









Luke 15

The Parable of the Lost Son

11 Jesus continued: “There was a man who had two sons. 12 The younger one said to his father, ‘Father, give me my share of the estate.’ So he divided his property between them.

13 “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. 14 After he had spent everything, there was a severe famine in that whole country, and he began to be in need. 15 So he went and hired himself out to a citizen of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed pigs. 16 He longed to fill his stomach with the pods that the pigs were eating, but no one gave him anything.

Luke 15

17 “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! **18** I will set out and go back to my father and say to him: Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. **19** I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me like one of your hired servants.’ **20** 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.

21 “The son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.’

22 “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. 23 Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let’s have a feast and celebrate. 24 For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.’ So they began to celebrate.

25 “Meanwhile, the older son was in the field. When he came near the house, he heard music and dancing. 26 So he called one of the servants and asked him what was going on. 27 ‘Your brother has come,’ he replied, ‘and your father has killed the fattened calf because he has him back safe and sound.’

28 “The older brother became angry and refused to go in. So his father went out and pleaded with him. 29 But he answered his father, ‘Look! All these years I’ve been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders. Yet you never gave me even a young goat so I could celebrate with my friends. 30 But when this son of yours who has squandered your property with prostitutes comes home, you kill the fattened calf for him!’

31 “‘My son,’ the father said, ‘you are always with me, and everything I have is yours. 32 But we had to celebrate and be glad, because this brother of yours was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.’”

The Elder Son	The Father
Look!	My son,

The Elder Son

The Father

Look!

My son,

All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders.

you are always with me

The Elder Son

Look!

All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders.

Yet you never gave me even a young goat

The Father

My son,

you are always with me

and everything I have is yours

The Elder Son

Look!

All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders.

Yet you never gave me even a young goat

so I could celebrate with my friends

The Father

My son,

you are always with me

and everything I have is yours

But we had to celebrate and be glad

The Elder Son

Look!

All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders.

Yet you never gave me even a young goat

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But when this son of yours

The Father

My son,

you are always with me

and everything I have is yours

But we had to celebrate and be glad

because this brother of yours

The Elder Son	The Father
Look!	My son,
All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders.	you are always with me
Yet you never gave me even a young goat	and everything I have is yours
so I could celebrate with my friends	But we had to celebrate and be glad
But when this son of yours	because this brother of yours
who has squandered your property with prostitutes	was dead

The Elder Son	The Father
Look!	My son,
All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders.	you are always with me
Yet you never gave me even a young goat	and everything I have is yours
so I could celebrate with my friends	But we had to celebrate and be glad
But when this son of yours	because this brother of yours
who has squandered your property with prostitutes	was dead
comes home	and is alive again

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you kill the fattened calf for him!	he was lost and is found