

*The Parable
of the
Waiting Father*

Luke 15.11-32

**Art by Henry Martin
Presentation by Charles Kirkpatrick
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**There once was a man who
had two sons.**





**The older son
worked hard
and obeyed all
that his father
told him to do.**

**The younger son
liked to play and
have fun. He
wasn't interested
in working.**



Was this a happy family?



**One day, the
younger son
went to his
father and said.**



Dad,
I
Give me
my
half now!

of cash.



The father was shocked!



**OK,
It's
your
Choice**



Far Away

The younger son gathered all he had, and set off for a far away country.

Part

y

Part

y



There he wasted his money on parties and wild living.

Guess what happened next?

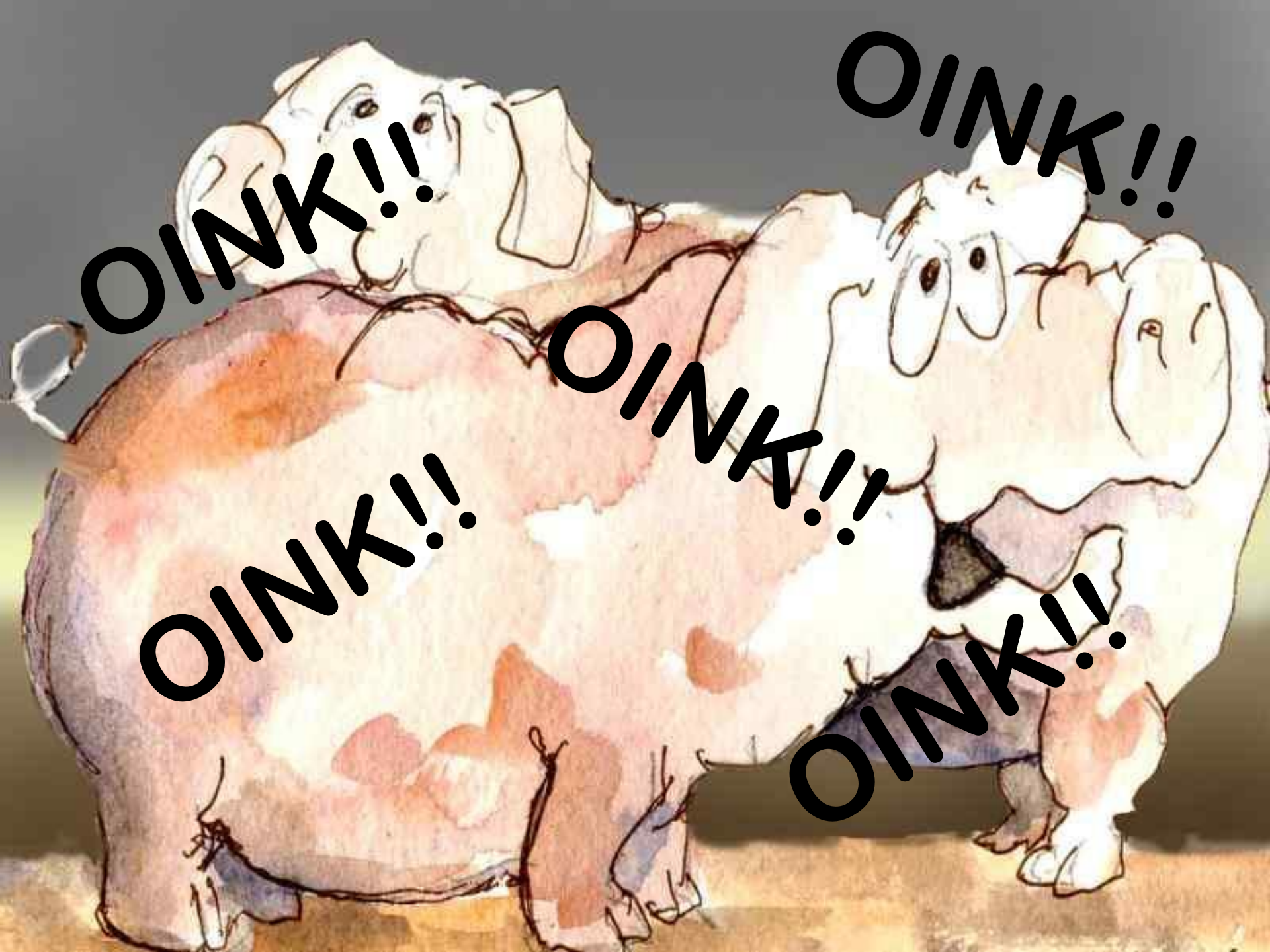


Famine!

Nasty
piggy
niff

He had spent all he had, so he went
and got a job feeding pigs!

The worst job ever!!!



OINK!!

OINK!!

OINK!!

OINK!!

OINK!!

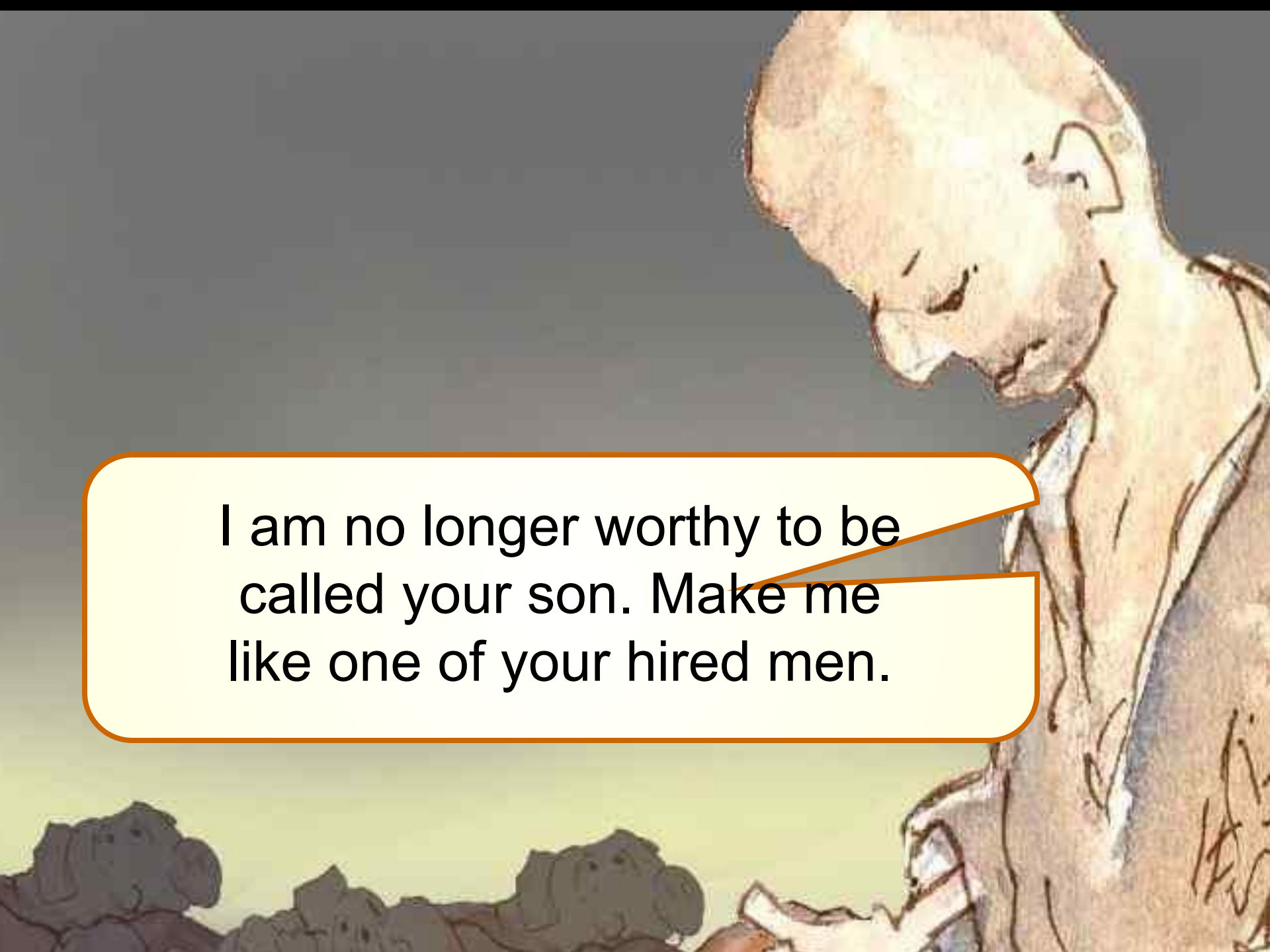
Nasty
piggy
niff



Finally, he came to his senses!

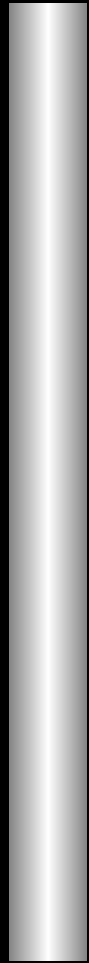


My father's firstborn to my father food
to spare each day to him. starving.

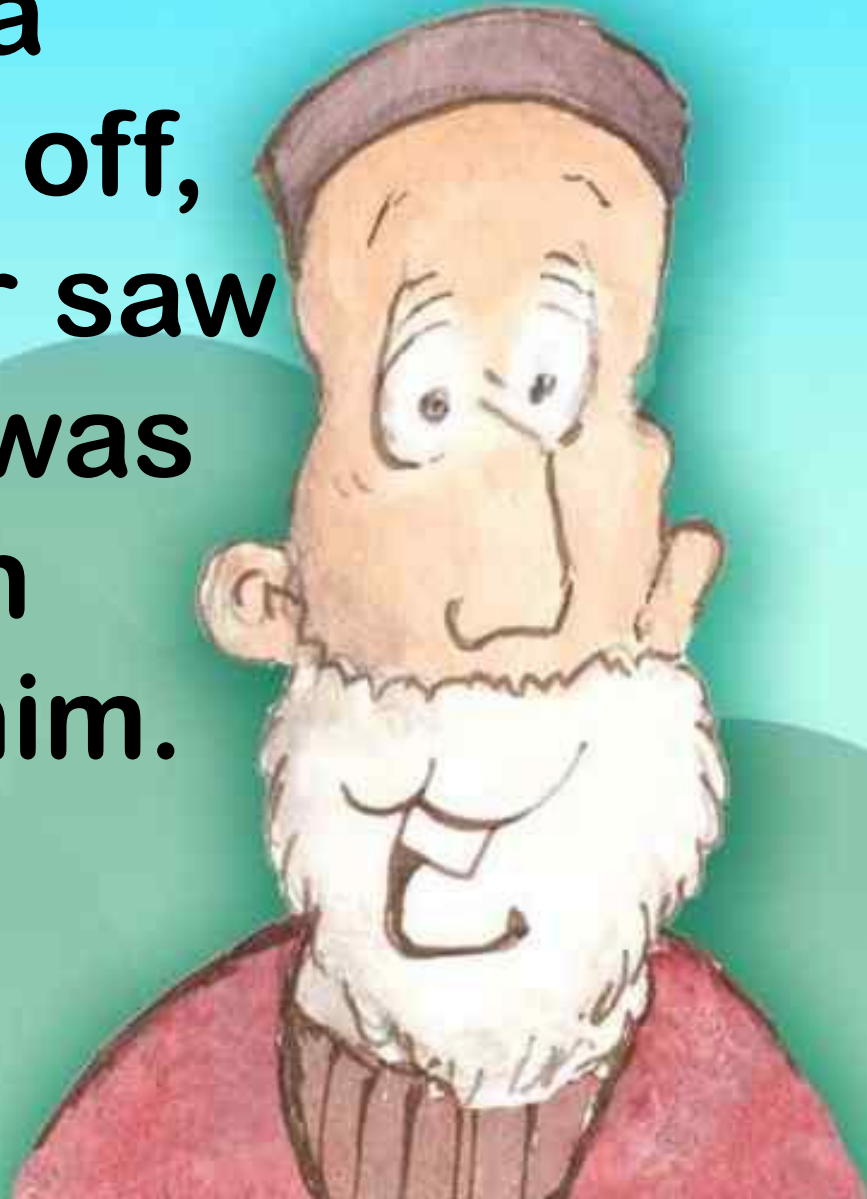
A man in a brown suit and white shirt is shown from the chest up, bowing his head and eyes downward. The background is a simple, textured landscape with dark, rounded shapes representing hills or trees under a light sky. The man's expression is one of deep reflection or prayer.

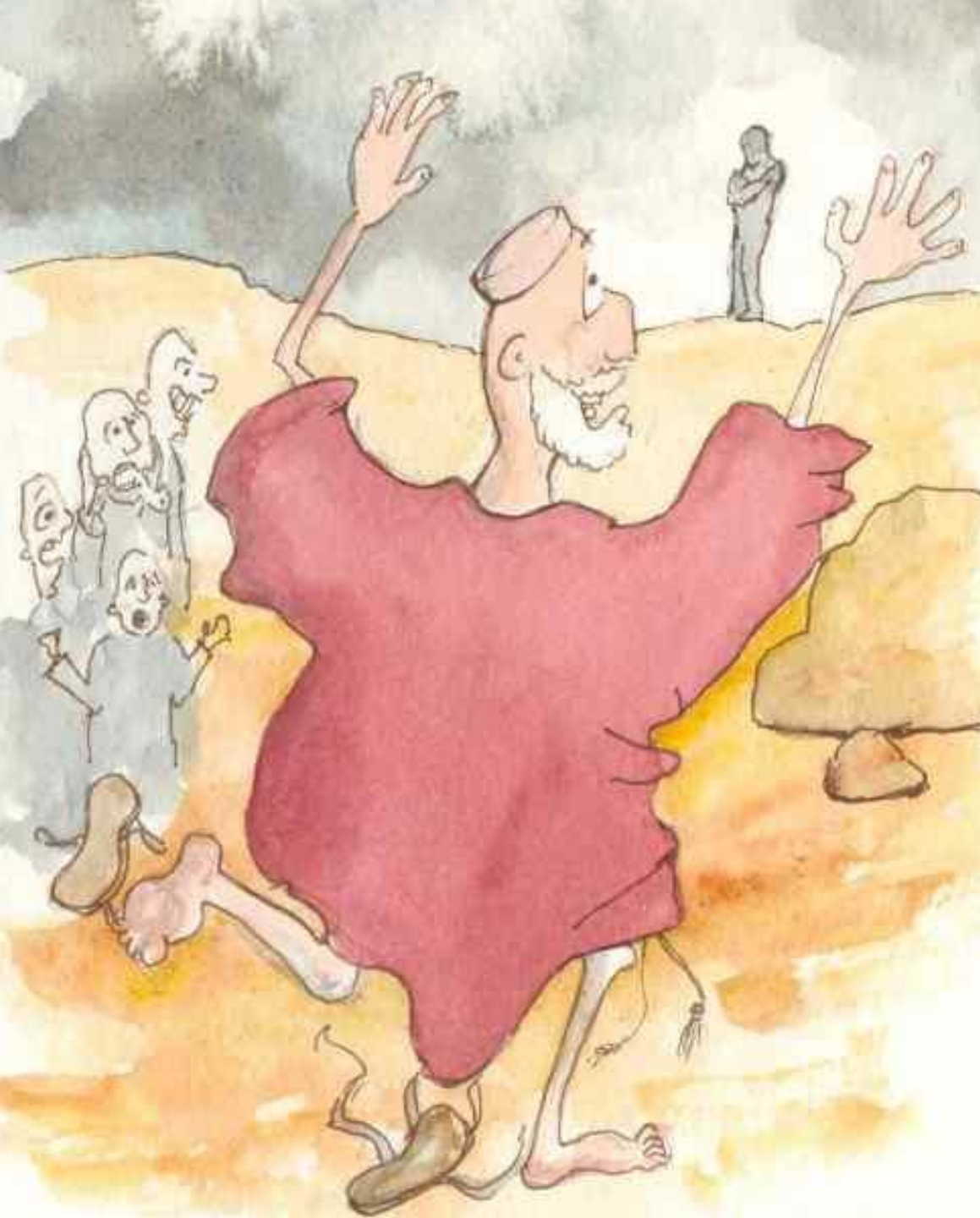
I am no longer worthy to be called your son. Make me like one of your hired men.

So he headed home to his
father.



**But while he
was still a
long way off,
his father saw
him and was
filled with
love for him.**



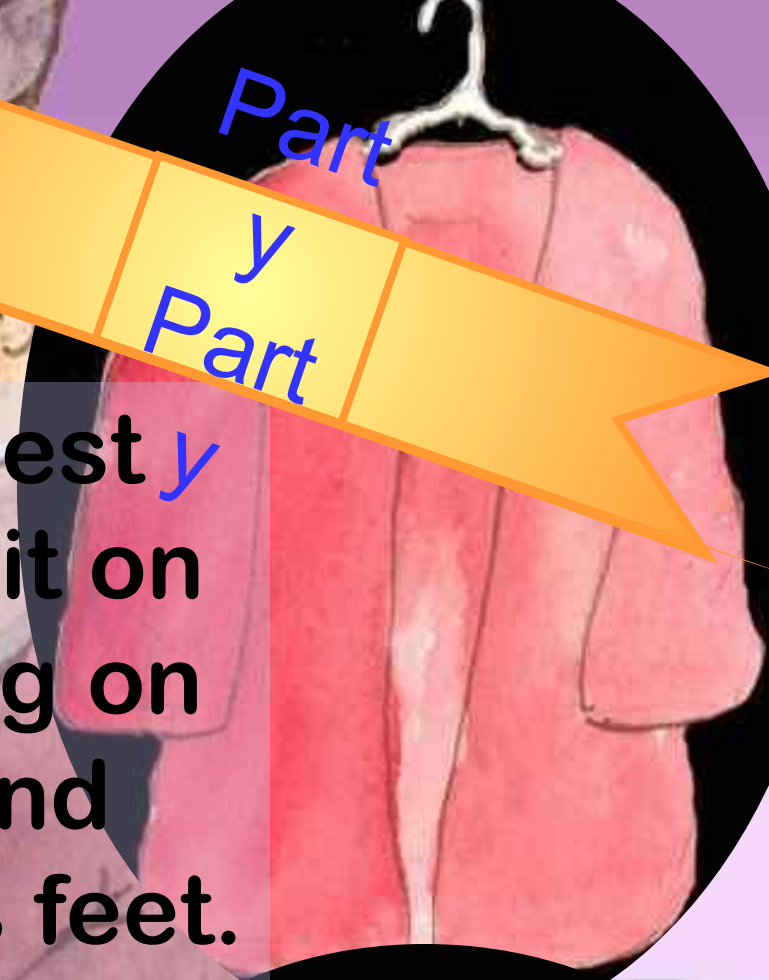


**He ran to
his son,
threw his
arms
around him,
and kissed
him.**

**“Father, I have sinned against
heaven and against you.**

**I am no longer
worthy to be
called your
son.”**

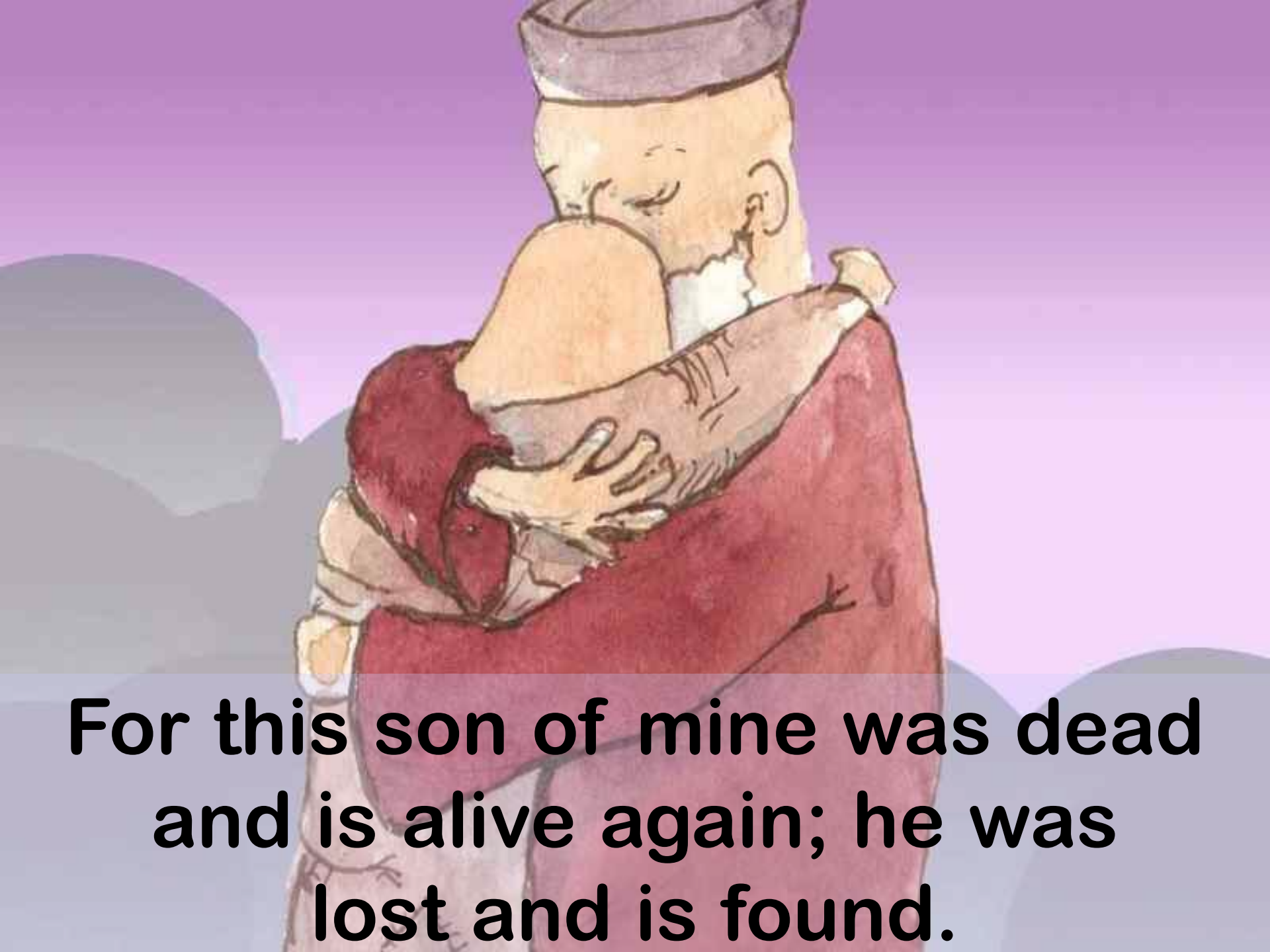




Part
y
Part

“Bring the best *y* 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.**

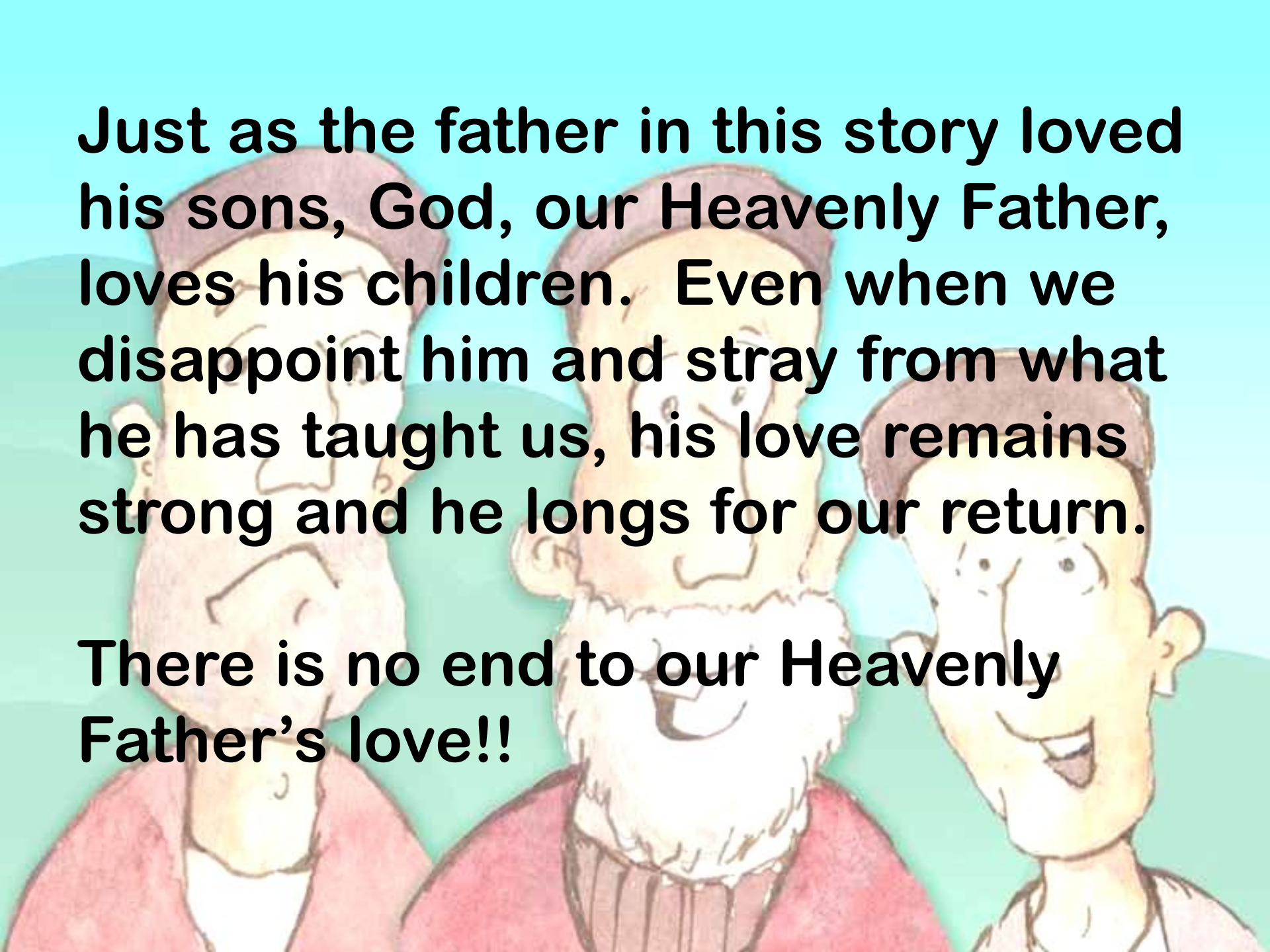


The older brother was angry and refused to join the party.

“All these years I’ve worked for you. And in all that time you never gave me even one young goat for a feast with my friends.”



“Look, my son, you are always with me, and all that I have is yours. But we celebrate this happy day because your brother was dead and is alive again. He was lost and is found!”

An illustration of three men. The man on the left is a father with a brown beard and a red robe, looking down with a sad expression. The man in the center is the same father, but with a white beard and a red robe, looking up with a joyful expression. The man on the right is a younger man with a red robe, looking up with a joyful expression. The background is a light blue sky with green hills.

Just as the father in this story loved his sons, God, our Heavenly Father, loves his children. Even when we disappoint him and stray from what he has taught us, his love remains strong and he longs for our return.

There is no end to our Heavenly Father's love!!

The image features three cartoon-style men with large noses and simple facial features, wearing brown caps and red or purple robes. They are set against a light blue background with green hills. The text 'The End' is written in large, bold, blue letters with a black outline, positioned in the upper center of the image.

The End

The Art of Henry Martin
Presentation by Sermons4Kids
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