

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.

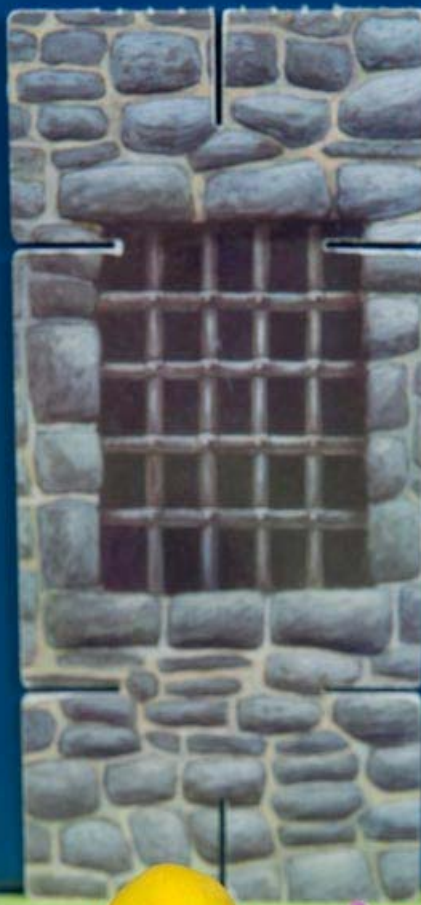


And he got stuck.

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.

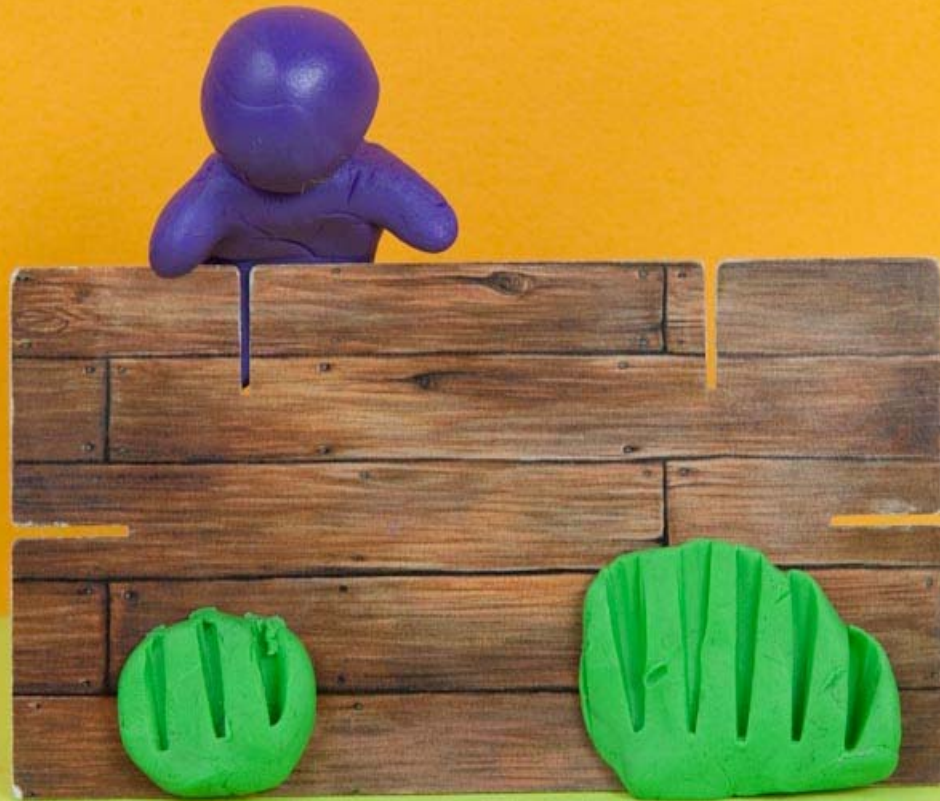
I don't think my
dad would want
me back.



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.”

