



The Project has been generously supported by HOLY TRINITY SCOTTISH EPISCOPAL CHURCH (part of The Highland Perthshire Linked Charge) Diocese of St Andrews, Dunkeld and Dunblane.

Hello, my name is Elizabeth.

I'm the Artistic Director of **Pitlochry Festival Theatre**. We're so pleased to be working with **Holy Trinity Scottish Episcopal Church** in Pitlochry to help you to make and perform your own shows, while we can't welcome you to the theatre.

As part of our illustrated guide series, <u>How to Build Your</u> <u>Own Theatre</u> here is *A Nativity Story* to perform together. It has been illustrated by some wonderful artists – Adrian Rees and Trudy Rees-Marklew. First, you'll find Elias' lesson story, and then THREE ways to perform the story by making your own Puppet Theatre at home.

We're going to show you how to create your puppets using socks or sticks, and then there's a slide puppet theatre too. You can choose the one you like, or make all three!

We'd love to see and hear how you've got on and hope you enjoy making theatre in your own home!

Stay safe! Lots of love and have a very Merry Christmas.

Elizabeth x





A Nativity Story Elias' Lesson

Introduction: Story from Luke's Gospel

We all know the story of how Mary and Joseph travelled to Bethlehem because of the census, how there was no room at the inn so Jesus was born in a stable and laid in a manager; and how angels visited shepherds in the fields and how the shepherds came to worship the new born baby.

But what of the other people involved in the story?

Reader: Everyone agreed that Elias was a miser and a miserable old sinner who hated the world and everything in it, except money.



That winter, exciting news had come to the village. There was to be a national census and everyone was to return to their birthplace to be registered.

Elias rubbed his hands with glee, this meant many travellers and they would need food and drink, and maybe they would like to buy trinkets too. The opportunities for making money were excellent! So, he chose his spot carefully at the crossroads, a few miles from the little town of Bethlehem. *(Dramatic pause)*

For the last ten days he had sat selling his wares and his livestock, and now, just two days before the census, he had very little left – just a large basket of food and the last two animals he had: a bad-tempered donkey and an ancient cow.

Trade was poor that day, most travellers had already reached their destinations, and the day was cold with an East wind whipping up the dust on the road.

As evening approached he was just about to go home when he saw two travellers approaching. They were on foot: a man and a woman. The woman was heavily pregnant and looked tired, and as they passed him the man turned to Elias and heaved a great sigh, "My friend, how far is it to Bethlehem?"



"Oh, it's not very far," answered Elias, "but as your wife is in such a delicate condition why not buy my fine Donkey, he will carry you safely to Bethlehem.

The man looked at the donkey who was trying to bite Elias and shook his head, but the woman stepped up to the beast and, as she stroked his soft nose, he calmed and instead of kicking or biting laid his head on her shoulder. "Look Joseph," she said, "He's so gentle." Joseph put his arm around her, "Then I shall buy him Mary," he said. "How much do you want for him?"

As Elias opened his mouth, he found himself remembering his own wife Miriam, who had died so long ago. So, instead of asking for 40 denarii, he completely surprised himself by saying, **"There's no charge, take him as a gift for the child."** Then he watched as the woman rode away on his donkey and cursed his stupidity. What had come over him?



Some time later, Elias was still recovering from his unexpected act of generosity, so at first he didn't see the woman and she had to give him quite a nudge to get his attention.

"Elias," she shouted, "what are you day dreaming about? Look a poor women has just given birth in our stable, and what a beautiful baby boy he is! But my husband, said we must give the mother a nice milky drink, so he sent me to buy your cow. How much please?"

As Elias opened his mouth to speak, he found himself remembering the day his own son had been born. His son was away in the army now, but Elias couldn't help remembering his baby smiles.

So, instead of asking for 40 denarii, he completely surprised himself by saying, "There's no charge, take him as a gift. The milk will do her good." Then he watched as the woman lead away his cow and cursed his stupidity. What had come over him? (Dramatic Pause)

For a long time after the woman had left, Elias was aware of the lights in the sky. They seemed to gather around the sheepfold on the hill. Suddenly, as he watched, the light swelled and grew until it filled the whole sky! He thought he heard a voice saying, **"Oh earth! Peace to all of good will."**

Elias closed his eyes, "Humbug!" he muttered to himself. "It's time I went home." He had given away his cow and his donkey, and it had been a very bad day. But as he picked up his basket and prepared to leave, he heard the voices. Some men walked towards him with purpose in their steps. "Ah," he thought, "customers!"

The men were shepherds and they stopped to speak with him. "Did you see the angels?" they asked. "Angels?" said Elias. "Yes," said the oldest shepherd, "They told us of the birth of the Messiah, and said that we would find him in Bethlehem, in a Stable. We are going to see him and take our gifts to the new born King."

Elias was just going to tell them what he thought of this, when he remembered the young pregnant women, the innkeeper's wife and what had happened to his cow and his donkey. "I am coming with you," he said, "if you don't mind?"



"Of course not," said the Shepherds, "but we are quite hungry, you look as if you have some food left in your basket. What about a bite to eat before we go and how much will it cost?"

As Elias was going to open his mouth, he remembered all that had happened that day. "Let us share it," he said, "there's no charge." But he did wonder just what he was doing as they all sat down to eat. As they approached the stable, they could see light glowing around the door; sweet music filled the air and in his mother's arms lay the baby, his father Joseph close by, and the innkeeper and his wife kept watch.

Joseph looked up, "Come in," he said. "Come and see our baby. We have called him Jesus."

The shepherds knelt before the baby and gave his mother their simple gifts. Then it was Elias' turn, **"I have no gift,"** he said. **"I have nothing left to give** him," and he began to turn away in shame. **"It's Elias,"** said the Innkeepers wife. **"He gave us his cow."**



"And his donkey," said Mary, "when I was too weary to walk."

"And his food," said the shepherds, "when we were hungry and tired".

Elias felt a great peace come upon him. "I have nothing left to give," he said. "The only thing I have left is myself and that I give freely."

"And his donkey," said Mary, "when I was too weary to walk."

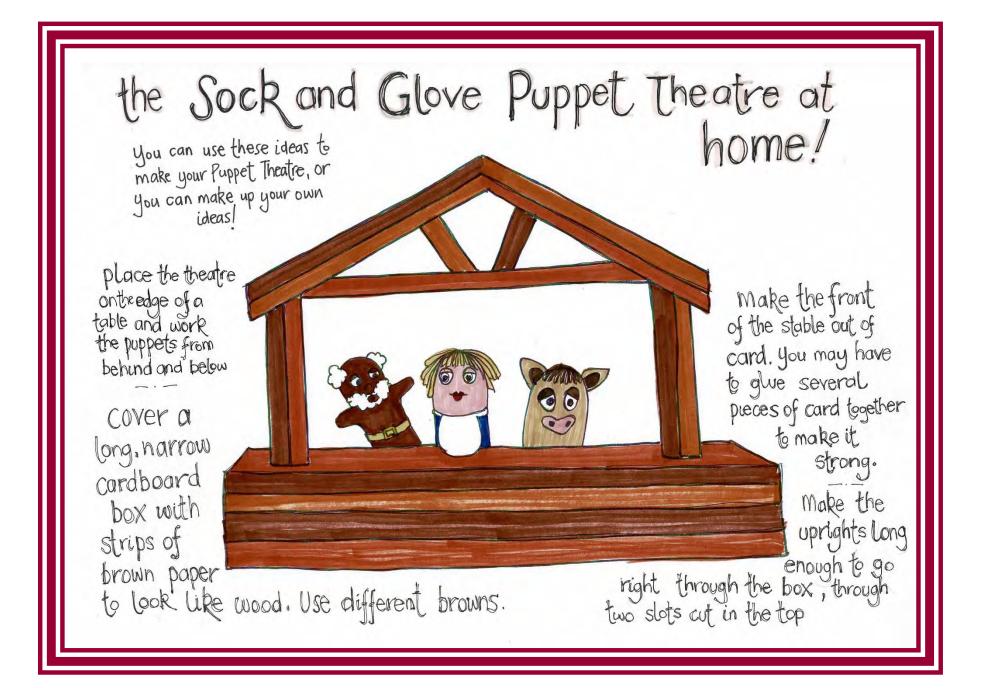
"And his food," said the shepherds, "when we were hungry and tired".

Elias felt a great peace come upon him. "I have nothing left to give," he said. "The only thing I have left is myself and that I give freely."

And Elias knelt in the straw and offered himself to the Christ Child with these words:



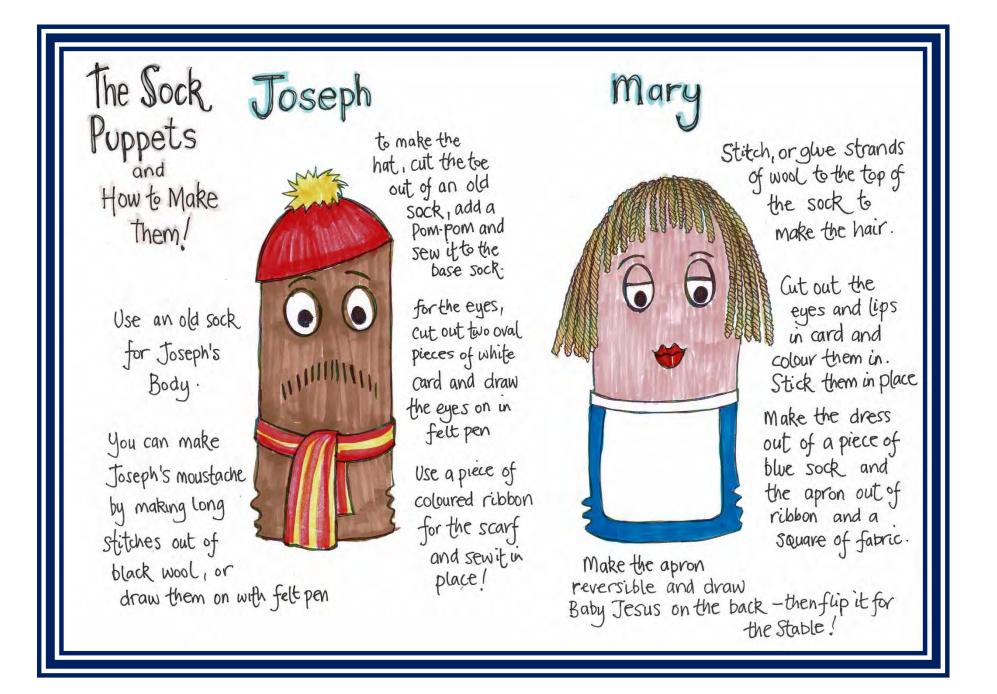
I come before the Christ Child. I kneel before the infant. I worship with the shepherds and kings. I love him with Mary and Joseph. I wonder at the 'Word made flesh'. I bow before the mystery. I sing Glory to God with the angels. I will travel this day rejoicing, glorifying and praising God.























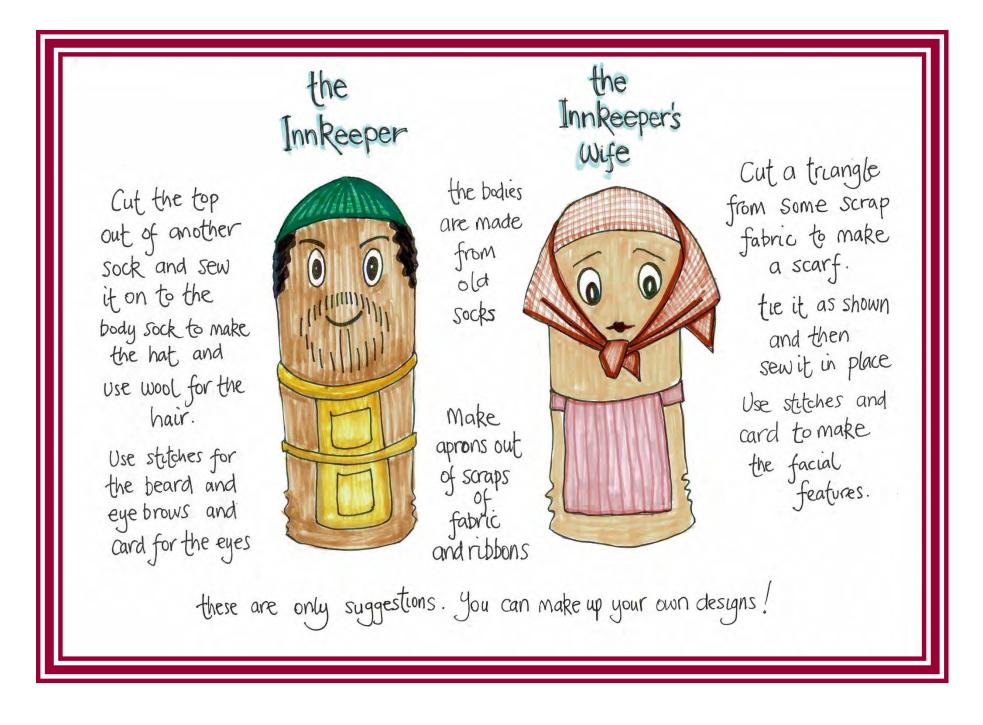
the Shepherds are made from one glove

You can use felt tipped pens for the details of the faces. If you feel confident, you can use stitches for the details to make the Shepherd's hats, cut off the tips of the fungers of another glove and sew on. Use felt pens to draw details on the hats.

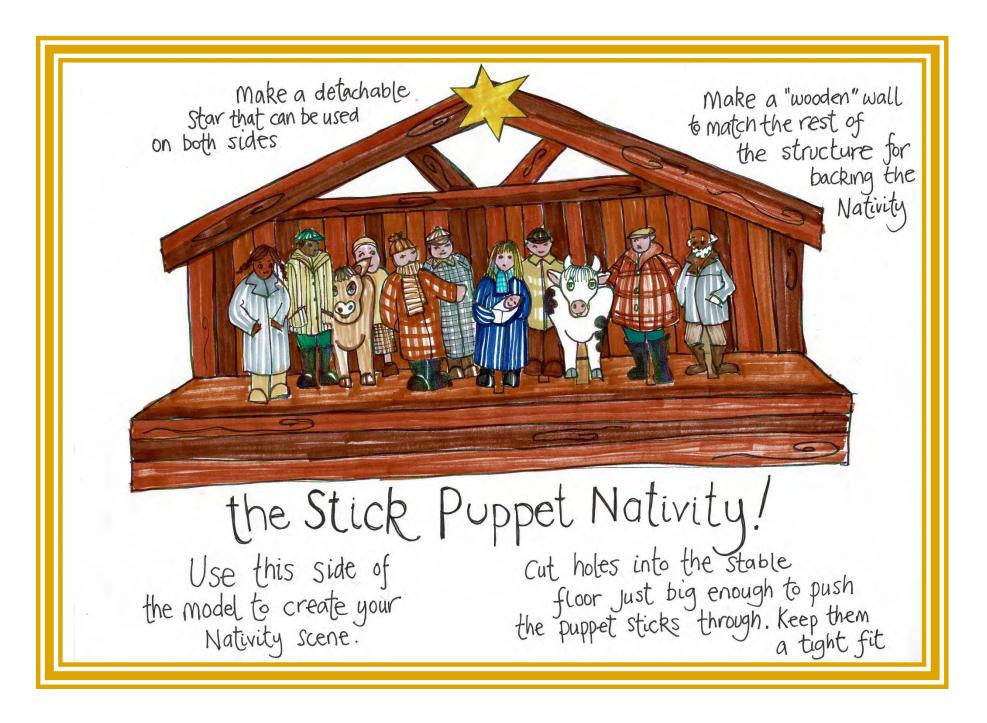
Use strands of wool for hair.

Short lengths of rubbon, or strips of fabric can be used for scarves. You might need to ask an adult to help.

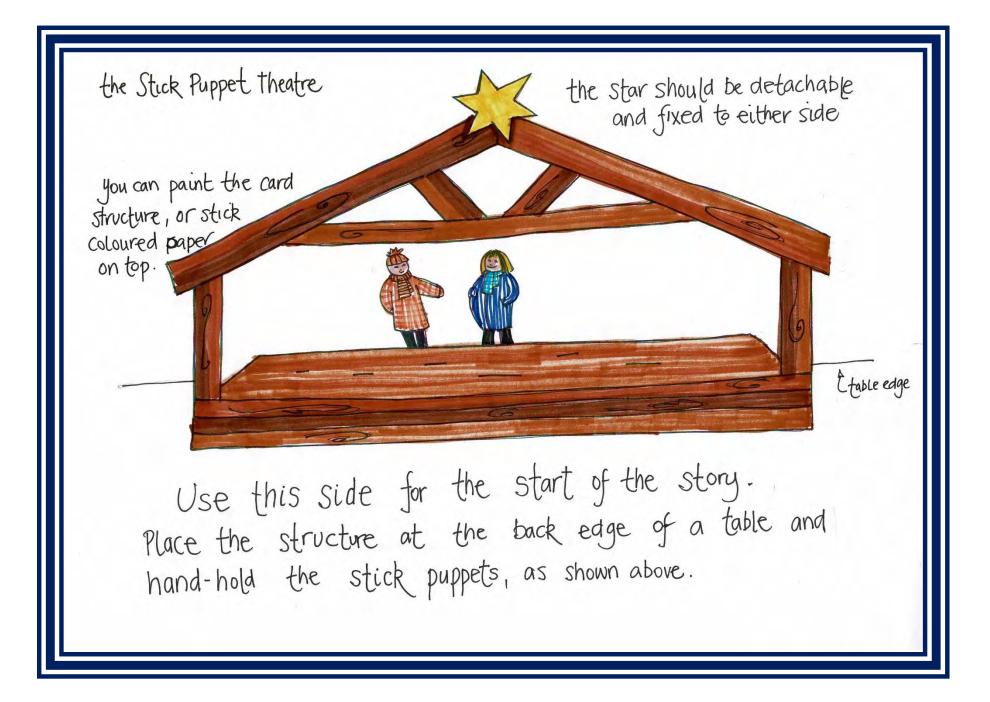




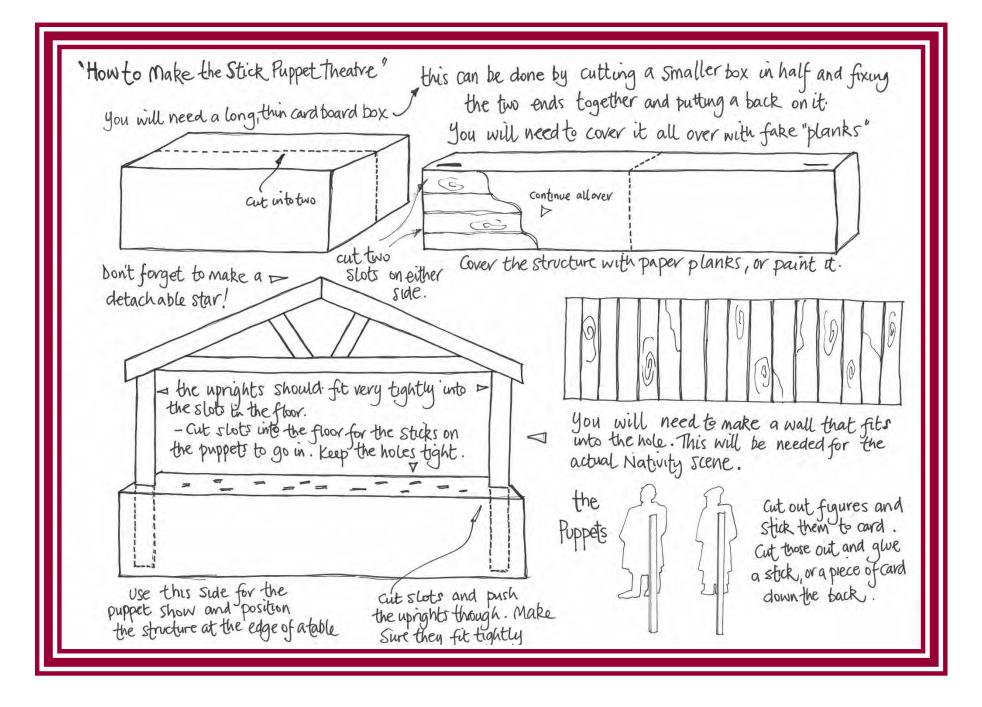








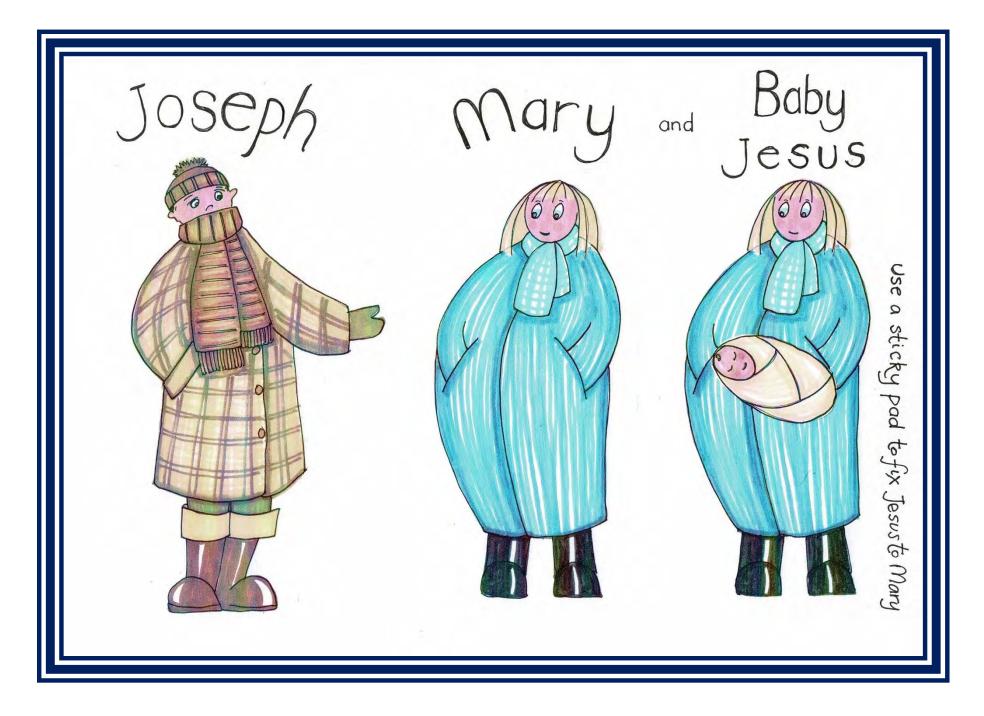












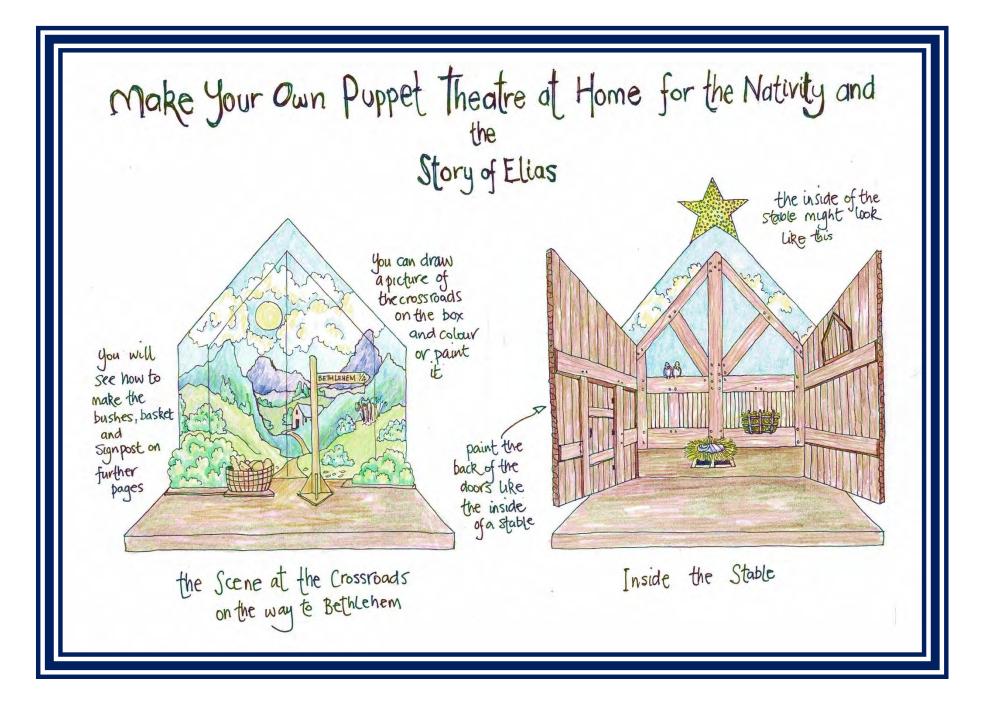




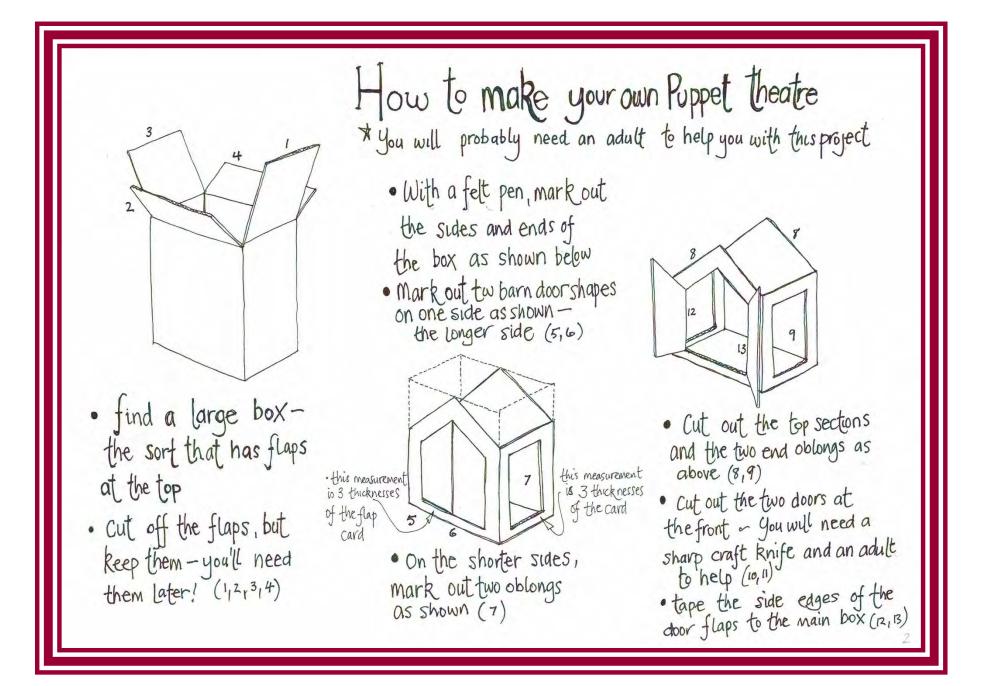








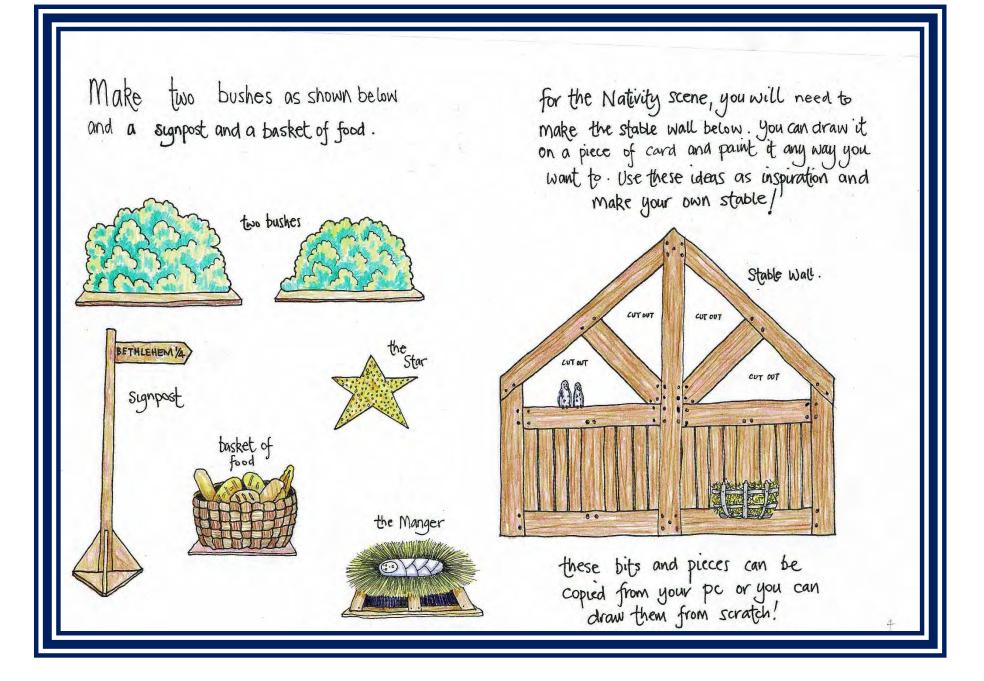




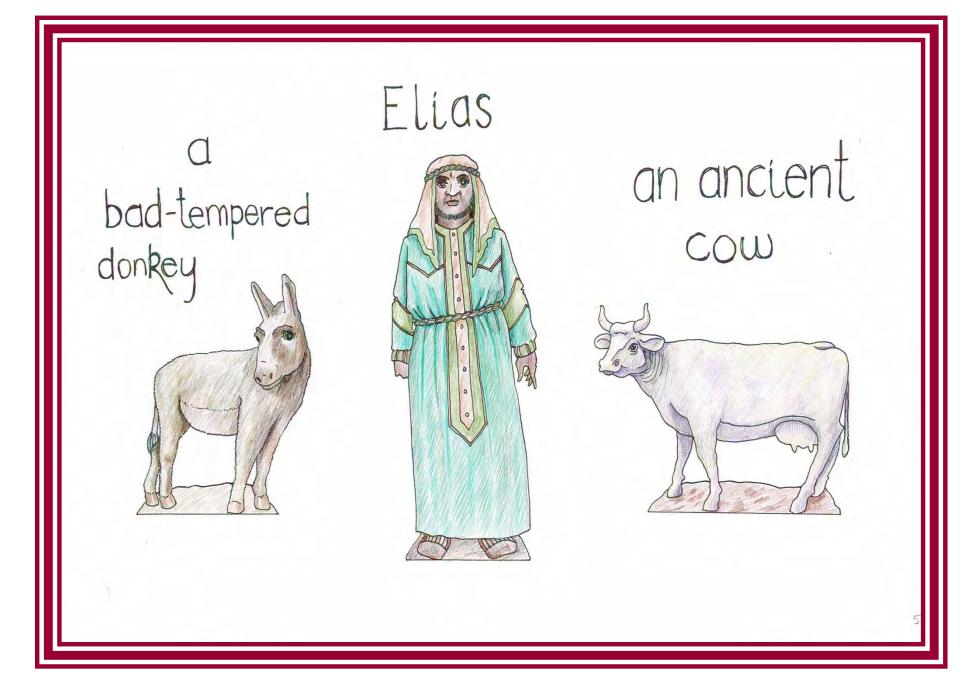


use a strip of type to attach the doors back to the wall. A this is looking down from above. Put it on the you will need to outside. make the floor inside your box as high as the D front - use any extra cavaboard box that you have. In the theatre, we call this area the "forestage", or the "apron". Use the card board flaps from the top of the box to make the you can paint the front of the stage. Three layers outside of the box, or leave it "box" colour. should be enough. Give them together, you should paint the forestage to look like sandy ground. then stick the whole floor to the front of your theatre box. Mark out the doors on the front as shown and cut them out:

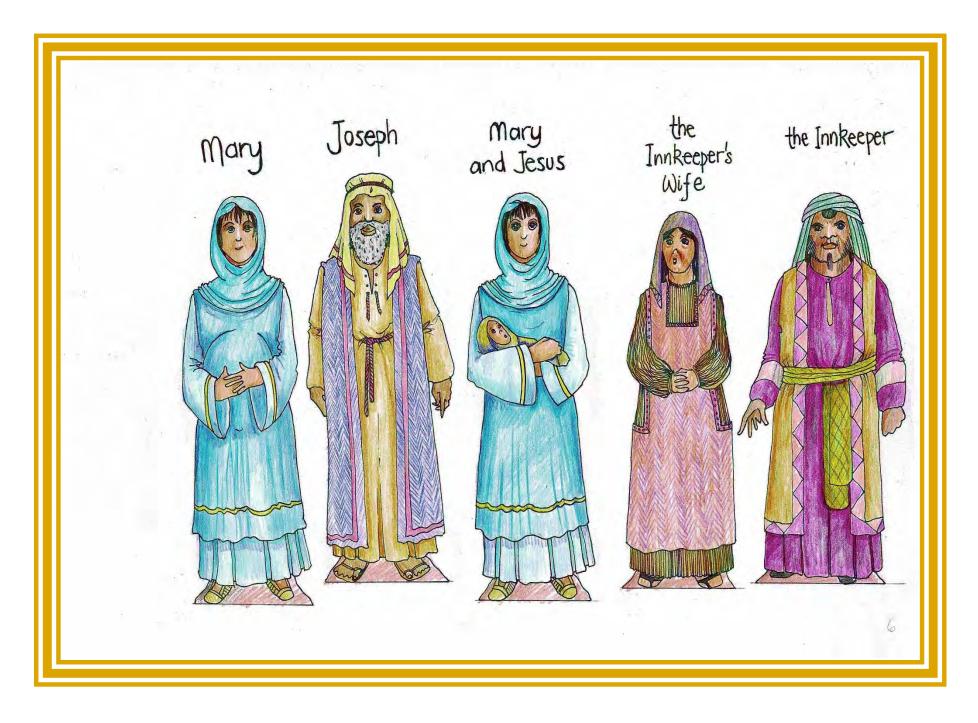














the Shepherds

You can copy these Shepherds straight from your pc, give them to card, cut them out and make a small stand, OR you can draw your own characters! Use these as inspiration!



the figures there are two ways that you can make your figures Stand up. the first is to cut two trianglesone long and one to fit the back. Of the figure (A). Glue in place as shown. har!" the second is to fix the figure with one long triangle onto a long strip of stiff card, as shown. strup of stiff card you might need to put a blob of this enables you to move your figures in and out of your scene. Plasticine on the back to stop the figure falling over.





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