What happens when we ignore God?

(Those in white t-shirts gather around an ill person on the floor.

Those in black t-shirts walk by, texting and talking. This is all done through motion while two others read the scripture. Readers always wait for motions to occur before they continue with the next phrase.))

White shirts line up diagonally on the right side of the King while those in black shirts pay on attention.) "Then the King will say to those on his right (King gestures to those on his right)), 'Come, you who are blessed by my Father; take your inheritance, the kingdom prepared for you since the creation of the world. The shirsty and you gave me something to eat, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you invited me in, 'I needed clothes and you clothed me, I was sick and you looked after me, I was in prison and you came to visit me.'

Those in white t-shirts extend left arm from the elbow) "Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you, or thirsty and give you something to drink? ³⁸ (Bring elbow back and extend arm again) When did we see you a stranger and invite you in, or needing clothes and clothe you? ³⁹ (Extend arm again) When did we see you sick or in prison and go to visit you?"

⁴⁰ (King gestures to those on his right) "I tell you the truth, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers of mine, you did for me." (Those in white t-shirts turn and look toward heaven)

41 "Then he will say to those on his left (King extends left arm from the elbow while those in black t-shirts form a sloppy line to the King's left), 'Depart from me, you who are cursed (Those in black t-shirts shrug their shoulders), into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels. (Those in black t-shirts contince their lazy, disrespectful motions) For I was hungry and you gave me nothing to eat, I was thirsty and you gave me nothing to drink, (They act bored by it all) I was a stranger and you did not invite me in, I needed clothes and you did not clothe me, (They look at each other, not understanding) I was sick and in prison and you did not look after me.'

THIS IS THE WORD OF THE LORD!

. . .choreographed by Allison Gilliam

⁴⁴ (Those in black t-shirts put their hands defiantly at their waists) "Lord, when did we see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or needing clothes or sick or in prison, and did not help you?"

⁴⁵ "I tell you the truth, whatever you did not do for one of the least of these, you did not do for me."

⁴⁶ "Then they will go away to eternal punishment(Those in black t-shirts hurl themselves into a heap on the floor—readers leave a significant pause), but the righteous to eternal life." (Those in white t-shirts lift their arms in a V heavenward)