## ONCE UPON A TIME THE PRODIGAL SON

## Luke 15 (NIV)

Now the tax collectors and sinners were all gathering around to hear Jesus. But the Pharisees and the teachers of the law muttered, "This man welcomes sinners and eats with them."

Then Jesus told them this parable: "Suppose one of you has a hundred sheep and loses one of them. Doesn't he leave the ninety-nine in the open country and go after the lost sheep until he finds it?...

I tell you that in the same way there will be more rejoicing in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who do not need to repent.

"Or suppose a woman has ten silver coins and loses one. Doesn't she light a lamp, sweep the house and search carefully until she finds it?... In the same way, I tell you, there is rejoicing in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents."

## **EVERY(ONE) MATTERS A TON TO THE SON**

## **Reckless Love**

Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God Oh, it chases me down, fights 'til I'm found, leaves the 99 And I couldn't earn it

I don't deserve it, still You give yourself away Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God

Jesus continued: "There was a man who had **two sons**. The younger one said to his father, **'Father, give me my share of the estate.'** So, he divided his property between them. "Not long after that, the younger son got together all he had, set off for a distant country and there **squandered his wealth in wild living**. After he had spent everything, there was a

severe famine in that whole country, and he began to be in need. So he went and hired himself out to a citizen of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed pigs. He longed to fill his stomach with the pods that the pigs were eating, but no one gave him anything. "When he came to his senses, he said, 'How many of my father's hired servants have food to spare, and here I am starving to death!

I will set out and go back to my father and say to him: Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you.

I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me like one of your hired servants.'

So he got up and went to his father. "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.' "But the father said to his servants, 'Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let's have a feast and celebrate. For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.' So they began to celebrate." Luke 15:1-4, 7-8, 10-24 (NIV)

YOUR PRODIGAL FATHER
IS WAITING BY THE MAILBOX
TO RUN TO YOU
AND LOVE YOU RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE

GOD RUNS TO THE ONE THROUGH YOU