

The Prodigal Son

-11th Story-



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Narration Once upon a time, in a small town, lived a father with his two sons. The father loved both his sons dearly. The elder son was very obedient of his father but the younger son was a troublemaker who just liked to play. Then one day, the younger son decided he wanted to leave his home and live on his own because he thought he would be able to do whatever he wanted.

Younger Son Father, give me my share of the estate now!
I want to leave home and live by myself!

F a t h e r What?? Son, the world is a difficult place to live in.
Why don't you think about this a little more?

Younger Son Father~ I'm not a child anymore! I am grown up and can live perfectly fine by myself!

Narration Although the father felt sad about his son leaving, he divided his property between his sons and gave the younger son his share as he had asked.



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Narration Not long after that, the younger son left his father's home with his share of his father's property. He set off for a big and spectacular city, where every day he did as he pleased, eating whatever he wanted to eat, doing whatever he wanted to do, and buying whatever he wanted to buy.

Younger Son This is great! I can do whatever I want! I should have left my father's home earlier!

Narration Every night, the younger son gathered his new friends and ate expensive food and drank expensive wine; and he bought expensive clothes and jewels and dressed as though he was a prince. But eventually, he squandered all his wealth in wild living



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Narration With all his money gone, his friends also left him. The younger son was penniless and alone.



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In the end, the younger son, who could not stand being hungry anymore, hired himself out to a master. The master spoke to the younger son:

M a s t e r Hey, come on! You need to move faster!! You need to clean the pigsty and feed the pigs! Come on! Chop! Chop!

Younger Son Ah~~ I am starving... I wish I could fill my stomach with the pods that the pigs are eating... (sob)

Narration The younger son was in despair. Then, he suddenly remembered his father. He longed to see his father again.

Younger Son My father always loved me no matter what. How many of my father's servants have food to spare, and here I am starving to death! This will not do. I will go back to my father and ask for his forgiveness and ask to be treated as one of his servants.

Narration And so the younger son headed back to his home country. But the closer he got to his father's home the more worried and anxious he became.

Younger Son What if my father is unwilling to forgive me? I have squandered all of his wealth and am returning as a poor beggar, so I wouldn't be surprised if he doesn't forgive me. But then what will I do? (sob sob)

Narration The younger son walked towards his father's home crying. But from afar his father, who had been standing at the door, saw him. The father had waited for his younger son to return every day from the day the younger son had left his home. As soon as he saw his younger son, the father ran to him and threw his arms around him.

Younger Son Father! I have sinned greatly. I am no longer worthy to be called your son. Please treat me as your servant.

F a t h e r My dear son, don't be silly. I have waited for you every day. I loved you when you left my home with my wealth and I love you still today. You are my dear son!



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Narration The father called to his servants.

F a t h e r Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on my son. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet! And bring a fattened calf and kill it. Let's have a feast and celebrate!

Narration The father held a big feast and rejoiced at the return of his son and at last, the younger son understood his father's unfailing love.