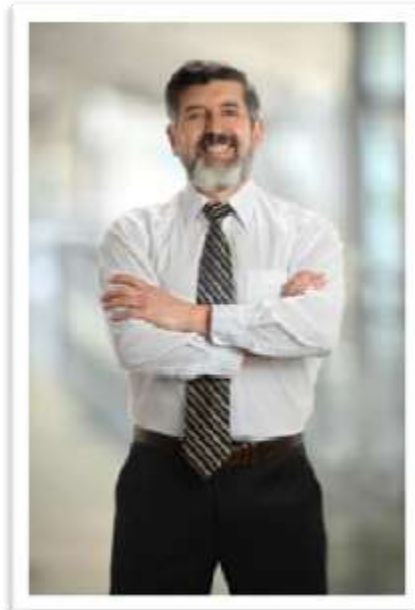


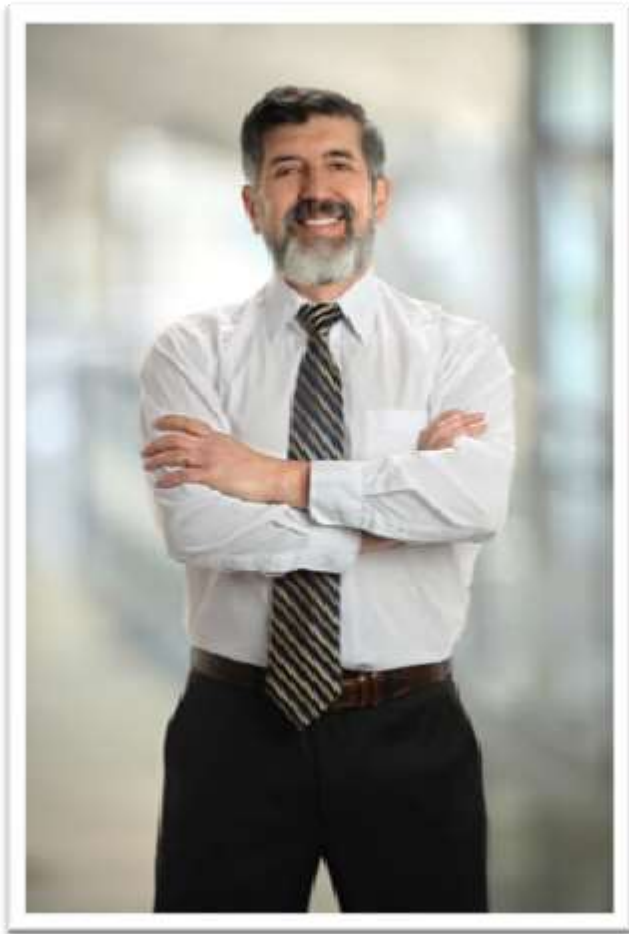
“The Lost Son”



Luke 15:11-32



...the younger son



...the father

Verse 20 “But while he was still a long way off, his father **saw** him and was filled with **compassion** for him; he **ran** to his son, threw his arms round him and **kissed** him.”

saw = LOOK

compassion = FEEL COMPASSION

ran = GO

kissed = WELCOME

How can we....

-LOOK

-FEEL COMPASSION

-GO

-WELCOME



...the older son

“The Lost Son”

