KIDS BIBLE CLASS · JUNE — WEEK 3

The Story of the Lost Son

Luke 15:11-32

“This son of mine was lost, and is found!”

based on Luke 15:24 (NIrV)

No matter what we have done, God runs to welcome us home.



Image 1

Jesus told a story about a father who had two sons. The family had a good home and lived happily together.

But one day the younger son said, “Father, I don't want to wait. Give me my share of the money now.”

So the father gave him his share. Soon the young son packed up everything and traveled far, far away from home.



Image 2

In the faraway land, the young son spent his money on parties, fancy food, and foolish things.

He had lots of fun for a little while, and lots of people wanted to be his friend.

But he wasn't careful at all. Before long, every last coin was gone.



Image 3

Now the young son had nothing left. He was so hungry that he took a job feeding pigs.

All his party friends were gone, and no one would help him.

Then he had an idea: “Even the workers at my father's house have plenty of food! I will go home, say I am sorry, and ask to be one of his workers.”



Image 4

So the son began the long walk home. He was nervous — would his father even want him back?

But while the son was still far down the road, his father saw him coming. His heart was filled with love.

The father didn't wait. He ran to his son, threw his arms around him, and hugged him tight!



Image 5

“I'm so sorry,” said the son. But the father was already calling for a celebration! He gave his son a fine robe and a ring — treating him like a son again, not a servant.

“My son was lost, and now he is found!” the father said with joy.

God loves us just like that father. No matter what we have done, He runs to welcome us home.

WHAT WE LEARN

God is like the loving father in this story. Even when we make bad choices and wander far away, God never stops watching for us. The moment we turn back to Him and say sorry, He runs to welcome us with open arms and forgives us completely.

For you: When you do something wrong, you don't have to hide or feel afraid. You can always come back to God and say sorry — and He will be so happy that you came home.