

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

Solution

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**.'"

