

The following story is from the book

The Central Figures
The Báb
Volume One



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God Will Protect Me

Summer was almost over. Although my brother, Justin, loved summer, he was also excited about the beginning of school. He would get a chance to spend every afternoon with Grandfather Gholar, our babysitter.

On the first day of school, when Grandfather picked us up, I remember hearing Justin say, "Want to hear a good story, Grandfather?"

"I don't know. What's the story about, Justin?" Grandfather replied jokingly.

"It's a story I heard about the Báb," said Justin.

"Sure, Justin, you know I love stories," Grandfather responded.

*Written by Joannie Gholar Yuille
Illustrated by Cam Herth*

Justin began, “When the Báb was only nine years old, He went for a mountain holiday with His two uncles, Hájí Mírzá Siyyid Muḥammad and Hájí Mírzá Ḥusayn-‘Alí. I’ve been working on those names.” Justin smiled proudly.

“Anyway, when they arrived, they were all really tired. They had dinner, prayed, and went to bed. Hájí Mírzá Siyyid Muḥammad woke up in the middle of the night, and the Báb was not in bed! His uncle was very upset. He thought the Báb might have fallen from a mountain, so he got up and started looking for Him. When the Báb’s uncle found Him, he heard Him praying. Grandfather, He was speaking with God! His uncle waited until the Báb finished praying and they both started their walk back. His uncle then told Him that it was dangerous to go out in the mountains because of wild animals. The Báb told His uncle not to worry, because God would protect Him,” said Justin as he triumphantly ended the story.

“Justin, that’s a great story. I hope you learn to believe in prayer the way the Báb did,” responded Grandfather.

“I already do, Grandfather, because I know that with prayer, God will protect me, too!” ★