

Then he came to his senses and said "How many of my father's paid servants have more food than they want, and I am dying of hunger. I will leave this place and go to my father and say: Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I no longer deserve to be called your son. Treat me as one of your paid servants."

So he left the place and went back to his father

While he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was moved with pity. He ran to the boy, clasped him in his arms and kissed him tenderly

Then the son said "Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I no longer deserve to be called your son"

But the father said to his servants "Quick! Bring out the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the calf we have been fattening, and kill it. We are going to have a feast, a celebration, because this son of mine was dead, and has come back to life.

He was lost, and is found"

Jesus, please help me understand how much you love me, no matter what mistakes I make