

{ Day 11 }

And he got up and came to his father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him, and felt compassion for him, and ran and embraced him, and kissed him. **—Luke 15:20, NAS, emphasis added**

One day as I was reading the story of the prodigal son, the verbs in the verse above, regarding the prodigal's father, suddenly came alive. I had wondered so many times how God felt about me. Suddenly I knew, for through the prodigal's father I glimpsed the face and heart of God. My heavenly Father was a watching, running, weeping, laughing, embracing, kissing God! He was an encouraging, affirming, praising, affectionate kind of God.

{ PRAYER STARTER }

Lord, like the prodigal son, I long for You to see me, feel compassion for me, run and embrace me, and kiss me. Lord, I will never stop expressing my love for You.

**He was a God who loved me so much
He couldn't keep from embracing me.**