## The Elder Son

by <u>Paul Willis</u> in the <u>February 2025</u> issue Published on March 23, 2025

## He called one of the servants and asked what was going on. (Luke 15:26)

Mr. Perfect, he calls himself. Well, not out loud, but I can tell that's what he's thinking. Not a red hair out of place, which is easy for him to keep up, since he doesn't really do the work he always claims he is doing. Who does it? You guessed it yours truly, always at Mr. Perfect's side, winnowing the grain while he practices his complaints in the wind. Lately, he's been talking about running for the Sanhedrin to make Judea great again. Ha! As if we ever were.

The younger son, I always liked him better, even if he was a bit wild. But what could you expect with an older brother like that, giving him wedgies in the field while their father looked the other way? So when Big Boy asked about the music and dancing at the house, that was my shining moment. We're having a party, you big dope! That's what I wanted to say. And, for once, it's not about you.