Parable of the Prodigal Son Word Search

Read the story below. Find and circle the words that are underlined. The words can appear in any direction: horizontally, vertically, diagonally and even backwards.

Parable of the Prodigal Son – Luke 15:11–32

Jesus once told a story, “There was a man who had two sons. The younger son told his father, ‘Give me my share of the family property.’ So the father divided his property between his two sons.

“A few days later, the younger son left for a country far away. There he wasted all his money on wild living. Then the country ran low on food and he began to starve. He went to work for a local farmer who sent him to feed the pigs. The son wanted to fill his stomach with the food the pigs were eating. But no one gave him anything.

“Then he realized, ‘Even my father’s servants have more than enough food! I will go back and say to my father, “I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer fit to be called your son. Make me like one of your hired servants.”’ So he got up and went to his father.

“While the son was still a long way off, his father saw him. He ran to him, threw his arms around him and kissed him. “The son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer fit to be called your son.’ “But the father said to his servants, ‘Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattest calf and kill it. Let’s have a feast and celebrate. This son of mine was dead. And now he is alive again. He was lost. And now he is found.’”

“When the older son returned from working in the fields, he heard music and dancing. He asked a servant what was going on. ‘Your brother has come home,’ the servant replied. ‘Your father has killed the fattest calf because your brother is back safe and sound.’

“The older brother became angry and said to his father, ‘All these years I’ve worked for you, always obeying you. You never gave me even a young goat to celebrate with my friends. Yet when this son of yours returns after wasting your money, you celebrate by killing fattest calf!’

“My son,’ the father said, ‘you are always with me. Everything I have is yours. But we had to celebrate and be glad. This brother of yours was dead. And now he is alive again. He was lost. And now he is found.’”