stuck

The Story of the Prodigal Son
Words and pictures stuck together by Beth Barnett
Photographed by James Burke
There was once a man with two Sons. He loved them very much and they had everything they needed.
They lived on a farm. It had great fields of mud that grew wonderful things to eat.
But one of the Sons said to himself -

“What am I doing here stuck on the farm? I don’t want to be stuck! I want to go where I want.”
And so the Son set off for adventures.

And for a while everything was wonderful... until his money ran out.

And he got stuck.
He got stuck in the only job he could find – Stuck feeding pigs Stuck in the mud.
“What am I doing?” he thought, “Being stuck in mud feeding pigs is much worse than being stuck in the farm.”
Stuck eating my mum’s great dinners, 
Stuck in my warm cosy bed at night 
Stuck listening to my dad’s corny jokes. 

That’s where I want to be stuck.
But if I go home will my dad want me back? I’m filthy! I’m covered in Icky Sticky Yucky Mucky Piggy mud. I don’t think my dad would want me back.
But do you know? He was wrong.
Everyday his dad was stuck to the front fence. Looking down the road, hoping and wishing and waiting for his son to come home.
Jesus told this story so we can know what kind of a dad God is to us, when we get stuck—no matter where or what we are stuck in—God is always wanting to welcome us back.
God says
“My love is stuck on you. Nothing can un-stick it. Ever.”