

Assignment #3: Spot 3--Image

SPONSOR: MCR (Moody Campus Radio) Length: :30
AGENCY: V2 Productions RUN: Ongoing

- 1 SFX (Short burst of computer sounds, followed by sample song from format.
- 2 Music changes often throughout Spot.)
- 3 VOICE 1 (Female, age 18-25) The talk is real, you know...
- 4 SFX (Sweeping swirl)
- 5 VOICE 2 (Male, age 18-25) Oh—urban worship, hip-hop—
- 6 VOICE 3 (Female, age 18-25) Indie , jungle—
- 7 SFX (Sweeping swirl)
- 8 VOICE 1 (Female, age 18-25) Relationships, current issues—
- 9 VOICE 4 (Male, age 18-25) Oh, I really don't know, man—
- 10 VOICE 3 (Female, age 18-25) rock, pop—
- 11 VOICE 4 (Male, age 18-25) General insanity
- 12 SFX (Sweeping burst, combined with quick static)
- 13 VOICE 1 (Female, age 18-25) It's in my room—
- 14 VOICE 2 (Male, age 18-25) In my room—
- 15 VOICE 4 (Male, age 18-25, shocked) It's in my room?!!!
- 16 VOICE 3 (Female, age 18-25) In my room.
- 17 VOICE 5 MCR
- 18 SFX (Sweeping burst, combined with quick static)
- 19 VOICE 5 (As if recorded over the phone, thick chorus) WE'RE IN YOUR ROOM!
- 20 VOICE 6 (Recorded as if in dorm room, male age 20, shocked) WHAT?!!
- 21 VOICE 5 This is Moody Campus Radio.
- 22 SFX (Short burst of computer sound-to-sweep sound, trailing off)

Assignment #5: "Need Him" Spot

SPONSOR: Moody Bible Institute
AGENCY: V2 Productions

Length: :30
WORD COUNT: 65

1 (VOICE 1 & 2 ARE AFFECTED, AS IF SPEAKING OVER THE PHONE)
2 VOICE 1 (AS IF TO CLARIFY) So, you say you don't believe in God.
3 VOICE 2 Right.
4 VOICE 1 How about truth?
5 VOICE 2 Who's truth?
6 VOICE 1 Absolute truth.
7 VOICE 2 (SLIGHT CHUCKLE) No such thing.
8 VOICE 1 (INCREDULOUS) Really.
9 VOICE 2 (RESOLUTELY) Absolutely!
10 NARRATOR If absolute truth does exist, where did it come from?
11 MUSIC (FADES IN UNDERNEATH: OMINOUS, MYSTERIOUS)
12 NARRATOR Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life," and the only way to
13 truly know God is by first knowing Him. Find out how today.
14 Call 1-8-8-8-NEED-HIM.
15 That's 1-8-8-8-NEED-HIM.

Assignment #5: PSA

SPONSOR: Moody Bible Institute
AGENCY: V2 Productions

Length: :30
RUN: Fall

1 SFX (Ambient sounds of Chicago EL Train: climate control system and
2 unintelligible conversations all around. Loud ding-dong.)
3 VOICE 1 (Heard across PA system) Doors closing!
4 SFX (Sound of train doors closing)
5 VOICE 1 (Voice trails off behind other voices.)
6 Chicago and Franklin is next. Doors open on the right,
7 at Chicago and Franklin.
8 SFX (Ambient sounds inside train continue until the end. Mix in sound of
9 train brakes squeaking at a strategic point.)
10 VOICE 2 I heard that Jesus never *directly* said he was the Son of God.
11 VOICE 3 (Interrupts) Yeah, me, too.
12 VOICE 4 He did. Read your Bible.
13 VOICE 2 (Defensive) I have.
14 VOICE 3 (Incredulous) Really, Ray?
15 VOICE 2 How about “cleanliness is next to godliness” ?
16 VOICE 4 (With a light chuckle in his voice) That’s not the Bible.
17 VOICE 2 How do you know?
18 VOICE 4 (Matter-of-fact) Read it every day—that’s how.
19 VOICE 3 So...how about it, Ray, is he right?
20 VOICE 2 Like...(Pauses, then, as if shrugging shoulders)
21 I dunno.
22 NARRATOR (Conversational) Know for sure. Read your Bible. A message from
23 the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

CAIRO, EGYPT: MUBARAK BELIEVED WOUNDED IN SKURMISH (Total Time 1:25)

OPEN WITH SOUNDBITES (Play in succession)

=====

[V:\Mitch\Guns.wav]

:05

===== (bite): "We heard shots and noises from all different directions."
Voice In The Crowd

=====

[V:\Mitch\Guns.wav]

:07

===== (bite): "At one point, it sounded like an explosion"
Voice In The Crowd

That is what best describes what we experienced here today, in the center square, on the streets of Cairo, Egypt. Amidst rumors of his long-anticipated resignation, Hosni Mubarak was believed to have been making an appearance at this very hour, somewhere close to the city center. Hopes were, in fact, so high today that an official in Cairo indicated...:17

=====

[V:\Mitch\Guns.wav]

:07

===== (bite): "Somebody said that Hosni Mubarak had finally agreed to step down"
Bellicius, Official in Cairo

It wasn't until just moments ago that sounds of gladness and cheer turned suddenly to fear and panic, two loud rappings ringing out not but yards away from where I'm standing. As mass confusion broke loose, a terrified crowd scattered in every direction.

One military official stated, with confidence, he believed Mubarak had surely been assassinated, while an Egyptian soldier was reported to have suggested Mubarak was "severely wounded." Whatever the case, this incident today serves to reflect the growing sense of dread and dissatisfaction in this region, which has been growing steadily over the past few weeks. It likely will continue to do so until a firm resolve for change takes place.

From the center square in Cairo, Egypt, I'm Frank King reporting for Moody Radio News. :47

ΣΤΟ ΜΕΤΑΞΥ

“sto metaxy” (The In-Between)

A developing radio drama mini-series:
a fictional story of events which could have
occurred between the crucifixion and
resurrection of Jesus Christ, and one Centurion's
journey to faith in Him...during the “in-between”

*(Dedicated to my best friend, growing up,
Paul Wright, who inspired me with such an
intriguing plotline.)*

183 MARCELLUS: And what of that criminal Barabbas? Tell me, Sir... is it not insanity to
184 trade the life of an innocent man—for a traitor?!

185 SFX MORE SOUNDS OF DISBELIEF

186 SOLDIER 1: But the crowd, my Liege—

187 MARCELLUS: Damned! All of them!

188 SOLDIER 3: (RESPECTFULLY) My Liege...

189 SOLDIER 2: Perhaps you are not well.

190 SOLDIER 4: Yes.

191 MARCELLUS: And another item, Corporal! Which is the reasonable outcome for your
192 compliance to the law, life...or death?

193 SOLDIER 1: That isn't fair, my Liege.

194 MARCELLUS: (EXPLODING) Precisely, it isn't fair!

195 SFX WALLA—MEN BECOMING MORE ANIMATED

196 MARCELLUS: (REGAINS COMPOSURE) I will not deny the proof of my own eyes.

197 SOLDIER 2: Proof, Sir?

198 MARCELLUS: The deaf hear, the blind see, and the dead...the dead live.
199 No, I will restate, I MUST restate my claim...this man is the
200 son of God.

201 SOLDIER 3: Which god, my Liege?

202 MARCELLUS: (SUDDENLY ANXIOUS) The...one true...God...

203 MUSIC IMPLIES A VULNERABILITY HAS APPEARED IN MARCELLUS

204 SFX WALLA--SOUNDS OF MURMURING AMONG GROUP

205 MARCELLUS: I...I must take my leave. (COMMANDING) Stations!

206 SFX SOUNDS OF HANDS HITTING LEATHER ONCE IN SULUTE

207 ALL: My Liege!

208 SFX SOUNDS OF FEET PACING AWAY, WALLA—MEN SPEAK
209 IN CONFUSED AND FOREBODING TONES

210

211 ALL FADES TO SILENCE

152 MARCELLUS: Pray, do not interrupt me again, Lucius!

153 SOLDIER 1: Apologies, my Liege.

154 MARCELLUS: What has happened here violates the very precepts to which we all have
155 sworn our souls to protect. If it is life to which we have been called—
156 and it is—then I submit to you that we stand here in the wake of great
157 fatal flaw, error, injustice—be it as you wish.

158 SOLDIER 2: Your meaning, my Liege?

159 MARCELLUS: My meaning, Arellius, is this man about whom we watch and speak.
160 My Onesimus healed, I began inquiries concerning this prophet's
161 movements, his words, his deeds. Mystery, intrigue, popularity,
162 non-conformity—
163 oh yes, there was definitely non-conformity with traditions...
164 But not one instance could I uncover to bring credence to the charge laid
165 against him, not one.

166 SOLDIER 3: Was he not tried, my Liege?

167 MARCELLUS: Indeed. And yet, here we stand at his grave.

168 SOLDIER 4: Perhaps some item of guilt, something you have overlooked?

169 MARCELLUS: No.

170 SOLDIER 1: He incited the people.

171 MARCELLUS: To what, Lucius...love?!

172 SFX MEN LAUGH, THOUGH A BIT NERVOUSLY. SLIGHT SOUND OF
173 LEATHER TWISTING, PAD OF HAND UPON STONE.

174 MARCELLUS: (FIGHTING BACK A CHUCKLE) You see? In here lies a man of truth,
175 not treachery. There is no evidence to suggest one law breached by him.

176 SOLDIER 1: By your honor, my Liege...

177 MARCELLUS: (SIGHS IN FRUSTRATION) Lucius, this man deserved to live! By the
178 grounds undergirding his 'guilt,' should it not have been I to die, or you?

179 SOLDIER 1: But the Governor—

180 MARCELLUS: A coward!

181 SFX GASPS

182

121 SOLDIER 1: I, you, all of us serve the honor of Rome.

122 MARCELLUS: That is correct.

123 SOLDIER 1: And the gods have bestowed upon her life, and their glory

124 upon the Emperor.

125 He is her god.

126 MARCELLUS: Yes.

127 SFX WALLA—MEN FOLLOW WITH APPROVAL IN LOW TONES

128 SOLDIER 1: It therefore follows that there is nothing below or above to which

129 Rome is not identified and over which the Emperor is not

130 sovereign...

131 MARCELLUS: Yes, Lucius. It is from this our mandate as protectors proceeds.

132 SOLDIER 1: Very well, then. If our mandate is indeed to protect the honor of

133 Rome, why are we here in this god-forsaken den of death? Why do we

134 stand watch over a *dead* man when it is to the *life* of Rome's glory

135 we have been called?

136 SFX WALLA—MEN AGREE A LITTLE LOUDER

137 MARCELLUS: Our orders have been handed down by the Governor. He is an agent

138 of the Emperor, of Rome.

139 SOLDIER 1: Agreed, my Liege. However, whispers imply a manipulation by these

140 (WITH DISTASTE) ...people, these Jews.

141 MARCELLUS: You would place a puppet status upon the Governor, by a mere

142 minority, leading him to act with impropriety?

143 SOLDIER 1: Well...I, that is, I—

144 MARCELLUS: Because, if you did, you would be correct in doing so.

145 SFX GASPS OF DISBELIEF

146 SOLDIER 1: My Liege?

147 MARCELLUS: You speak rightly when you say we are defenders of life, and that to

148 do otherwise desecrates the honor of the Emperor, and as such,

149 the Empire. You are also right to suffer an unsettling regarding the death

150 of the man over who's tomb we stand watch—

151 SOLDIER 1: Yes, but my Liege—

90 MARCELLUS: You see, my request was not that this prophet come to me. I am Roman,
91 he was a Jew.
92 I assumed he would have no more to do with me than I him.
93 Therefore, I sent word that this man but speak healing through my
94 party to my Onesimus. I knew that, just as I command *you*, as a Prophet,
95 healing spirits would obey *him*.
96 SOLDIER 2: And did they obey him, my Liege?
97 MARCELLUS: (SATISFIED) They did indeed. My Onesimus lives today as proof.
98 SOLDIER 1: (SIGHS) By your honor, my Liege, this is all very intriguing, but...
99 what of it? What is this to us, here, tonight?
100 MARCELLUS: It is *all* about our being here tonight, Lucius.
101 SFX SLIGHT TWISTING OF LEATHER IMPLYING MOVING CLOSE
102 TO TOMB. PAD OF A HAND UPON STONE.
103 MARCELLUS: (SOFTLY) Here within lies the man.
104 SOLDIER 3: Which man, my Liege?
105 MARCELLUS: *The* man, Decimus. The prophet of whom I speak. It is he who lay
106 behind this stone. Jesus of Nazareth...my servant's healer.
107 SFX MEN GASP IN UNBELIEF
108 SOLDIER 4: (LOW AND REVERENTLY) Truly a miracle worker of the gods.
109 SOLDIER 3: (ALSO REVERENTLY) A son of the gods.
110 SFX SHIFTING OF FEET, A TWIST OF LEATHER
111 SOLDIER 1: (SIGHS)
112 MARCELLUS: You are troubled, Lucius?
113 SOLDIER 1: (CAUTIOUSLY) I...I...perhaps it is not my position to...
114 MARCELLUS: Give me your thoughts.
115 SOLDIER 1: As a man?
116 MARCELLUS: Yes. Speak as a man. I implore you.
117 SOLDIER 1: Very well. (CLEARS THROAT, REGAINS COMPOSURE)
118 I will speak, as you command, my Liege.
119 MARCELLUS: Good.
120

59 SFX WALLA—MEN EXPRESS GRATITUDE. SOUNDS OF LEAVES
60 SHIFTING, LEATHER TWISTING, SMALL CLANGS OF METAL
61 MARCELLUS: I, too, am in a terrible wonder over some extraordinary imaginings which
62 have, since yesterday, unpleasantly pricked my thoughts. And yet, I am
63 not entirely unconvinced it is all more than this...mere imagination.
64 (PAUSE) If it were not for that which I witnessed some days ago with
65 my own eyes. A miracle perhaps?
66 ‘Tis by the gods a difficult proposition to consider. Yet, I will call it thus,
67 nonetheless...
68 My servant, Onesimus—you remember him, don’t you, Arellius?
69 SOLDIER 2: (REVERENTLY) Yes, my Liege.
70 MARCELLUS: Yes. Well, it was nearly nightfall when I arrived that day in Capernaum.
71 I made haste to the bed where he lay, at the home of
72 Plaenese (“Play-neese”), the Physician.
73 No time left, no hope upon his face. Such a friend and servant Onesimus
74 was to me...how could I lose him? But what to do?
75 SOLDIER 1: My Liege?
76 MARCELLUS: Shh. Pray, let me continue.
77 As I pondered the immanent, word came to me through a young
78 servant girl of a man, a prophet of the Jews, possessing healing powers
79 of the gods. Could it be true? Might my Onesimus yet have the chance
80 to live again? Forsaking sleep, I made haste into the temple. I paid the
81 Jewish leaders there to go into Galilee and entreat this man to heal my
82 beloved Onesimus.
83 When I had secured their departure, I returned to Onesimus, there to
84 await word.
85 SOLDIER 3: Word of what, my Liege?
86 SOLDIER 4: Word of the man’s coming...right, my Liege?
87 MARCELLUS: No.
88 SFX CONFUSED GRUNTING
89

28 SOLDIER 1: If I might impose again, my Liege...

29 MARCELLUS: What, Corporal?

30 SOLDIER 1: The men are tired. We've had but small morsels to eat since yesterday
31 and...to be quite honest—

32 MARCELLUS: Please *do*, Corporal.

33 SOLDIER 1 (ACCOMODATINGLY) Of course. All of us are...how shall we say...
34 a bit shaken by what we witnessed up there.

35 MARCELLUS: Up where, Corporal?

36 SOLDIER 1: Why, on the Mount, my Liege. You remember, don't you?

37 MARCELLUS: Of course I remember, Corporal! I was there, the same as you.

38 SOLDIER 1: Then you can understand why—

39 SFX SHARP MOVE TOWARD SOLDIER 1

40 MARCELLUS: Why what, Corporal?! Why you would try and convince me of some
41 superstitious fear you say you've acquired...the cause of which could
42 actually be traced back to a game of chance you played yesterday at the
43 foot of a dying man's cross?

44 SOLDIER 1: My Liege, I—

45 MARCELLUS: Tell me, Corporal, was it the thunder and shaking of the gods yesterday
46 which truly frightens you now...or is it instead the sting of guilt from
47 that bloody robe you won which now stains your hands?!

48 SFX WALLA—MEN GASP AND GROAN IN DISBELIEF

49 SOLDIER 1: (INCREDULOUS) My Liege, by all the gods I know not of what you
50 now speak, though I dare not inquire of it further and risk your contempt.

51 MARCELLUS: That is wise, Corporal.

52 SOLDIER 1: However...for the sake of my brothers here, to whom I also owe
53 my loyalty, I must respectfully request to know the reason for our present
54 deployment here. Truly, my Liege...where can this man go? He's dead,
55 and the tomb is sealed. I mean...does all this not confuse *you*?

56 MARCELLUS: (STILL SOMEWHAT HARSH) Corporal...
57 (MORE GENTLY) Sit down. (TO ALL) All of you, take your ease.
58

15-Minute Excerpt

The In-Between

ACT THREE, Scene One: The Garden Tomb

WORD COUNT: 1347

1 SFX STEADY FOOTSTEPS OVER NIGHT SOUNDS. GROUP OF MEN
2 SNORING—BEGINS FAINT, GROWING LOUDER, FADING IN
3 OVER NIGHT SOUNDS
4 SOLDIER 1: (AWAKENS SUDDENLY DISTRESSED. TO OTHERS)
5 Quickly, compose yourselves! General Marcellus approaches!
6 SFX SOUND OF HAND TO SHOULDER OF FELLOW SOLDIERS,
7 SHAKING THEM. WALLA—MEN GRUNTING SLOWLY, THEN IN
8 SURPRISE. THE TWISTING OF LEATHER, THE CLANG OF
9 SPEARS, THE RUSTLING OF FEET UPON THE GROUND
10 SOLDIER 1: My Liege!
11 ALL: (VOICES STAGGERED, SOME FIGHTING BACK YAWNING)
12 My Liege!
13 MARCELLUS: (SARCASTICLY) Are we all resting comfortably?
14 (ANGRILY) Get up! Or your next dream will be your death!
15 SFX FOOTSTEPS MOVE OFF TO SIDE, FOLLOWED BY OTHER
16 FOOTSTEPS, STOPPING A FEW FEET AWAY (AT THE TOMB)
17 SOLDIER 1: (APOLOGETICLY, IN HALF VOICE) A word, my Liege?
18 MARCELLUS: (ANGRILY) What is it, Corporal?
19 SOLDIER 1: Well, my Liege...you are right in your anger toward us...
20 MARCELLUS: Go on.
21 SOLDIER 1: And none of us has cause or clout to question your orders.
22 MARCELLUS: Correct.
23 SOLDIER 1: But, my Liege...
24 SFX FOOTSTEPS SHIFT, AS IF MOVING IN CLOSER TO SPEAK
25 SOLDIER 1: (ALMOST IN WHISPER) ...why are we *really* here?
26 MARCELLUS: (ADMONISHING TONE) You're here, Corporal, because those are your
27 orders. That is all you need to know.

ACT THREE

XVI. THE GARDEN TOMB

- A. Marcellus' Men Joke Of Their Former Superior's Foolish Faith
- B. One Of The Men Wonders Briefly Of Jesus, Gazing At His Fellow Soldier's Spear
- C. One Of The Men Comments On A Strangeness Of The Night Sky

XVII. ROMAN PRISON, MARCELLUS' CELL, MOMENTS BEFORE DAWN

- A. His Cellmate Asleep, Marcellus Prays Forgiveness For Failing To Foresee Events
- B. An Unfamiliar Guard Appears At His Cell Door
- C. Marcellus Is Released
- D. The Guard Vanishes
- E. Marcellus Creeps Cautiously Through Empty Streets Toward Tomb

XVIII. APPROACHING AREA OF GARDEN TOMB

- A. Marcellus Meets Unfamiliar Man Who Speaks As If He Knows Marcellus
 - Verbal interchange regarding last two days' events and Marcellus' new faith
 - Stranger affirms Marcellus' courage and faith, soon to be tested
- B. Marcellus Bids Man Farewell, Realizing After Leaving, The Man Was The Risen Christ
- C. Marcellus Nearly Collides By Two Women, Running Toward Him From Tomb
- D. Brief Verbal Interchange About Empty Tomb, And Women Run Away
- E. Marcellus Stands Watching, His Amazement Prompts A Smile, Then A Hearty Laugh
- F. Narrator Closes With Words Of Faith In Christ To Still Today Have Power To Move Stones From Coldest Of Hearts...So Goes The Rest Of The Story

END

- X. ON THE ROAD TO GARDEN TOMB, THE NEXT MORNING
 - A. Marcellus Encounters Mary And Martha With Thomas
 - B. Thomas Tells Of Lazarus' Resurrection
 - C. Marcellus Encounters Peter, Returning To His Boat
- XI. THE GARDEN TOMB
 - A. Marcellus Chastises Men For Sleeping
 - B. Marcellus Defends Jesus As A Man Wrongly Condemned
 - C. Men Are Confused And Suspicious, As Marcellus Exits
- XII. THE SHORE OF GALILEE
 - A. Marcellus Broods Over Interchange With His Men
 - B. Young Boy Draws Marcellus' Attention To Boat And Simon Peter
 - C. Verbal Interchange Has Marcellus Asking Peter If He Knew Jesus
 - Peter, after a pause, reluctantly admits he did
 - D. End Of Encounter Has Marcellus In Amazement And In Horror Over Jesus
 - E. Marcellus Leaves Peter For Golgotha
- XIII. SITE OF CHRIST'S CRUCIFIXION
 - A. Marcellus Touches Wood Of Jesus' Cross, Gets Blood On His Hand
 - B. Fit Of Compulsively Trying To Remove Blood, Pulls Him To His Knees
 - C. Marcellus Prays To Receive Christ
 - D. One Of Marcellus' Men Spies Him Praying, Leaving Undetected
- XIV. MARCELLUS' HOME, THAT EVENING
 - A. Detachment Of Soldiers Arrest Marcellus, While Dining With His Wife
 - B. Marcellus' Wife Is Confused, Yet Bids Her Husband Well
- XV. ROMAN PRISON
 - A. Marcellus Is Thrown Into A Cell With Man Who's Sight Was Healed By Jesus
 - B. Marcellus Shares Of His Confession Of Jesus
 - C. Marcellus' Vain Attempt To Negotiate His Freedom To Return To The Tomb

- IV. THE GARDEN OF GETHSEMENE
 - A. Simon Peter Agonizes In Prayer Over His Denial Of Christ
 - B. Boy Tells Peter Of Soldiers Leaving For Jesus' Tomb
 - C. Simon Peter Waves Boy Off, Refusing To Follow
- V. THE GARDEN TOMB
 - A. Women and John Exit, as Soldiers Approach
 - B. Jewish Officials Verify Jesus' Body Lay In Tomb
 - C. Marcellus Commands Stone Placed On Tomb, Sealing It With Pilot's Ring
 - D. A Second Verbal Interchange, And Jewish Officials Leave Marcellus And Men
 - E. Brief Interchange Between Marcellus And His Men About Events of Today
 - F. Marcellus Leaves Detachment And Tomb For Home

ACT TWO

- VI. MARCELLUS' HOME, THE NEXT MORNING
 - A. Marcellus Awakens From A Nightmare
 - B. Verbal Interchange With His Wife About Jesus And Nature Of His Death
 - C. Marcellus Dresses And Leaves For Tomb
- VII. THE COURT OF PONTIUS PILOT
 - A. Marcellus Returns Pilot His Signet Ring
 - B. Verbal Interchange Results In Pilot's Warning For Non-Involvement With Jews
 - C. Marcellus Exits, As Pilot Briefly Contemplates Yesterday's Events
 - Notices his washbowl and towel
- VIII. COURT OF CAIAPHAS, JEWISH HIGH PRIEST
 - A. Marcellus Requests Audience With Caiaphas
 - B. Caiaphas Declares Death Of Jesus As Beneficial For Jewish People
 - C. As He Leaves, Marcellus Overhears Caiaphas Address Distressed Judas Iscariot
- IX. MARCELLUS' HOME, THAT EVENING
 - A. In Bed, Marcellus Recounts Disturbing Dream To Wife
 - B. Wife Asks Of Jesus' Crucifixion, Marcellus Tells Of Events And His Feelings
 - C. Anxious Marcellus Wants To Check On His Men At Tomb
 - D. Wife Convinces Him To Stay And Sleep

LOG LINE

Marcellus, a Roman Centurion, undergoes a crisis of faith in the days between Jesus' crucifixion and his resurrection, leading Marcellus to finally own his own proclamation made at the foot of Christ's cross and accept Jesus Christ as Lord.

PREMISE

What kind of faith stories would we hear about, if the Bible was not silent about events which may have taken place during the two days Jesus was in the grave?

OUTLINE

ACT ONE

- I. AT THE CRUCIFIXION OF CHRIST
 - A. Jesus' Words... *"It Is Finished!"*
 - B. Earthquake Gives Way To Thunder, Then Steady Rain
 - C. Marcellus Observes The Casting Of Lots Over Jesus' Clothing
 - D. Marcellus Proclaims... *"Surely, This Man Was The Son Of God!"*
 - E. Marcellus Assists Disciples In Removing Jesus' Body From Cross
 - F. Marcellus Stands Alone And Confused, Watching Them Leave
- II. THE COURT OF PONTIUS PILOT
 - A. Pilot Instructs Marcellus To Post A Guard At Jesus' Tomb
 - B. Marcellus Asks To Be Re-Assigned
 - C. Pilot Commands Marcellus To Take *"Personal Charge"* Over Jesus' Tomb
 - Gives Marcellus His Signet Ring With Which To Seal Tomb
 - D. Marcellus Stands Alone And In Dread
- III. THE HOME OF CAIAPHAS, THE JEWISH HIGH PRIEST
 - A. Marcellus' Detachment Of Soldiers Arrive To Escort Jewish Officials To Tomb
 - B. A Verbal Interchange With Caiaphas Pits Marcellus' Sympathies With Jesus
 - C. Marcellus Commands Jewish Officials To Leave For Tomb
 - D. Young Boy, Spying The Group Leaving, Runs Away