PERISHING AMONG PLEANTY

The title that the translaters give to this parable is indicative of how men through the ages have looked at sin.

It has been called the parable of the predigal son.

It has been called the parable of the lost son.

really

But in reality it is the parable of two lost sons.

And in reality the came of the elder son is most tragic because he never came back. The Prodigal came to himself and returned to the Fathers house and was received saffe and sound but the elder son never did come to himself and realize that he too had become a stranger in his fathers house and was lost, Just as surely lost as if he had been in the swine pens of the ar country.

This message is always used to appeal to sinners because we think that the christian has no message here, But contrary to that view this is a parable of direct rebuke and a soleun warning to the religious leaders of Christs day.

People of our day have become most proficient is disccriminating between sin and sin, SOME SINS ARE BAD ANS SOME ARE EXCUSED.

(THE PRODIGAL)

(ELDER BROTHER)

SIN OF APPITITE

SIN OF DISPOSITION

FORSOOK FATHER

REMAINED AT HOME

SQUANDERED GOODS

INCREASED GOODS

KEPT BAD COMPANY

WAS WITH FRIENDS

CAME FROM SWINE PENS

HOME FROM A DAYS WORK

SIN OF APPITITE EASILY SEEN

SIN OF DESPOSITION
HI DEN UNTIL SOMETHING
BRINGS IT OUT

BOTH SONS SUFFERED SHIPWRECK ON THE SHOALS OF SEFLISHNESS

THE PRODICAL PERISHED WITH HUNGER IN:

1- A far country

2- A land of famine

3- In company with hogs .

4- In lonelihess without friends

THE ELDER BROTHER PERISHED

1- IN FATHERS HOUSE .

2 At a table spread with good things

3- Among friends and loved ones.

4- Had the key to every storehouse

But he never availed himself of the opportunity.

The Pregigal Sen took his journey into a far country.

The read away from God leads to: want aF Fillowship

1- WANT * Want of food . WENT OF Respect,
2- MORAL COLLAPSE. The stain of sin undermines the

2- MORAL CO LAPSE. - The Stain of Sin undermines the

Hers 9419873 SE Level of the Design

If I were an artist I would paint the picture of the hastke Prodigal son. (Man Ahous All other (tet thous) games

Man can reach for the stars or sink into the pits of Hell.
By the power of Choice a man may live with angels or he
may dwell with demons.

The Predigal was not at home among the Hogs. Hewas made for something better. (Man and animals)

He looked at the hogs and said, Goodby H gs.

I was made for made for something better.

My hands were made to handle the silver dishes of a Rich mans home.

My feet were mad to wear shees of comfort.

My body was made to wear the best robe.

I was never intended to eat thr husks of a swine hin.

why will he state. Belome A Slave to hahits. I why will he drinkbeer and liquor. He has to

Why will he dissipate his body . hwmust learn to do it THE PRODICAL CAME HOME THE LITTLE BOY AND THE TENNIS

The Elder son came from the field and heard music and dancing.

He wanted to know what it meant.

The good news was bitter news for him.

He was afraid he would lose some of his part.

He pouted and would not go in.

(Bro Beachall ** No he's my brother)

There # 15 MOVE hope For AH homest SINNER Then. 2 Sel FABALTIONS MOSS hypoeriti