

The Prodigal Son



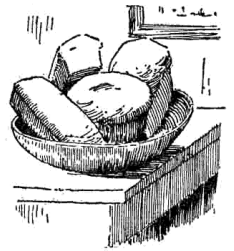
“There was a man who had 2 sons. And the younger one said ‘Father, give me the share of property that is coming to me.’ And he divided his property between them. Soon, the younger son went to a far country, and there he wasted his money on reckless living. And when he



had spent everything, a severe famine arose in that country, and he had nothing to eat. So he got a job feeding pigs. He wanted to eat the pig food, but no one gave him anything. He thought, ‘How many of my father's servants have more than enough bread, but I have no food! I will go to my father, and I will say to him, “Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you. I

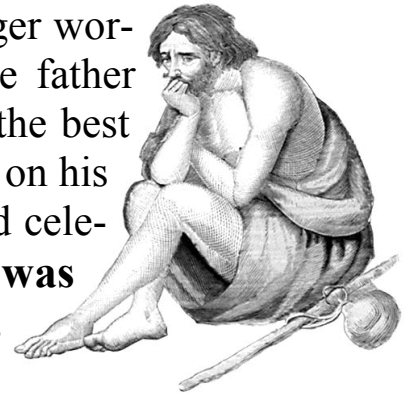
am no longer worthy to be called your son. Treat me as one of your hired servants.”’

And he arose and came to his father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and felt compassion, and ran and embraced him and kissed him. And the son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.’ But the father said to his servants, ‘Bring quickly the best



robe, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. And bring the fattened calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate. **For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.**’ And they began to celebrate. Now his

older son was in the field, and he came to the house, he heard music and dancing. And he called one of the servants and asked what these things meant. And he said to him, ‘Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fattened calf, because he has received him back safe’ But he was angry and refused to go in. His father came out, but he answered his father, ‘Look, these many years I have served you, and I never disobeyed your command, yet you never gave me a young goat, that I might celebrate with my friends. But when this son of



yours came, who has spent our money with prostitutes, you killed the fattened calf for him!’ And he said to him, ‘Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. It was fitting to celebrate and be glad, for this your brother was dead, and is alive; he was lost, and is found.

