

Sunday, March 14, 2010

Luke 15: 1-3, 11-32

**“But we had to celebrate and rejoice! This brother of yours was dead, and has come back to life. He was lost, and is found.”**

The story of The Prodigal Son has always seemed so unfair to me. The elder son does everything that the father asks, yet receives no apparent reward. The younger son spends his father’s money on wine, women and song, and he’s the one who gets the party!

I am confused because I put myself in the shoes of the older son. I forget that sometimes I am like the younger man, using my gifts selfishly. I turn my back on the good of the Church family and let someone else do the work of God. While I may not understand why God continues to love me at times like that, perhaps it is better that love is blind.

**Do I appreciate God for loving me when my actions could make me seem “unlovable”?**

*Heavenly Father,  
thank You for dealing with me out of love  
rather than giving me what I truly deserve.  
May I realize that I can always return to You  
when I leave the path You have shown to me.  
Amen*

John O’Brien