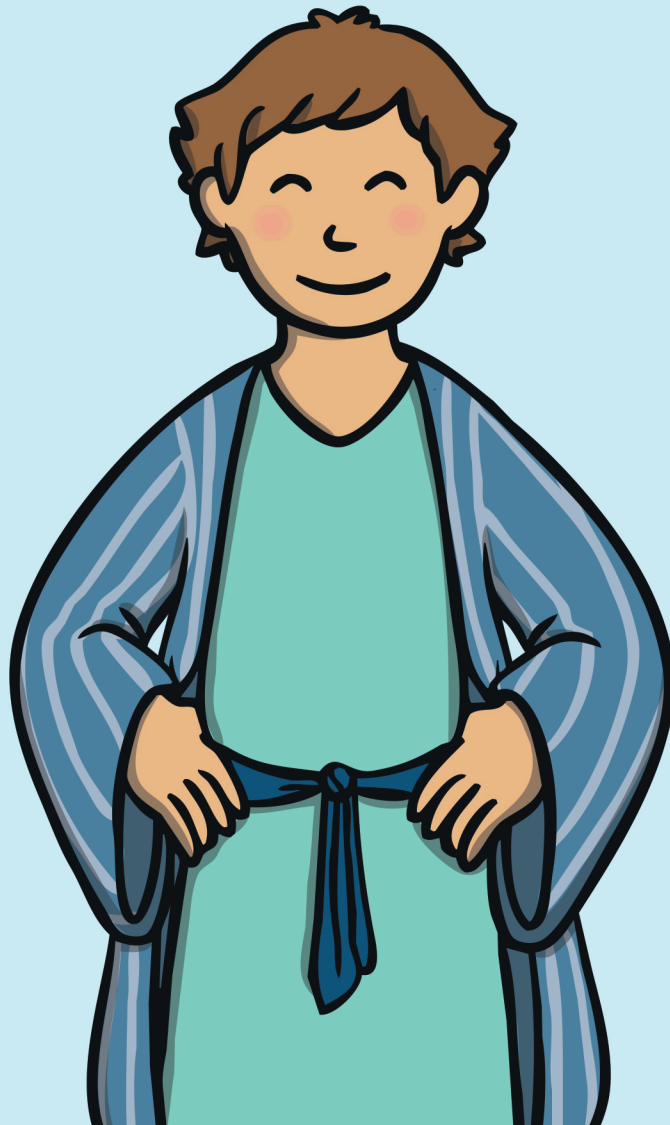


The Prodigal Son



There was once a man who had two sons.



One day, his youngest son asked him for his inheritance money.



The father thought about it and decided to give his sons their inheritance.



The youngest son moved far away and very soon spent all of his money.



He was very hungry and had no place to live, so he decided to get a job. The only job he could find was feeding pigs.



The son was very sad. Back home, even the hired men were fed well. He decided to go back home and ask his father for a job as a servant.



As the son arrived home his father saw him. Joyously, the father ran out to greet his returning son. He hugged and kissed the boy.



While the younger brother had been away, the older brother had been working hard for his father and saved all of his inheritance. When he heard that his brother had returned with nothing and a great feast was being thrown for him, he felt very angry and jealous.



The son expected his father to be very angry with him but instead the father dressed him in the finest robes.



But the father did not want his son to be jealous and angry. “We must celebrate and rejoice,” he told his older son, “because it is as if this brother of yours was dead and has come to life; he was lost and has been found.”

