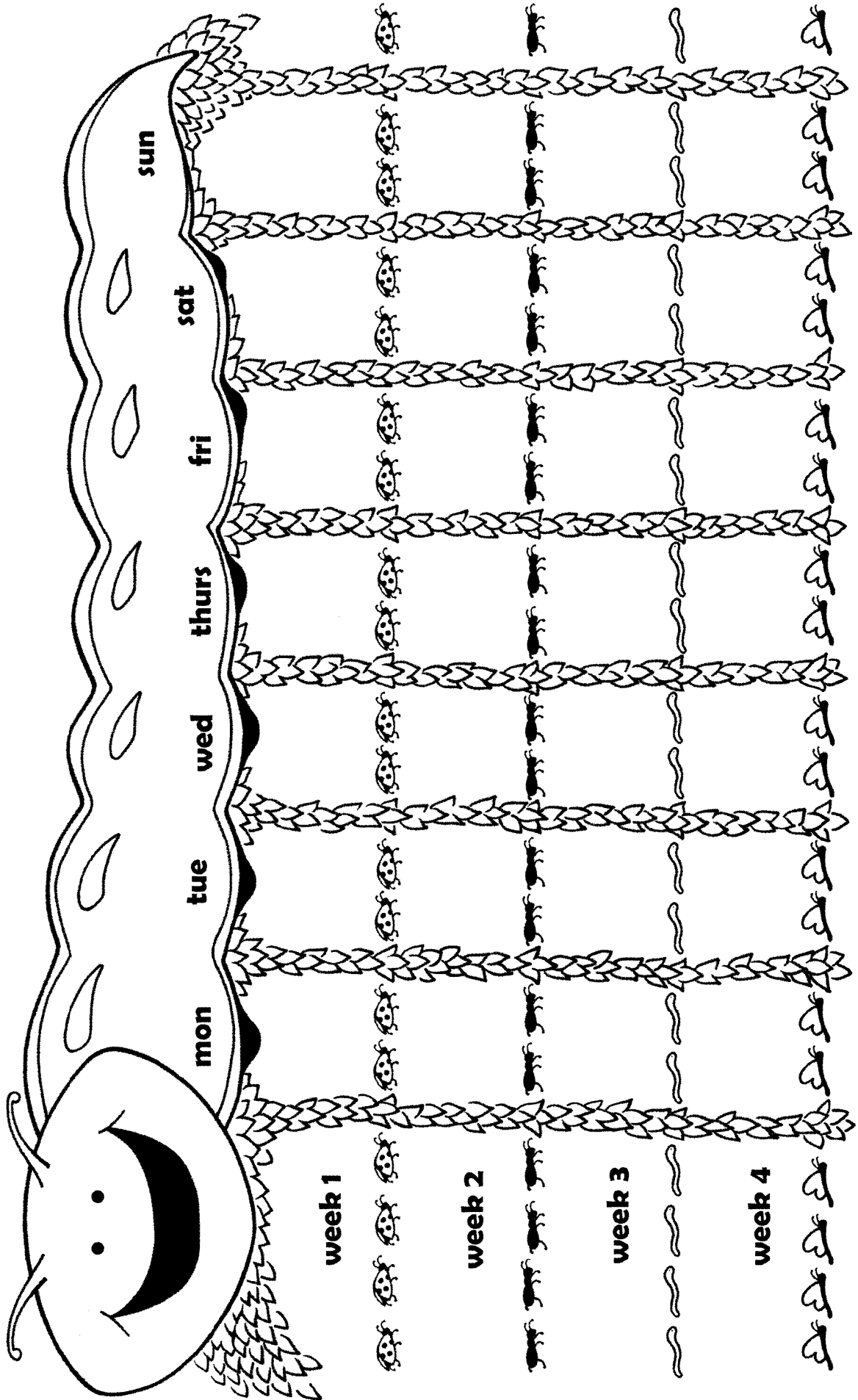


Resource Pages

Spiritual Quality Chart	219	“What a Power Is Love” music.....	258
Alláh-u-Abhá, Yá Bahá’u’l-Abhá signs and music	220–21	“The Dress” story.....	259
Religion Symbols.....	222	Transportation images.....	260
Shrine of Bahá’u’lláh, Shrine of the Báb photographs....	223	Dress pattern	261
Children in prayerful positions.....	224	Greatest Holy Leaf photographs	262–63
Places of worship	225–26	Greatest Holy Leaf sign	264
“Remover of Difficulties” music and prayer cards	227–28	Tidbits story	265
“Blessed Is the Spot” music.....	229	Invitation template.....	266
“Hawaiian Unity Song (We Are Drops)” music.....	230	“Love Is a Wonderful Thing” music.....	267
“A Black Rose” story.....	231	“Prayers” story.....	268
Children of the World figures	232–33	Young Shoghi Effendi photograph	269
Bahá’í Houses of Worship photographs.....	234–37	“Patience” story	270
The Hidden Words, Arabic no. 5 coloring page	238	Hidden Words, Arabic no. 48 gift cards.....	271
“Love Me That I May Love Thee” music	239	A Dream story	272
“God Is Sufficient Unto Me” music.....	240	Adult Shoghi Effendi and gravesite photographs.....	273
“Shine Your Light on Me, Bahá’u’lláh” music	241	Prayer book contents.....	274
“The Throne” story.....	242	“The Fund Song (Give a Little Penny)” music	275
Star Mobile cutout pattern.....	243	Key cutout template	276
The Hidden Words, Arabic no. 4 gift cards	244	Feast calendar	277
“Love of Bahá’u’lláh” music.....	245	Winter and Spring scenes.....	278–79
“The Ridván Garden” story.....	246	Naw-Ruz card pattern.....	280
Kindness connect-the-dots.....	247	“Tiny Seed” music	281
“Look At Me, Follow Me” music.....	248	“I Have Found Bahá’u’lláh” music	282
“‘Abdu’l-Bahá’s Children” story.....	249	Nightingale puppet pattern.....	283
Home of Peace quotation page.....	250	Bahá’u’lláh’s Táj and Roan Stallion photographs.....	284
Homes Around the World photographs.....	251–52	“O God, My God” music	285
‘Abdu’l-Bahá photograph	253	5-pointed star template	286
“If You’re Happy and You Know It” music.....	254	Shrine of the Báb drawing	287
Be Happy card materials.....	255	Gate pattern.....	288
Violets story and cutout pattern	256–57	“Bahá’u’lláh Is Born” story.....	289

spiritual quality

student



parent

teacher

A
I
š
h
-
U
-
A
b
h
š

Y
š
B
z
h
š
'U
'I
-

Allah-u-Abhá, Ya Bahá'u'l-Abhá

Music attributed to Charles and Sandy Bullock

The musical score is written for voice in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts with a repeat sign. The lyrics are: "Al - láh' u'-Ab há Al - láh' u'-Ab há Al - láh' u'-Ab há Al - láh' u'-Ab há Al -". Above the notes are chords: G, D, D7, C, G. The second staff starts at measure 5. The lyrics are: "láh' u' Ab há Al - láh' u' Ab há Al - láh' u' Ab há Al - láh' u' Ab há Ya Ba há' - u'l Ab -". Above the notes are chords: G, D, D7, C, G, a whole rest, and G. The third staff starts at measure 10. The lyrics are: "há _____ Ya Ba-há' - u'l-Ab - há Ya Ba-há' - u'l-Ab - há _____". Above the notes are chords: A m, D, G, and A m. The fourth staff starts at measure 15. The lyrics are: "Ya Ba - há' - - u'l - Ab - há Al". Above the notes are chords: D and G. The piece ends with a double bar line and the instruction "D.C. al Coda".

Both phrases above are considered versions of the Greatest Name of God and are used as invocations to God.

“Alláh’u’Abhá” means “God, the All-Glorious” and
“Ya Bahá’u’l-Abhá” means “O Thou Glory of Glories”

From *Music Education*, published by the National Teaching Committee,
National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of the United States

Transcription by Barb Qualls



Hinduism



Buddhism



Zoroastrianism



Judaism



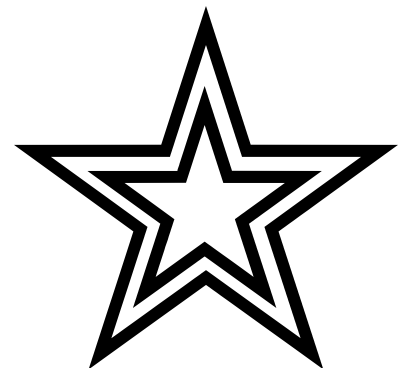
Christianity



Islam



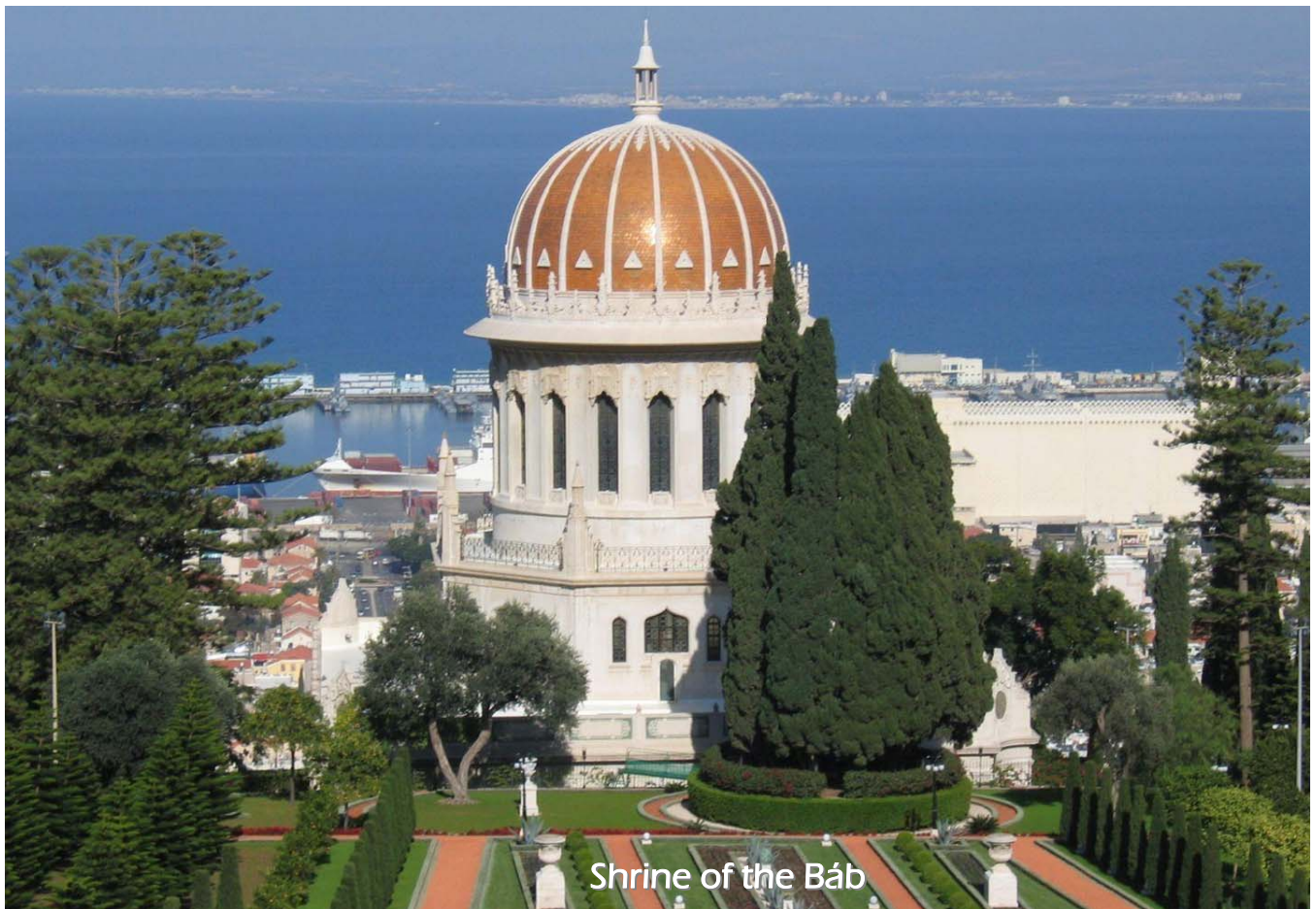
Bábí



Bahá'í

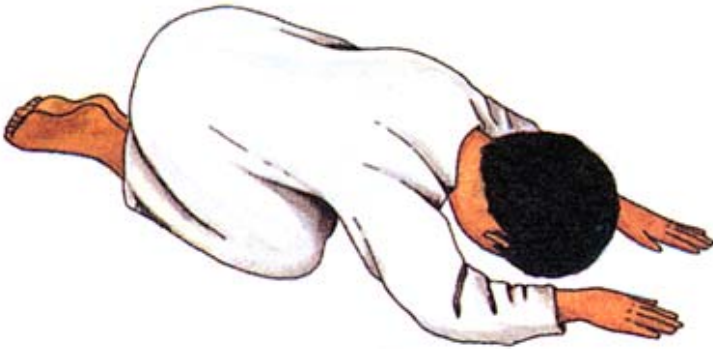


Shrine of Bahá'ú'lláh



Shrine of the Báb

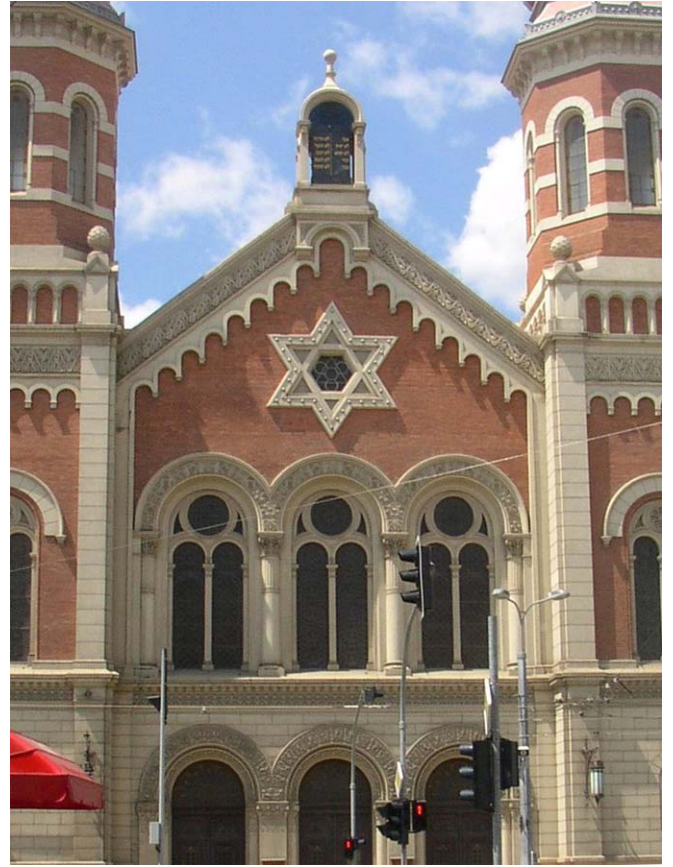
Reverence



Illustrations by Jeffrey Streiff. Used with permission.



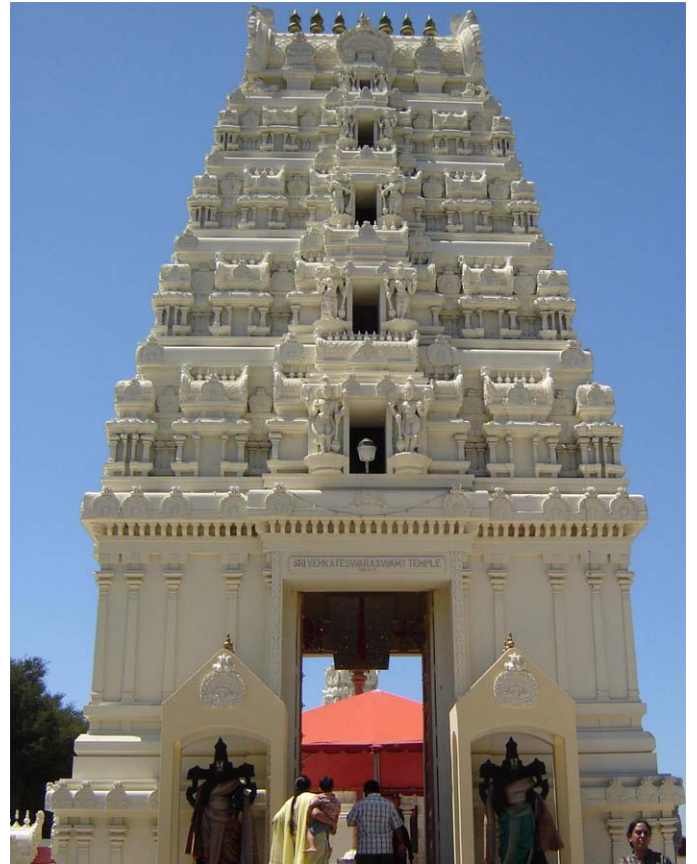
Church



Synagogue



Mosque



Hindu temple



Buddhist temple



Outdoors worship space



Bahá'í House of Worship, Wilmette, IL

<http://media.bahai.org>

Is There Any Remover of Difficulties?

Words: The Báb
Music: Tom Price, 1976

1.  2. 

Is there a - ny Re - mo -

 3.  

ver of dif - fi - cul - ties save God?

Say : Praised be Go - d! He is God! All are His

ser - vants, and all a - bide



by His bid - ding!

Is there any remover of
difficulties save God?

Say: Praised by God!
He is God!

All are His servants,
and all abide by
His bidding.

The Báb

Is there any remover of
difficulties save God?

Say: Praised by God!
He is God!

All are His servants,
and all abide by
His bidding.

The Báb

Is there any remover of
difficulties save God?

Say: Praised by God!
He is God!

All are His servants,
and all abide by
His bidding.

The Báb

Is there any remover of
difficulties save God?

Say: Praised by God!
He is God!

All are His servants,
and all abide by
His bidding.

The Báb

Blessed Is the Spot

Words: Bahá'u'lláh
Music: Elizabeth Hahn, 1974

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics placed below the notes. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "Bless-ed is the spot, and the house, and the place, and the ci - ty, and the heart, and the moun-tain, and the re-fuge, and the cave, and the val-ley, and the land, and the sea, and the is - land, and the mea-dow, where men - tion of God hath been made, and His praise glo - ri - fied." The score ends with a long horizontal line under the final note.

C Cmaj7 C7 Am F
Bless-ed is the spot, and the house, and the place, and the ci - ty, and the

G7 D G7 D Cmaj7 C7
heart, and the moun-tain, and the re-fuge, and the cave, and the val-ley, and the

Am F G7 C Am Dm
land, and the sea, and the is - land, and the mea-dow, where men - tion of

G7 C Am Dm G7 C
God hath been made, and His praise glo - ri - fied. _____

Reprinted from *A Bahá'í Sing-Along Songbook*,
courtesy of the Baha'is of Albany, NY

We Are Drops (Hawaiian Unity Song)

Anonymous

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff has chords G, D7, G, D7, G. The second staff has chords C, D7, G. The third staff has chords C, Am, G, D7, G, C, G. The lyrics are: "We are drops (we are drops) of one o - cean (of one o - cean). We are pearls (we are pearls) of one sea (of one sea). Come and join us (come and join us) in our quest for u - ni - ty, It's a way of life for you and me. _____"

2. We are flowers of one garden,
We are leaves of one tree.
Come and join us in our quest for unity,
It's a way of life for you and me.
3. All the world is one country,
Man is one, can't you see?
Come and join us in our quest for unity,
It's a way of life for you and me.
4. We are flowers of one garden,
We are leaves of one tree.
Come and join us in our quest for unity,
It's a way of life for you and me.

A Black Rose

'Abdu'l-Bahá was on His way to a meeting. As He walked down the street, a group of boys began to follow Him. Because He came from another country and was dressed differently, some of them became sassy and even began to throw sticks at Him.

One of the Bahá'ís went to talk to them. She explained how 'Abdu'l-Bahá was a very kind and holy person. The boys became quiet. Then they asked if they could go with 'Abdu'l-Bahá to the meeting. She said that was not possible but if they came to her house the following Sunday, she would arrange for them to meet 'Abdu'l-Bahá there.

She did not think the boys would come, but the next Sunday almost thirty of them turned up. They were all very poor but they had tried to make themselves clean and neat.

The boys trooped into the room where 'Abdu'l-Bahá was waiting for them. He shook their hands, put His arm around their shoulders, and welcomed them with smiles and laughter.

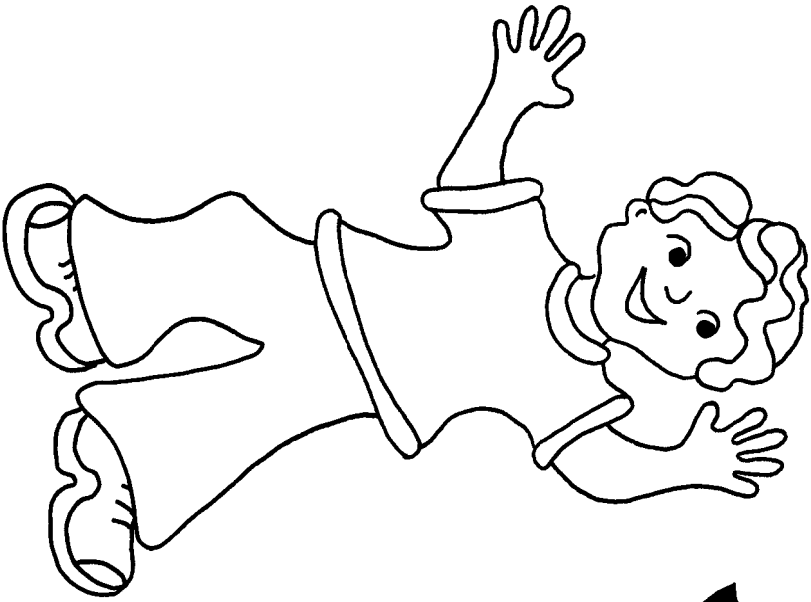
'Abdu'l-Bahá was especially kind to a boy at the end of the line. The boy had held back, not knowing whether he would be welcomed or not. 'Abdu'l-Bahá smiled even more warmly when He saw the boy and said, "Here is a black rose!"

Everyone looked at the boy. His face was shining with love and happiness. He was used to being bullied and called all sorts of names, but he had never before been called a black rose!

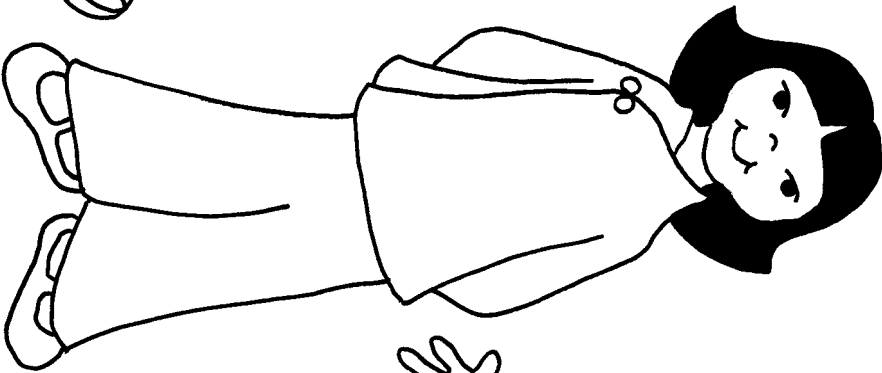
'Abdu'l-Bahá opened a large box of chocolates. He went round giving a handful to each boy. He picked one of the chocolates from the box and placed it against the cheek of the black boy.

'Abdu'l-Bahá looked at the other boys. He did not say anything, but they knew what He meant. He was telling them that this black brother of theirs was not only beautiful like a rose, but he was also good and sweet like a chocolate!

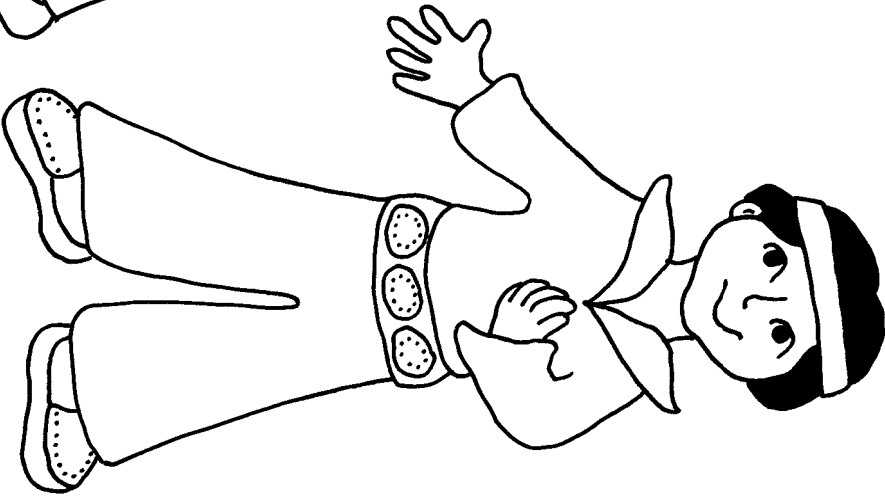
Adapted from Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Three Gifts of Love*, pp. 34–35
Used with permission, Brilliant Books, 2004



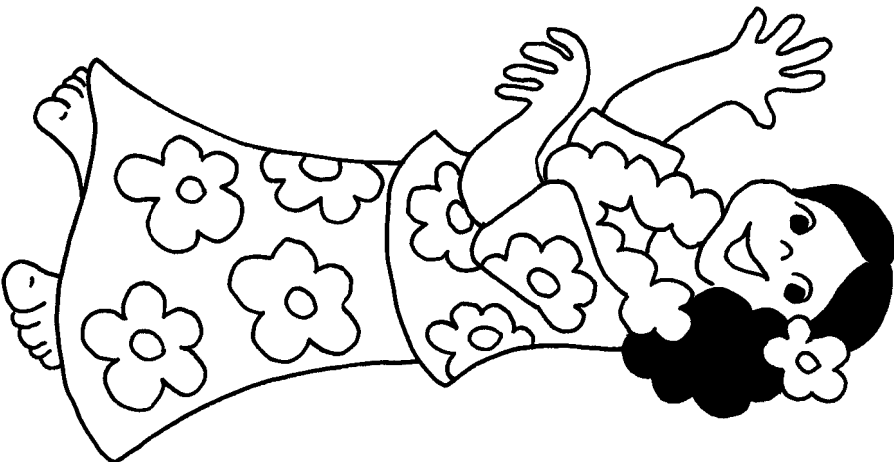
South America



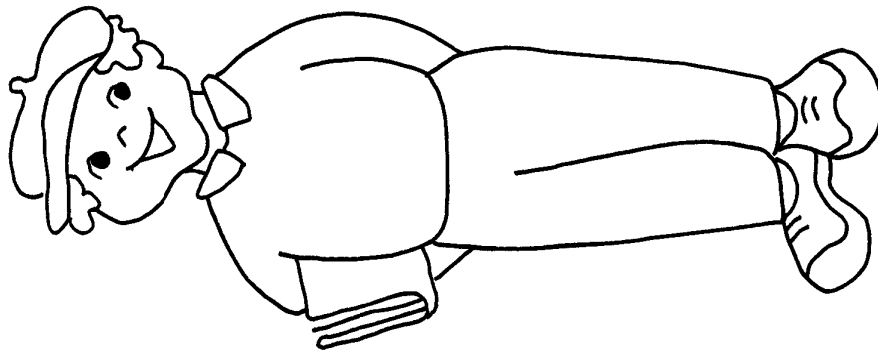
Asia



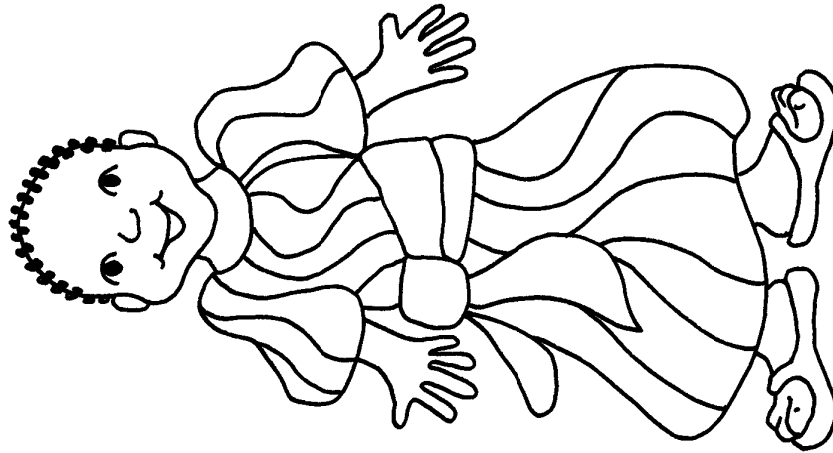
North America



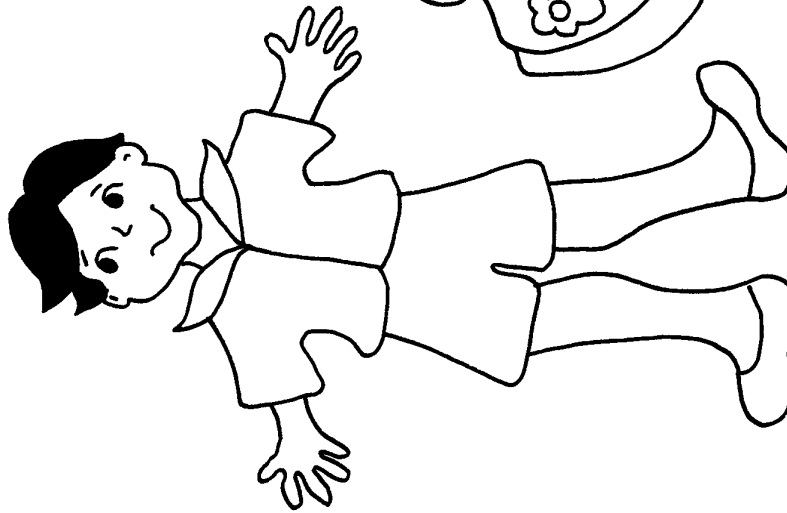
Pacific Islands



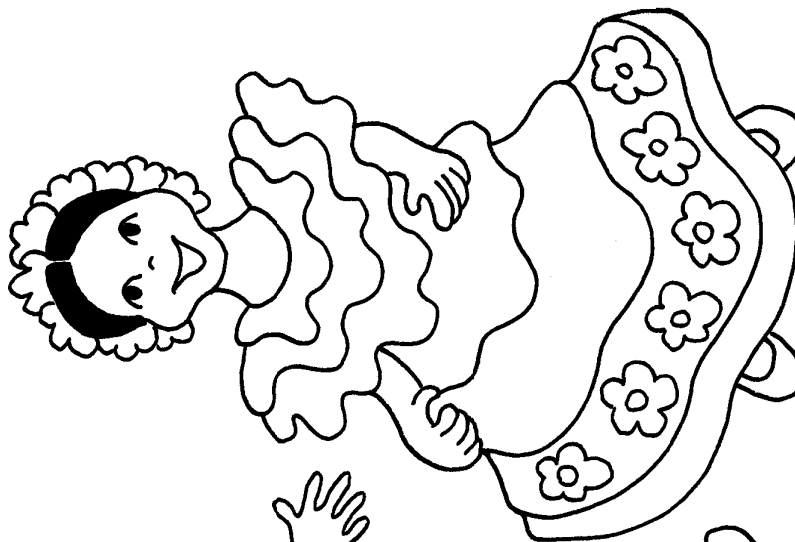
Europe



Africa



Asia



Central America



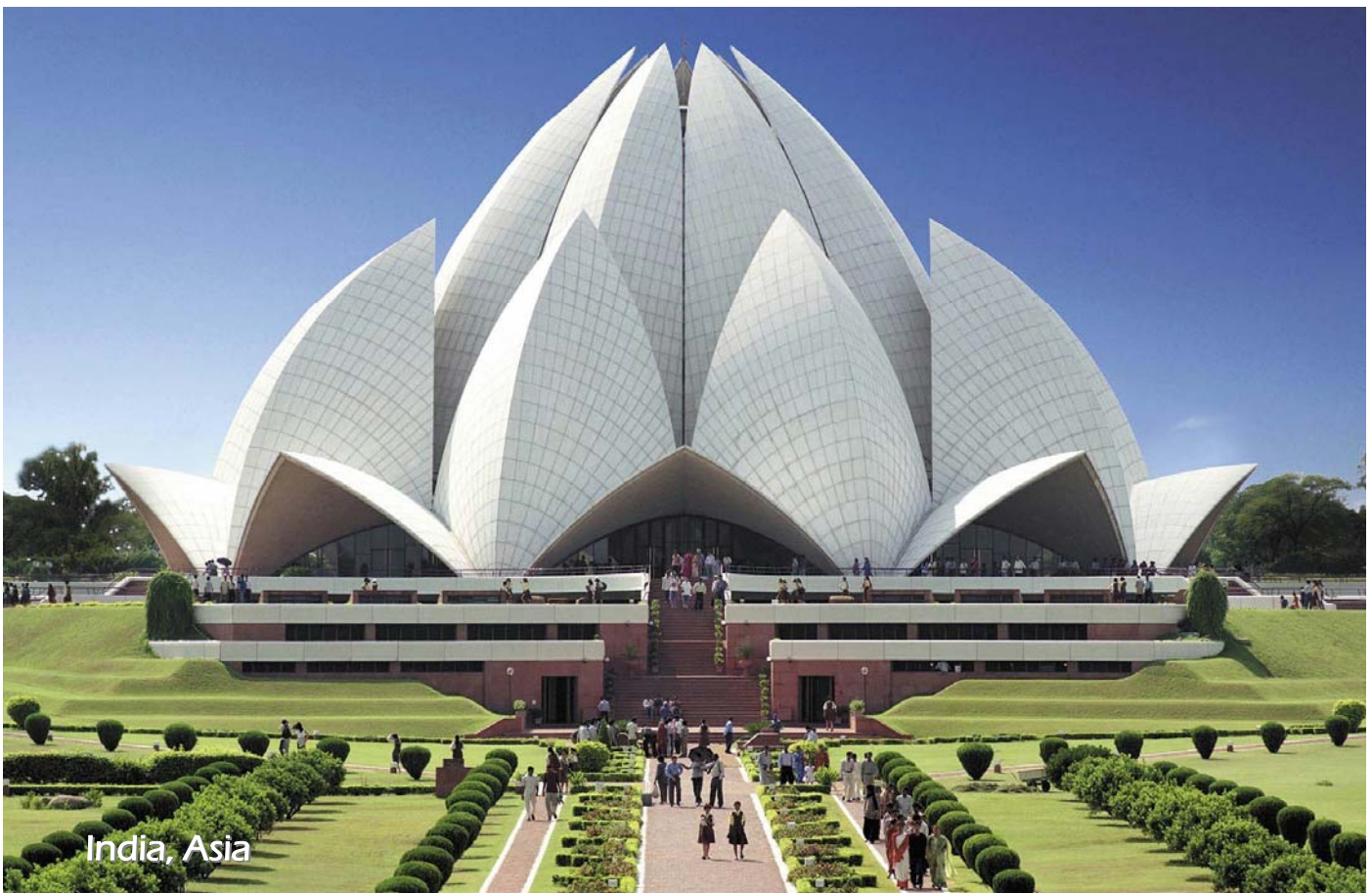
Germany, Europe



Panama, Central America



Samoa, Pacific Islands



India, Asia



Australia



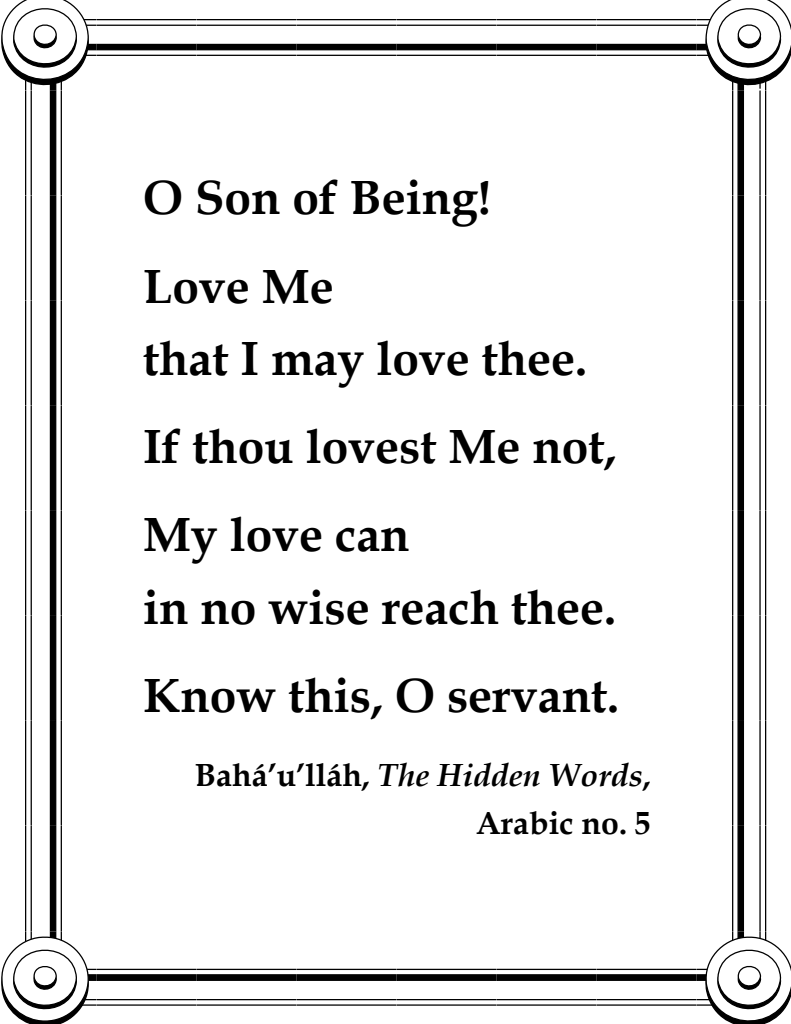
Chile, South America



Uganda, Africa



United States, North America



O Son of Being!

Love Me

that I may love thee.

If thou lovest Me not,

My love can

in no wise reach thee.

Know this, O servant.

*Bahá'ú'lláh, The Hidden Words,
Arabic no. 5*

Love Me

(3 part Round)

Lyrics: Bahá'u'lláh, *Hidden Words of Bahá'u'lláh*, #5 Arabic

Music: Creadall Haley

1

C F G C

Voice

Love Me that I may love thee. If thou lov - est Me not, My love can in no wise

6

F G C #2 F G C

reach thee. Know this, O ser vant. Love Me that I may love thee. If thou lov - est Me not,

13

F G C #3 F

My love can in no wise reach thee. Know this, O ser vant. Love Me that I may love thee.

19

G C F G C

If thou lov - est Me not, My love can in no wise reach thee. Know this, O ser vant.

God Is Sufficient Unto Me

Words: Bahá'u'lláh, as reported in *The Dawnbreakers* by Nabil, p. 632

Voice

The musical score is written on three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It contains the first five measures of the melody, with lyrics 'God is suf - fi - cient unto me; _____ He, ver - i - ly is the'. The second staff starts at measure 6 and contains measures 6 through 11, with lyrics 'All - Suf - fi - cing. In Him _____ let the trust - ing trust. In'. The third staff starts at measure 12 and contains measures 12 through 14, with lyrics 'Him let the trust - ing trust. _____'. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

God is suf - fi - cient unto me; _____ He, ver - i - ly is the

6
All - Suf - fi - cing. In Him _____ let the trust - ing trust. In

12
Him let the trust - ing trust. _____

Shine Your Light on Me, Bahá'u'lláh

Words and Music, the Bahá'ís of Malaysia and the South Pacific

C



- (1) Shine your light on me, Ba há 'u'-lláh. I am ov er here, Ba há -u -lláh.
(2) Help me be your lamp, Ba há -u -lláh.
(3) Help me light the world, Ba há -u -lláh.
(4) Help me teach Thy Cause, Ba há -u -lláh.
(5) Shine your light on us, Ba há -u -lláh.

G7

C

5



- Shine your light on me, Ba há -u -lláh. Glo ri e! Glo ri e!
Help me be your lamp, Ba há -u -lláh.
Help me light the world, Ba há -u -lláh.
Help me teach Thy Cause, Ba há -u -lláh.
Shine your light on us, Ba há -u -lláh.

The Throne

Sometimes Bahá'u'lláh would take a group of children to stay in a beautiful garden outside the town of Tehran. It was very large and had been planted with thousands of lovely trees and flowers by Bahá'u'lláh's father.

In the middle of the garden there stood a building that was like an enormous throne. It was so big that people could sit on the top and see the whole of the garden.

Four long paths stretched from the throne to the north, the south, the east and the west. At the end of the paths four gates opened into the garden. On either side of the paths stood majestic green trees that grew straight and tall towards the sky. Beneath the trees were thousands of roses filling the air with perfume.

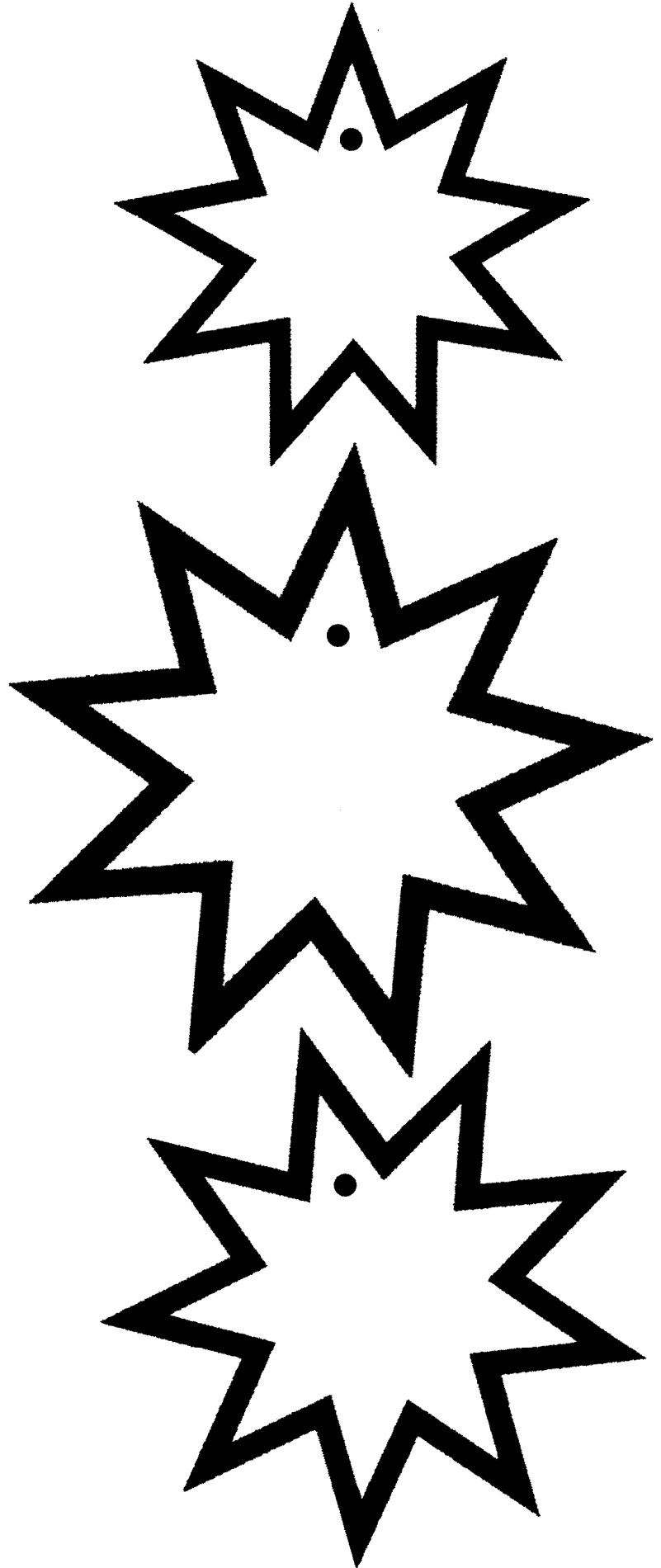
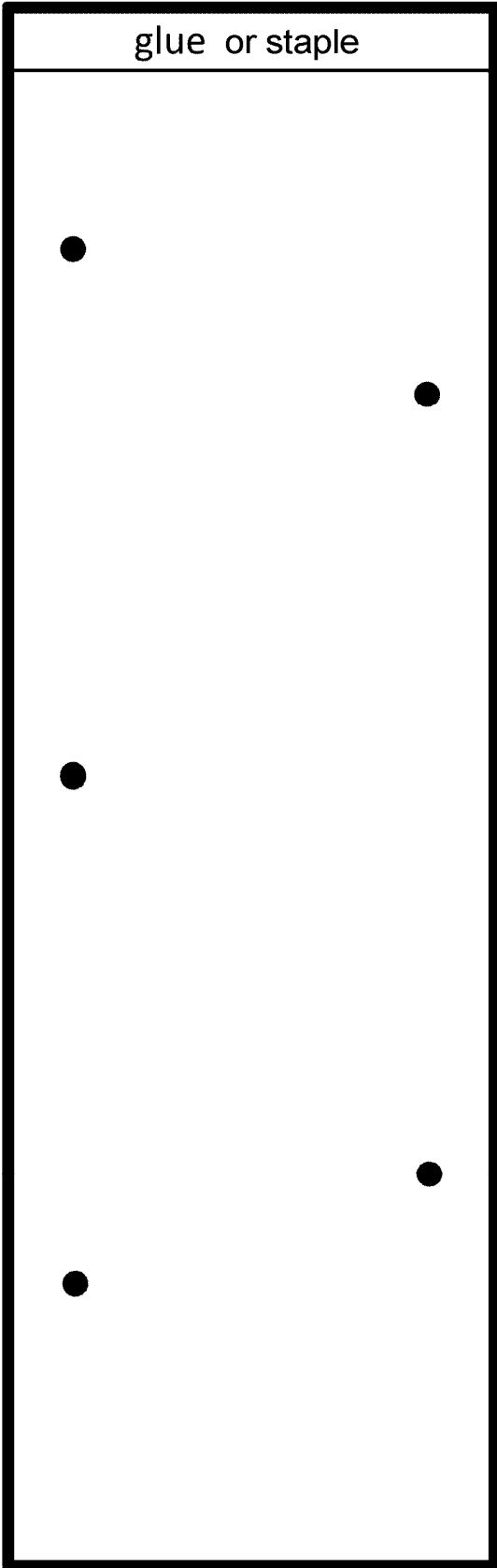
'Abdu'l-Bahá was then a little boy and He sat on the throne with the other children, looking at the lovely garden. When it was dark, they all spread their blankets on the throne and slept beneath the starry sky.

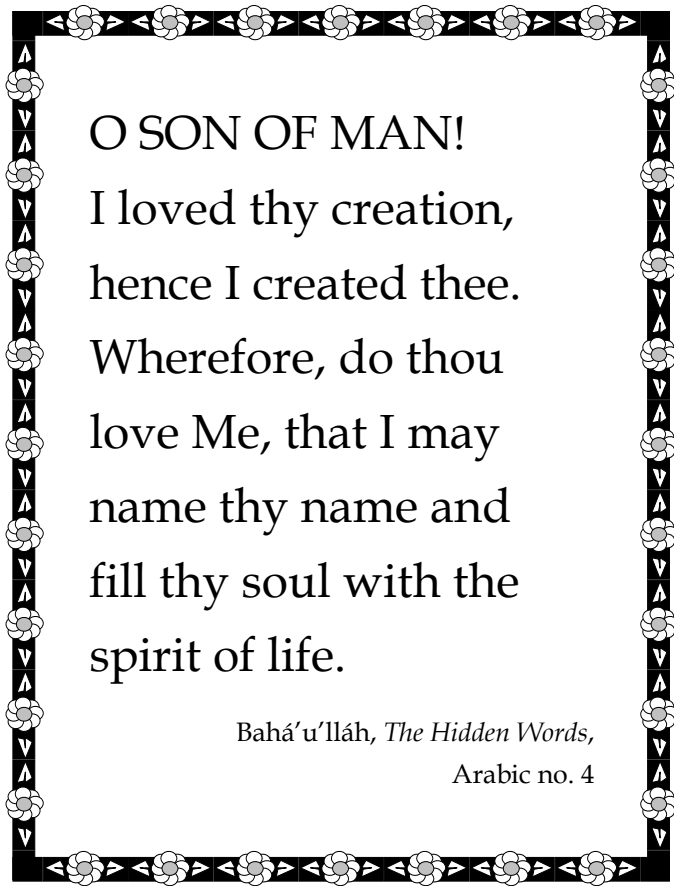
In the middle of the night, 'Abdu'l-Bahá opened His eyes and thought about God as He looked at the moon and the beautiful starlit sky. Then the night suddenly filled with the sound of music as all the nightingales started singing. A rush of wind blew through the leaves and made a sound like thousands of people clapping.

A little while later, when it was light, Bahá'u'lláh made some tea and brought it to the children. As the rays of the sun lit up the sky, they gathered around Him on the throne, drinking their tea, and feeling as though they were in paradise.

Jacqueline Mehrabi, *The Love of Bahá'u'lláh*, pp. 14–15
Used with permission, Oneworld Publications, 1992

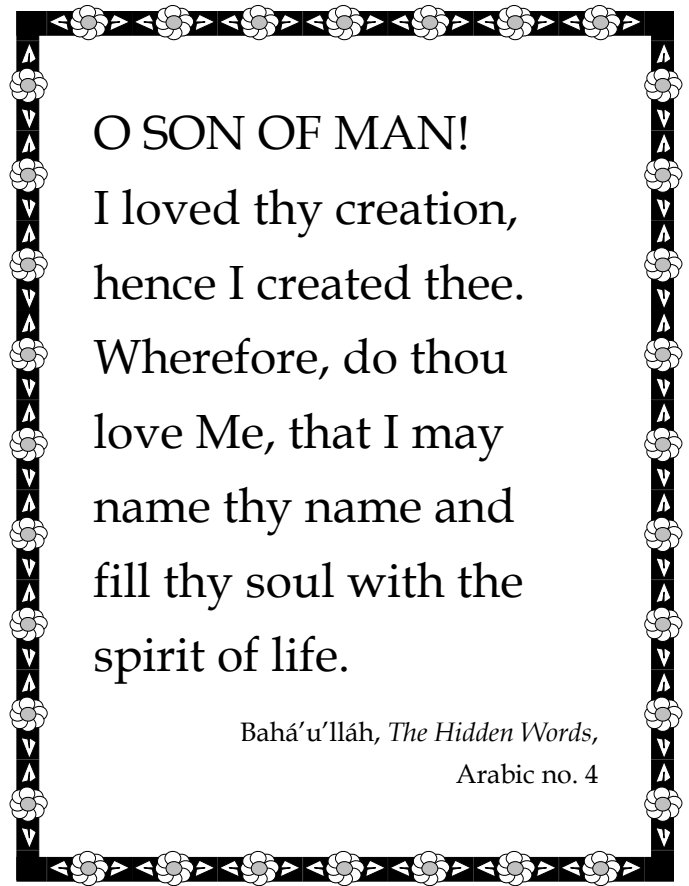
Starry Night Mobile





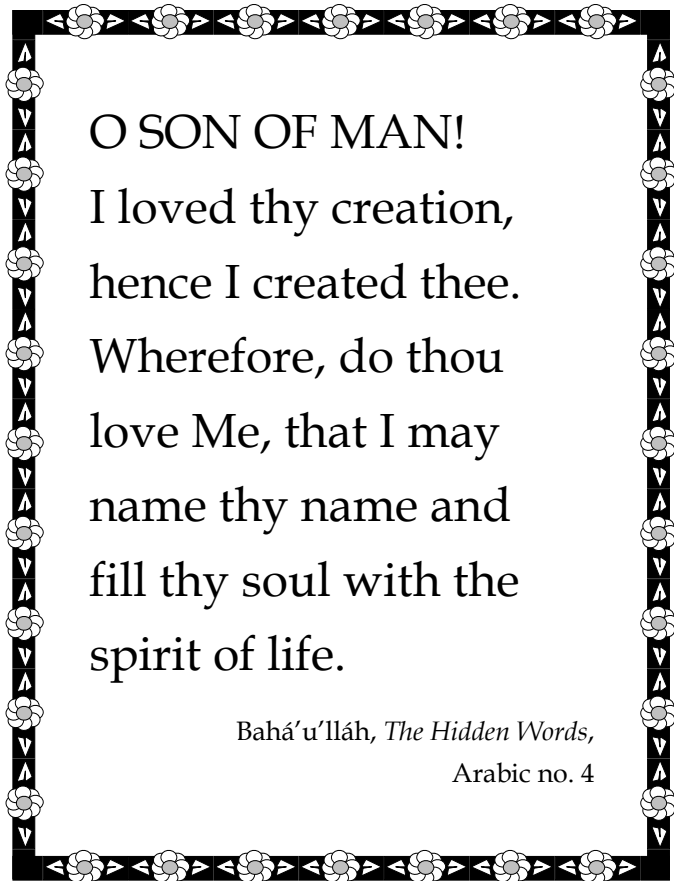
O SON OF MAN!
I loved thy creation,
hence I created thee.
Wherefore, do thou
love Me, that I may
name thy name and
fill thy soul with the
spirit of life.

Bahá'u'lláh, *The Hidden Words*,
Arabic no. 4



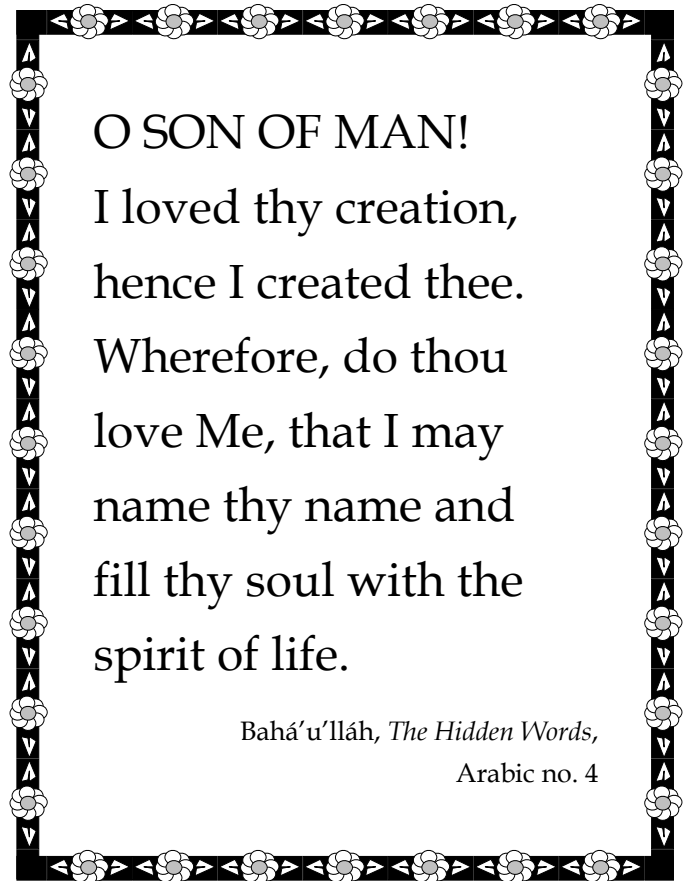
O SON OF MAN!
I loved thy creation,
hence I created thee.
Wherefore, do thou
love Me, that I may
name thy name and
fill thy soul with the
spirit of life.

Bahá'u'lláh, *The Hidden Words*,
Arabic no. 4



O SON OF MAN!
I loved thy creation,
hence I created thee.
Wherefore, do thou
love Me, that I may
name thy name and
fill thy soul with the
spirit of life.

Bahá'u'lláh, *The Hidden Words*,
Arabic no. 4



O SON OF MAN!
I loved thy creation,
hence I created thee.
Wherefore, do thou
love Me, that I may
name thy name and
fill thy soul with the
spirit of life.

Bahá'u'lláh, *The Hidden Words*,
Arabic no. 4

Love of Bahá'u'lláh

Author unknown. Attributed to Bahá'ís of South Africa.

Voice

Love of Ba-há'-u'lláh, high-er than a moun - tain. Love of Ba-há'-u'lláh,
dee-per than the o - cean. Love of Ba-há'-u'lláh, fas-ter than an air - plane. O, O wonderful
love! High - er, high-er than a moun - tain. Dee - per, dee-per than the o - cean.
Fas - ter, fas - ter than an air - plane. O, O wonder-ful love!

Stretch hands above head & make point

Swoop pointed hands down like you're diving

Hug C yourself!

Zoom one hand across your chest

Verse 2:

Love of Bahá'u'lláh, warmer than the sunshine. (*Make circle with your hands over your head*)
Love of Bahá'u'lláh, fresher than a dew drop. (*Sprinkle with your fingers*)
Love of Bahá'u'lláh, sweeter than the candy. (*Pretend to eat a piece of candy*)
O, O wonderful love! (*Hug yourself!*)

Warmer, warmer than the sunshine. (*Make circle with your hands over your head*)
Fresher, fresher than a dew drop. (*Sprinkle with your fingers*)
Sweeter, sweeter than the candy. (*Pretend to eat a piece of candy*)
O, O wonderful love! (*Hug yourself!*)

The Ridván Garden

Bahá'u'lláh's grandchildren had to spend most of their time in the dull grey city of 'Akká, with its narrow streets and plain stone walls. They had no garden or grass to play on. But Bahá'u'lláh was always doing something to make them happy.

If someone gave Him a present of sweets, He always saved them for the children. At night, when they were being sent to bed, He would invite them to come into the room for some tasty dessert for their supper.

But what made them happier than anything else was when Bahá'u'lláh would smile at them and say, "Now children, tomorrow you shall come with Me for a picnic to the Ridván."

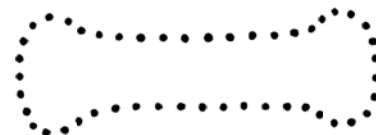
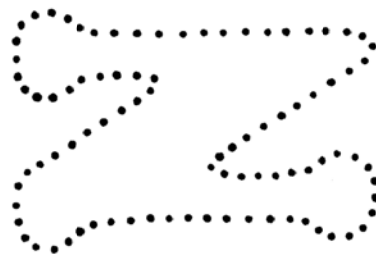
The Ridván was a beautiful garden that 'Abdu'l-Bahá had planted, just outside the city. He made it for Bahá'u'lláh, who had been kept a prisoner for nine long years in the city. When Bahá'ís came on pilgrimage they would bring flowers from other lands. Soon the garden was full of roses and orange-blossom, narcissus and red and white geraniums.

Willow trees gracefully hung their heads over the sparkling stream of water, and hundreds of fish swam in and out of the swaying reeds and rushes.

At the end of the garden was summer house where Bahá'u'lláh often prayed. There it was cool and very quiet and the words of the prayers floated in and out among the trees and flowers. Even the birds would stop their singing and listen as Bahá'u'lláh chanted.

Bahá'u'lláh looked at the flowers and trees and fountain, and listened to the children laughing. then He said to His gardener, Abu'l-Qásim, 'This is the most beautiful garden in the world.

Jacqueline Mehrabi, *The Love of Bahá'u'lláh*, pp. 44–45,
Used with permission, Oneworld Publications, 1992

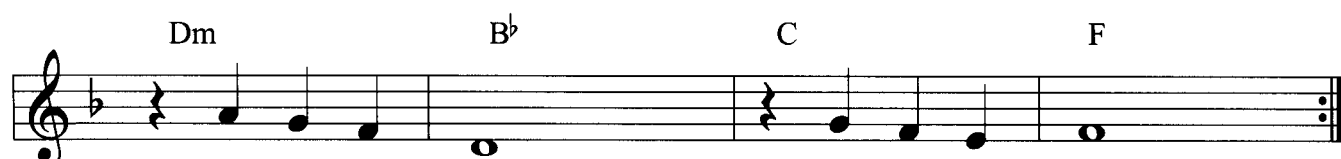


Look At Me, Follow Me

Words of 'Abdu'l-Bahá. Music by Jackie Elliot.



1. Look at Me, fo - llow Me, be as I am
2. Love man - kind, fo - llow Me, be as I am
3. Teach the Cause, fo - llow Me, be as I am
4. Serve man - kind, fo - llow Me, be as I am



'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,	'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,
'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,	'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,
'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,	'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,
'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,	'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,



5. Look at Me, Fo - llow Me, be as I am



'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,	'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,
-----------------------	-----------------------



'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,	'Ab - du'l - Ba - há,
-----------------------	-----------------------

'Abdu'l-Bahá's Children

One hot afternoon in 'Akká, the children were having tea with 'Abdu'l-Bahá. They were in a cool room with white-washed walls and a blue door. The sun shone through the wide windows onto 'Abdu'l-Bahá's two small grandsons and two little boys from America.

'Abdu'l-Bahá held out His arms. The four children ran towards Him, and He hugged them to His heart. Then they all sat down together. 'Abdu'l-Bahá put sugar in their tea, stirred it for them, and they all had a very happy time.

'Abdu'l-Bahá' was kind to everybody. If people were lonely, He would visit them, if they were hungry, He would take them food, if they were ill, He would look after them, and if they were unhappy, 'Abdu'l-Bahá would make them laugh.

Every day of his life He showed us the right way—how to love God and one another, how to forgive and how to obey.

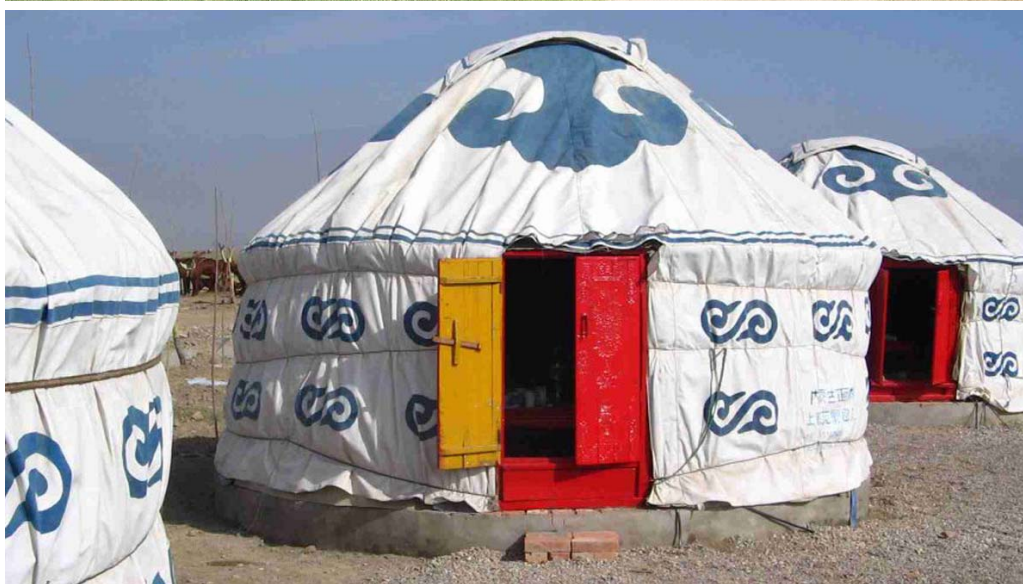
'Abdu'l-Bahá loves each one of us and we are all His own, special children, even when we grow up.

Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Stories of 'Abdu'l-Bahá*, p. 29
Bahá'í Publishing Trust, United Kingdom, 1995

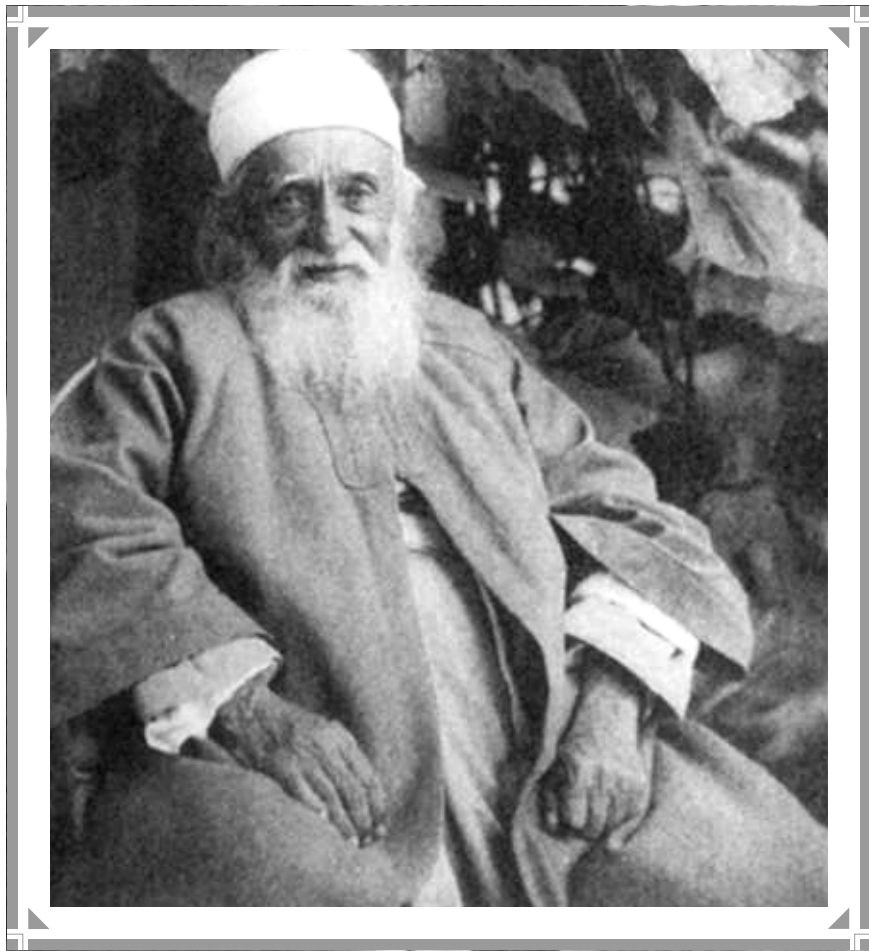
My home is the home of peace.
My home is the home of joy and delight.
My home is the home of laughter and exultation.
Whosoever enters through the portals of this home
must go out with gladsome heart.
This is the home of light;
whosoever enters here must become illumined. . .

'Abdu'l-Bahá, Star of the West, vol.9, no.3, p. 40

Homes of Peace







'Abdu'l-Bahá

If You're Happy and You Know It

originally composed by Alfred B. Smith. In the public domain.

F Gm

If you're hap - py and you know it, clap your hands. If you're

C F B^b

hap - py and you know it, clap your hands. If you're hap - py and you know it, And you

F Dm Gm⁷ C⁷ F

real - ly want to show it, If you're hap - py and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands (Clap, Clap)
 If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands (Clap, Clap)
 If you're happy and you know it, And you really want to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands (Clap, Clap).

If you're happy and you know it, Stomp your feet (Stomp, Stomp)
 If you're happy and you know it, Stomp your feet (Stomp, Stomp)
 If you're happy and you know it, And you really want to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, Stomp your feet (Stomp, Stomp)

If you're happy and you know it, Shout "hurray!" ("Hur-ray!")
 If you're happy and you know it, Shout "hurray!" ("Hur-ray!")
 If you're happy and you know it, And you really want to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, Shout "hurray!" ("Hur-ray!")

If you're happy and you know it,
 Do all three (Clap, Clap, Stomp, Stomp, "Hur-ray!")
 If you're happy and you know it,
 Do all three (Clap, Clap, Stomp, Stomp, "Hur-ray!")
 If you're happy and you know it,
 And you really want to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it,
 Do all three (Clap, Clap, Stomp, Stomp, "Hur-ray!")

Fold here



Be happy and joyous
because the bestowals
of God are intended
for you and the life
of the Holy Spirit
is breathing upon you.

'Abdu'l-Bahá,
The Promulgation of Universal Peace, p. 214

Violets

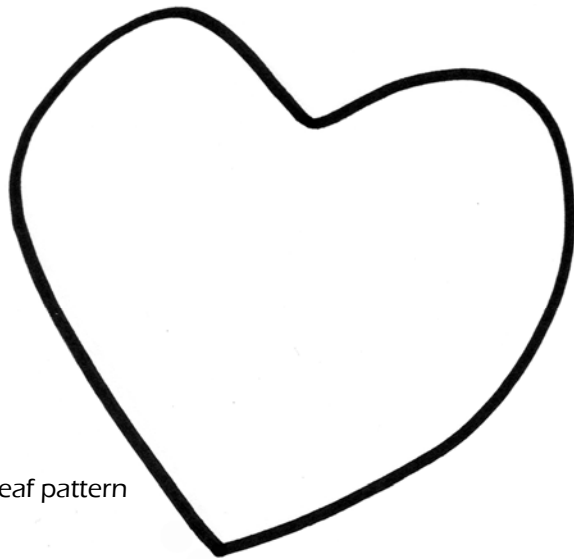
One day, when 'Abdu'l-Bahá went for a drive in the country with some of the friends, they decided to stop at an inn to have tea. As 'Abdu'l-Bahá stepped out of the car, fifteen small children came running towards Him, each holding bunches of violets which they wanted to sell.

They looked up at 'Abdu'l-Bahá, and He looked lovingly down at them—and bought all the violets. Then they held out their hands for more money but 'Abdu'l-Bahá said they had already had some, and went into the inn.

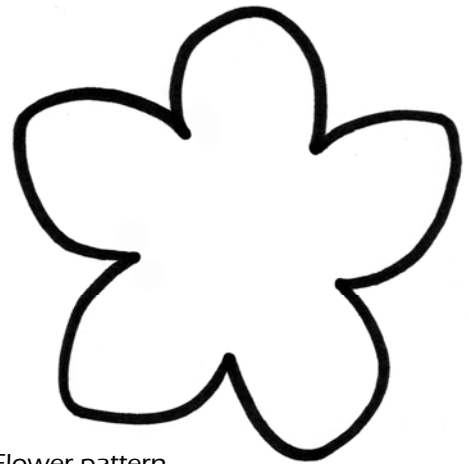
Later, when He came out again, there were the children waiting for more money. One of the Baha'is sternly told them to go away for they were being greedy. But 'Abdu'l-Bahá noticed a new child, who had not been there before, so He stopped and gave him some pennies, too.

Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Stories of 'Abdu'l-Bahá*, p. 37
Bahá'í Publishing Trust, United Kingdom, 1995

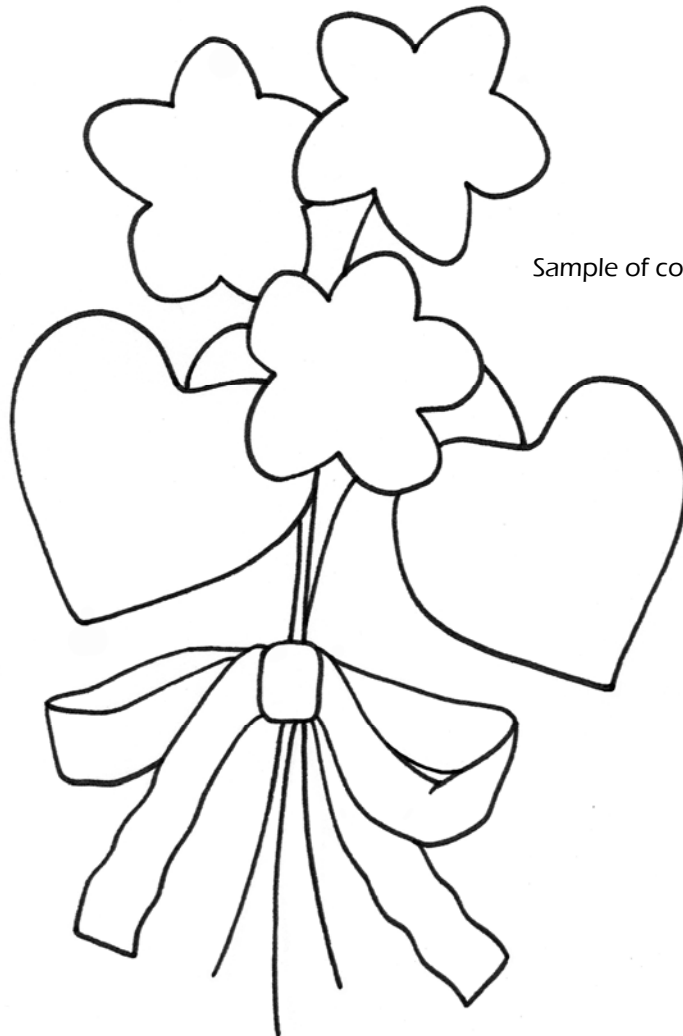
Violets



Leaf pattern



Flower pattern



Sample of completed design

What a Power Is Love!

Words: 'Abdu'l-Bahá, *Paris Talks*, p. 179

Music: Ernestine Atkins

$\bullet = 80$
D A

Voice

What a pow - er is love! What a pow - er

7 D
is love! What a pow - er is love! Love is the

13 G D G D
most won - der-ful pow - er. Love is the most won - der-ful pow - er. Love is the

17 G D A D
most won - der-ful pow - er. The great-est of all liv - ing pow - ers.

23 D A D
What a pow - er is love! What a pow - er is

30 G
love! What a pow - er is love! Love is the most won - der-ful

36 D G D G
pow - er. Love is the most won - der-ful pow - er. Love is the most won - der-ful

40 D A D
pow - er. The great-est of all liv - ing pow - ers.

Sing 4 times through. Verses 2-4, add harmony. Verse 3-4, add gospel ad lib.

The Dress

One day a lady arrived in the Holy Land from America. She had travelled for many weeks in boats, trains, and carriages so that she could see 'Abdu'l-Bahá in Haifa. She wore a warm dress made of thick, stiff material, buttoned high at the neck and reaching down to her ankles. It was very smart and warm, but rather uncomfortable.

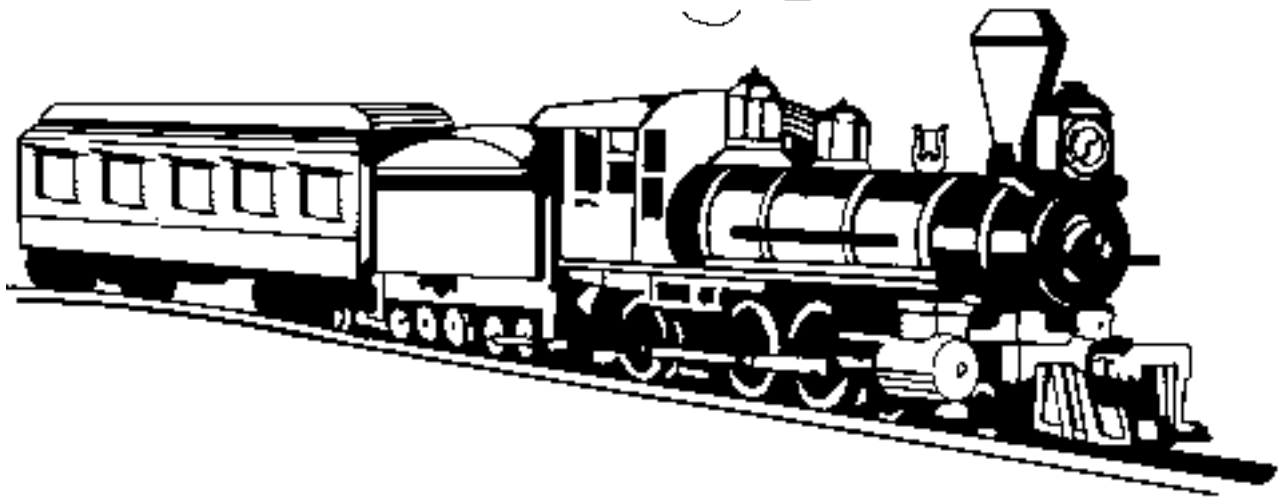
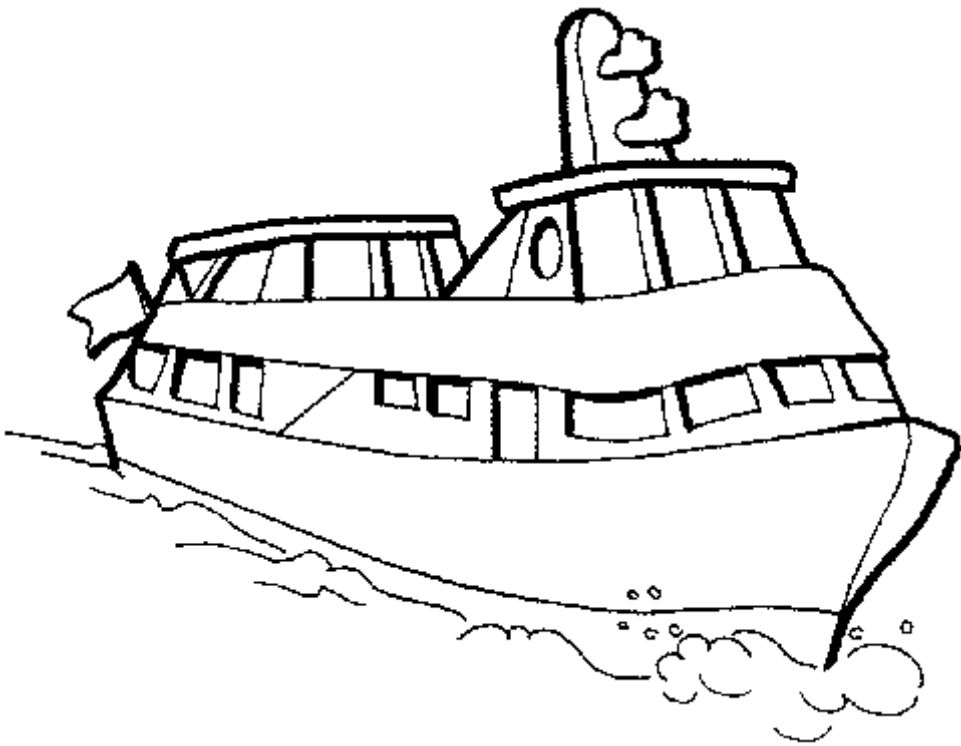
As the boat sailed nearer to Haifa, the weather became warmer. At last the boat arrived at the harbor and the American lady, along with some other pilgrims, were welcomed. They were taken up the mountainside to meet 'Abdu'l-Bahá.

But then the lady discovered that her luggage had been lost during the long journey. She had no other clothes to wear except her uncomfortable travelling dress. And by now the weather was very hot.

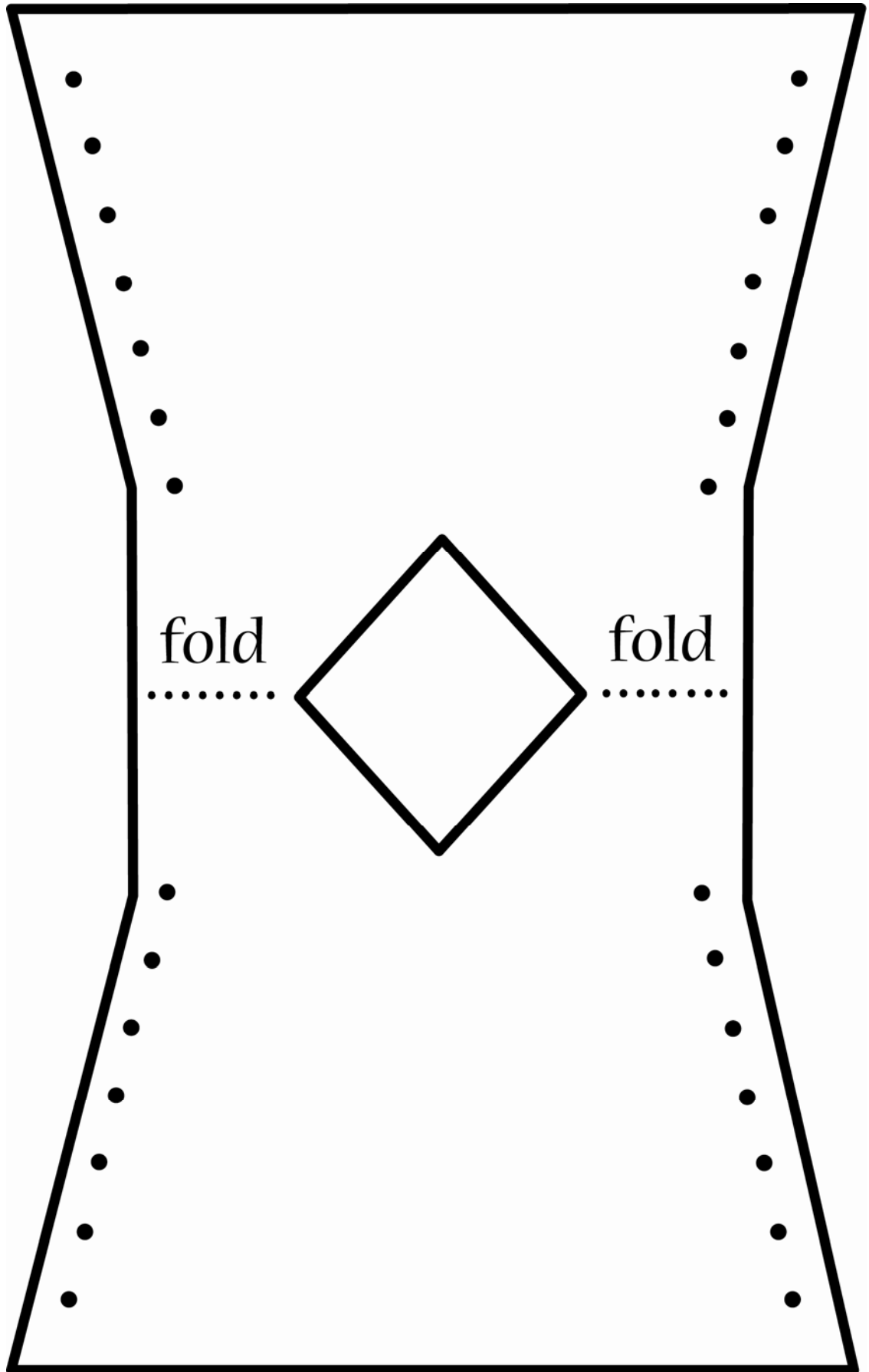
Bahíyyih Khánum heard what had happened. Right away she bought some cotton material, which she carefully cut and sewed into two cool, comfortable summer dresses, and gave them to the lady.

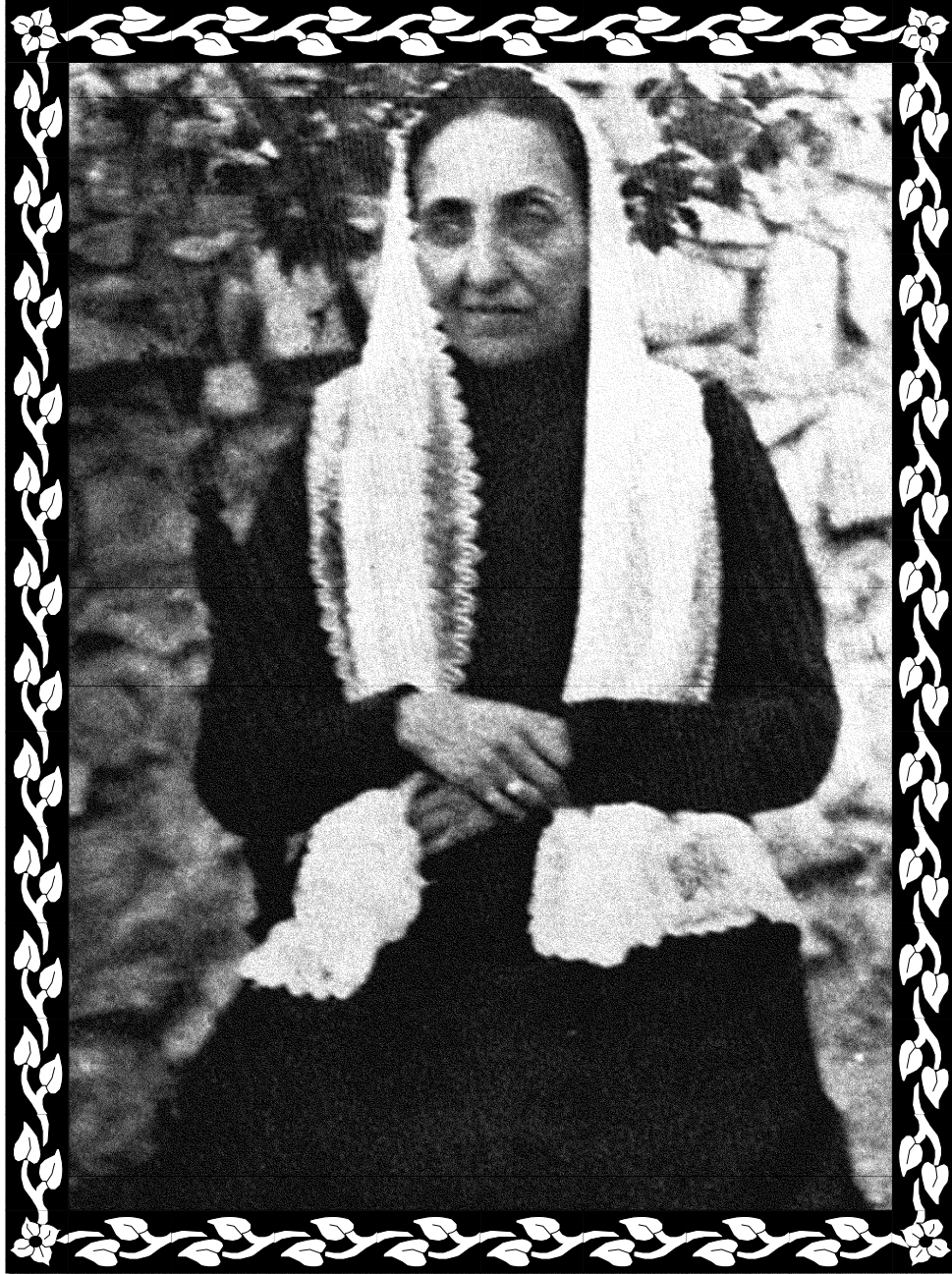
Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Stories of the Greatest Holy Leaf*, p. 22
Bahá'í Publishing Trust, United Kingdom, 1997

Boat, Train, and Carriage

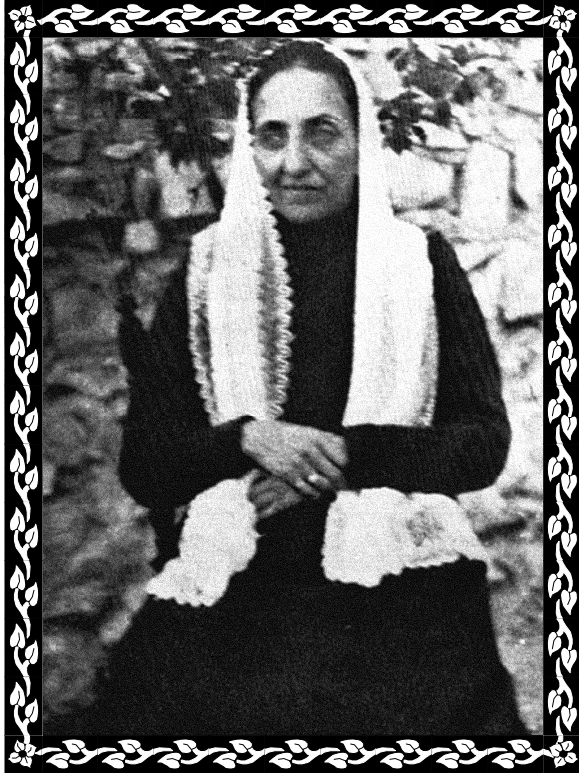
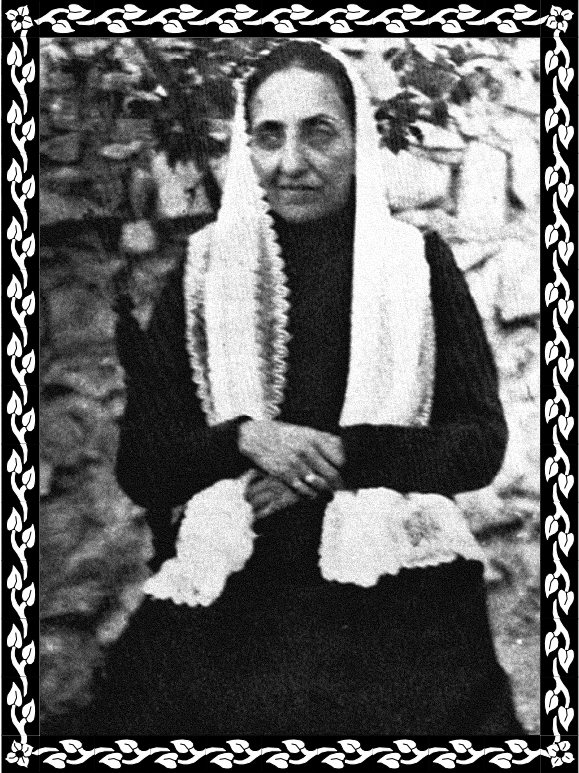
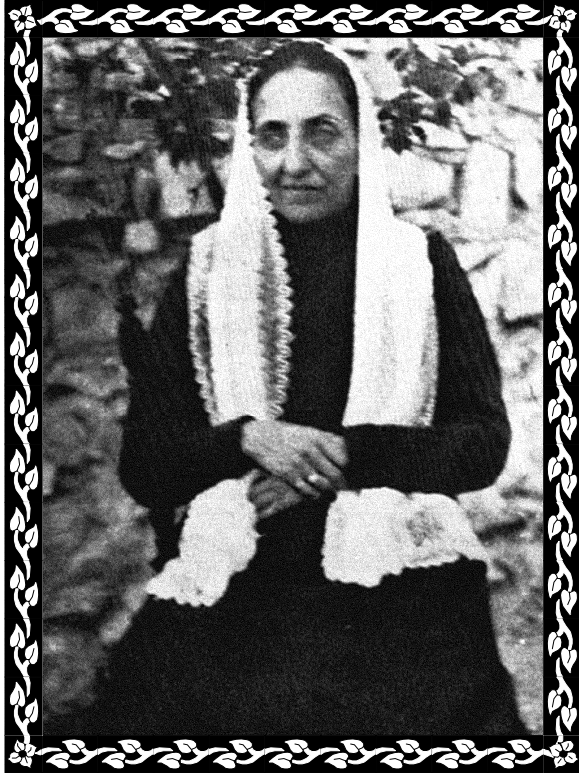
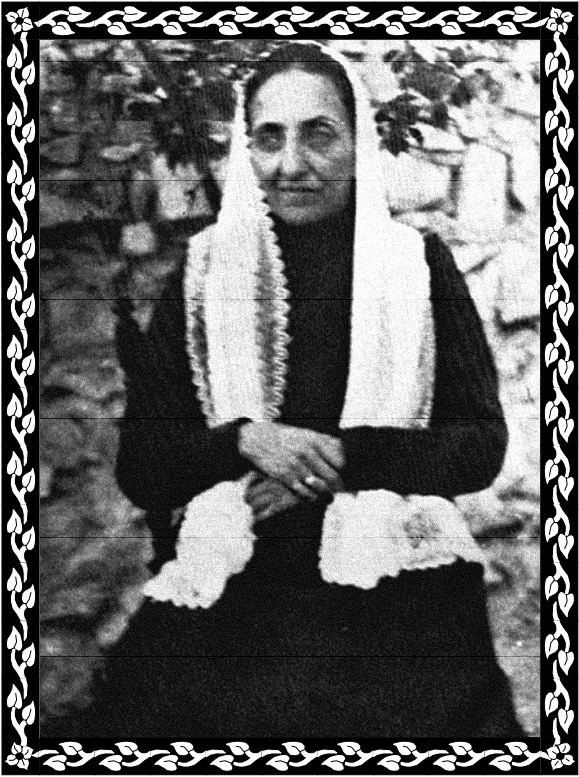


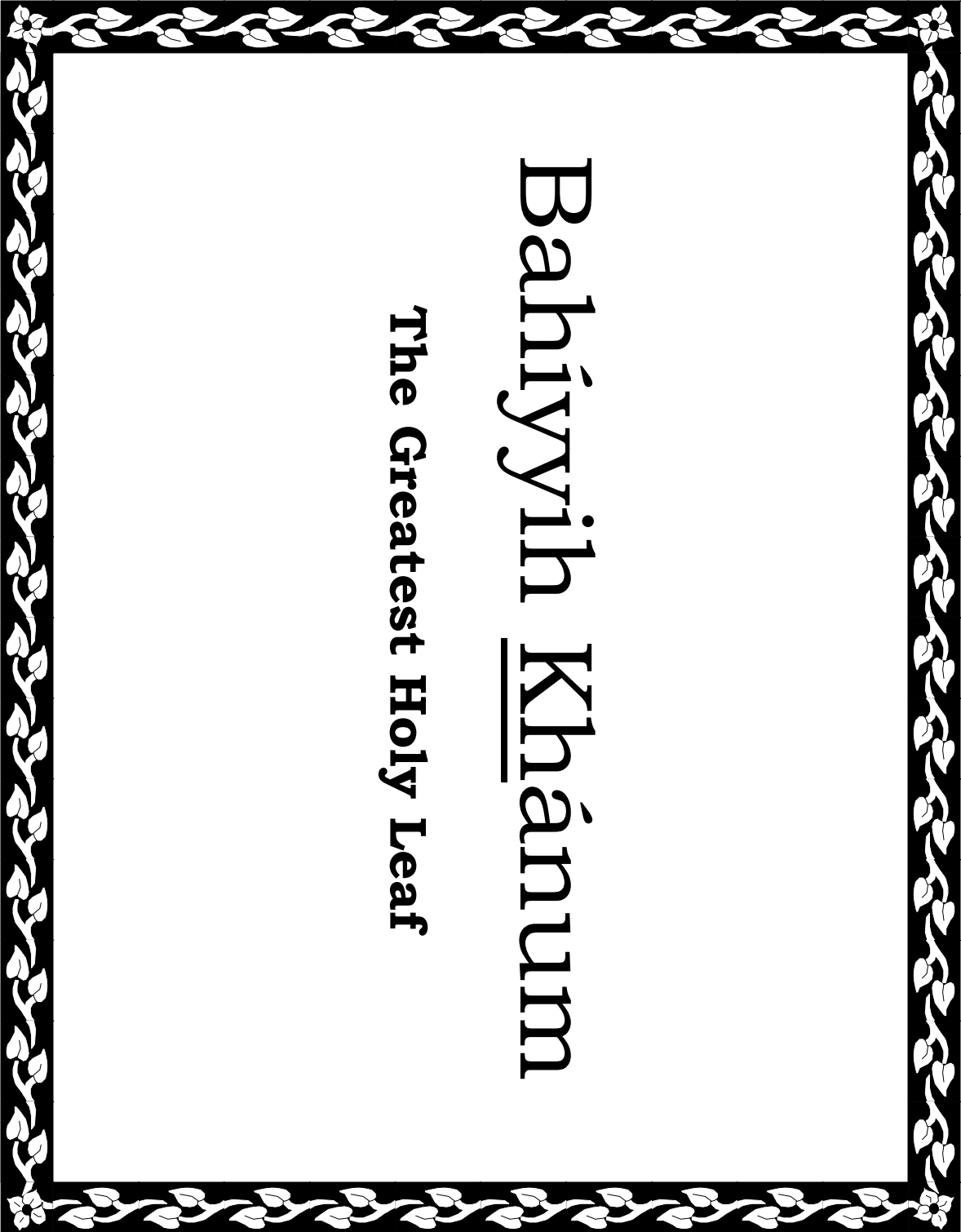
Dress Pattern





The Greatest Holy Leaf





Bahíyyih Khánum
The Greatest Holy Leaf

Tidbits

Although the family were very poor and often did not have much to eat, mealtimes were always very happy. The children would gather around the table wondering what had been cooked that day. Perhaps there was bread and cheese, or some rice and a bowl of fresh yogurt.

Sometimes, if there was a big pot of food, 'Abdu'l-Bahá would take it out and share it with poor people who had nothing at all to eat. Nobody ever minded. They would think of a funny thing that had happened that day, and the room would ring with laughter.

But the food which the children liked best was the food that Bahíyyih Khánum gave them to eat. She would save the best bits on the side of the plate, then, with a smile, give them to the children.

Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Stories of the Greatest Holy Leaf*, p. 22
Bahá'í Publishing Trust, United Kingdom, 1997

You're Invited!

Day _____

Time _____

Place _____

We'll share songs, prayers,
stories, and treats.

We hope you can come!

Your friends,

You're Invited!

Day _____

Time _____

Place _____

We'll share songs, prayers,
stories, and treats.

We hope you can come!

Your friends,

Love Is a Wonderful Thing

Lyrics based on the Writings of 'Abdu'l-Baha:
Paris Talks, p. 179 and
Promulgation of Universal Peace, p. 169

Music: Ernestine Atkins

Voice

F C C7 F

Love is a wonderful thing. Love is a wonderful thing. Love is a

6

C F

won - der - ful thing. Love is a won - der - ful thing.

Additional verses:

Love is greater than peace. (x4)

Love lights a flame that's cold. (x4)

Love brings life to the lifeless. (x4)

Prayers

Shoghi Effendi loved to say prayers. One day a pilgrim asked 'Abdu'l-Bahá to write a prayer especially for children. When it was finished, Shoghi Effendi was the first to learn it by heart.

When he was very young, Shoghi Effendi kept asking his Grandfather to write him a letter.

"O My Shoghi . . ." wrote 'Abdu'l-Bahá at last. "Now is not the time for you to read and write, it is the time for jumping about and chanting, 'O My God!' therefore memorize the prayers of the Blessed Beauty (Bahá'u'lláh) and chant them that I may hear them. . . ."

So Shoghi Effendi did just that. He learned as many prayers as he could and chanted them so loudly that not only 'Abdu'l-Bahá heard him, but everyone else as well! His parents told him to chant more quietly, but Shoghi Effendi said that 'Abdu'l-Bahá had told him to chant loudly so that He might hear him, and that he was doing his best!

'Abdu'l-Bahá smiled and told the grown-ups not to stop him.

Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Three Gifts of Love*, p. 140
Used with permission, Brilliant Books, 2004



Shoghi Effendi

Patience

Once there was a poor, unhappy man who lived in 'Akká. He was not friendly to 'Abdu'l-Bahá. He would stand up in the mosque and tell the people not to have anything to do with 'Abdu'l-Bahá. But 'Abdu'l-Bahá was always friendly to this unhappy man. 'Abdu'l-Bahá sent food, warm clothes, and medicine to this man when he needed them. The poor man always accepted these things but never thanked 'Abdu'l-Bahá and continued to say mean things about Him. Many years passed by. Then one day there was a knock on 'Abdu'l-Bahá's door. The poor man was there, crying bitterly. He fell to the ground at the feet of 'Abdu'l-Bahá. "Forgive me, Sir!" he cried. "For 24 years I have done evil to you. For 24 years you have done good to me. Now I know I have been in the wrong." 'Abdu'l-Bahá gently told him to stand up, and they became friends.

Adapted from Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Three Gifts of Love*, p. 23
Brilliant Books, 2004

O Son of Man!
For everything
there is a sign.
The sign of love
is fortitude
under My decree
and patience
under My trials.

Bahá'u'lláh
The Hidden Words
Arabic no. 48

O Son of Man!
For everything
there is a sign.
The sign of love
is fortitude
under My decree
and patience
under My trials.

Bahá'u'lláh
The Hidden Words
Arabic no. 48

O Son of Man!
For everything
there is a sign.
The sign of love
is fortitude
under My decree
and patience
under My trials.

Bahá'u'lláh
The Hidden Words
Arabic no. 48

O Son of Man!
For everything
there is a sign.
The sign of love
is fortitude
under My decree
and patience
under My trials.

Bahá'u'lláh
The Hidden Words
Arabic no. 48

A Dream

Shoghi Effendi had not been living in Haifa for very long when he had a dream about bad men chasing him round a table. The Báb was also in the dream, standing on one side of the room.

'Abdu'l-Bahá was still living in 'Akká at the time, but Shoghi Effendi's nanny sent someone to tell Him about His grandson's dream. As soon as He heard, 'Abdu'l-Bahá wrote a letter to Shoghi Effendi.

"Shoghi mine," wrote 'Abdu'l-Bahá. "This dream is a very good one." He said that because Shoghi Effendi had been in the presence of His Holiness the Báb, he had been surrounded by the love and protection of God, even though people were trying to harm him.

Then 'Abdu'l-Bahá told Shoghi Effendi to be sure to do what he was asked to do in the daytime and to say prayers at night.

Adapted from Jacqueline Mehrabi, *Three Gifts of Love*, p. 148
Brilliant Books, 2004



The Guardian, Shoghi Effendi



Shoghi Effendi's Monument

Alláh-u-Abhá

Yá Bahá'u'l-Abhá

Blessed is the spot,
and the house, and the place,
and the city, and the heart,
and the mountain,
and the refuge, and the cave,
and the valley, and the land,
and the sea, and the island,
and the meadow,
where mention of God
hath been made,
and His praise glorified.

Bahá'u'lláh

God is sufficient unto me.
He, verily, is the All-Sufficing.
In Him let the trusting trust.

The Báb

O Thou Kind Lord! These lovely
children are the handiwork of the
fingers of Thy might and the won-
drous signs of Thy greatness.

O God! Protect these children, gra-
ciously assist them to be educated
and enable them to render service
to the world of humanity.

O God! These children are pearls,
cause them to be nurtured within
the shell of Thy loving-kindness.
Thou art the Bountiful, the All-
Loving.

'Abdu'l-Bahá

The Fund Song (Give a Little Penny)

by Gregory C. Dahl

Chorus

Voice

E A E B

Give a lit-tle pen-ny or a nick el. Give what-e-ver you can af - ford.

5 E A E B E Verse

Give a lit-tle some thing for Ba - há'u' - lláh. Sac - ri - fice for your Lord. We

9 E A E

want to build a new World Or - der. Use the strong - est bricks and

12 B E A E B

clay But it takes a lit-tle mon-ey to buy mor tar. Sac - ri - fice some - thing to -

16 E

day

Verse 2: It takes a little money to travel. Spread the Word of God to other towns,
It takes a little money to buy pictures and pamphlets. You've gotta sacrifice all around.

Chorus: Give a little dollar or a five...

Verse 3: Some people can't do public speaking, appear on radio or TV,
But everyone can give at least a penny or a quarter. You, my brother, and me.

Chorus: Give a little ten or a twenty...

Verse 4: You know that monthly newspaper you're getting, It's called *the American Bahá'í*.
It takes a little money to have it printed. So sacrifice to the sky.

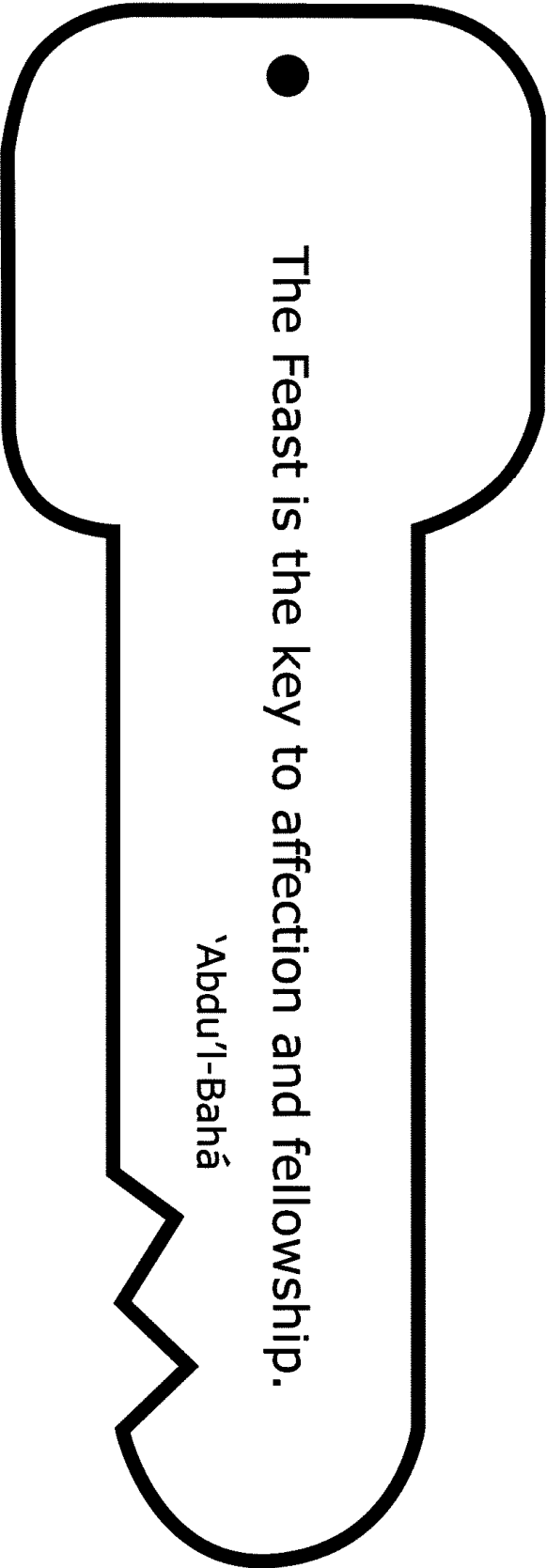
Chorus: Give a little fifty or a hundred...

Verse 5: Bahá'ís in every town get together, every nineteen days at the Feast.
That's a very good time to make your contribution. Give a penny at least.

Chorus: Give a little penny or a nickel...

© 1968 by Gregory C. Dahl

Used with permission.



- The Feast is the key to affection and fellowship.

'Abdu'l-Bahá

Sample Calendar for 165 B.E.

March						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						<u>1</u>
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	<u>21</u>	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

April						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	<u>9</u>	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	<u>21</u>	22	23	24	25	26
27	<u>28</u>	<u>29</u>	30			

May						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	<u>2</u>	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	<u>17</u>
18	19	20	21	22	<u>23</u>	24
25	26	27	28	<u>29</u>	30	31

June						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	<u>5</u>	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	<u>24</u>	25	26	27	28
29	30					

July						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	<u>9</u>	10	11	12
<u>13</u>	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

August						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					<u>1</u>	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	<u>20</u>	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

September						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	<u>8</u>	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	<u>27</u>
28	29	30				


October						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	<u>16</u>	17	18
19	<u>20</u>	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	


November						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	<u>4</u>	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	<u>12</u>	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
<u>23</u>	24	25	<u>26</u>	27	<u>28</u>	29
30						

December						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	<u>12</u>	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	<u>31</u>			

January						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	<u>19</u>	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

February						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	<u>7</u>
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	<u>26</u>	<u>27</u>	<u>28</u>

 = Feast Day

 = Holy Day

26 27 28 1 = Ayyám-í-Há



Winter



Spring

Inside of card (glue to side A)

Cut here

Back of card (side B)

Happy Navo-Rizi!

Fold here

Fold here

Fold up & out

glue leaves
and more
flowers here

Cut here

glue
flowers
here

Cut here

glue leaves
and more
flowers here

"... and caused to spring forth
by the hand of Thy bounty."

—Bahá'u'lláh

Name _____

glue seeds here

"I am, O my God, but a tiny seed which
Thou hast sown in the soil of Thy love . . ."

inside of card (glue to side B)

Cut here

Front of card (side A)

Tiny Seed

Words of Bahá'u'lláh, *Bahá'í Prayers*, p. 148

Music by Baha'is of Macao

$\bullet = 108$

Voice

F B \flat

I am, (clap, clap, clap) O my God, (clap, clap, clap) but a ti -

6 C F C B \flat

- ny seed (clap, clap, clap) which Thou (clap, clap, clap) hast sown _____ in the

13 Gm C F B \flat

soil _____ of Thy love, _____ and caused (clap, clap, clap) to spring forth _____

20 F B \flat

_____ by the hand of Thy boun-ty. (clap, clap, clap) I _____ am, (clap, clap, clap) O my

27 F B \flat C F

God, (clap, clap, clap) but a ti - - - ny seed. _____

I Have Found Bahá'u'lláh

Text and Music: Nosisana Velem



1.2.3. I have found Ba-há-'u' - lláh In the ear - ly days of my life. I will
6. K - ei mo-nei Ba - há-'u' - lláh, Mo__ mah-laht-sing - a ho-ho - lah, Kei - tlah



keep Him in my heart And stay with Him for - ev - er. I have
tsah lah ny__ ei Ja-no mei - kah - meht - lah yot - lei. 4. Al -



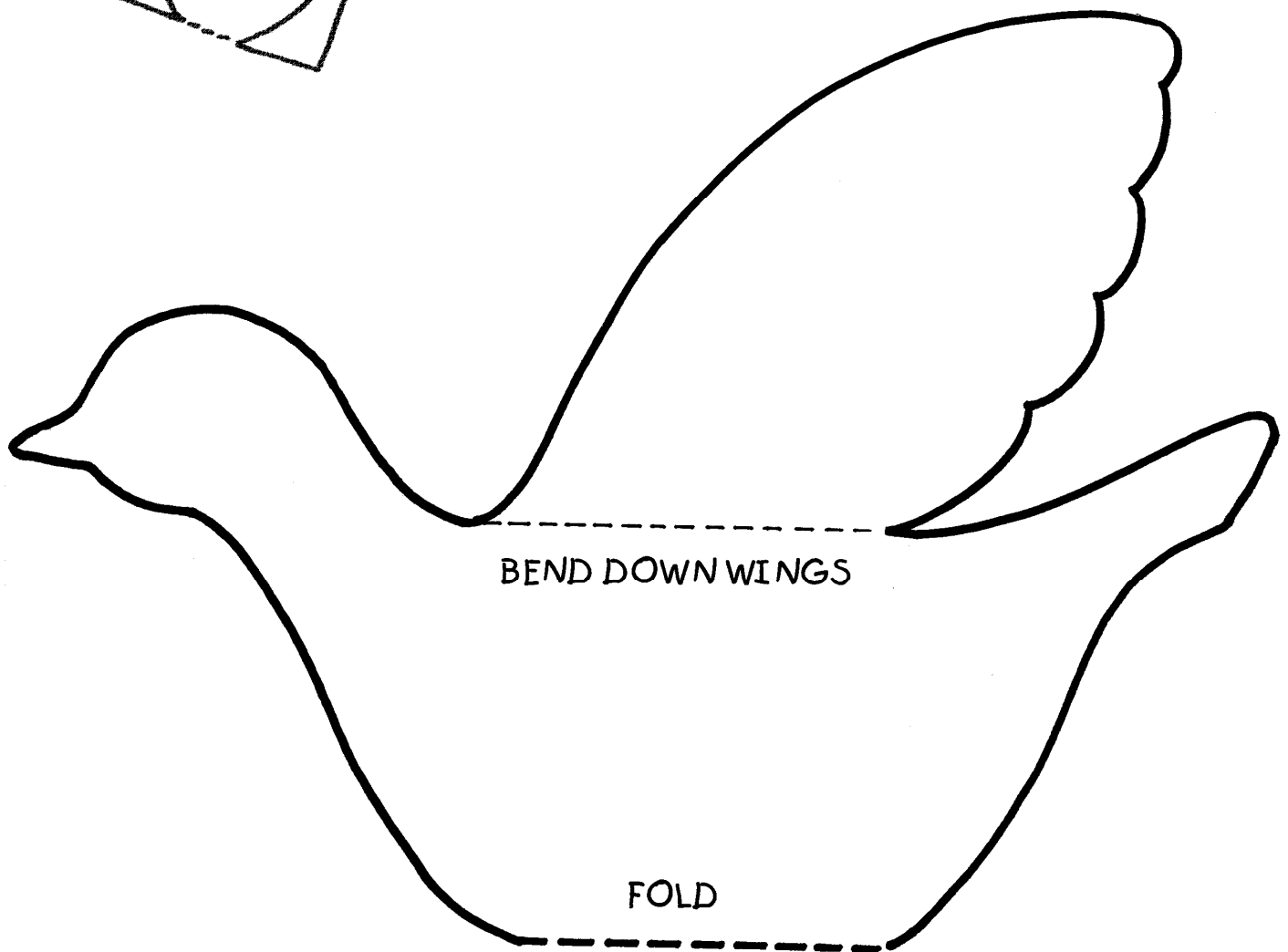
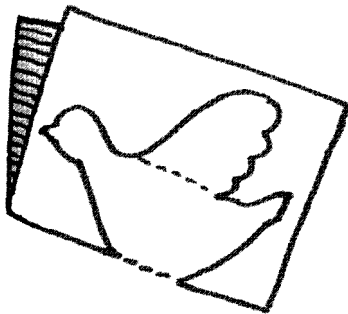
láh - 'u' - Ab - há. Al - láh - 'u' - Ab - há. Al -
5.(hum)_____



láh - 'u' - Ab - há. And stay with Him for - ev - er.
(hum)_____ And stay with Him for - ev - er.

Nightingale Puppet directions:

1. Fold one piece of construction paper or colored cardstock in half. One for each child.
2. Trace nightingale pattern onto the fold and cut out the bird shape for each child.
3. Fold down the wings.
4. Glue the body together (not the wings).
5. Cut long pieces of ribbon for a flowing tail.
6. Glue on the eyes.
7. Decorate the body of the bird.
8. Tape a straw to the bird for a holder.





Bahá'u'lláh's
Táj



Roan Stallion

O God, My God

Words of the Báb
Music by Tom Price

Adagio (Passionately)

Em Bm/D Am/C G/B C D E

O God, my God, my Be - lov - ed,

Em Bm/D Am/C G/B C D E

O God, my God, my heart's de - sire!

C D/A D/F# Bm/D G A B

O God, my God, my Be - lov - ed,

C B Am C6 1. B

O God, my God, my heart's de - sire!

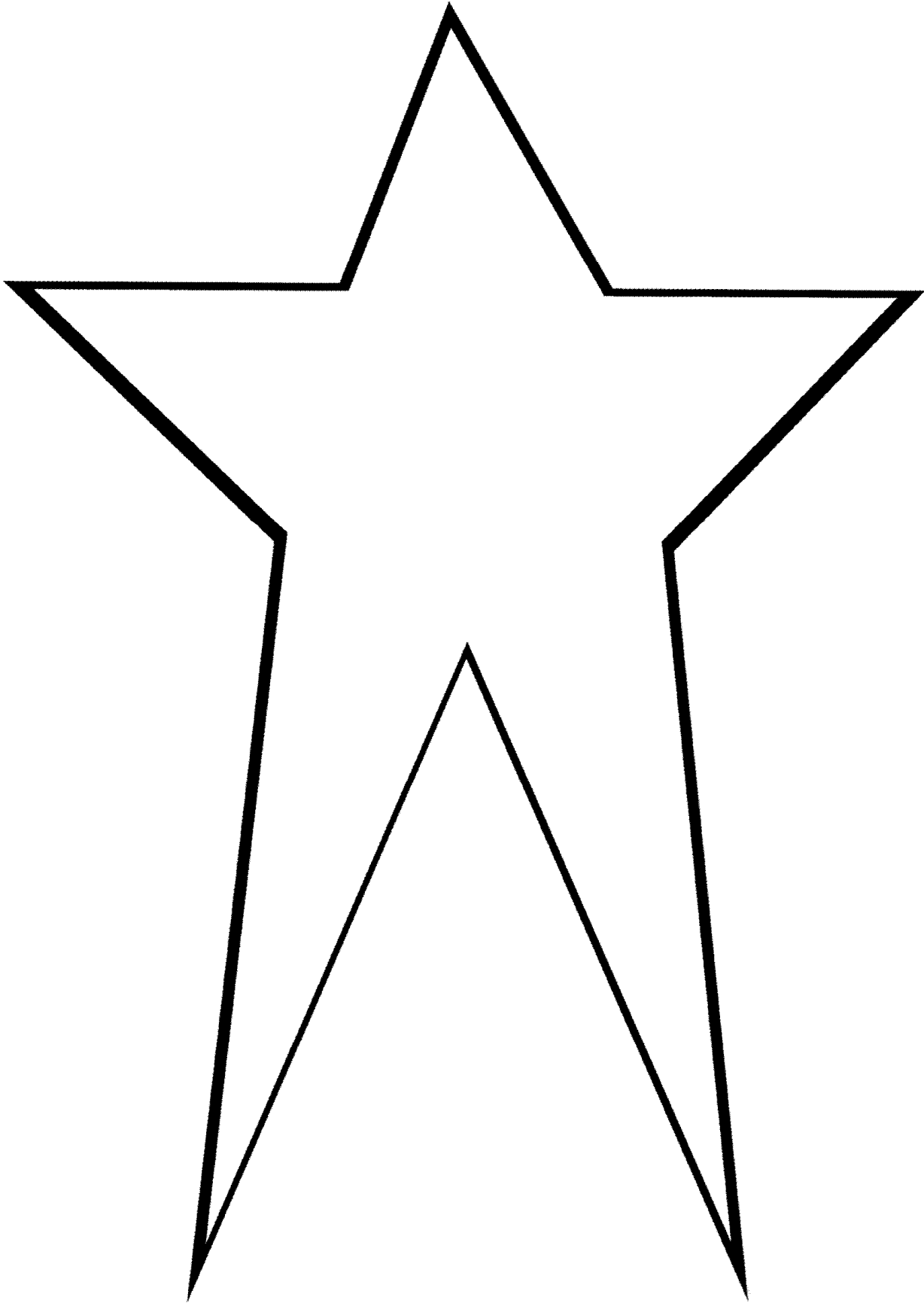
2. B Em Bm C6 Am6 Bm7 Bm/D B

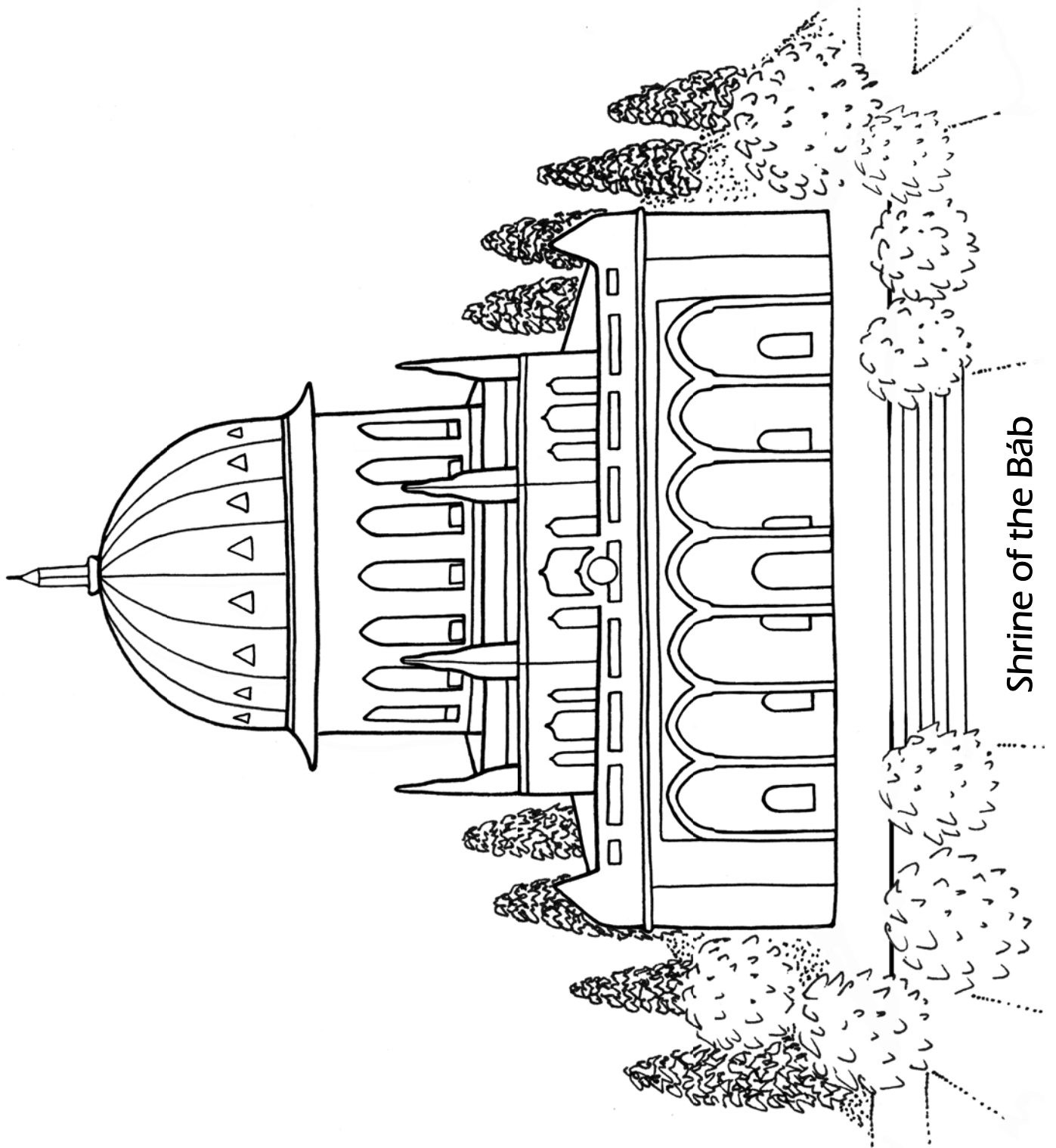
sire! My heart's de - sire, my heart's de -

Em B B7 Esus D2/F# E

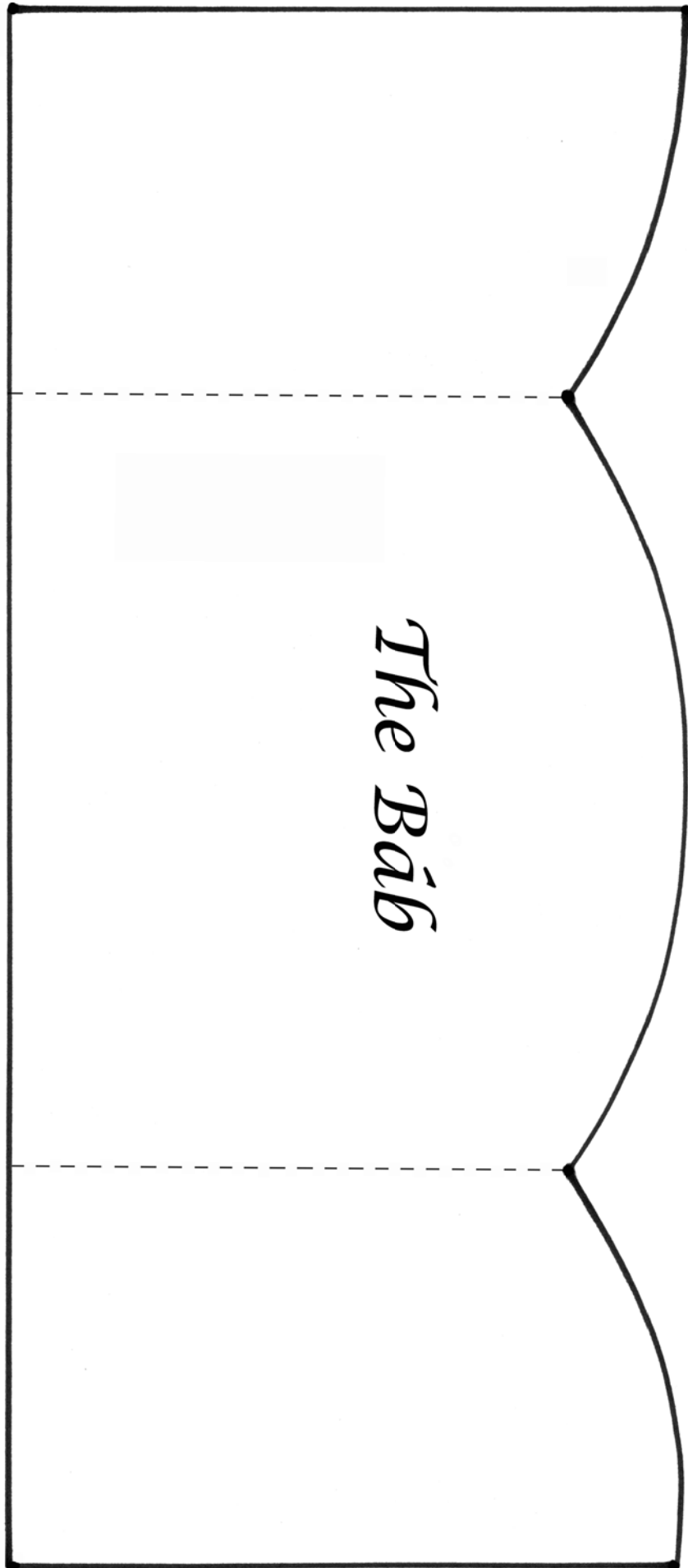
sire, my heart's de - sire!

Star Wands





Shrine of the Báb



The Bag

Bahá'u'lláh Is Born

Written by Suzan Nadimi

In the early hours of dawn of the twelfth day of November 1817, in the city of Tíhrán, in the land of Persia, a baby boy named Mírzá Husayn-'Alí was born to a loving father and mother.

He had two eyes, like His father.

He had two lips, like His mother.

He had two hands, like His sister.

He had two legs, like His brother.

But in His heart He had a Spirit, a most glorious, wondrous Spirit, unlike any other. So when that baby boy grew to be a man,
and His name became Bahá'u'lláh,
eyes cried softly in His presence,
lips sang sweetly His praise,
hands held gently His Tablets,
legs walked tirelessly to see Him,
and hearts glowed brightly in His love.

However, in the early hours of dawn of the twelfth day of November 1817, in the city of Tíhrán, in the land of Persia,
He was a baby boy just born to a loving father and mother:
a baby with two eyes, two lips, two hands and two legs—
and they loved Him.

Bibliography

Lessons for Young Children

PERIODICALS

Brilliant Star. National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of the United States.

To subscribe: Call: 1-800-999-9019; E-mail: brilliant@usbnc.org,

or write: Brilliant Star, 1233 Central Street, Evanston IL 60201.

BOOKS

'Abdu'l-Bahá. *The Promulgation of Universal Peace*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust U.S., 1982.

Babbitt-Sprague, Jodell, and Cindy Firooz. *Bahá'í Crafts for Children*. 2003.

Bahá'ís of Albany. *Bahá'í Sing-along Songbook*. Unpublished: www.albanybahais.org/bahaisongbook.PDF, 2008

Bahá'í Publishing Committee. *The Bahá'í World*, vol. IV. New York: Bahá'í Publishing Committee, 1933.

Bahá'u'lláh et al. *Bahá'í Education: A Compilation*. London: Bahá'í Publishing Trust U.K., 1998.

Bahá'u'lláh et al. *Bahá'í Prayers*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust U.S., 1991.

Bahá'u'lláh et al. *Prayers of Ecstasy*. Los Angeles: Kalimat Press, 2001.

Bahá'u'lláh. *Gleanings from the Writings of Bahá'u'lláh*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 1939.

Bahá'u'lláh. *Tablets of Bahá'u'lláh*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 1988.

Bahá'u'lláh. *The Hidden Words*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 2003.

Bahá'u'lláh. *The Kitáb-i-Aqdas*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 1993.

Bahá'u'lláh. *Prayers and Meditations*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 1987.

Bahá'u'lláh. *Tablets of Bahá'u'lláh*. Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 1988.

Christensen, Deborah. *God and Me*. Sunflower Books for Young Children. Wilmette, Ill.: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 1977

Mehrabí, Jacqueline. *Love of Bahá'u'lláh*. Oxford: Oneworld Publications., 1997.

Mehrabí, Jacqueline. *Stories of 'Abdu'l-Bahá*. London: Bahá'í Publishing Trust U.K., 1994.

Mehrabí, Jacqueline. *Stories of the Greatest Holy Leaf*. London: Bahá'í Publishing Trust U.K., 1997.

Mehrabí, Jacqueline. *Three Gifts of Love*. Leuven, Belgium: Brilliant Books., 2004.

Nabil-i-A'zam (Mullá Muhammad-i-Zarandí). *The Dawn-Breakers, Nabil's Narrative*. Wilmette, IL: US Bahá'í Publishing Trust 1962

National Bahá'í Education Task Force. *Foundations for a Spiritual Education*. Wilmette, IL: The National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of the United States, 1995.

National Bahá'í Education Task Force. *The Central Figures: Bahá'u'lláh*, vol. 1, Wilmette, IL: Bahá'í Publishing Trust, 2001.

National Teaching Committee. *Music Education*. Evanston: The National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of the United States, n.d.

Universal House of Justice. *The Compilation of Compilations*, vol. I. Bahá'í Publications Australia, 1991.

Universal House of Justice. *The Compilation of Compilations*, vol. II. Bahá'í Publications Australia, 1991.

Vanderstelt, Ruth. *O Be Joyful!* Ontario: White Mountain Publications, 2003.

MUSIC

Bahá'í Gospel Singers. *We Have Come to Sing Praises*. Global Music, 1993.

Voices of Bahá. *The Voices of Bahá in Concert*. Global Music, 2000.

WORLD WIDE WEB

<http://media.bahai.org>

<http://www.albanybahais.org>

<http://www.bahaisingingproject.com>

<http://www.core-curriculum.org>

<http://www.nationalcenter.org>

<http://www.webshots.com>

<http://www.wikipedia.org>

Core Curriculum

“If . . . the child be trained to be both learned and good, the result is light upon light.”

— ‘Abdu’l-Bahá



	Pre-School Ages 3–5	Level 1 Ages 6–8	Level 2 Ages 9–11	Level 3 Ages 12–14
The Principle of Oneness		Oneness of Religion Oneness of Humanity Race Unity Equality of Women and Men		
Central Figures		Bahá’u’lláh ‘Abdu’l-Bahá The Báb		
World Order		A Life of Service Huqúqu’lláh and Bahá’í Funds The Institutions of the Faith The Covenant		The Guardianship

Core Curriculum for Spiritual Education

A systematic curriculum featuring three key strands: the Principle of Oneness, the Central Figures, and the World Order of Bahá’u’lláh, each strand addressing a variety of themes.

National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá’ís of the United States.

Contact your Regional Training Institute for Core Curriculum Teacher Training.