

The Prodigal Son Parable



1
I'm sick of this place I'm leaving home,
The younger son began to moan.
He went to his dad with a scowl on his face,
I want to leave this boring place.

2
Give me my money, give it all to me,
I'm going away across the sea.
I'm going to have fun and get myself a life,
I may even find a beautiful wife.

3
The older son sneered and waved his fist,
I'm glad you're
going ,you'll not be missed.
The father cried and said with groan,
Please don't go, this is your home.

4
He laughed in his face and turned his back,
And quickly hurried down, the dusty track,
He sailed away to foreign lands,
Clutching his money in his greedy hands.

5
He gambled all his money and stayed up late
.
He was certainly heading for a sticky fate,
His money ran out, he was homeless and
broke,
His so-called friends left , they called him a
joke.

6
His pockets were empty, he'd nothing to eat,
He wandered around in the dirt of the
street.

He held out his hands and begged for food.
Passers by said he was really rude.

7
He worked on a farm and chopped up logs ,
To earn extra money he even fed hogs,
His belly was empty, he was skin and bone.
He thought of his family and prayed for his
home.

8
I know what I'll do , I'm going home,
I cannot stand living all on my own.
He packed his bags and got on a ship.
The sea was rough , he was really sick.

9
He landed under pale blue skies,
Huge tears welled up in his big brown eyes.
I'll ask my dad if I can work for him.
I hope he'll forgive my terrible sin.

10
He walked for miles on a really hot day,
And fell asleep in some bales of hay.
As he neared his home he spied his dad,
The old man rushed out to greet his lad.

11
He threw his arms around his young son's
neck.
I'm so pleased to see you , I' am by heck.
Please forgive, the things I've done.
I want to come home and be your son.

12
You're welcome here , you're my flesh and
blood,
To have you back is really good.
What you've done , I really don't care,
He stroked his beard and ruffled his hair.

13
They danced and danced and had great fun .
They all welcomed back the prodigal son,
Even his brother was feeling glad,
Mainly because it pleased his dad.

14
This parable tells us if we go astray ,
God is there to show us
the way,
If we're truly sorry
then God above,
Will come into our lives
and fill it with love.

