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Reconciliation

Dr. John Wesly

he said give me my share
of all that you owe
gold, silver, money and lands
convert into liquid cash
relieve me off
under your authority
don't belong here
don't have to suffer under rules
do this do that, don't this don't that
this must be, that must be
I like to live a free life
of all these things

so he set off to a far away land
with all the valuables
which, he owe from his father's riches
none of that he gained by employment,
hard work, hardship and toil
far, far away from the people loved
travelled to a distant land
chasing the distant dreams
also the mirages of a higher prosperity
off he went into a country unknown

friends came, lovers came and wealth game
spent on gambling, drinking and debauchery
lived extensively on riotous living
money diminished, currency finished
friends disposed, everyone apposed
hungry, homeless, badly dressed
went to search for employment
everyone denied, everyone surprised
finally work in a pig sty, food for the pigs
hungry and humbly eat the food of the pigs

now he came to himself, reconciled
I will rise even now,
I will go to my father's house
said the dejected son
In my father's house are many
mansions, hired servants, plenty of food
leaving behind the sty, the hay and cry
stood up and returned, tattered, shattered
left the curse, famine, loss and want
sickness, distress and despair
entered into his own country

reconciled of his past mistake

only to be welcomed by his father
waiting at the gates night and day
looking for his son, to be returned
reconciled of his mistakes, repented
will one day return to his arms
saw him returning from far
ran and welcomed him
ordered clean clothes to be put on
called the neighbours for a dinner
killed a lamb, cooked it
made a feast on his return
everyone was happy of his return.