

# DAYS PRING



**A Bahá'í Magazine for Children**

**Issue 94**

## *Dayspring*

**Produced under the auspices of the National Spiritual Assembly  
of the Bahá'ís of the United Kingdom**

*Dayspring* is produced three times a year on an educational non-profit basis and seeks to nurture a love for God and mankind in the hearts of children. Material by children and adults of stories, plays, poems, artwork and news is warmly welcomed. Please note that under the terms of the Child Protection Act regarding publishing images of children, permission to do so is required from a parent or guardian.

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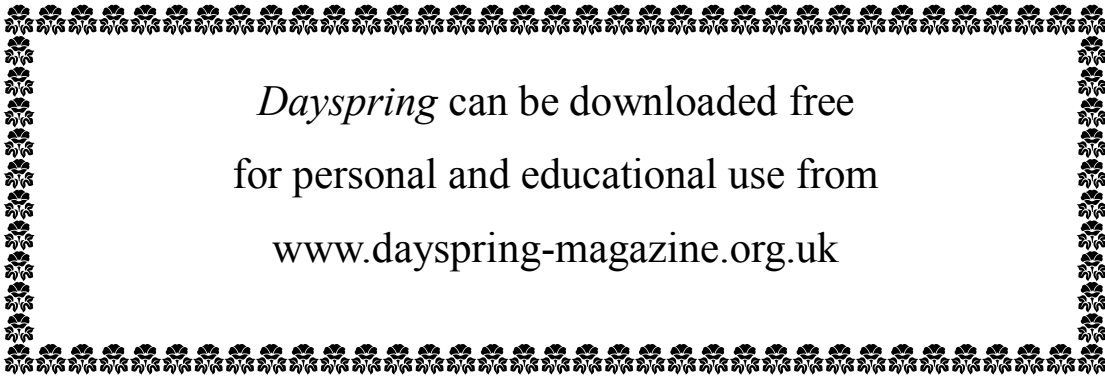
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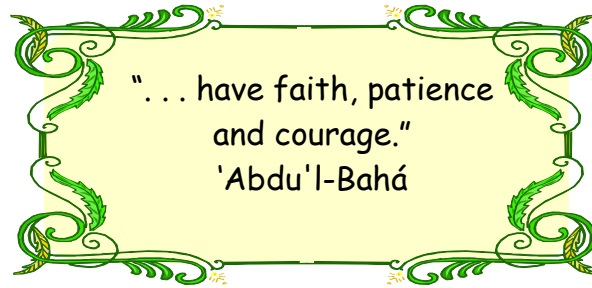
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## CONTENTS

*The theme of this issue is Courage*

Quotation (4)

Meeting 'Abdu'l-Bahá: Bravo! (story) (5)

George and the Cherry Tree (story) ( 6-7)

Building Spiritual Muscles (8-9)

Giselda the Brave Giraffe (story) (10-11)

Things that people are frightened of (puzzle) (12)

What does it take to be Brave? (13)

Isfandiyar—The Brave and Loyal Servant (story) (14-15)

Isfandiyar's Virtues (colouring activity) (16)

A Prayer to Decode (17)

The Courageous Dwarf who dared to speak up (story) (18-19)

The Story of Grace Darling (story) (20-22)

A Poem and Colouring Activity (23)

Crossword (24)

Jokes (25)

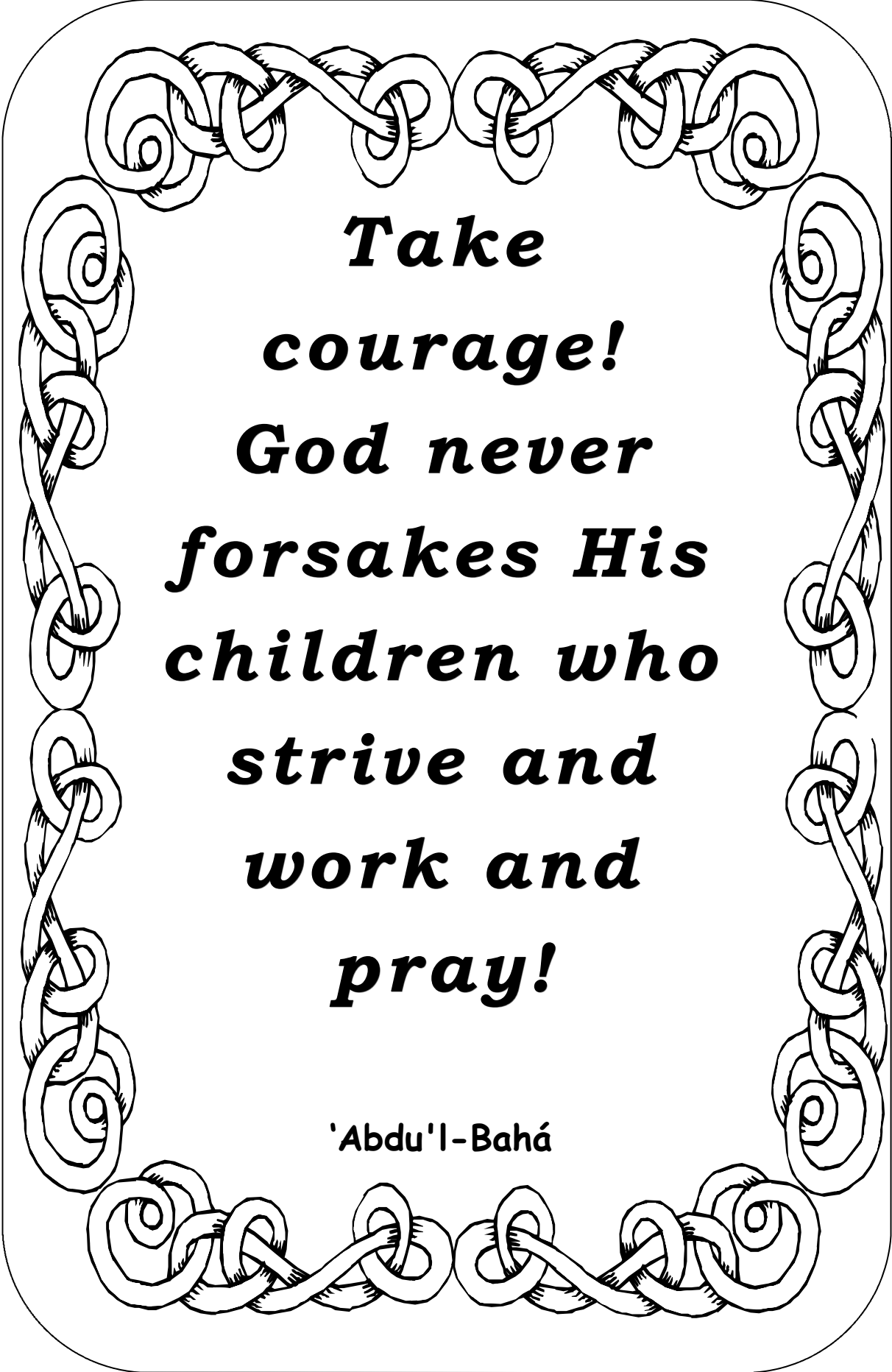
Amazing Stories from the Dawn-Breakers: Anís (26-27)

Kitáb-i-Aqdas: Lesson 30 (28)

The Angel of Carmel (story) (29-30)

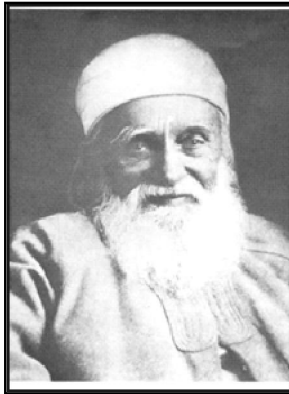
Quotation (31)





***Take  
courage!  
God never  
forsakes His  
children who  
strive and  
work and  
pray!***

**'Abdu'l-Bahá**



## Meeting 'Abdu'l-Bahá

**Bravo!**

When 'Abdu'l-Bahá was eight years old His family was attacked because they believed in the Báb's message saying that a *Great One from God* would soon come to bring peace to the world. Those who believed in the Báb were called Bábís and nearly everyone in the town rose up against them. 'Abdu'l-Bahá's Father was arrested and the rest of the Family had to escape from their house to avoid being hurt.

"Tíhrán was in the throes of the wildest excitement," said 'Abdu'l-Bahá. "We had sought shelter in the house of My uncle . . . . One day, I happened to be walking alone through the market on the way to My uncle's house. As I was looking behind Me, I found a band of little ruffians running fast to overtake Me. They were pelting Me with stones and shouting . . . 'Bábí! Bábí!' I turned back and rushed towards them with such determination that they fled away . . . and vanished!"

As 'Abdu'l-Bahá turned His steps towards the safety of His uncle's house, an old man, who had seen what had happened, called out:

"Well done, you brave and fearless child! No one of your age would ever have been able, unaided, to withstand their attack."

And from that day onward, 'Abdu'l-Bahá was never again threatened by the rough boys of the streets.



## George and the Cherry Tree

When George Washington was a little boy his father gave him an axe. It was bright and new, and George took great delight in going about and chopping pieces of wood with it.

He ran into the garden, and there he saw a tree which seemed to say to him, "Come and cut me down!"

George had often seen his father's men chop down the great trees in the forest, and he thought that it would be fine sport to see this tree fall with a crash to the ground. So he set to work with his little axe, and, as the tree was a very small one, it did not take long to chop it down.

Soon after that, his father came home.

"Who has been cutting my fine young cherry tree?" he cried. "It was the only tree of its kind in this country, and it cost me a great deal of money."

He was very cross.

"If I only knew who killed that cherry tree," he said, "I would—yes, I would. . ."

Before he could say what he would do, little George burst into tears and cried out, "Father! I will tell you the truth about it. I chopped the tree down with my axe."

His father immediately forgot his anger.

"George," he said, and he took the little fellow in his arms, "George, I am glad that you were brave and told me about it. I would rather lose a dozen cherry trees than that you should tell a lie."



## Who was George Washington?

George Washington was born in America in 1732 and died in 1799. Many years before, His great-great Grandfather had left England to live in America, where the family became wealthy landowners. When George was eleven his father died and his elder brother Laurence took care of him and gave him a good upbringing. Although the family was rich, George always worked hard, and he got his first important job when he was seventeen. Many years later, in 1789, he became the first President of the United States of America.



**Words from the story are hidden in the grid. They are all written across or down. Tick each one on the left as you find it.**

- AXE
- AMERICA
- BOY
- BRAVE
- CHERRYTREE
- CHOP
- COURAGE
- GARDEN
- GEORGE
- HONESTY
- PRESIDENT
- TRUTH
- WASHINGTON

Q	W	E	R	T	Y	T	R	U	T	H	U
G	A	H	J	C	K	L	P	N	O	P	I
F	S	D	B	O	Y	S	A	I	Z	R	X
G	H	M	H	U	N	B	V	T	C	E	B
A	I	Q	A	R	A	G	W	E	E	S	R
R	N	Y	X	A	M	E	T	D	R	I	A
D	G	U	E	G	E	O	I	S	O	D	V
E	T	C	H	E	R	R	Y	T	R	E	E
N	O	H	E	P	I	G	A	A	S	N	D
K	N	O	T	J	C	E	H	T	G	T	F
L	Z	P	X	C	A	V	B	E	N	M	U
Q	R	T	Y	H	O	N	E	S	T	Y	M

## Building Spiritual Muscles

Nelson Mandela was a very brave man who spent many, many years in prison because he stood up for justice and the rights of black people in South Africa. He said,

**"I learned that courage was not the absence of fear, but the triumph over it. The brave man is not he who does not feel afraid, but he who conquers that fear."**

To conquer fear we need to be strong. We can build up spiritual strength with exercises, just as we can build up our bodies.

Skipping is a great way to build up the strength of the body. Footballers, boxers and other athletes all do it.



If we want to gain courage it's good to build up spiritual strength. It helps to practise.

On the next page there are some frightening things that could happen to you. Read the problem, then choose the brave thing to do.



Remember: - sometimes it takes courage to tell the truth; sometimes it's brave to own up; sometimes it takes courage to admit you're wrong.

**Look at the boxes on the next page. Choose the boxes with the brave choices. If you think you could do each brave thing, lightly colour its box green. Colour the other boxes red.**



**A** Doing some baking at a friend's house you drop an egg on the floor. You're frightened what your friend's Mum will say.



You say sorry, and ask how to clean up.

You blame the cat.

**B** You get chosen for goalie, but you're frightened you'll get blamed if there's a goal.

You go in goal anyway, and try really hard.

You say you don't want to play today.



**C** You've cut your leg and the doctor cleans it up. It hurts.



**D** You fall off your bike.

You check you're not badly hurt, then get back on.

You walk home and say that you'll never ride again.

You keep as still and quiet as you can.

You shout and scream and make it worse.



**E** Getting home from school you let the door slam behind you, and know your Dad will tell you off.

Go and say sorry to your Dad.

**F** You've done something wrong at school and you're frightened what the teacher will say.



You own up and say sorry.

Pretend it wasn't you.

When he asks who did it, you say nothing, and the teacher is cross with everyone.

## Giselda the Brave Giraffe



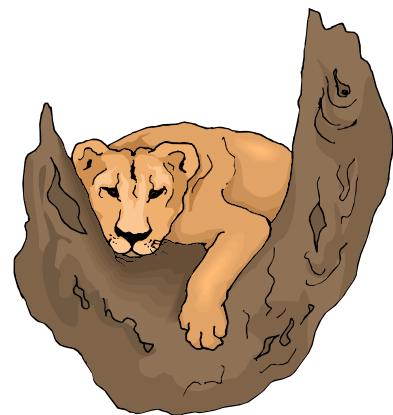
Giselda Giraffe had never been very brave. In fact, at the start of this story, she was not brave at all! And you will see there was a very good reason why.

Giselda lived with her mother and a small herd of other giraffes in the African plains. As far as she could see, in every direction, there were miles and miles of long grass, bushes, and trees where they would go to nibble juicy leaves. And flowing through the plains was the very wide river, where the animals went to drink.

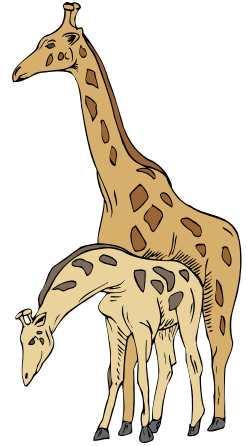
Now, all the animals living on the plains had to work hard to find enough to eat, especially when they had babies to feed. For Giselda and the herd this meant spending most of their time among the trees, stretching as high as they could to find the sweet leaves that the other animals were too short to reach. There were some animals, like lions, leopards and hyenas, that didn't eat leaves or grass. They ate other animals! And they were always on the prowl to catch something tasty.

Giraffes are so tall, and can run so fast, that they don't usually have too much trouble with lions. Most lions think it isn't worth the work of chasing them, and risking a hard kick. But there is one thing that lions like more than anything else, and that is baby giraffe. And of course, baby giraffes are much, much easier for them to catch. So, ever since Giselda could remember, her mother had told her, over and over again, never to go far on her own, and if she heard or saw anything strange, to come running straight back as fast as she could. In fact, Giselda was almost as tall as her mother, but she still kept jumping with fright, and running back, even when she just heard some long grasses rustling in the wind.

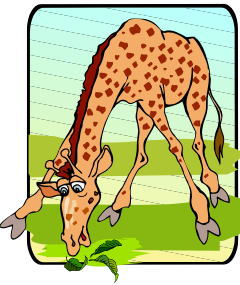
Giselda realised she wasn't a baby any more, when one day she found she had a beautiful little brother. Their mother called him Gerald, and everyone loved him. All the giraffes of the herd gathered around to admire his soft, dark brown eyes with long curling lashes, his long, long legs, still weak and spindly; his sensitive mouth and muzzle; his cream and brown fur and his perfect little hoofs.



He looked just like Giselda, but tiny, and very sweet. Every time she looked at him Giselda thought her heart would burst with love and joy. Of course, their mother began immediately to tell Gerald that he must never wander far away, and must keep running back to her, and must always be on the lookout for lions, leopards and hyenas. And Giselda decided that she would never take her eyes off him, and would always be there to keep him safe.



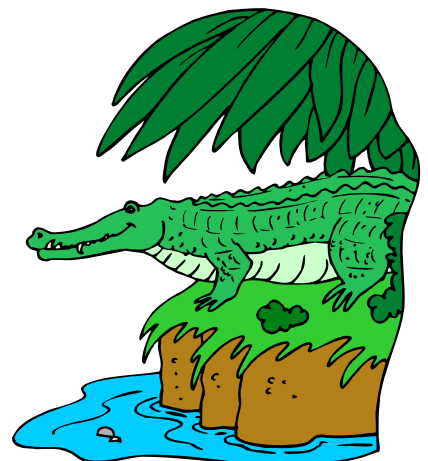
One day, when the herd of giraffes went down to the river to drink, Gerald and Giselda wandered away from the others. Their mother had looked all around, and there were no dangerous animals to be seen anywhere, so she wasn't watching as carefully as usual. The herd were all relaxing, with heads down, enjoying the cool, flowing



water. Gerald, on his own a little way off, was trying to learn how to splay his spindly legs so he could reach the water with his mouth, balancing in the mud on legs that were still a little bit shaky. Giselda was thinking again what a wonderful little brother he was, when there was a small splash in the water, and a long green snout appeared, gliding towards Gerald. It was the one animal that the giraffes feared even more than lions. It was the terrifying, giraffe-eating crocodile. Gerald hadn't even noticed. There wasn't time for Giselda to run and get her mother.

What could she do? She knew that she wouldn't be strong enough to fight off a crocodile; she knew that she wouldn't be able to kick hard enough; she knew that she had no weapons at all, compared with a crocodile's mouthful of big sharp teeth. And she knew that the crocodile is the most dangerous of all the dangerous animals that giraffes are frightened of. But, at top speed, and in a terrible panic, poor, frightened Giselda ran towards them. Her heart raced and her nostrils twitched as she took gasps of air, and her hoofs made a great and noisy splashing as they thundered through the water at the edge of the river.

In a flash, Gerald jumped back in alarm. The crocodile lifted his hungry gaze away, saw the thundering hoofs and splashing water, and, thinking this must be a very large animal, sank backwards out of sight without even a ripple. As fast as they could, Gerald and Giselda galloped back to the herd. Giselda was trembling all over. But she would always be very happy that she was able to save her dear little brother.



# Here are things that some people are frightened of.

- 1) Follow the arrows from the pictures to the boxes.
- 2) Un-mix the letters in the boxes and write the names under the pictures.
- 3) If the picture is of something that frightens you, colour its box red. If not, colour it green. If you're not sure, colour it in orange or yellow.

occidrole      vingid  
 act      perdsi  
 ratin  
 pawss      ogd  
 worc      khars  
 panel  
 tab      woc  
 suome      naws  
 lejly hifs

# What does it take to be Brave, or have Courage?

1

**It's OK to be frightened!**



Being frightened is important for keeping us safe. You can be frightened and brave as well. Having courage is being able to control the fear. The boy and his dog are doing the right thing in running away. But if he controls his fear, the boy will be able to think what's the safest thing to do. He'll run away from the water to where the crocodile won't follow.

2

**It's OK if choosing the brave thing makes you different from your friends.**

These girls are saying unkind things about someone else. The third girl has bravely chosen not to join in, even though it makes her feel a bit left out.



3



**It's brave to stick up for friends.**

If you were brave you'd stand up for a friend who's being bullied. Courage would help you do this, even if you were afraid of the bully.

4



**Courage helps you do safe, but scary things.**

If you overcome the fear the very first time you go in the swimming pool, you soon get used to it and you'll have lots of fun.



5

**Having courage helps you to speak up and say what you think is right, even if everyone else disagrees.**



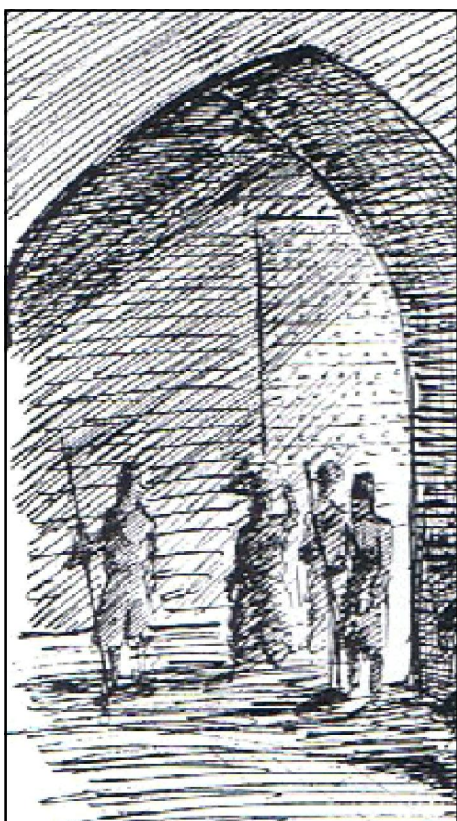


## Isfandiyar — the Brave and Loyal Servant

Living in the house of Bahá'u'lláh was a servant named Isfandiyar. He had once been an African slave, but Bahá'u'lláh had made him free. Isfandiyar was now able to live and work wherever he wished, but he was devoted to Bahá'u'lláh and did not want to leave. He stayed on as a servant in the holy household and was greatly loved and trusted. He was also very brave.

One terrible day Bahá'u'lláh was arrested and taken away to a dark underground dungeon called the Siyyah Chal, or 'Black Pit'. The house was broken into by an angry mob and everything was stolen. Bahá'u'lláh's wife and children ('Abdu'l-Baha, who was eight, Bahiyyih, six, and their little brother, Mihdi) had to go into hiding to avoid being hurt.

Most of the servants and other people in the house ran away, but not Isfandiyar, even though his life was now in great danger as the Sháh of Persia was looking for him. The Sháh wanted to find out the names of all the followers of the Báb who had visited the house of Bahá'u'lláh, and he knew that Isfandiyar would know. As soon as the Sháh found out their names he planned to have them all killed, including Isfandiyar.



Isfandiyar was not worried about his own safety, but he was worried about the Holy Family being in danger, and also because everything the household owned had been stolen and they had no money to pay bills they owed to shopkeepers in the town. He decided to first search for the family to make sure they were safe, and then to pay the bills himself from the money he had saved.

Everywhere there were soldiers—in the markets and at the corners of the streets—and all were looking for him. With great courage, Isfandiyar hurried past.

Somehow they did not spot him. Somehow, even though he was well-known, no one followed him as he frantically searched for the children and their dear, gentle mother.

Isfandiyar didn't even know where to look, and there was no sign of them nearby. But he did not give up. He only wanted to protect the family from the dreadful dangers they were in. A strange power



enabled him to walk, unseen, past the soldiers, and to hurry past everyone who knew him without being recognised. It also guided his hurrying steps until, miraculously, he found the family in their hiding place. How wonderful it was for them to be reunited!

"Oh Isfandiyar," said Ásíyih, the children's mother, "there are a hundred soldiers searching for you. If they catch you, they will . . . torture you." And she told him to escape from the town so he would be safe. But Isfandiyar said he would not go until he had paid all the money that was owed.

For one month he went about in the streets and market place, paying all the bills in full. It seemed that God was protecting him as the enemies of the Faith never found him. When he had paid every bill, he returned to the house where the family was hiding to say good-bye.

Many years later, when He was travelling in America, 'Abdu'l-Bahá often spoke of the loyalty, bravery and devotion of Isfandiyar.

"Whenever I think of Isfandiyar," He said, "I am moved to tears, although he passed away fifty years ago." "He was the essence of love . . . luminous with light."

# Isfandiyar's Qualities

Isfandiyar did things that showed his wonderful qualities. Join each of the small boxes to a larger one that matches the quality. You could colour the borders to match.

**loving**

He did these things because he loved the Family.

**brave**

He chose the most helpful thing to do.

**helpful**

He dared to go out on the street even though his life was in danger.

**reliable**

**caring**

It was hard to find the Family, but he didn't give up.

He really cared about the Family and wanted to protect them.

The family was able to rely on him.

**determined**

**trustworthy**

He did what he said he would do.

**generous**










































































He used his own money to pay the bills.

**loyal**










Instead of working for someone rich, he wanted to stay with the Family.



## Can you decode this prayer of 'Abdu'l-Bahá?

G	i	v	..	..	..	..	p	..	..	..	i	..	n			
																
f	..	..	..	..	h	..	..	u	..	p	..	u	..	i	n	g
																
..	f		h	..	l	i	n	..	s	..	..	..	h	..	..	
																
..	..	..	..	..	w	..	n	..	s	..	..	n	..	s	..	
																
..	..	y	v	..	n	i	..	h,	j	..	y	..	n	..		
																
h	..	p	p	i	n	..	s	..	..	..	..	..	n	..	..	..
																
..	n	..	..	..	u	..	..	g	..	..	..	k	..			
																
..	h	..	p	l	..	..	..	..	f	f	..	..	..			
																

Match the pictures to find the missing letters.

a	c	d	e	m	o	r	s	t
								

Write the prayer in this box:

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

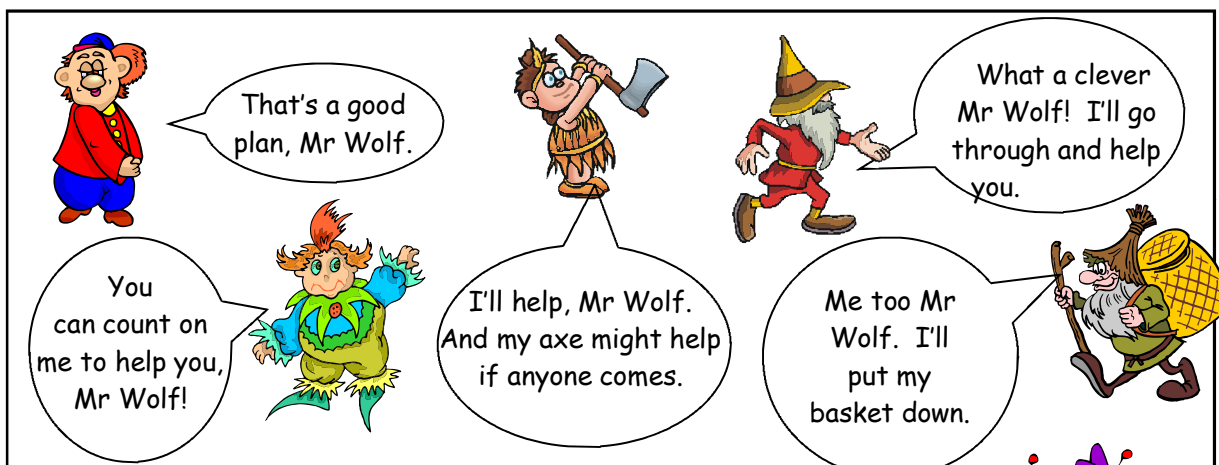
## The Courageous Dwarf Who Dared to Speak Up



Once upon a time there was a wolf who was very greedy. He was always on the lookout for anything that would make him rich. One day, behind the locked door of a rich man's house, he spied a chest full of gold and jewels, but he was much too big to get through the keyhole.

He soon thought of a crafty plan, and sent for six tiny dwarfs who lived nearby. They lined up in front of him, and they trembled because they were very frightened of the wolf. He looked them up and down, and decided they were all small enough to get through the keyhole. He said, 'I'll push you through the keyhole, and you're to push all the gold and jewels back through to me.' Then he added craftily, 'And when you're finished I *might* help you out and make you rich too.'

The dwarfs looked at each other in horror because they were very honest little dwarfs and they knew this was wrong. But the wolf was very big, and they were very small, and they were all very frightened of him. One by one, in trembling voices, they spoke:

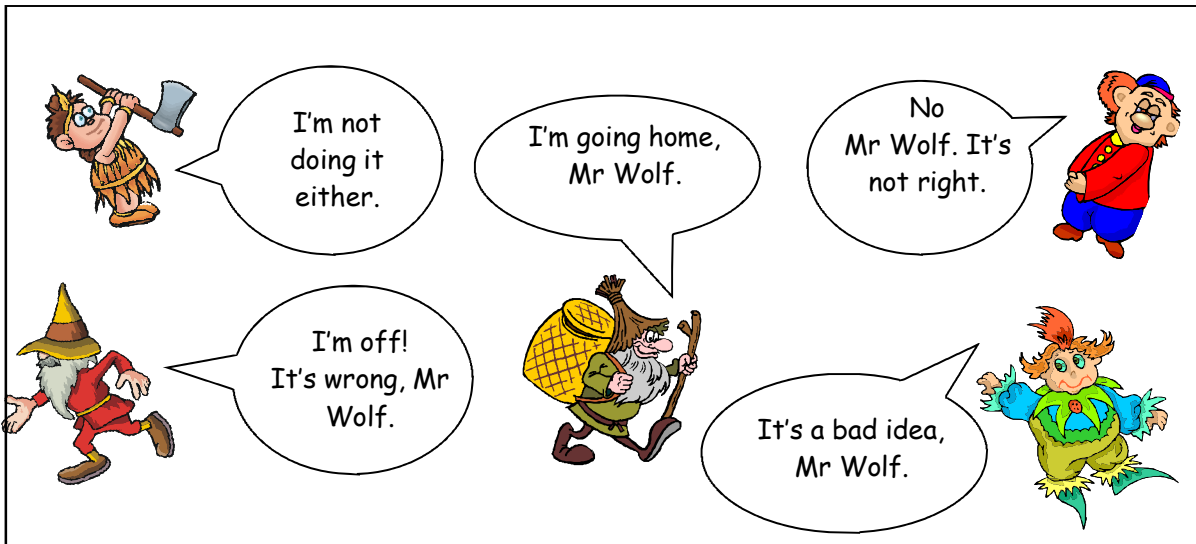


But one of the dwarfs was very unhappy about the plan. He'd arrived later on his unicycle, and was quite out of breath. Now he was trembling so hard with fear of the wolf that he was nearly falling off. But he knew he just had to say what he really thought, and that was making him even more frightened.



He took a deep breath, picked up all his courage, and spoke in a very small voice, 'It's not a good plan! They're someone else's gold and jewels. They don't belong to you, Mr Wolf, so I'm not going to help you. I'm going home!' And he turned right around on his unicycle and sped away before the wolf could stop him.

There was a shocked silence. The other dwarfs looked at each other, and all at once found their courage too. They all called out at the same time:



The greedy, crafty wolf was very surprised. No-one had ever, ever dared to disagree with him before. He was so taken aback at the courage of these tiny dwarfs that he couldn't speak, or even snarl. And the little dwarfs ran away so fast, each in a different direction, that he wasn't able to catch any of them.

Just then, along came the rich man who owned the house. He saw the wolf standing beside his door and laughed. 'Ha ha, Mr Wolf! Have you been guarding my door? That is very good of you. Well done!' With a smile he took a gold coin from his pocket and threw it at Mr Wolf, who caught it neatly in his paw. 'Thank you Mr Wolf. And good day to you.'

And with that, he went inside and closed the door.

The greedy wolf didn't know what to think. If it hadn't been for the bravery of the little dwarf on the unicycle, the rich man would have come home and caught them stealing his treasure. The wolf would have had no gold, and might have been put in prison. But now, because of the brave dwarf, he had a large shiny gold coin, and he was free to go home.

He set off along the road, thinking lots of new thoughts that he'd never thought before — about being honest, and being brave, and how much nicer it was to be thanked by the rich man than to be put in jail for stealing.

After this he was never quite such a greedy wolf.

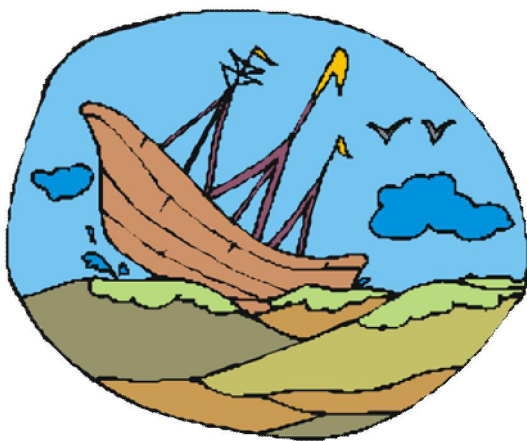
## The Story of Grace Darling

Grace Darling was born in 1826 in the north of England. Her father was a lighthouse keeper, and when Grace was 10 years old the family moved to a newly-built lighthouse on Longstone Island, one of a group of islands called the Farne Islands in the North Sea.

The family spent most of their time on the ground floor of the lighthouse, which was just one room heated

by a wood stove. This room was their living room and kitchen and had a spiral staircase leading up to the bedrooms, and, above those, to the light at the top of the tower.

There were no schools on the island so Grace and her eight brothers and sisters were taught to read and write at home by their parents. The girls were also taught how to knit, spin and sew, while the boys were kept busy with fishing and helping their father with repairs to the lighthouse, and making sure the oil lamp on the top of the tower never went out. Many ships were wrecked and



many lives were lost before lighthouses were built to warn sailors of the danger of hidden rocks just under the surface of the sea. Sometimes in a storm ships got blown onto the rocks anyway, and the children were always on the look-out in case any got into trouble.

One night there was an especially wild storm, and the wind whipped the waves as high as houses. Early the next morning Grace looked out of a window and saw a ship that had been blown off course and crashed onto a nearby rocky island. The ship had broken in two on the rocks, and one of the halves had already sunk beneath the waves and was lost.

Grace was now a young woman and very sensible and her father relied on her courage and good judgement. They both knew they had to act quickly if there was any chance of saving anyone who was still alive. They thought that the weather was probably too rough for the lifeboat to be called out from the mainland, and also that it would take too long to arrive, so, although they knew it was very dangerous, they decided to take their little rowing boat out instead.

It was a miracle that they survived as the boat was tossed around by the wind and waves for nearly a mile before they reached the shipwreck. The boat was meant to be rowed by four people, not two, so it took a



great deal of strength for Grace and her father to row in such wild weather, and more than once the boat was in danger of capsizing.

When they arrived at the scene they were cold and wet and exhausted, but Grace kept the boat steady while her father helped four men and a woman aboard. There was no room for anyone else so these five were taken to the lighthouse. Then, with the help of three of the men, Grace's father rowed back to rescue the four remaining people who were clinging to the ship as it broke up on the rocks, and were the only ones still alive.



Altogether, the ship had been carrying 62 passengers and crew. All of them drowned except for nine who had managed to escape on a small emergency boat that had been tied to the main ship, and the nine who were rescued by Grace and her father.

The lifeboat from the mainland did get to the shipwreck later, but only after Grace and her father had rescued the remaining survivors. Grace's brother William was part of the lifeboat crew. The weather became even wilder and for the next few days the members of the crew and the nine survivors took shelter in the warmth and safety of the lighthouse, being looked after by the Darling family.

\* \* \*

Sadly, Grace died three years later, when she was 26. She died of a lung



disease called tuberculosis, which many people died of in those days. But because of the bravery of this young woman and her father, the Darlings became the most famous of all lighthouse families.

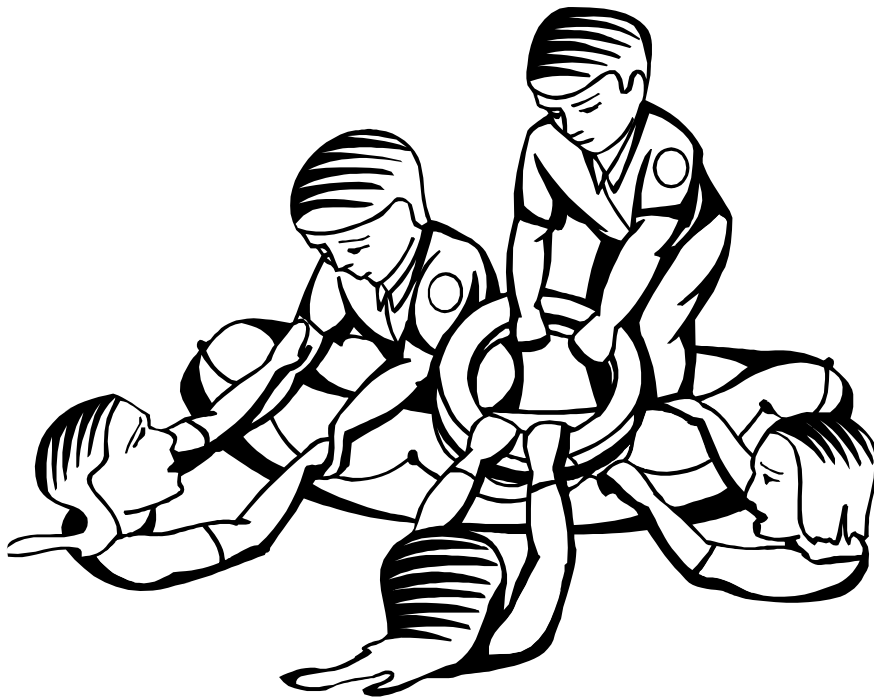
Grace was awarded an RNLI (Royal National Lifeboat Institution)

silver medal for Gallantry, and gold medals were awarded to both Grace and her father from the Royal Humane Society. Queen Victoria gave them £50, which was a lot of money in those days, almost as much as Mr Darling was paid in a year. The Grace Darling Museum was founded 100 years later. Many books, poems and paintings were created in Grace's honour, and a beautiful rose was named after her.

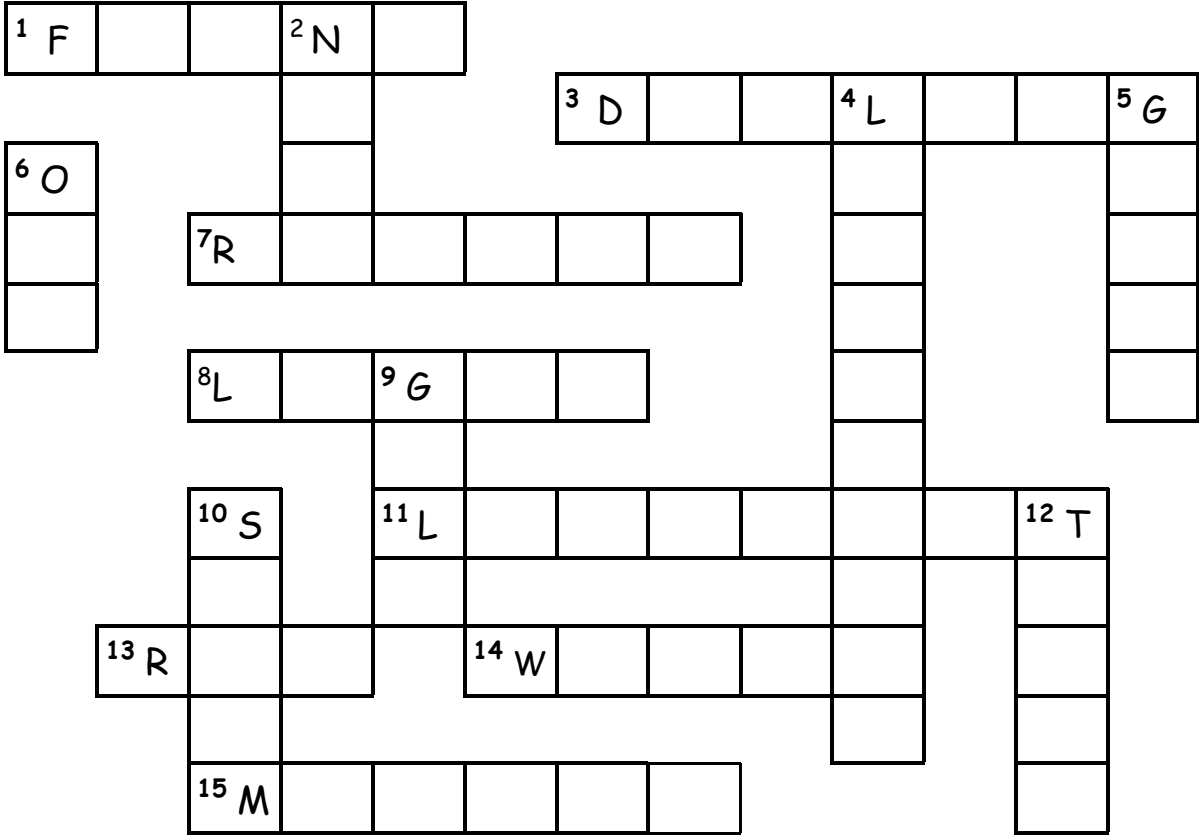
This is a verse from a traditional song about *Grace Darling*,  
which many children still sing today:

'Twas on the Longstone lighthouse  
There dwelt an English maid  
Pure as the air around her  
Of danger ne'er afraid.  
One morning just at daybreak  
A storm tossed wreck she spied  
And up spoke brave *Grace Darling*  
"I'll save the crew," she cried!

### A rescue picture to colour



The answers to this crossword can be found in the story about Grace Darling



**Across Clues:**



- 1 The name of the islands where the lighthouse was.
- 3 The surname of the family that lived in the lighthouse.
- 7 Grace tried to R \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ people from the ship.
- 8 Shining from the top of the tower was a L \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ .
- 11 The L \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ couldn't get there.
- 13 Grace and her father had to R \_ \_ their small boat.
- 14 The huge W \_ \_ \_ \_ were as high as a house.
- 15 Grace was awarded two M \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ for her bravery.

**Down Clues:**

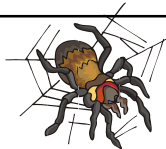
- 2 The number of people they rescued.
- 4 The special building Grace and her family lived in.
- 5 The name of the heroine of this rescue.
- 6 What burned to provide the light?
- 9 One of Grace's medals was made of G \_ \_ \_ \_ .
- 10 The name for this very bad weather.
- 12 The shape of the lighthouse was a tall T \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ .







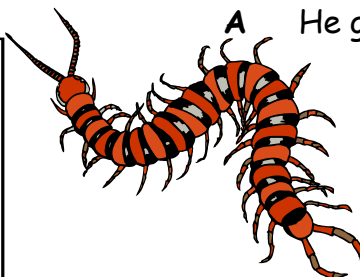
# Scary Jokes



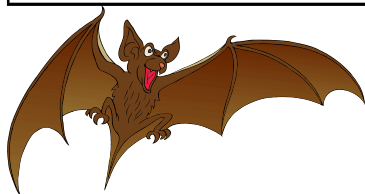
**Q** Why are spiders like tops?  
**A** They are always spinning!

**Q** What does a spider do when he gets angry?  
**A** He goes up the wall!

**Q** What do you get if you cross a man-eating spider with a rose?  
**A** I'm not sure, but I wouldn't try smelling it!



**Q** What was the spider doing in the computer?  
**A** Making a website!



**Q** How can you tell that a vampire likes cricket?  
**A** He turns into a bat every night.

**Q** What was the vampire doing on the computer?  
**A** He was looking for a terra-byte!



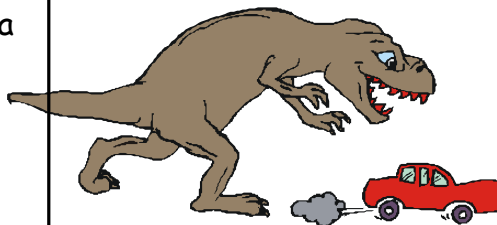
**Q** What do vampires cross the sea in?  
**A** Blood vessels.

A boy had a giant centipede for a pet. He trained it to fetch a ball. After half an hour he said, 'Why is it taking you so long?' 'Well,' said the centipede. 'I have to put on my shoes.'



**Q** What's the best thing to do if you see a tyrannosaurus?  
**A** Pray it doesn't see you!

**Q** What do you call it when a dinosaur causes a car accident?  
**A** Tyrannosaurus Rex (wrecks)!



**Q** Tyrannosaurus is a very long word. Can you spell it?  
**A** 'It'

# Amazing Stories from the Dawn-Breakers

*(Stories adapted by J. Mehrabi and illustrated by Malcolm Lee. Published by Bahá'í Publishing Trust of India)*

*(The story so far: Among the thousands of wonderful believers who are being attacked because they believe in the Báb, are a famous religious teacher called Hujjat and a pure-hearted village girl called Zaynab. When Hujjat sees Zaynab, who has gone to look after her fellow-believers who have taken refuge in a fortress outside the town of Zanján, he is full of admiration and says she is braver than any man. Hujjat writes to the king asking him to stop the soldiers attacking them, but the king refuses.)*

## Part 38

### Anís

(July 1850)

After so many Bábís had been killed, the government thought that the Faith of the Báb would be forgotten. But more and more people were becoming Bábís every day. While the battle of Zanján was still going on, the foolish prime minister thought he had the answer to stop the Bábí Faith from spreading any further. He would now kill the Báb. The governor of Tabríz protested, saying that the Báb was innocent and had done nothing wrong. But the prime minister refused to listen. He gave an order for the Báb to be brought from the prison-castle of Chiríq back to Tabríz.

As the Báb was being led through the streets of Tabríz, a young man, breathless with excitement, leapt forward from the crowd and knelt at His feet.

“Please do not send me from you, O Master!” he begged the Báb. “Wherever you go, let me follow you.”

“Arise,” said the Báb, “and rest assured that you will be with Me.”

He called the young man “Anís”, which means “companion”.

Along with two other believers, Anís was arrested and locked up in a cell with the Báb and His secretary. Ten soldiers were ordered to guard the door so no one could escape.



Early the following morning the guards came for the Báb. He asked them to wait until He had finished speaking to His secretary. But the guards refused, even though the Báb warned them that nothing could stop Him doing what God wished Him to do.

As the Báb was being led out of His cell, Anís burst into tears and begged to be allowed to go with the Him. Eventually the guards said he could.

The high priests were too cowardly to question the Báb. They knew what they were doing was wrong. But they did question Anís. They did everything they could to make him deny his Faith in the Báb, but he refused.

“Never will I renounce my Master,” he cried, and began praising the wonderful qualities of the Báb.

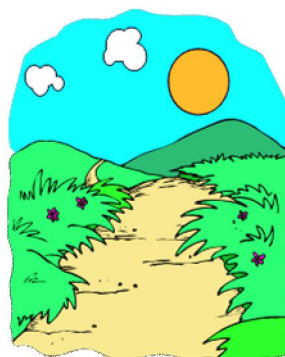
“In Him I have found my paradise,” he said.

“Be quiet!” thundered one of the priests. “Such words prove you are mad!”

“I am not mad,” protested Anís. “It is you who are mad for wanting to kill the Promised One!”

*(To be continued...)*

“The dawn of the Báb promised  
the rising of the sun of truth  
that is to envelop  
the whole world.”  
‘Abdu’l-Bahá





# The Kitáb-i-Aqdas ~ The Most Holy Book

## Lesson Thirty

Bahá'u'lláh says in the Kitáb-i-Aqdas (v. 94):

**"We hear ... the voice of heroes"**

### Meaning of words:

**heroes:** people who have done good and brave things.

### Being brave and courageous:

1. Can you think of a good and brave person in history? What did they do?

.....  
2. Can you think of a good and brave person you know? What did they do?

.....  
3. Can you think of something good and brave that you have done?

.....  
4. Can you think of something good and brave you would like to do one day?

.....

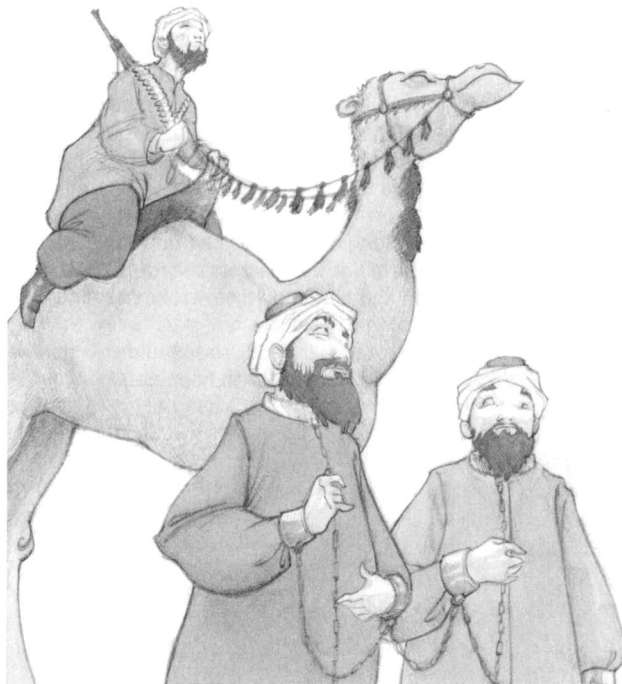
# The Angel of Carmel

One of the Bahá'ís had many adventures. His name was Hájí Mírzá Haydar-'Alí. 'Abdu'l-Bahá called him Hájí for short.

Hájí travelled to many places telling people about the teachings of Bahá'u'lláh. Once, when he was in Egypt, he was arrested because of this.

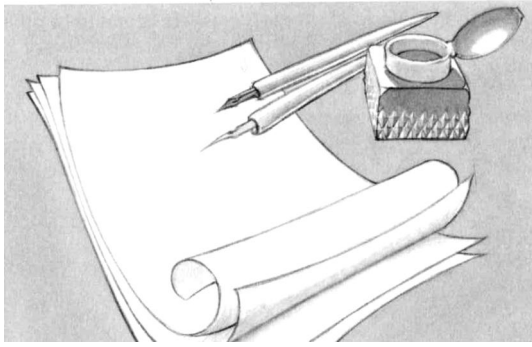
With other prisoners, he was taken across a desert to a terrible prison 12 days' journey away.

Camels were provided for them to ride, "But," said Hájí, when he was speaking about his adventures many years later, "chained together as we were, our feet in one stock and our wrists joined by chains, how could we ride on camels?"



"Eventually," he said, "the guards brought some long pieces of strong, white cloth. They placed the hands and feet of each pair of us on the saddle, one person hanging on one side and the other on the other side. Then they tied our hanging bodies to the camels with the white cloths." He said it was very painful, but when they caught sight of each other, they looked so funny they couldn't help laughing!

Hájí spent eight years in this prison, but he never despaired and always kept the love of God in his heart, and before long the guards came to like and respect him. He was very gifted and often wrote out prayers and wise sayings in beautiful hand writing. These he would give as gifts to the guards, who



treasured them dearly.

After Hájí was released from this prison, he continued his travels to tell as many people as possible about Bahá'u'lláh. Even though he was imprisoned many more times and his

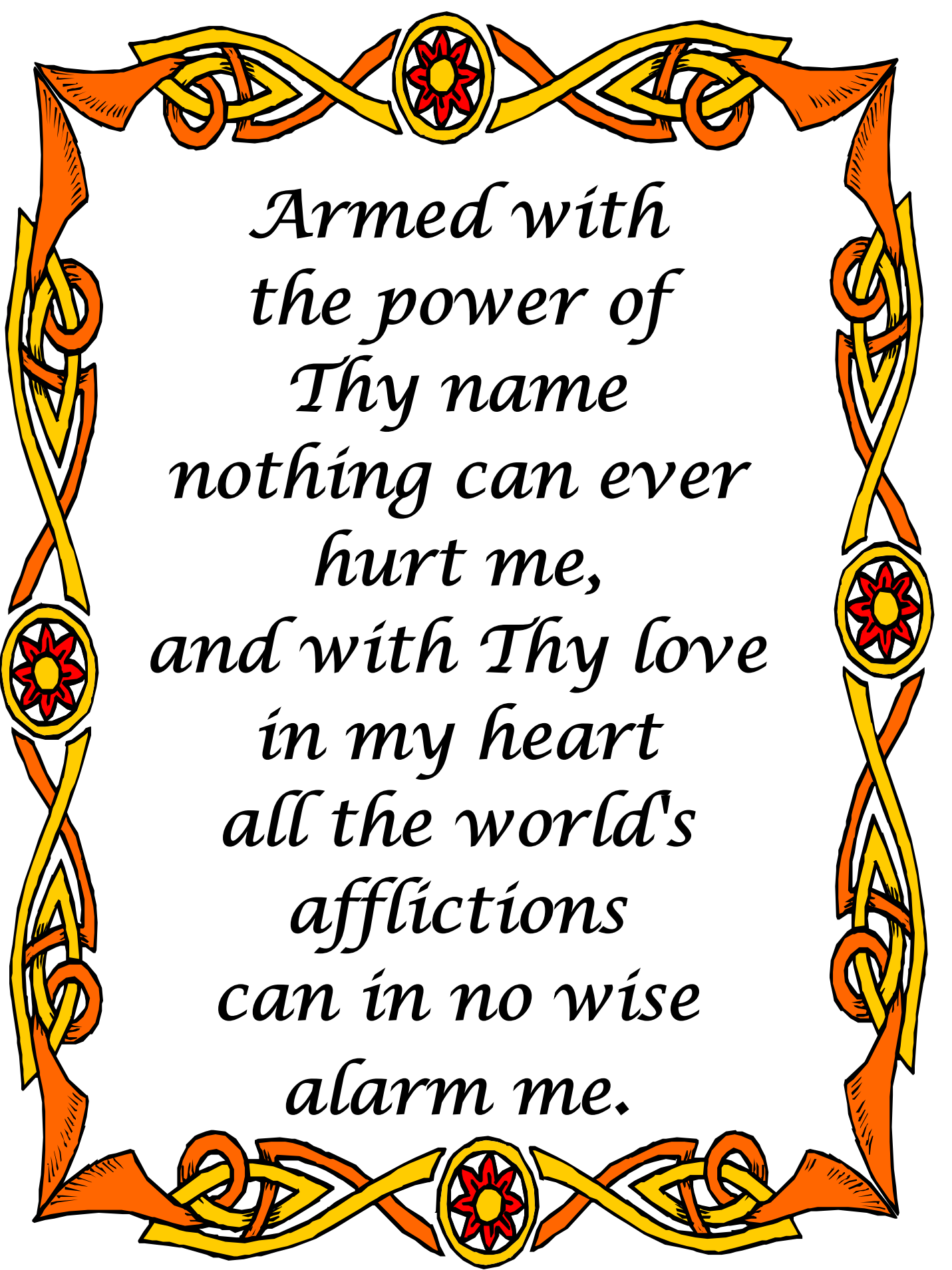
body became weak for lack of food and being ill-treated, he remained patient and loving.

When Hájí became old, 'Abdu'l-Bahá invited him to spend the rest of his life in Haifa on Mount Carmel. Hájí spent his time teaching 'Abdu'l-Bahá's grandchildren, talking to the pilgrims, and writing a book about his adventures. Everybody loved him and called him "the Angel of Carmel".

Bahá'ís all over the world wanted Hájí to visit them and help them tell people in their own countries about Bahá'u'lláh, but as this dear believer was now very frail 'Abdu'l-Bahá would just smile and say that Hájí should stay in Haifa.

Towards the end of his life, Hájí became bedridden and unable to walk. 'Abdu'l-Bahá looked after him and visited him every day. He would wrap His own cloak around Hájí Mírzá Haydar-'Alí and lovingly say, "Hájí is ours! Hájí is ours!"





*Armed with  
the power of  
Thy name  
nothing can ever  
hurt me,  
and with Thy love  
in my heart  
all the world's  
afflictions  
can in no wise  
alarm me.*

