. It's been many years since then, but it's a night I'll never forget. That sweet little Baby in the manger ... His family stayed in Bethlehem for a while, then moved away.

We didn't hear anything for years. Then one day news came of a Rabbi named Jesus, who called Himself the Bread of Life. He fed 5,000 people with five loaves and two fishes. Babka and a few others went to see these miracles and began to follow Him. It truly was the Baby in the manger, our Messiah, Jesus.

Eventually, He was crucified on a cross for crimes He did not commit. He was buried in a new tomb, and three days later He rose from the dead. So many saw Him after that. Now we are all followers of the risen Jesus, we wait for Him to return, just as He has promised.

Our bakery, House of Bread? Well, our bread is good, but as Jesus said, "It is my Father who gives you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is the bread that comes down from heaven and gives life to the world." We still love making bread that fills stomachs for a few hours, but now we show people that only Jesus is the true Bread of Life, and the life He offers is forever!

(music begins to "The Bread of Life")

SONG: "THE BREAD OF LIFE"

SONG: "WE KNEAD A LITTLE CHRISTMAS CURTAIN CALLS"