

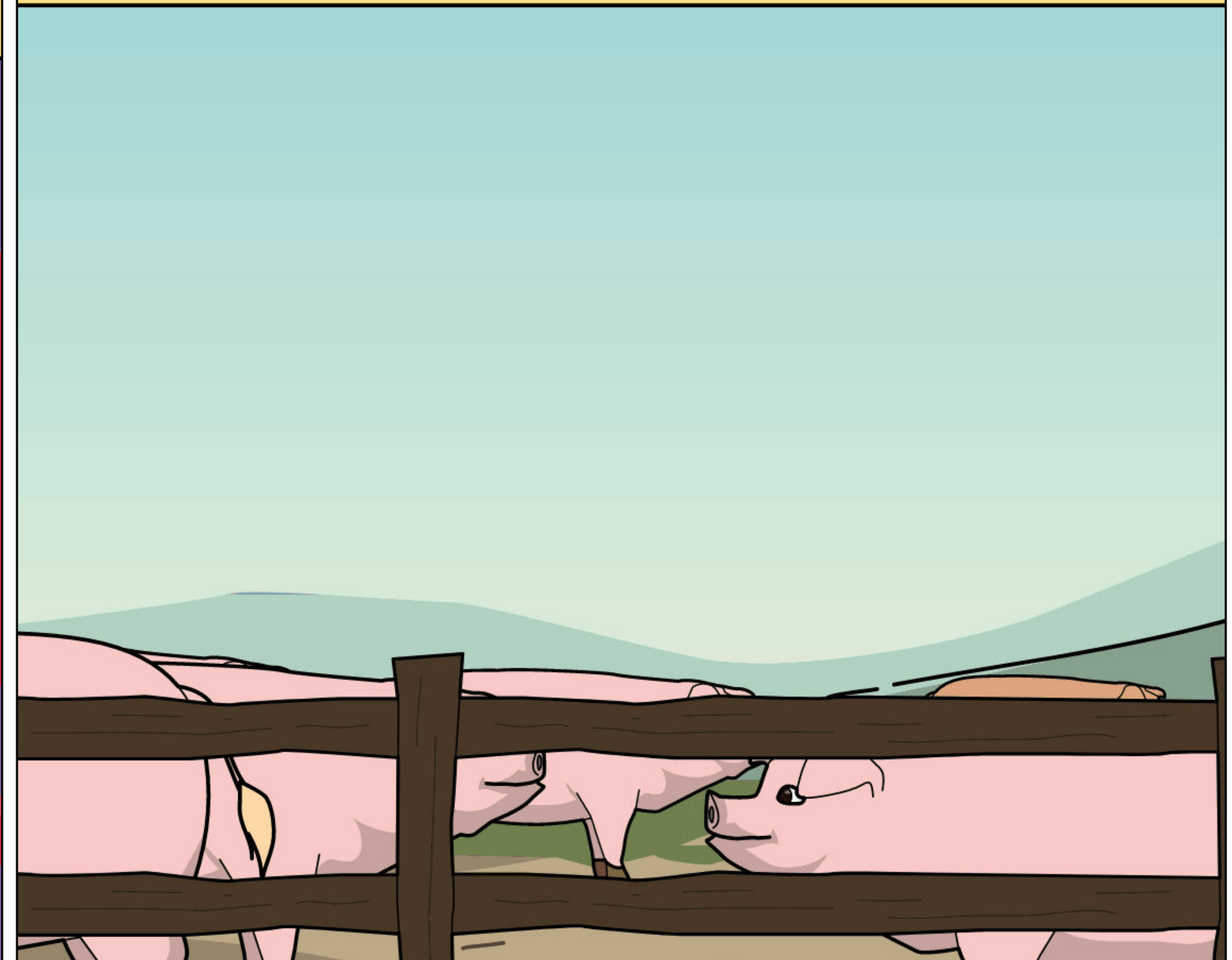
"Then let us celebrate with a feast, because this son of mine was dead, and has come to life again; he was lost, and has been found."(Luke 15:24)"



Today we read of the account of the prodigal son. He takes the wealth of his father, asking for his share of his property, traveled to a distant land and lavished it away in a life of debauchery (waste!) Partying and just wasting daily till it was all gone!



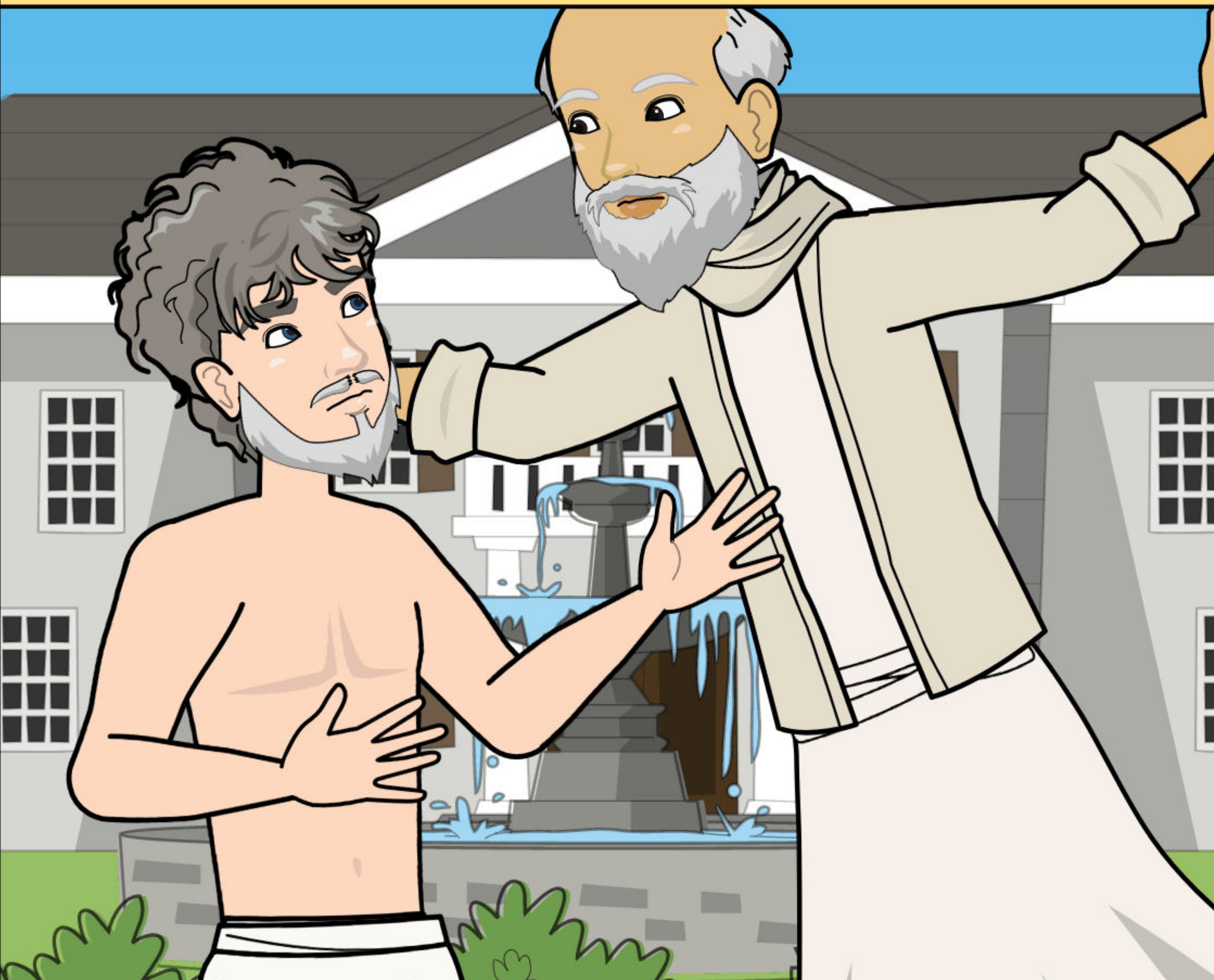
Well the time came when he had nothing left. All those wasteful friends of his left him, now he has nothing to take care of himself. So he took over a farm work to look after animals, especially the pigs.



Finally someday, out of hunger, anger and sadness, he came to his senses. He decided to return to his father to beg him and ask for forgiveness. Basically he decided to repent.



As he makes his way back the father was there waiting. Apparently he has been waiting for many years for his return! He hugged his son immediately and forgave him instantly!



We are often times like that guys. We go away; we wander away on our own ways. Yet the father is waiting, keenly waiting for us. The season of Lent is a special time to return "home".

