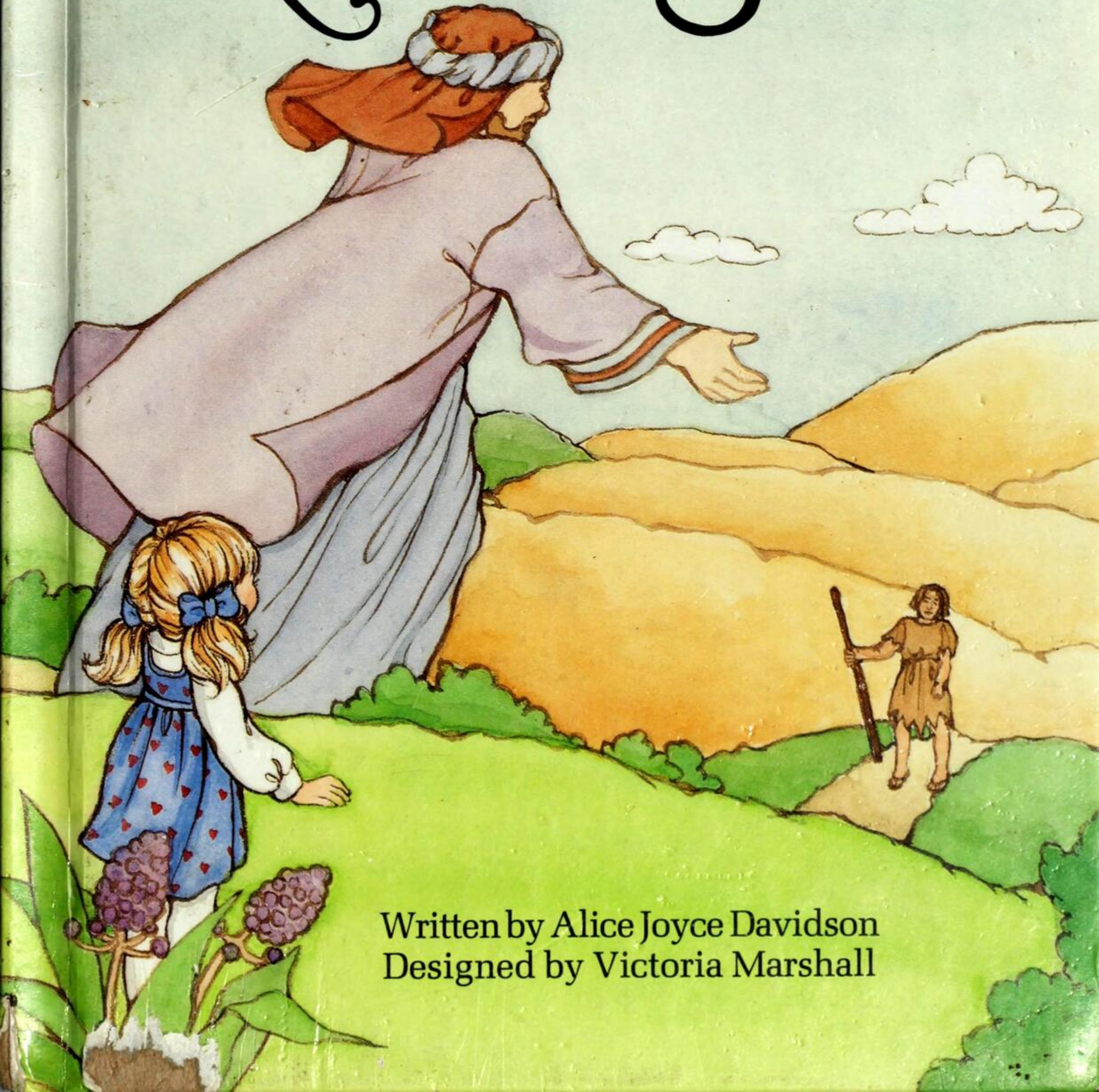


The
STORY
Of
The



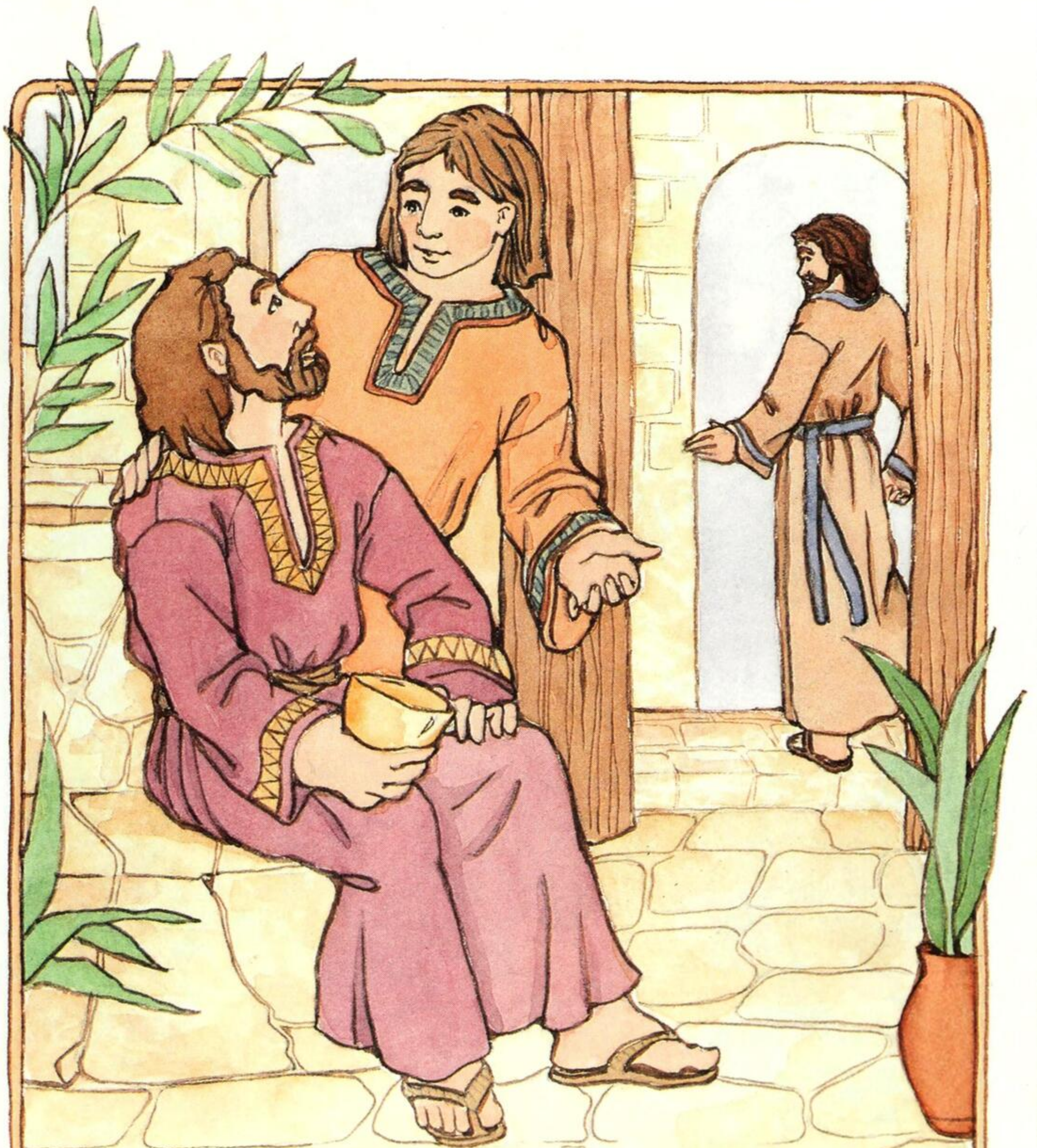
An
ALICE
IN
BIBLELAND®
Storybook

PRODIGAL SON

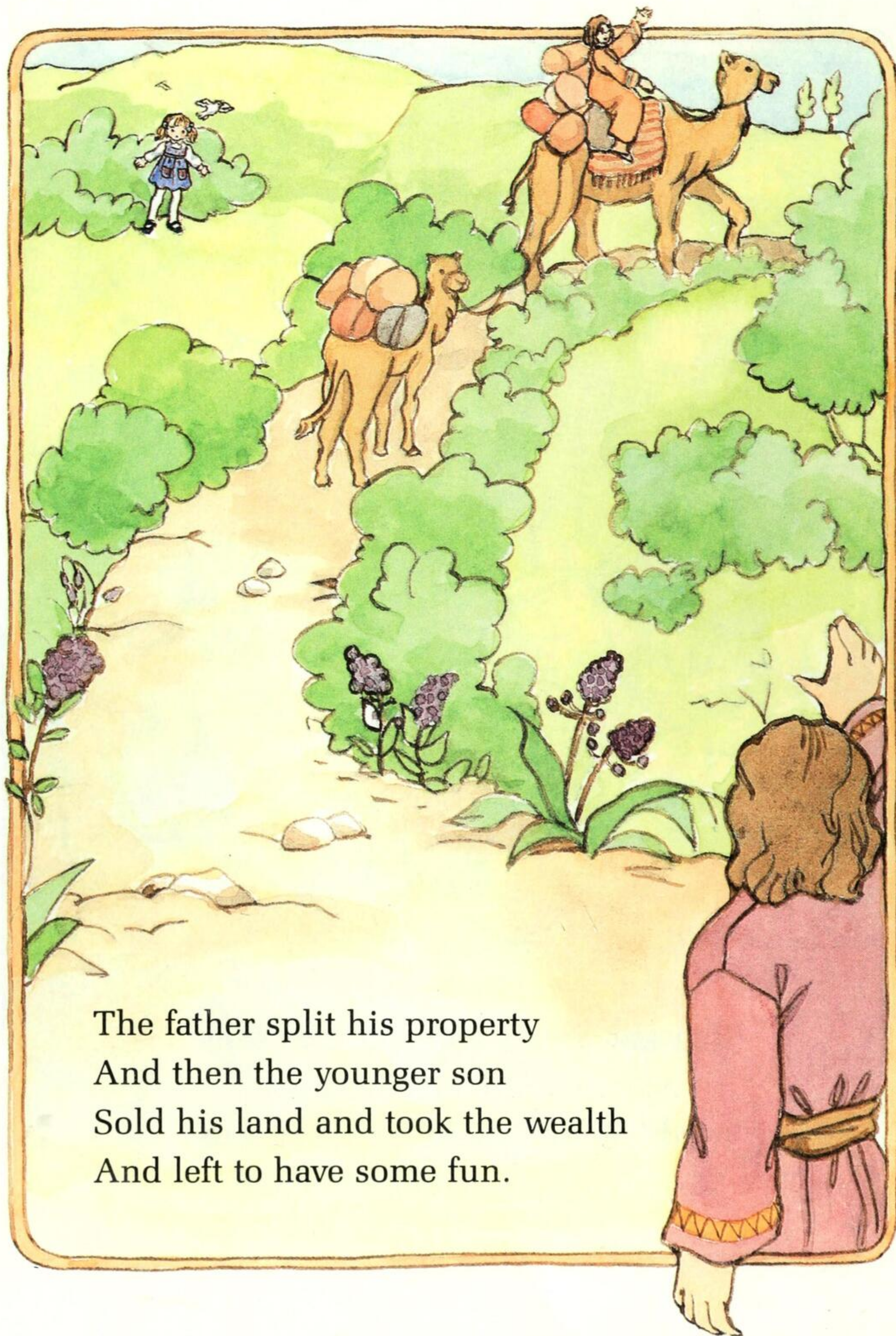


Written by Alice Joyce Davidson
Designed by Victoria Marshall





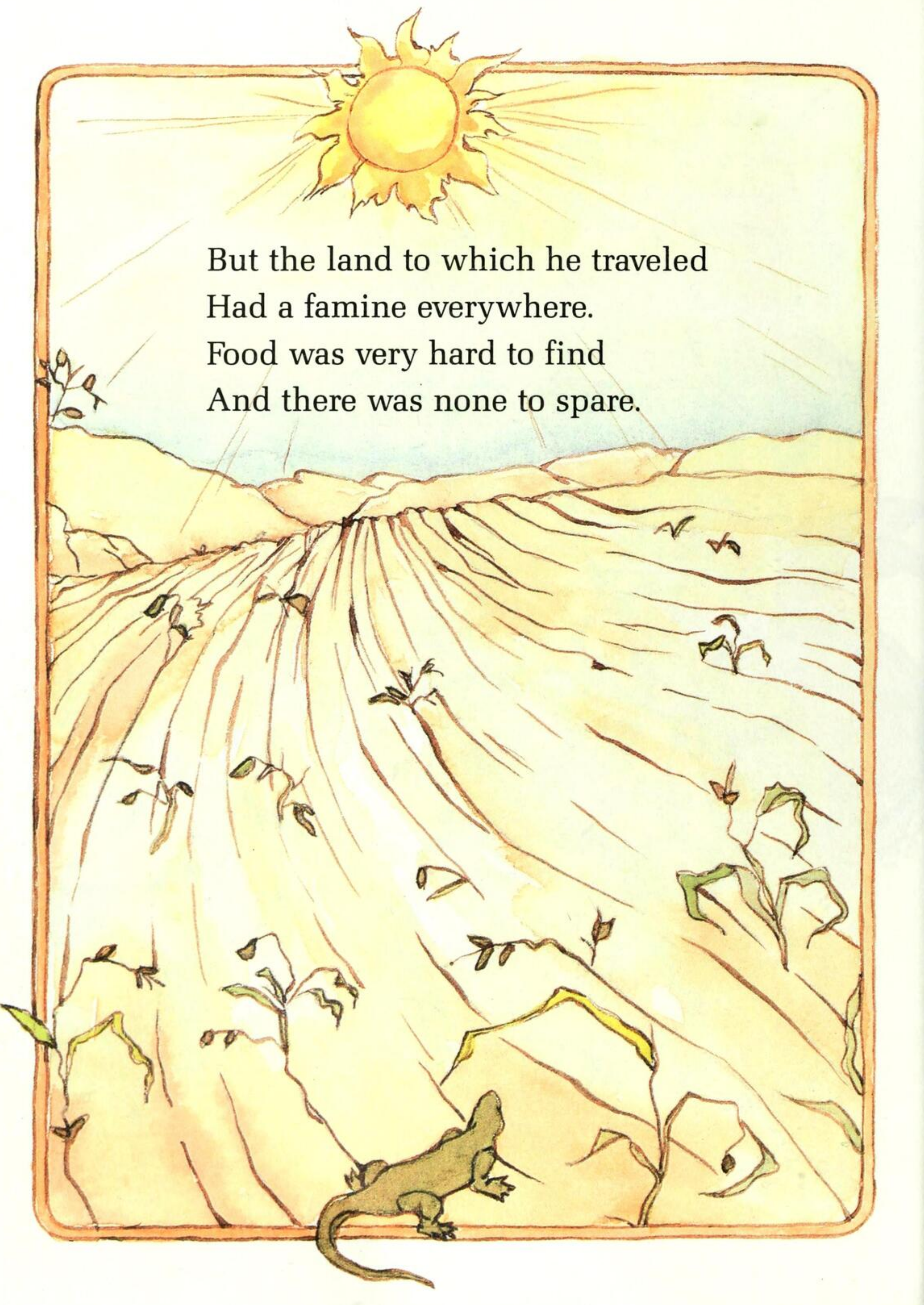
She saw a man who had two sons
And heard the younger say,
“I’d like the wealth now, Father,
That you’d give to me some day.”



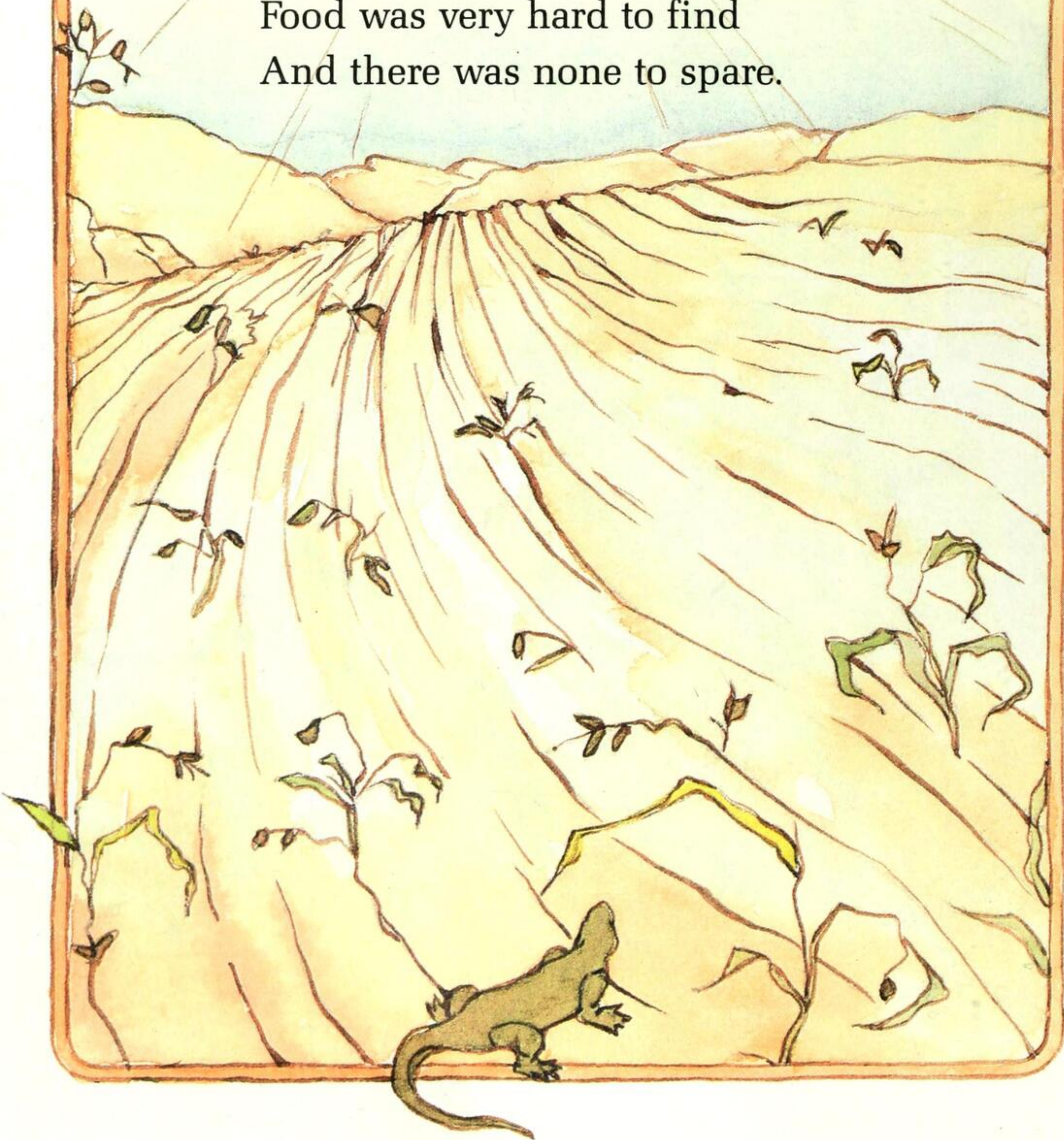
The father split his property
And then the younger son
Sold his land and took the wealth
And left to have some fun.

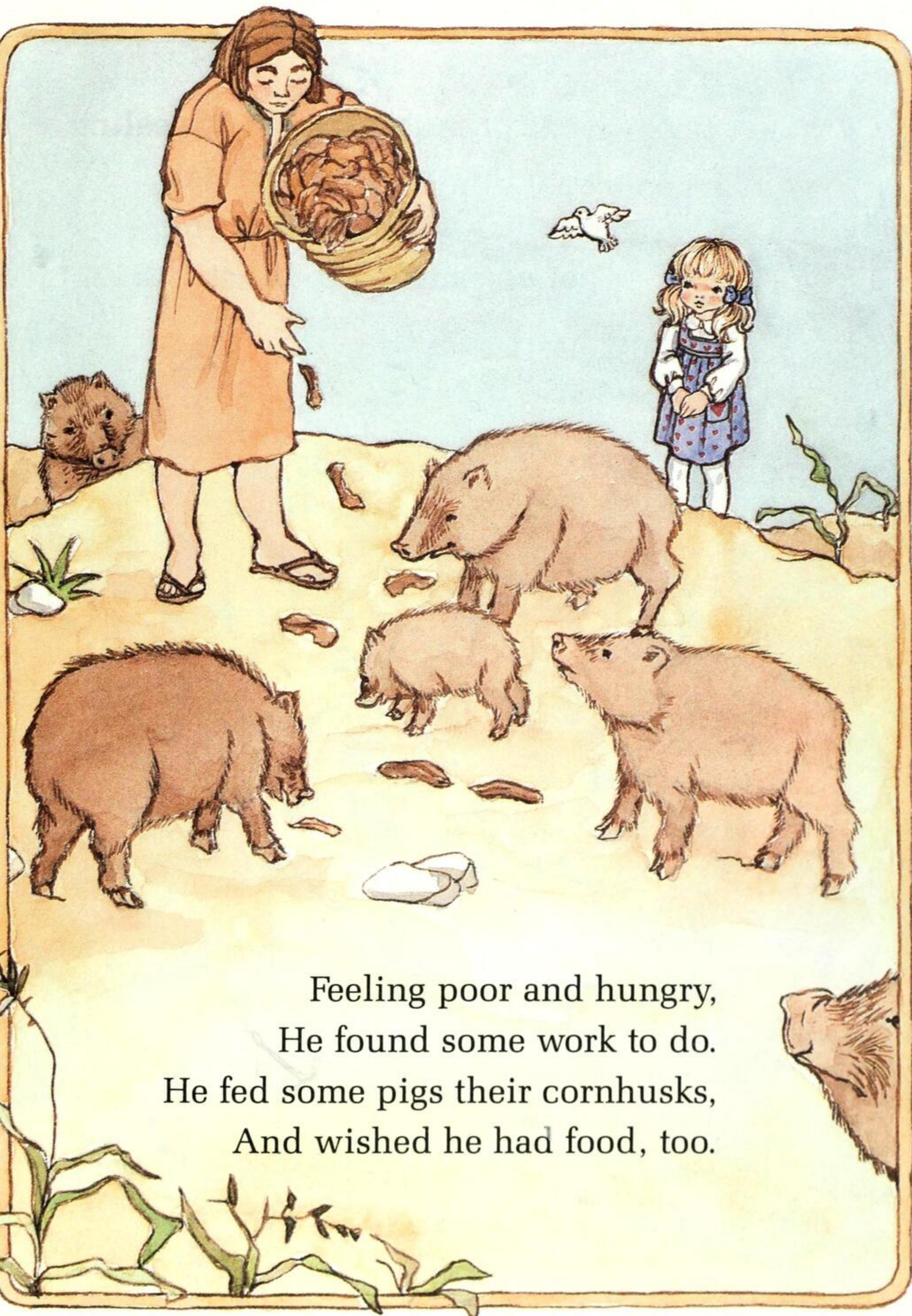
The young son traveled very far
And had fun every day
Spending all his money
In a careless, foolish way.





But the land to which he traveled
Had a famine everywhere.
Food was very hard to find
And there was none to spare.

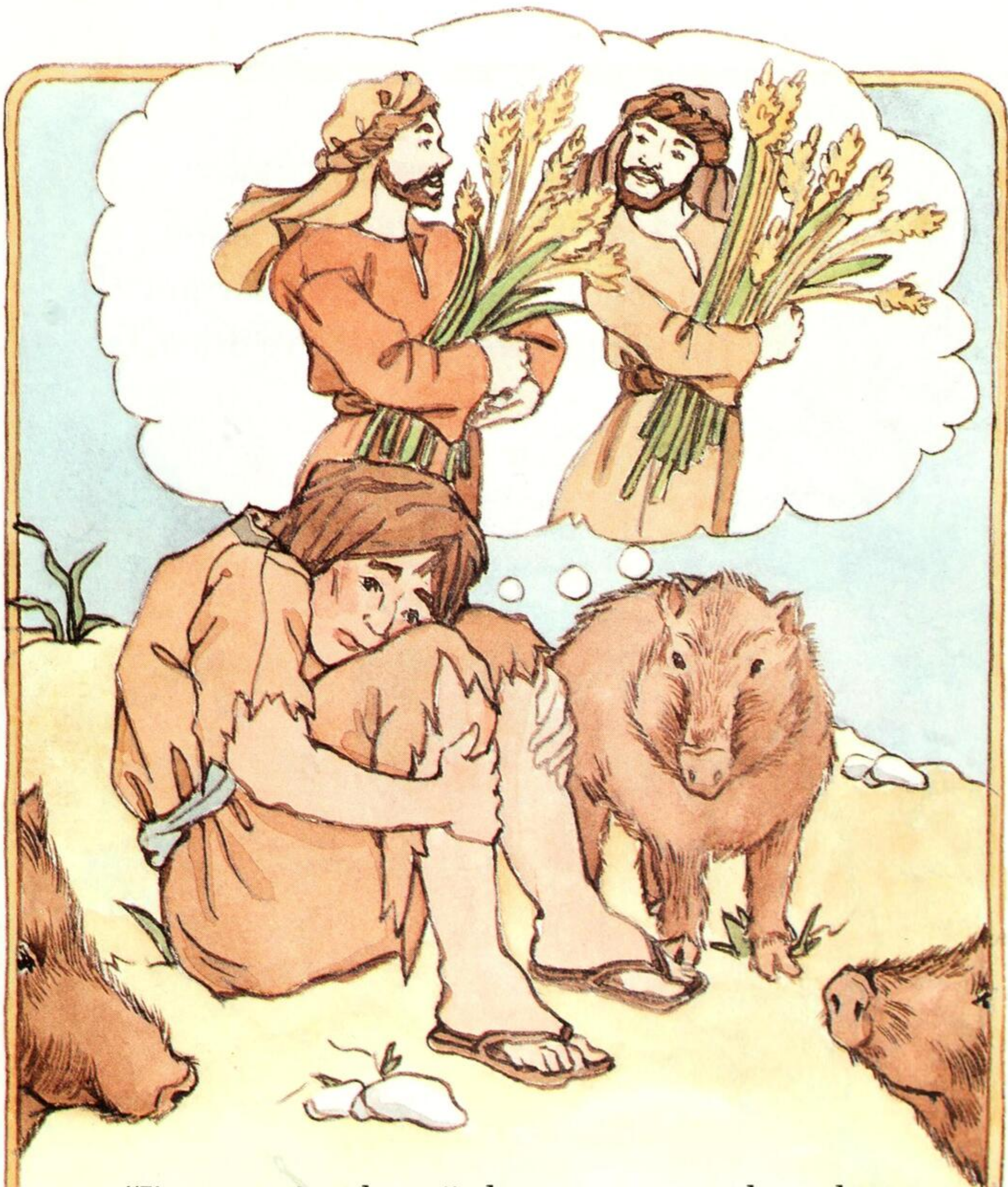




Feeling poor and hungry,
He found some work to do.
He fed some pigs their cornhusks,
And wished he had food, too.

The cornhusks looked appealing.
Even they would be a treat.
But he was offered nothing,
Not one small bite to eat.





"I'm starving here," the young son thought.

"Why did I ever roam?

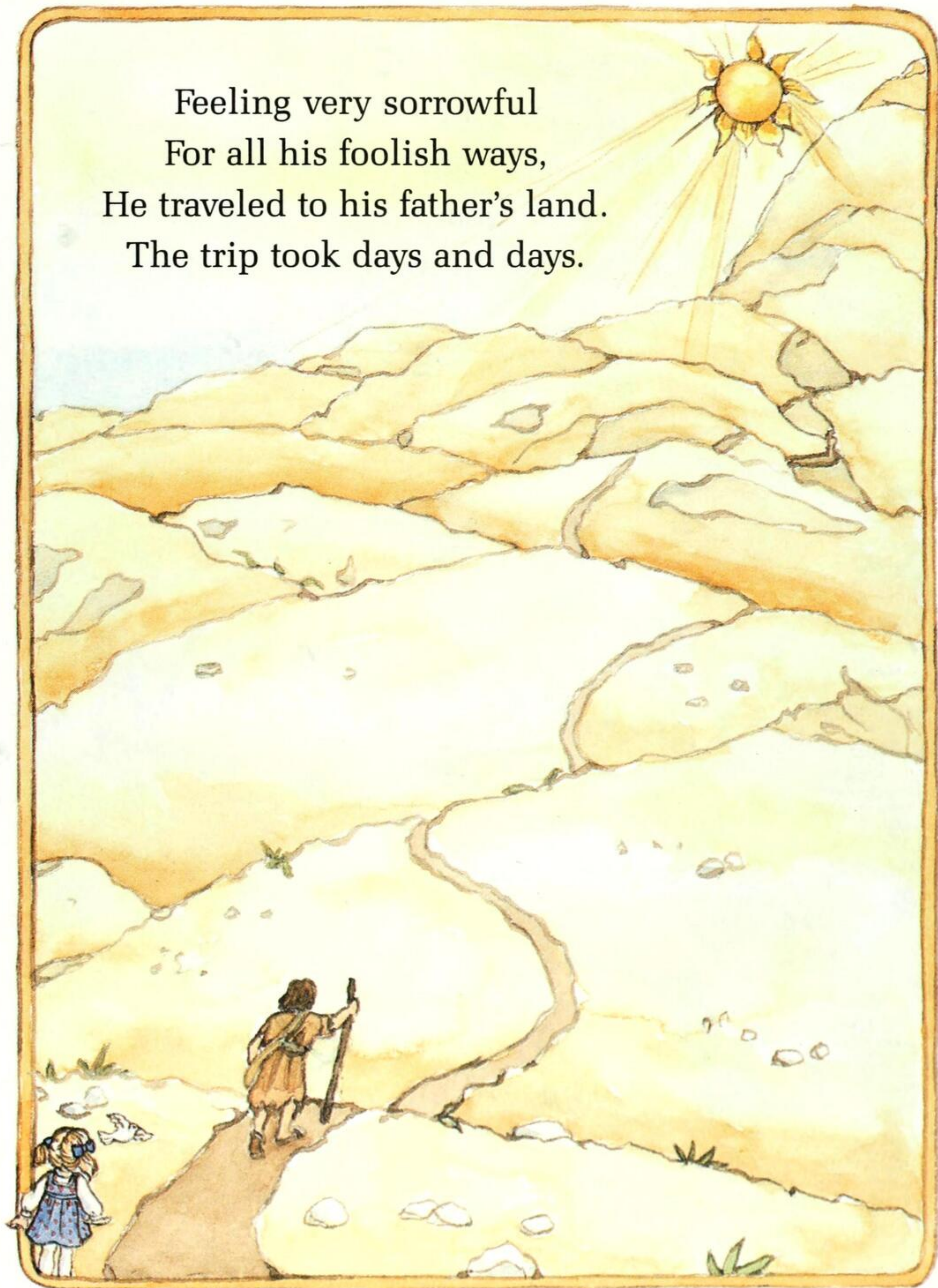
My father's servants have more food.

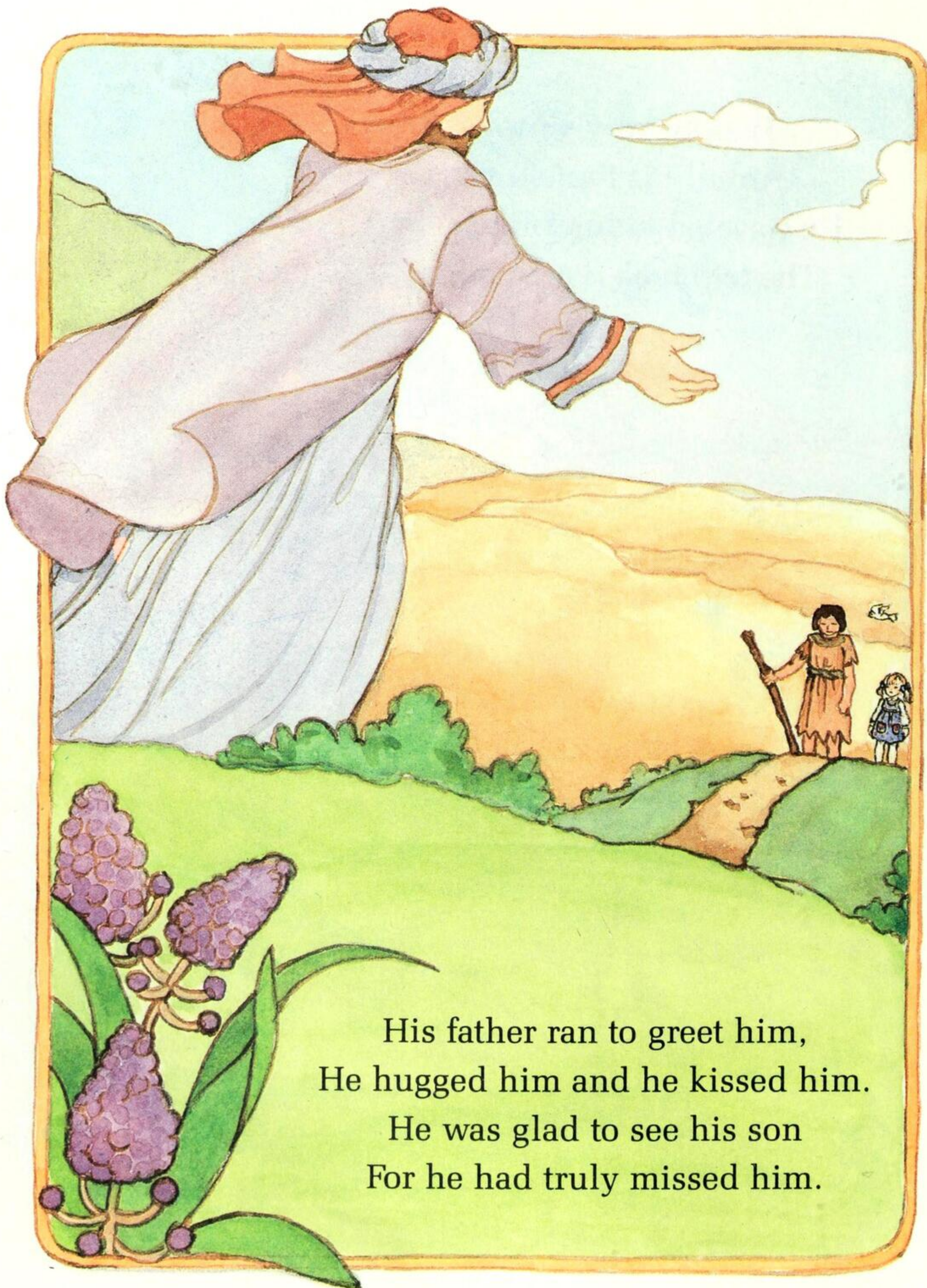
I ought to go back home.

“I’ll go and tell my father
That I’ve been a wicked son.
He should treat me like a servant
For the bad things that I’ve done.”



Feeling very sorrowful
For all his foolish ways,
He traveled to his father's land.
The trip took days and days.

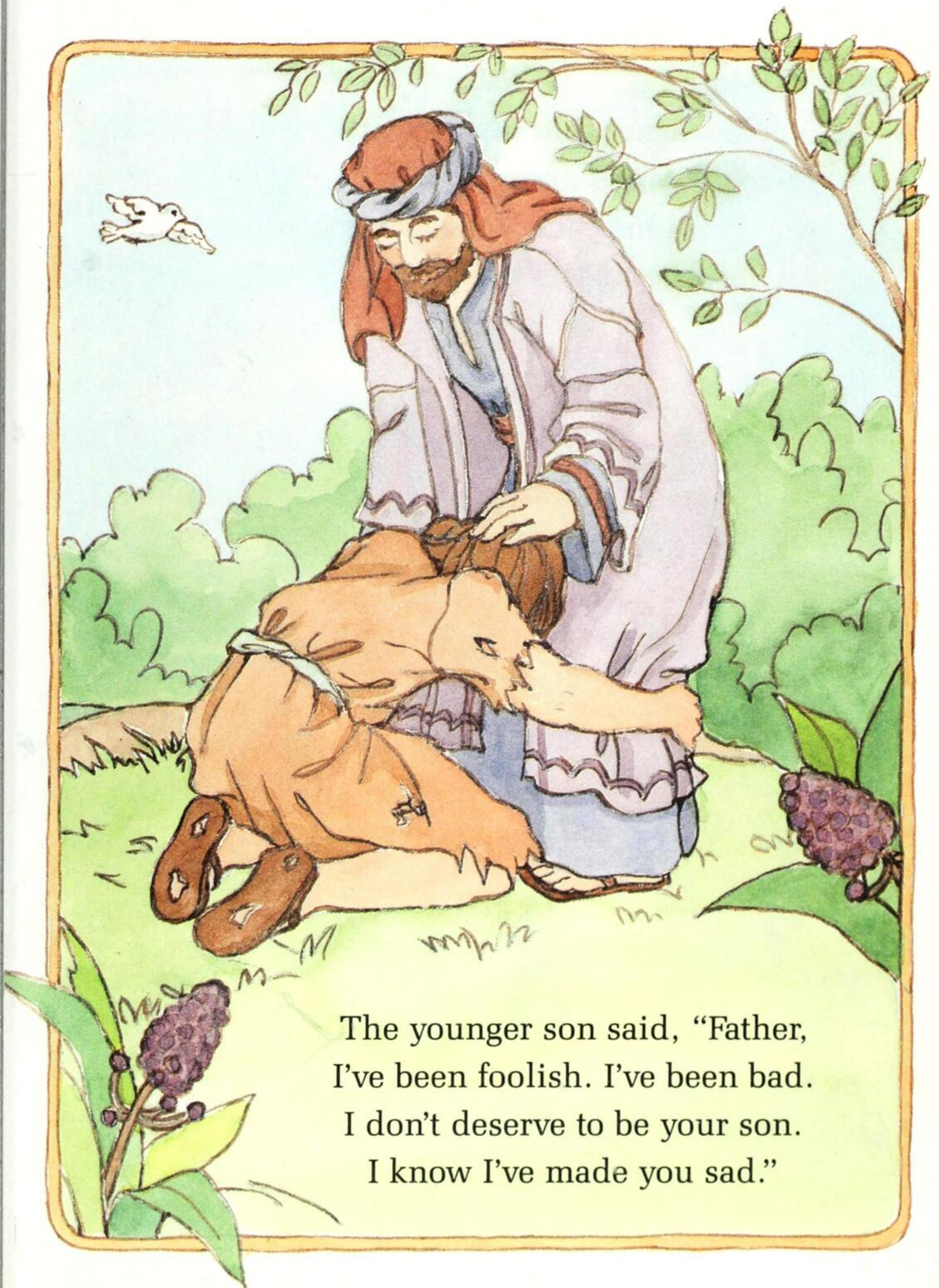




His father ran to greet him,
He hugged him and he kissed him.
He was glad to see his son
For he had truly missed him.



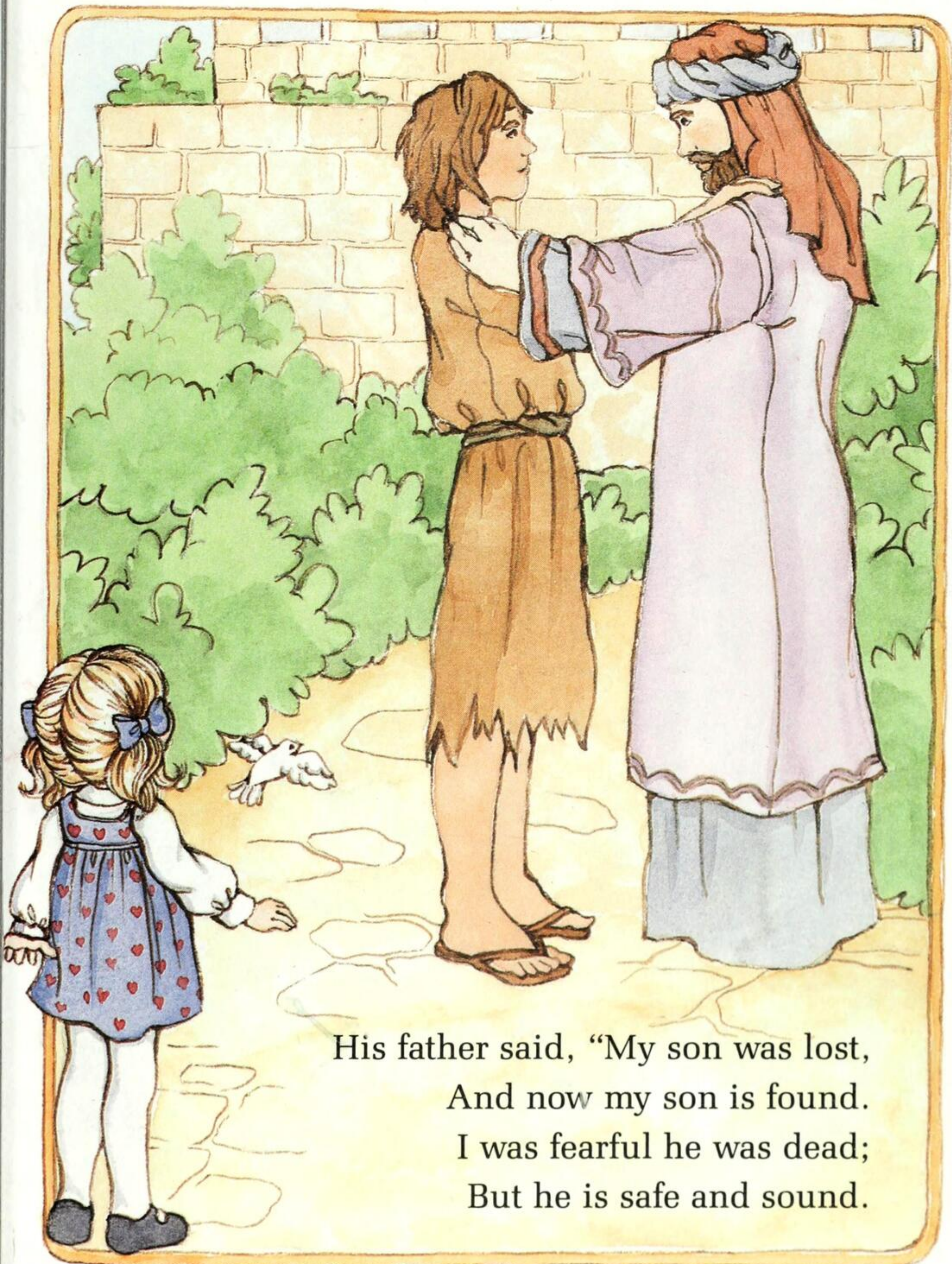
This
Book
Belongs
To



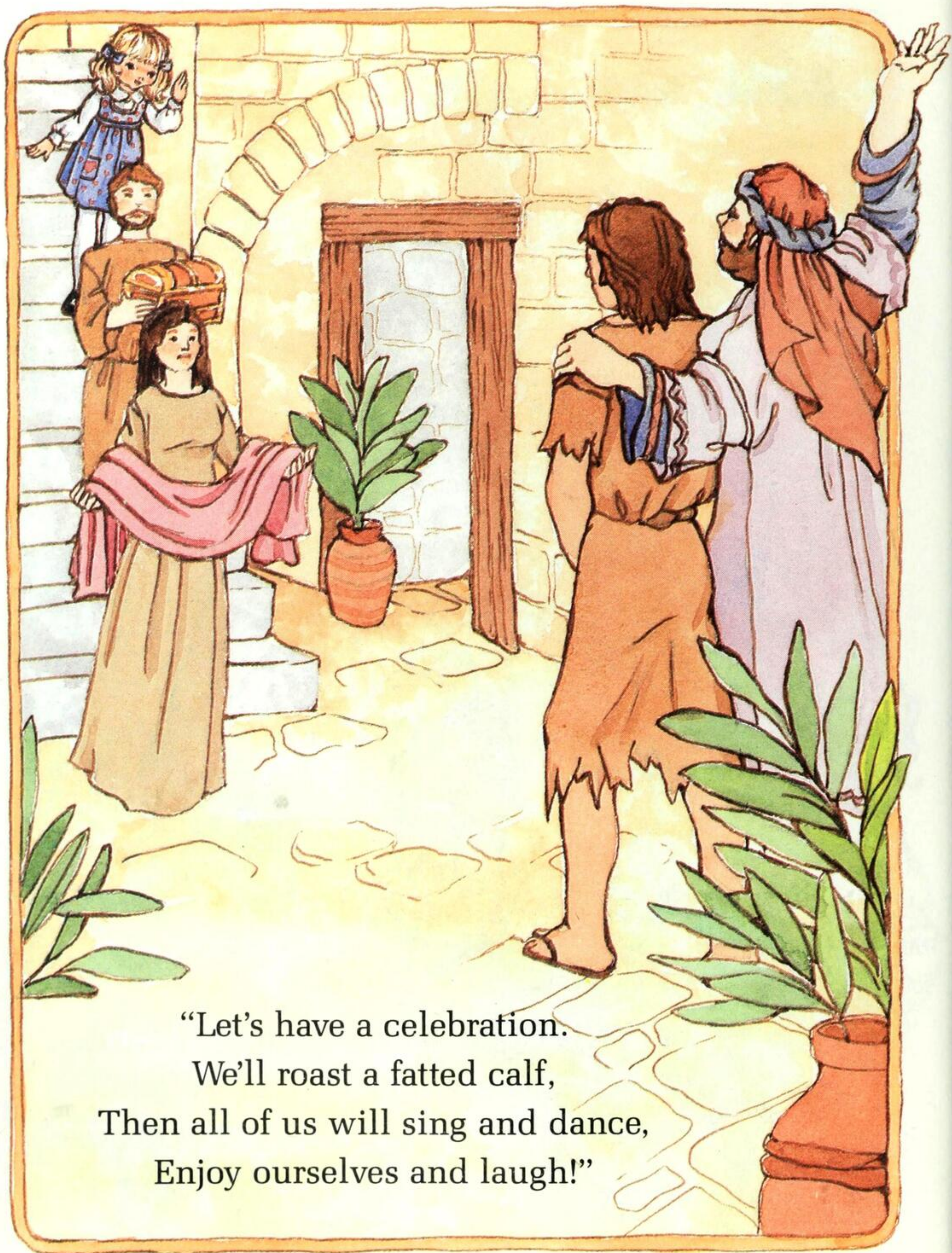
The younger son said, "Father,
I've been foolish. I've been bad.
I don't deserve to be your son.
I know I've made you sad."

But his father told the servants
To go get shoes and rings,
And dress his younger son in robes
And all the finest things.

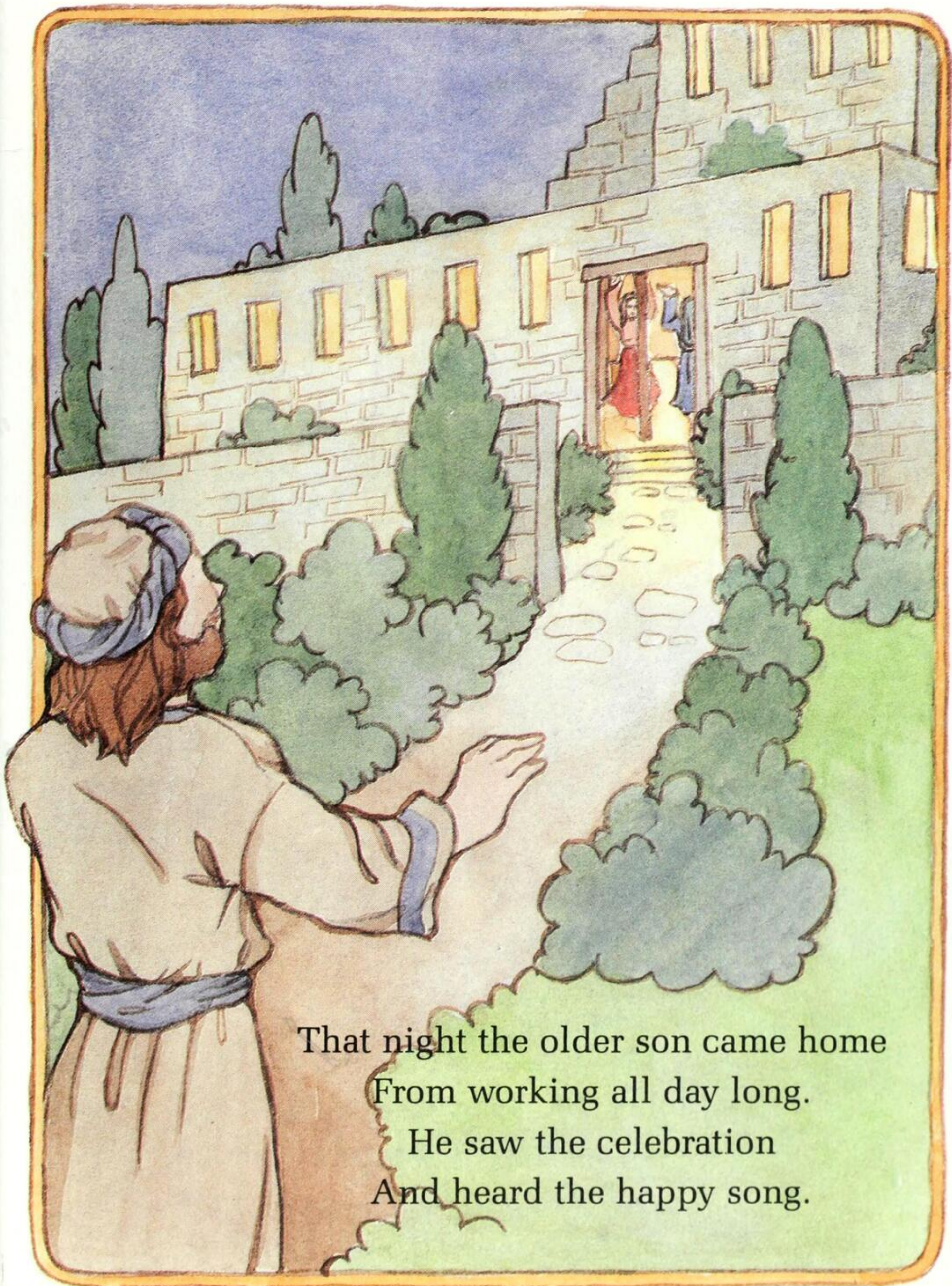




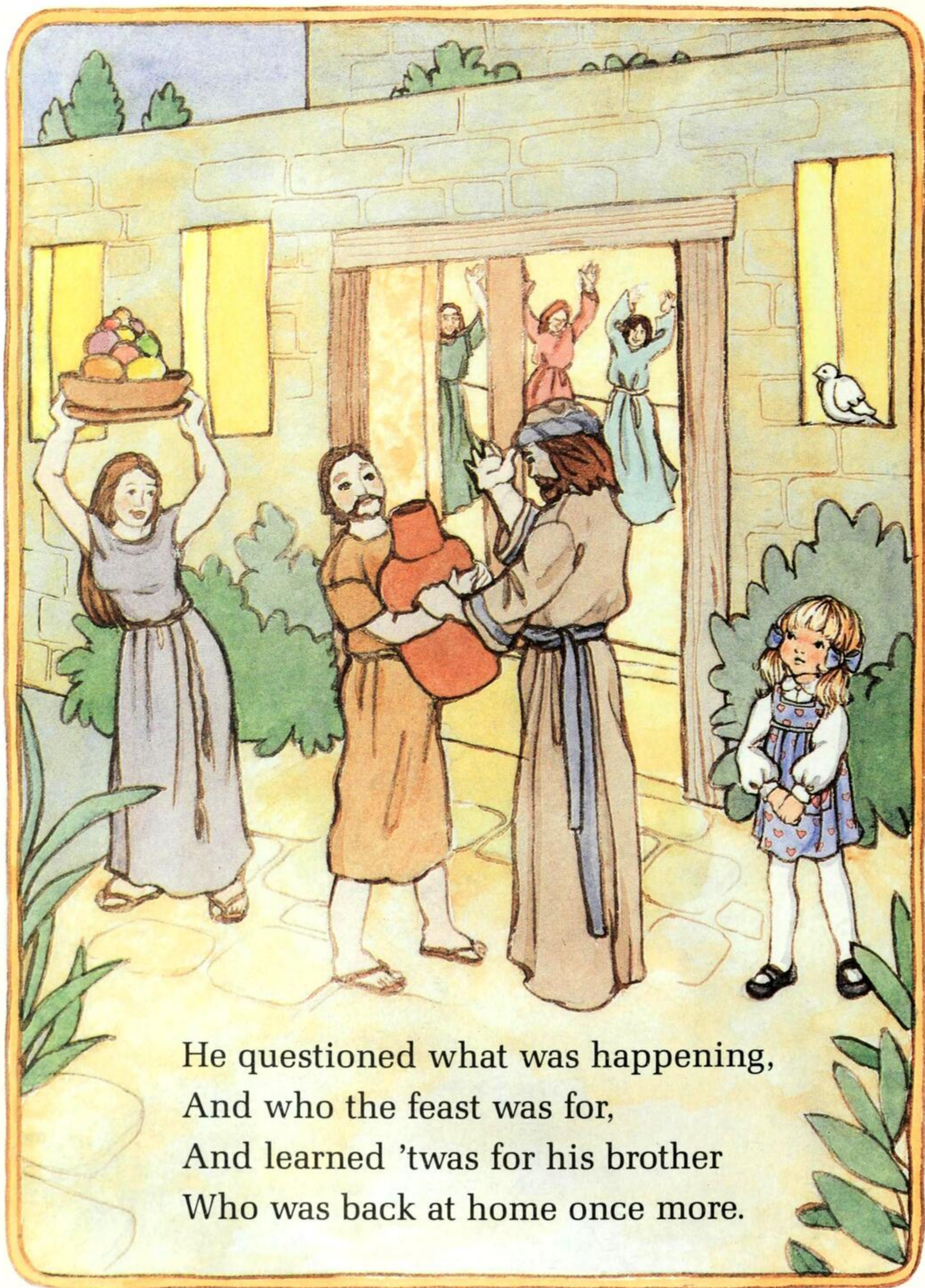
His father said, "My son was lost,
And now my son is found.
I was fearful he was dead;
But he is safe and sound.



“Let’s have a celebration.
We’ll roast a fatted calf,
Then all of us will sing and dance,
Enjoy ourselves and laugh!”

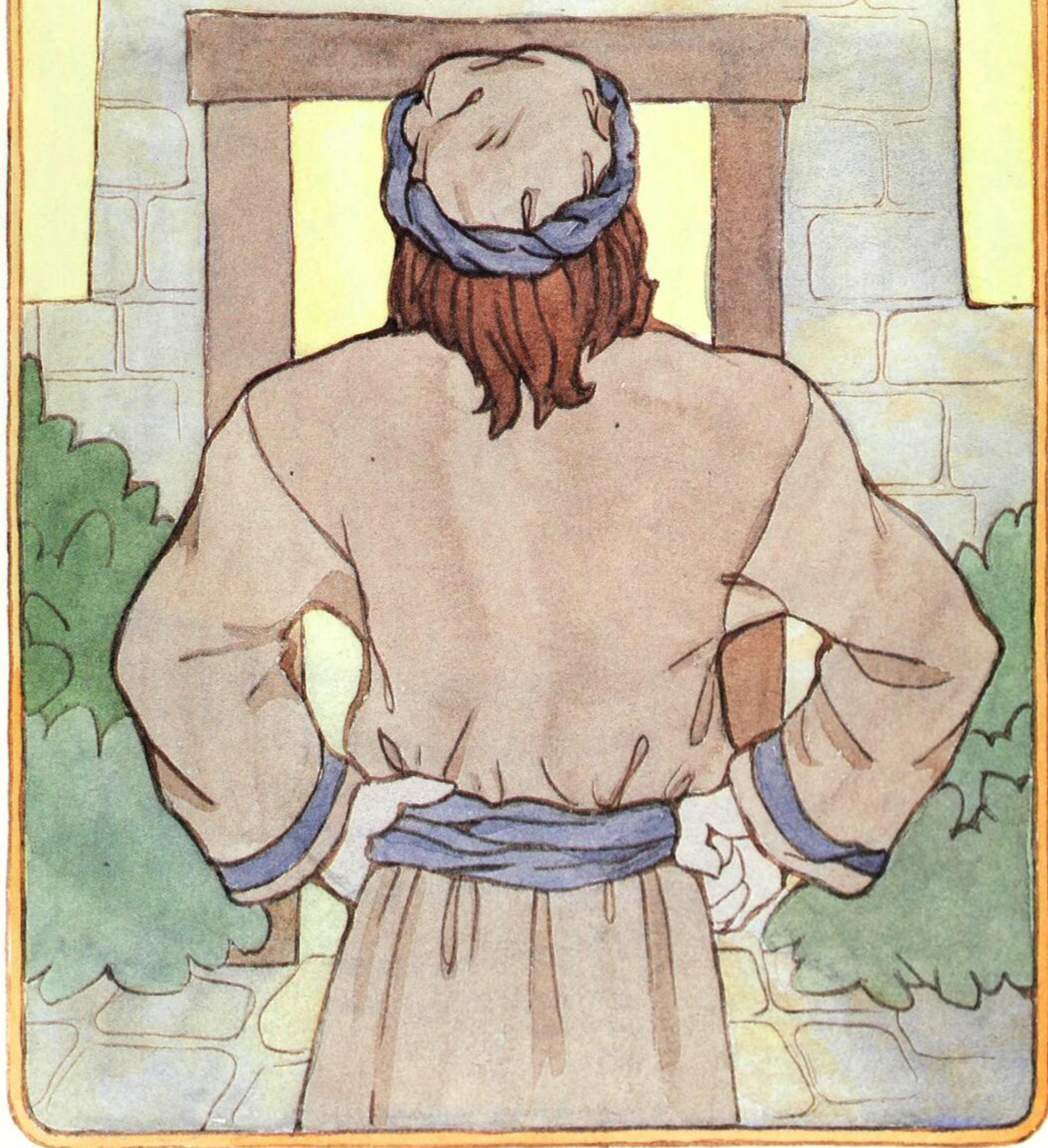


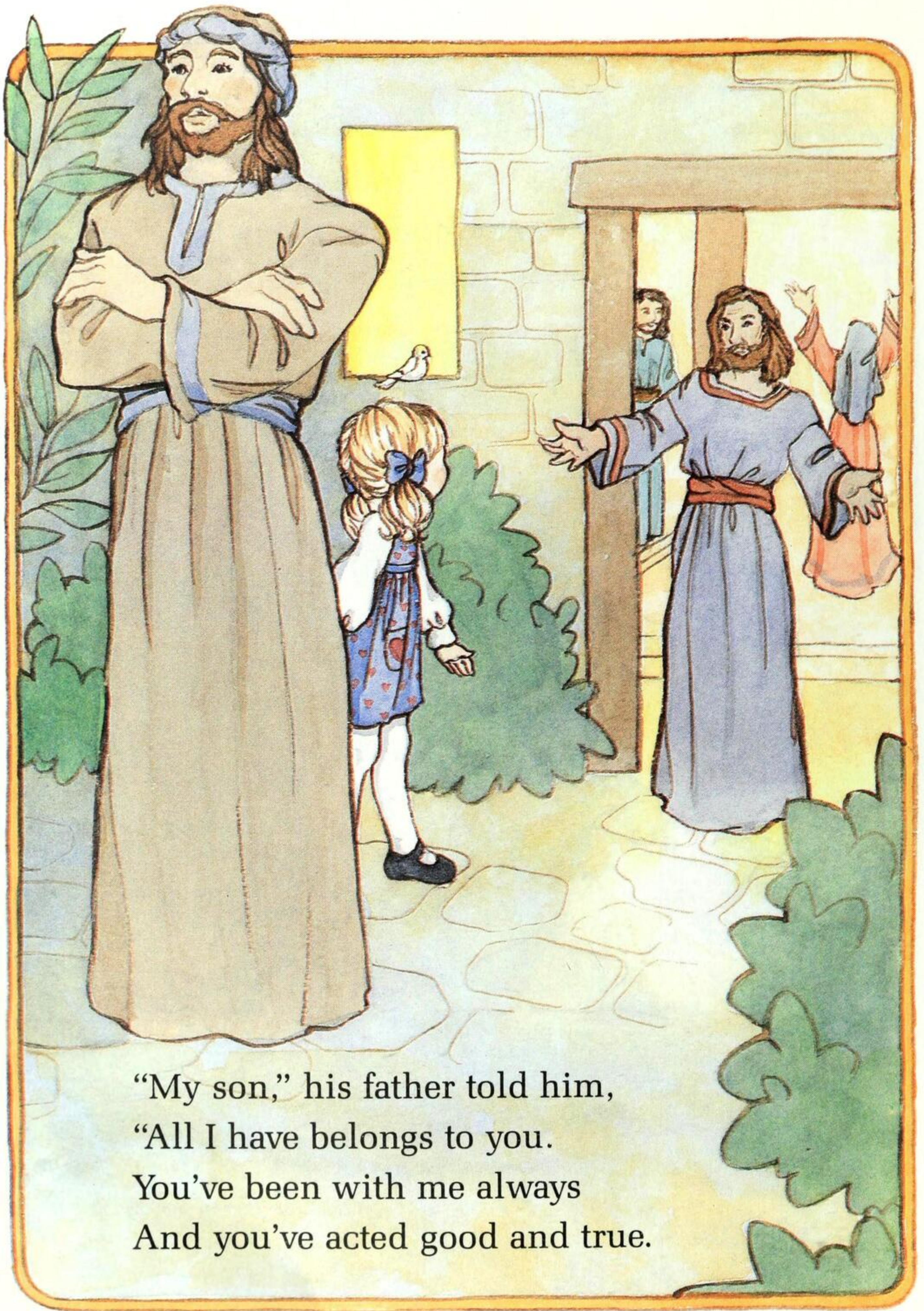
That night the older son came home
From working all day long.
He saw the celebration
And heard the happy song.



He questioned what was happening,
And who the feast was for,
And learned 'twas for his brother
Who was back at home once more.

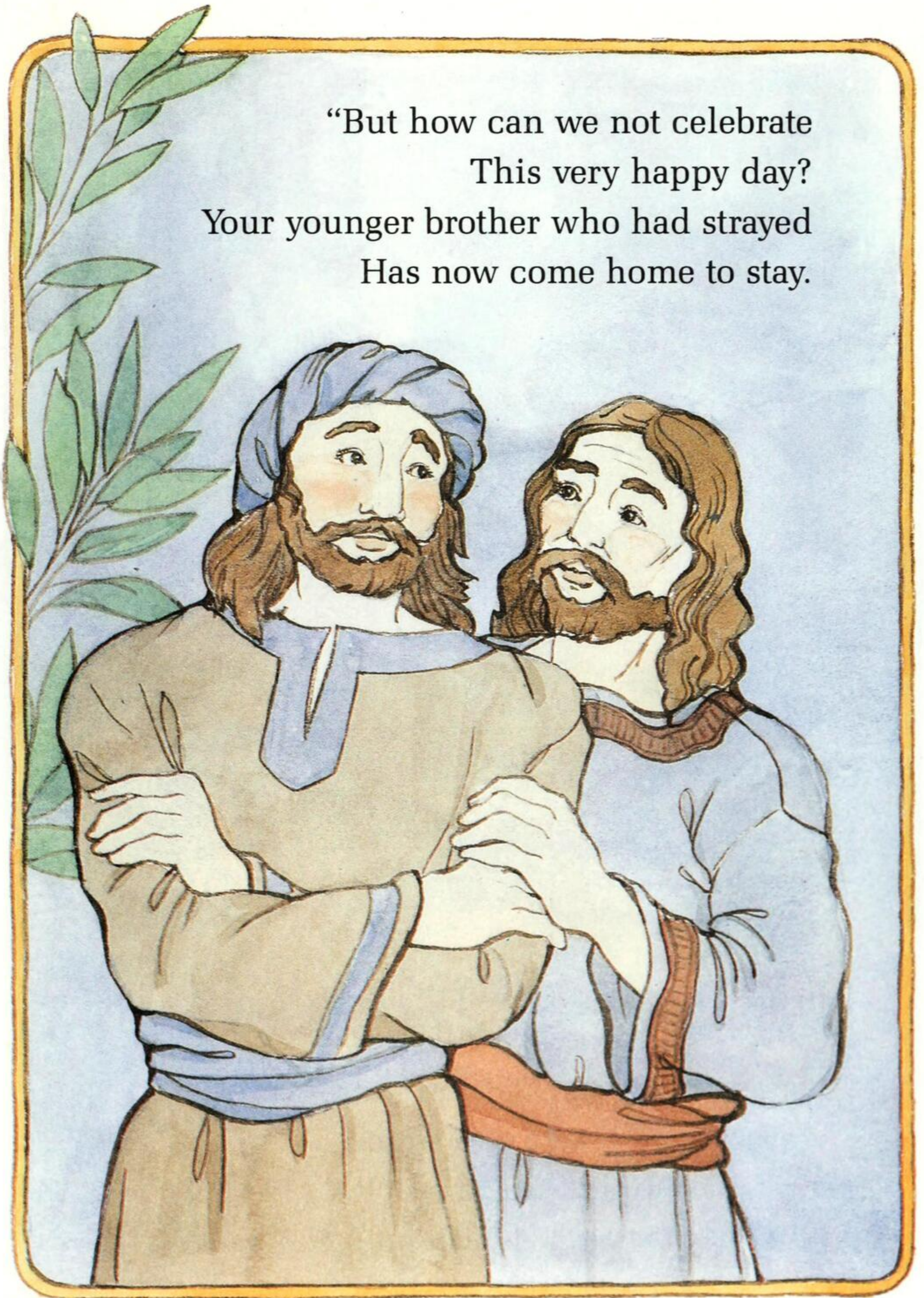
The older son was angry.
He didn't understand
Why his brother who'd been bad
Should have a feast so grand.

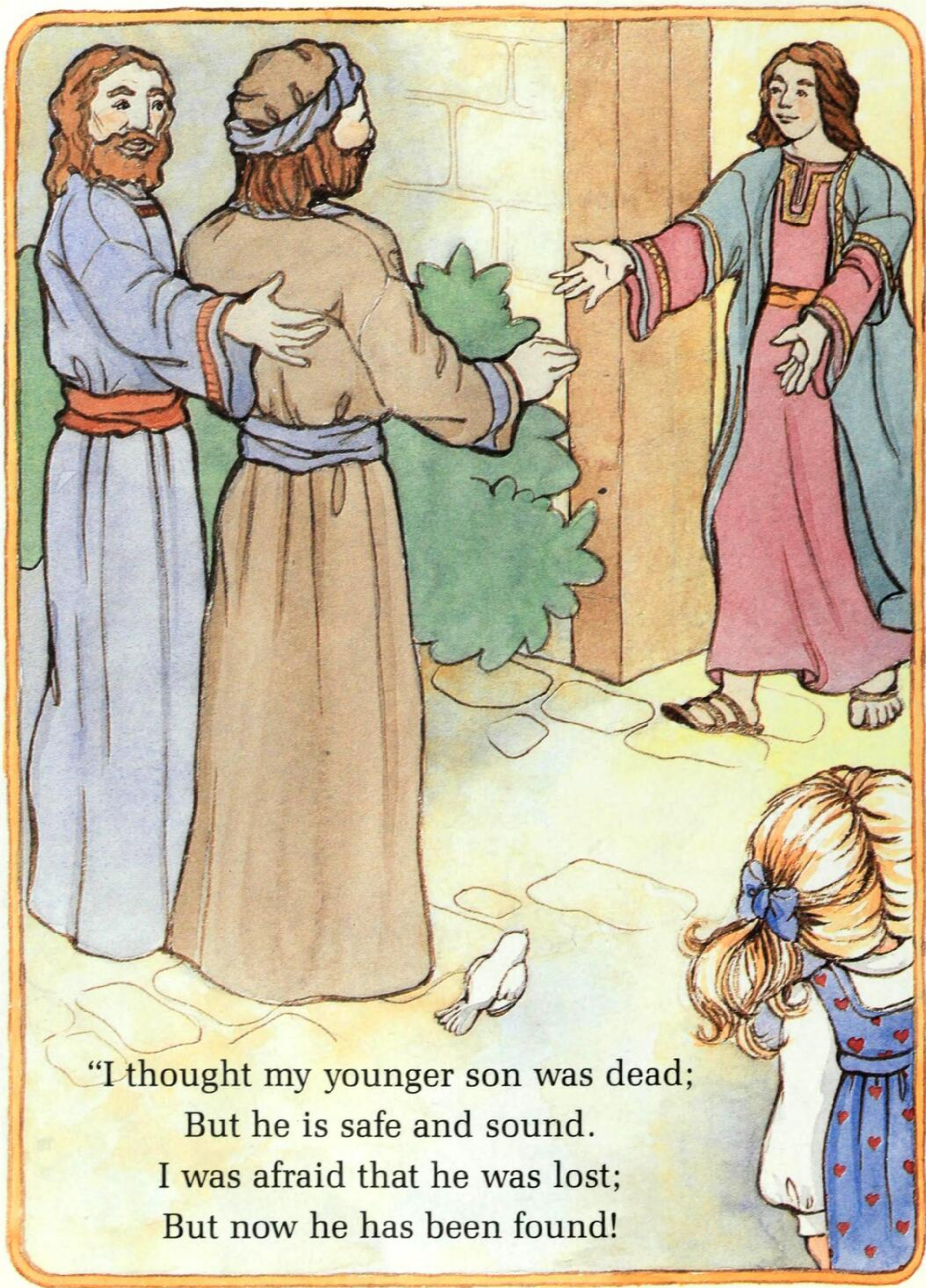




“My son,” his father told him,
“All I have belongs to you.
You’ve been with me always
And you’ve acted good and true.”

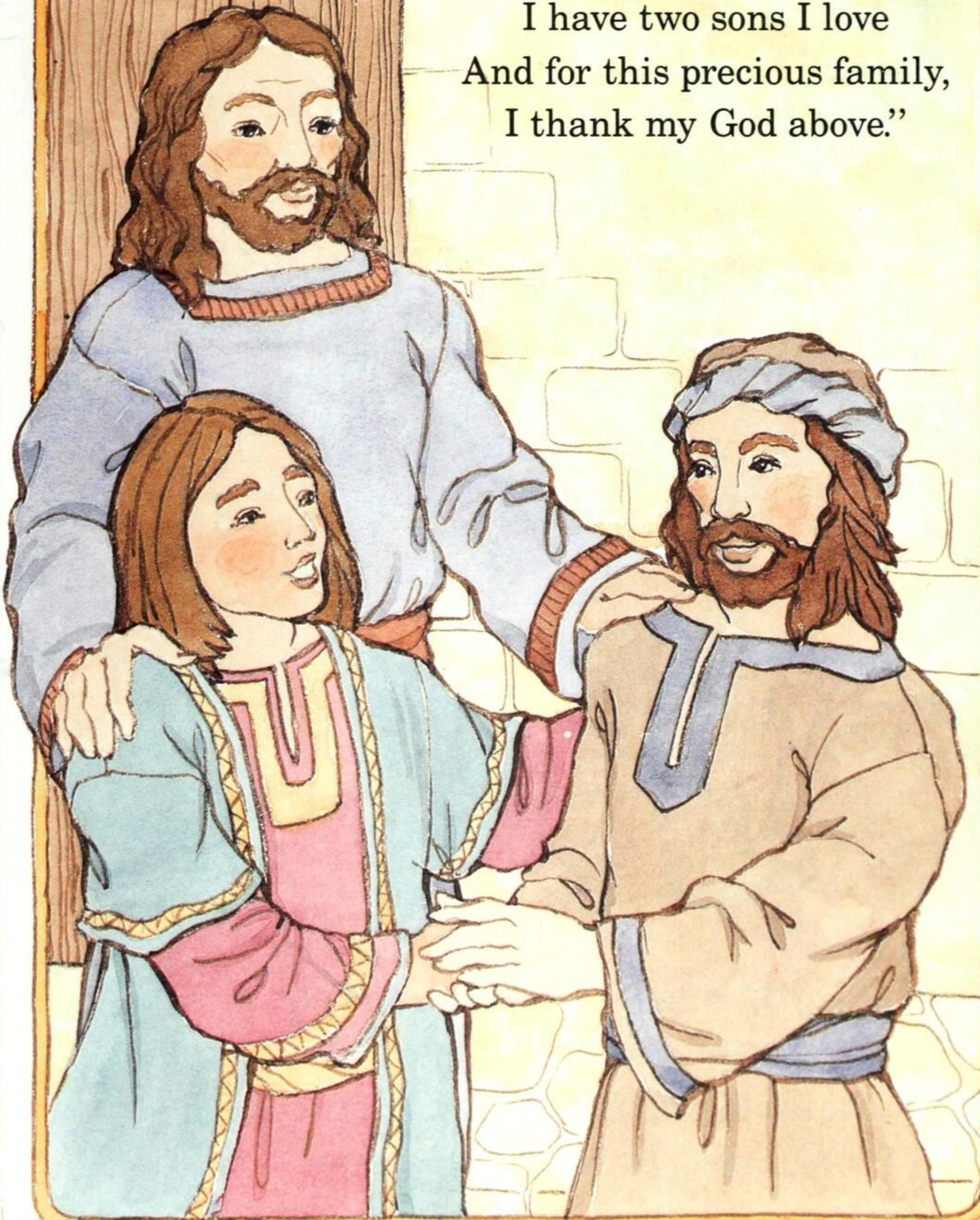
“But how can we not celebrate
This very happy day?
Your younger brother who had strayed
Has now come home to stay.





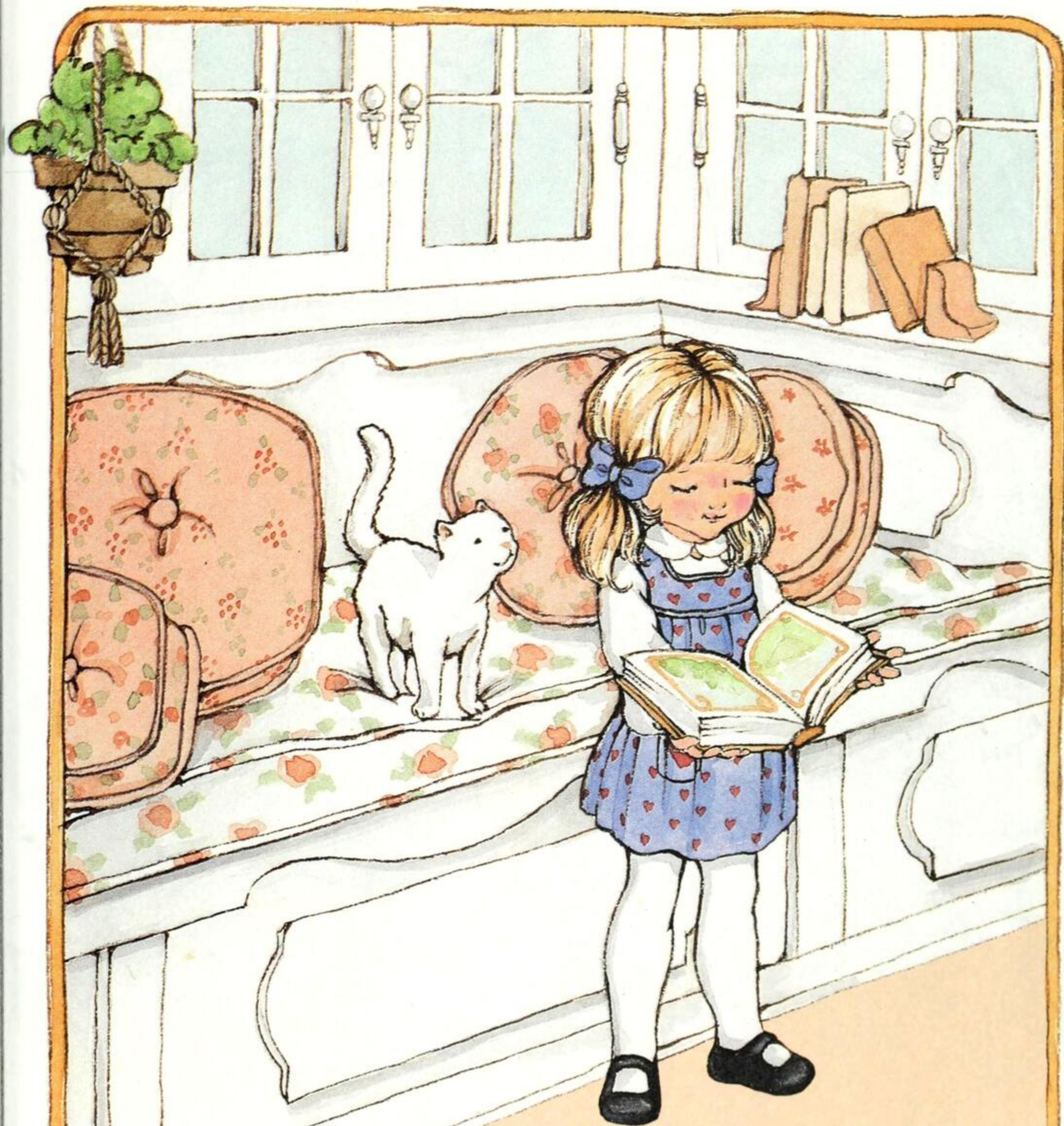
"I thought my younger son was dead;
But he is safe and sound.
I was afraid that he was lost;
But now he has been found!"

“I am now a happy man.
I have two sons I love
And for this precious family,
I thank my God above.”



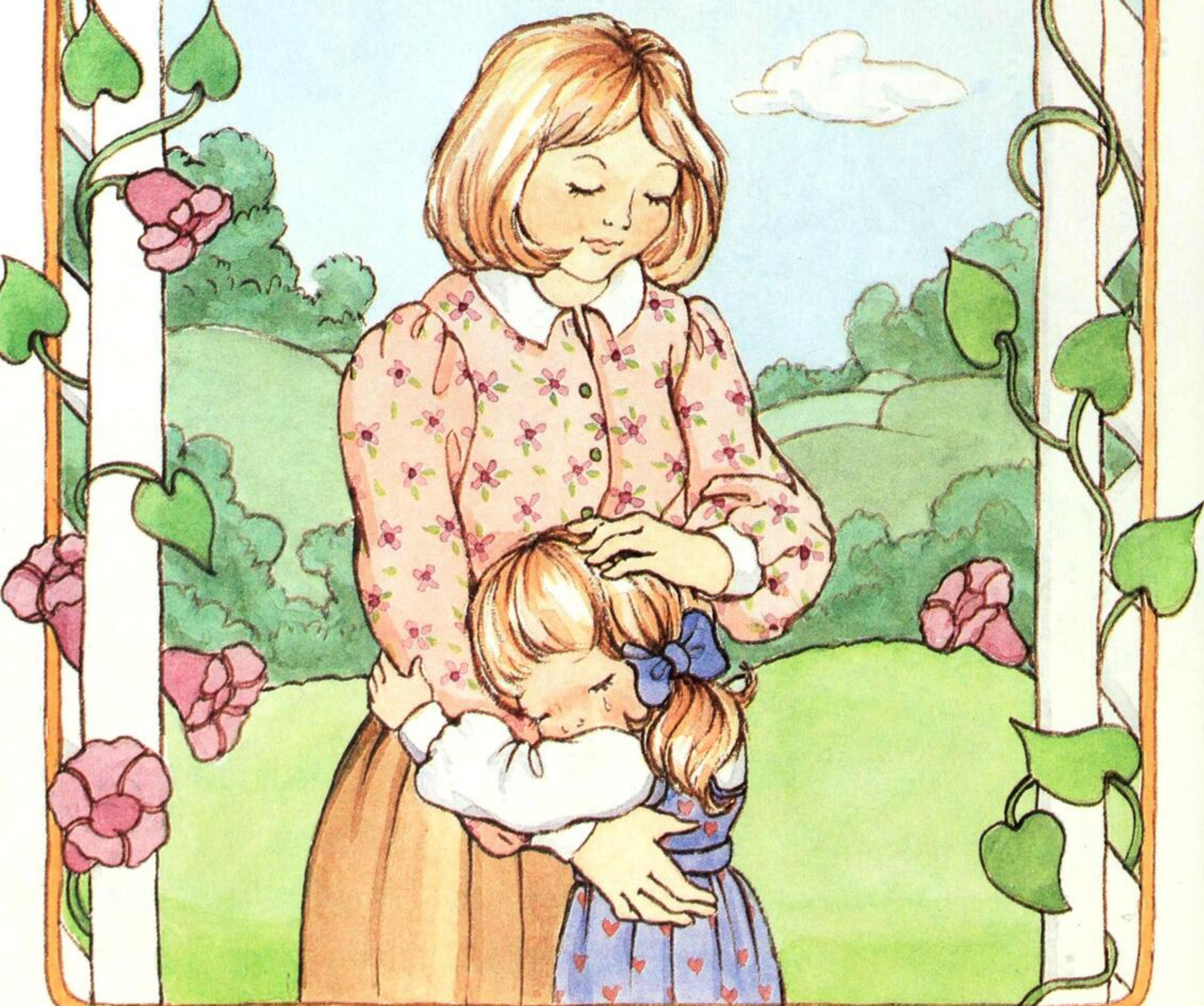


The time had come for Alice
To leave that Bible scene.
She came back home by walking through
Her great big picture screen.



Then Alice thought, "I learned a lot
In Bibleland today.
The story Jesus told has helped me
Understand God's way.

“Our parents will forgive us
For the foolish things we’ve done,
And God, the father of us all,
Forgives us, everyone.



“For when we stray and then repent
With faith in God above,
God will welcome our return
And bless us with His Love!

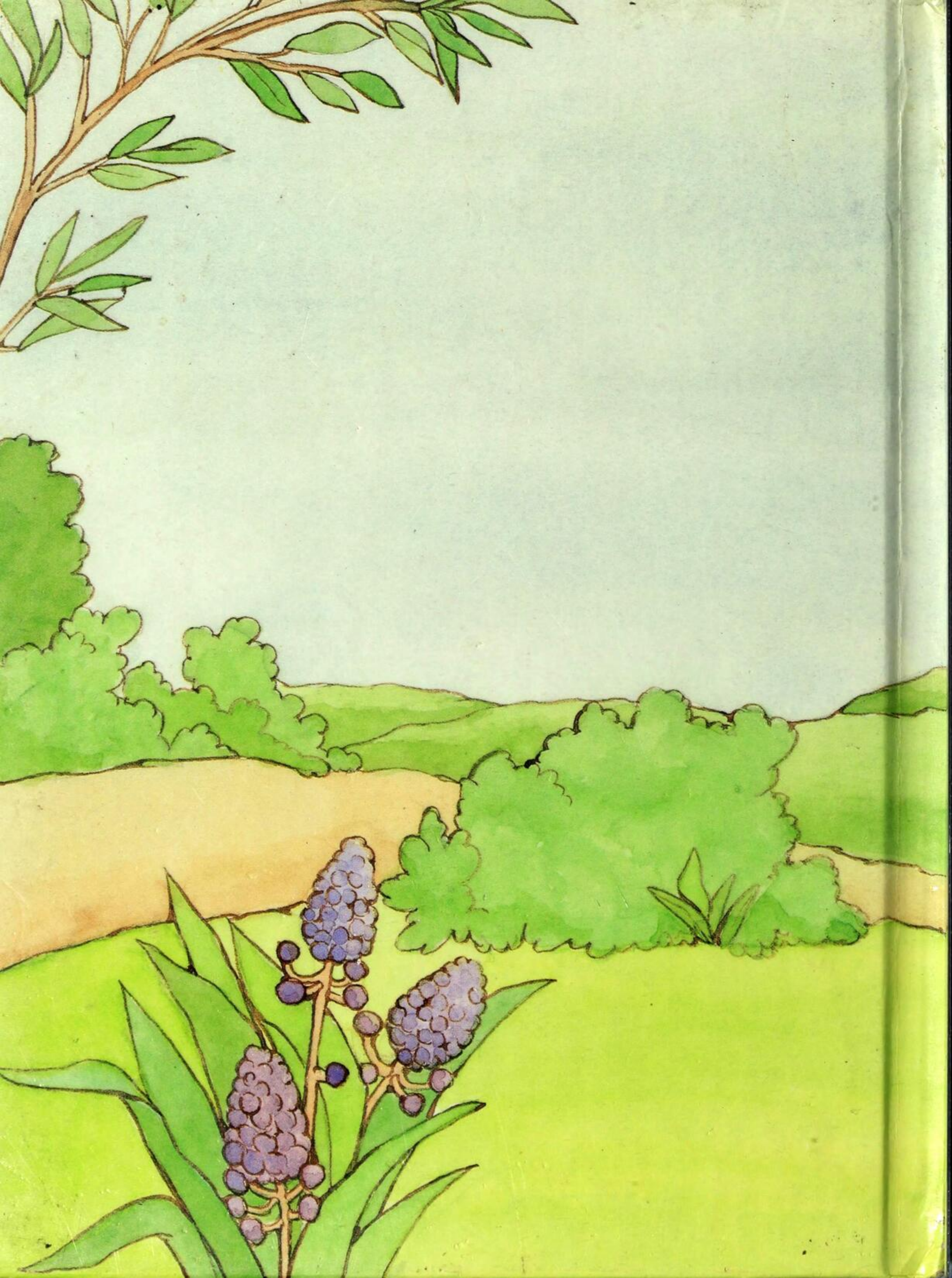




“Thank You, loving Jesus,
For this very special story
And helping me to understand
God’s mercy and His glory!”





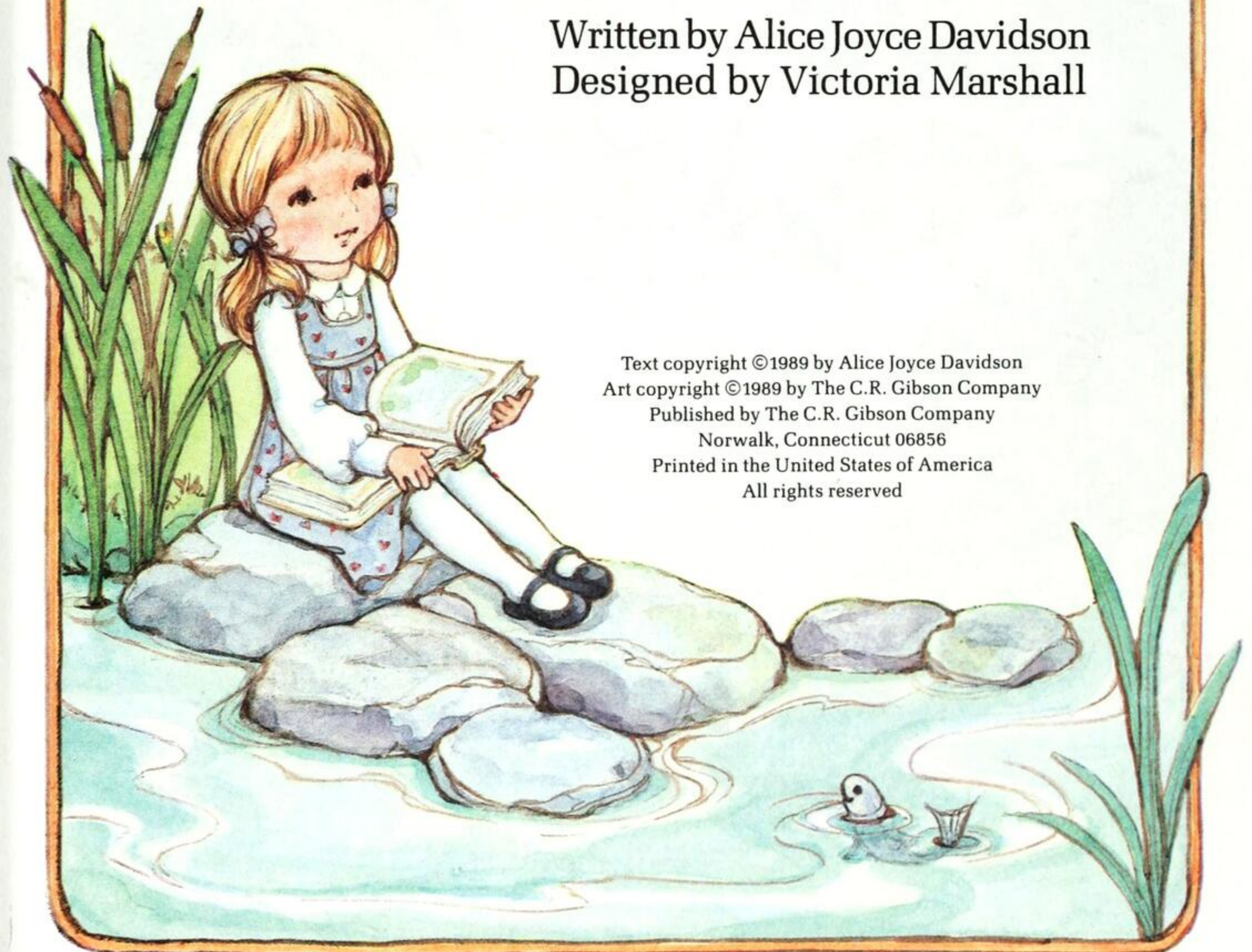


An
ALICE
IN
BIBLELAND[®]
Storybook

The STORY Of The PRODIGAL SON

Written by Alice Joyce Davidson
Designed by Victoria Marshall

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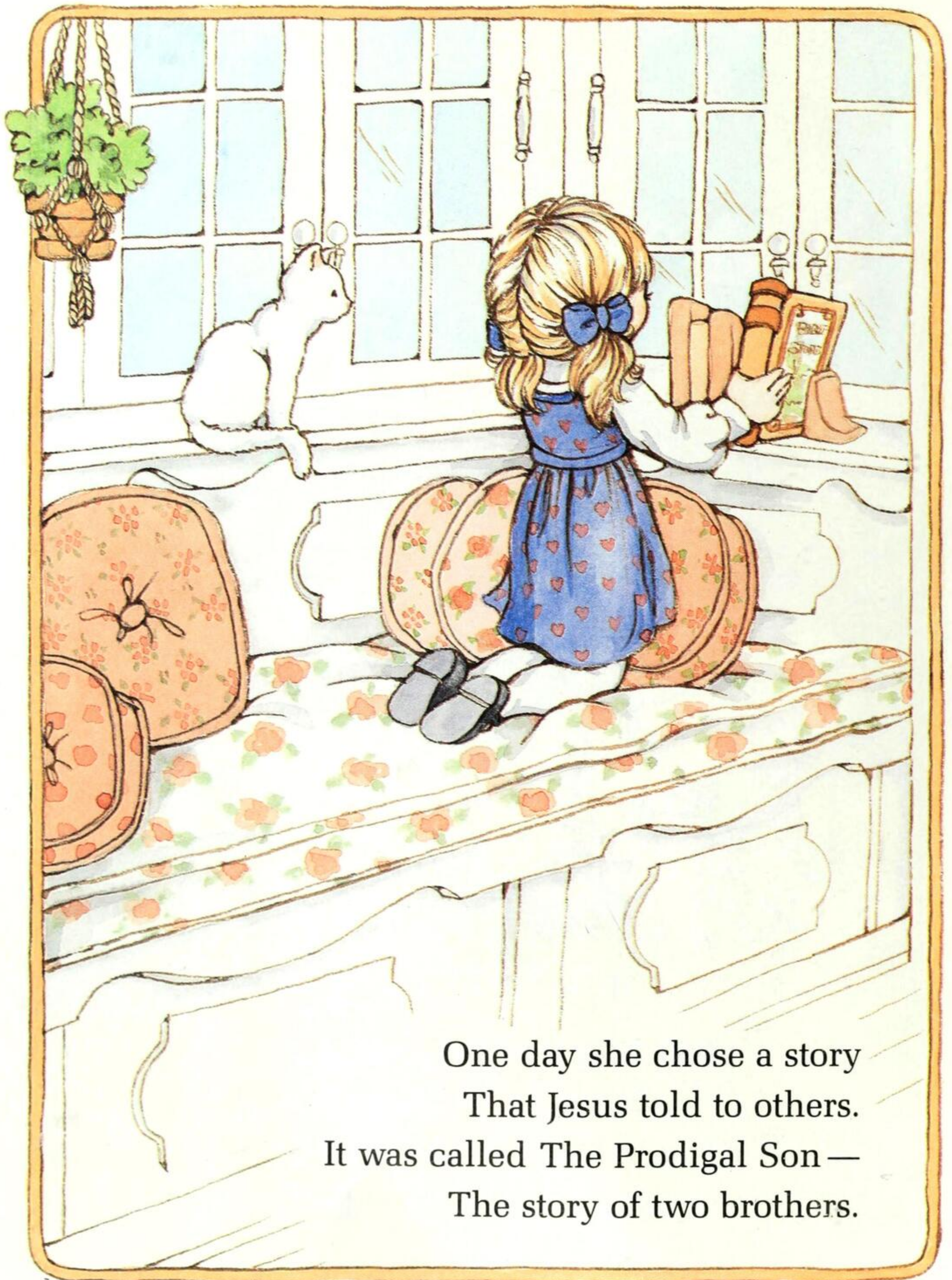




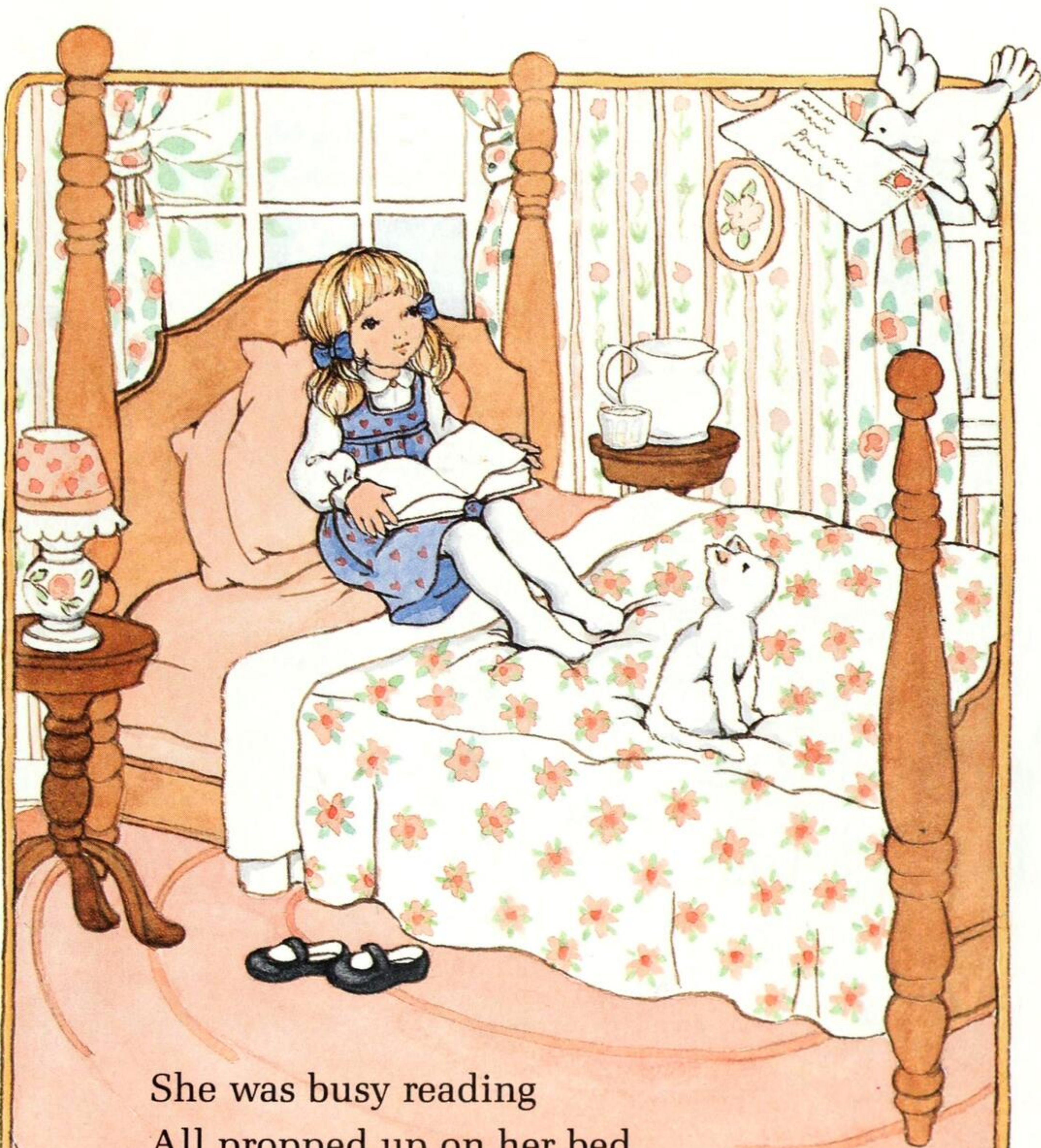
A little girl named Alice
Went to school with friends each day,
And afterward she had free time
To read a bit and play.



Alice had a favorite book.
The book was filled clear through
With exciting Bible stories
And lovely pictures, too.



One day she chose a story
That Jesus told to others.
It was called The Prodigal Son —
The story of two brothers.



She was busy reading
All propped up on her bed
When the airmail bird brought her a note
And this is what it said:

“Reading is the magic key
To take you where you want to be.”



The book that Alice held became
A great big picture screen.
She walked through it to Bibleland
And came upon this scene.