



'Yet when I surveyed all that my hands had done and what I had toiled to achieve, everything was meaningless, a chasing after the wind; nothing was gained under the sun... For the wise, like the fool, will not be long remembered...Like the fool, the wise too must die!' (Ecc. 2:11, 16)



'A person can do nothing better than to eat and drink and find satisfaction in their own toil. This too, I see, is from the hand of God, for without him, who can eat or find enjoyment?' (Ecc. 2:24-25) '...the younger son got together all he had, set off for a distant country and there squandered his wealth in wild living...' (Luke 15:13)
'But the father said, "Let's have a feast and celebrate. For this son of mine... was lost and is found." So they began to celebrate.' (Luke 15:23-24)

'I denied myself nothing...My heart took delight in all my labour, and this was the reward for all my toil.Yet when I surveyed all that my hands had done and what I had toiled to achieve, everything was meaningless, a chasing after the wind; nothing was gained under the sun.' (Ecc. 2:10-11)



