



(“THE PRODIGAL SON” courtesy of St. Paul Evangelical Lutheran Church, Columbus, Indiana)

Luke 15: 20-21

But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion for him; he ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him. The son said to him, “Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.”



THE PRODIGAL SON

Worried eyes of a loving father daily scanned the vast horizon at dawn

Hoping against hope his lost son would appear as a distant silhouette yon

When suddenly one day a mere speck emerged, he imagined his wish had come true

Approaching from a distance, he identified his son, from the all familiar gait he knew.

The lost son fearing rejection, had carefully stored up thousands of greetings on his list
With his father now approaching, remembered not, leaving him unprepared for the twist

Dry was his tongue and heavy his step, as he moved nervously toward the scene ahead

With large salty tears now blurring his vision, his father's arms appeared open instead.

Filled with compassion, the father ran to his son, bestowing on him a kiss

The once dreaded thoughts of total rejection, the son could now dismiss

Blaming only himself, the son confessed, and for his actions did humbly repent

No matter how sinful his behavior had been, he could now see his father's intent.

If you've been on a journey to the back of beyond, like that of the Prodigal Son

When your Father sees you turn desperately toward Him, He'll not walk to you, but run

Then lift your tired face toward heaven above and listen to the beautiful sound

As the saints and angels together rejoice, that once lost, you now are found.