Prodigal

By Glenn Currier

I always thought prodigal meant profligate, dissipated, or debauched such unpoetic but robust words.

There's the story of the prodigal son the young man who got an early inheritance from his old father and left home to spend the wealth on whores, and sinful living yet when he returned home broke and broken his father received him with open arms and tears.

Sadly I can identify with that son having spent so much in such a way over my lifetime.

But a man told me it should be called the story of the prodigal father, the daddy whose love for his son was utterly lavish, reckless, and generous.

Oh, to be a man with such an extravagant love!

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