

{ Day 12 }

The father said to his servants, "Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let's have a feast and celebrate. For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found." **—Luke 15:22-24**

Just as the prodigal's father was overwhelmed with joy at the return of his son, my Father God feels even more inexplicable joy when I come into His presence. He is a God who enjoys me even in my failure and immaturity, a God I don't have to strive to make happy, because He's already happy with me. He is a Father who cheers me on and enthusiastically calls me His son.

{ PRAYER STARTER }

Father, Your love has changed my life and transformed my spirit. My heart is overflowing with the joy of knowing You have called me Your child.

**I began my journey of understanding God's
affection for me, which powerfully changed
my life, replacing my guilt with holy
boldness and affection for Him.**