



NEW HEART BEAT DEVOTIONS

Our Lost Son

When my boys were much younger, we visited a water park. We had a lot of fun. When it came time to leave, we gathered up our things and headed out. Suddenly, my wife noticed that our youngest was no longer with us. We called out his name, but there was no answer. We looked for twenty minutes. Fear and panic filled us. Heading frantically towards security, we saw him on the outside of the park gate. Somehow, when we were separated, he continued walking toward the car, but in a different way.

Losing a child physically is very frightening. Losing a child emotionally was heart breaking. There are many parents who know where their son or daughter is but their offspring want nothing to do with them. Sadly, another way a child can be lost is spiritually. God once used a pastor to save thousands, but his own son was not one of them.

As parents, we may have exhausted our resources. But we must never stop trusting the Lord that our child is heading home, just maybe in a different way than what we know.

“For this my son was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.” Luke 15:24

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