Luke 15

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| Lost Sheep |  |  |  |
| Lost Coin |  |  |  |
| Lost Son |  |  |  |

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**Parable in “F”**

Feeling footloose and frisky a featherbrained fellow forced his fond father to fork over the farthings. He flew far to a foreign field and frittered his fortune feasting fabulously with faithless friends.

Finally facing famine and fleeced by his fellows in folly, he found himself a feed flinger in a filthy farmyard. Fairly famished, he fain would have filled his frame with forged food from the fodder fragments. “Fooey, my father’s flunkies far fair fancier,” the frazzling fugitive fumed feverishly, frankly facing the facts.

Frustrated by failure and filled with foreboding, he fled forthwith to his family. Falling at his father’s feet, he floundered forlornly. “Father, I have flunked fruitlessly and forfeited family favor…” But the faithful father, forestalling further flinching, frantically flagged the flunkies to fetch forth the finest fatling and fix a feast.

The fugitive fault-finding frater frowned on the fickle forgiveness of former falderal. His fury flashed—but fussing was futile. The far-sighted father figured, “Such filial fidelity is fine, but what forbids fervent festivity—for the fugitive is found! Unfurl the flags. With fanfares flaring, let the fun and frolic freely flow. Former failure is forgotten, folly forsaken. Forgiveness forms the foundation of future fortitude.”

-By Ken Brown

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