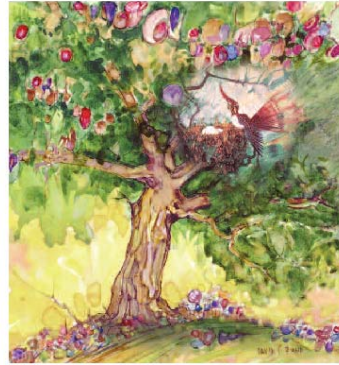


The following story is from the book

The Central Figures

Bahá'u'lláh

Volume One



These stories are lovingly provided to download as a convenience to teachers or communities otherwise unable to acquire the book. Each book in this storybook series also includes an appendix with questions for discussion and reflection, a glossary of words and phrases used in the stories, a bibliography, and an index.

These books may be purchased from the Louhelen Bahá'í School bookstore for \$15.25 each, including shipping in the United States, or \$23.00 to most international locations. Email: Louhelen@usbnc.org for details.

Graphic Design by Pepper Peterson Oldziej

Bahá'í Publishing Trust, Wilmette, Illinois 60091-2886
Copyright © 2001 by the National Spiritual Assembly
of the Bahá'ís of the United States of America

All rights reserved

Published 2001

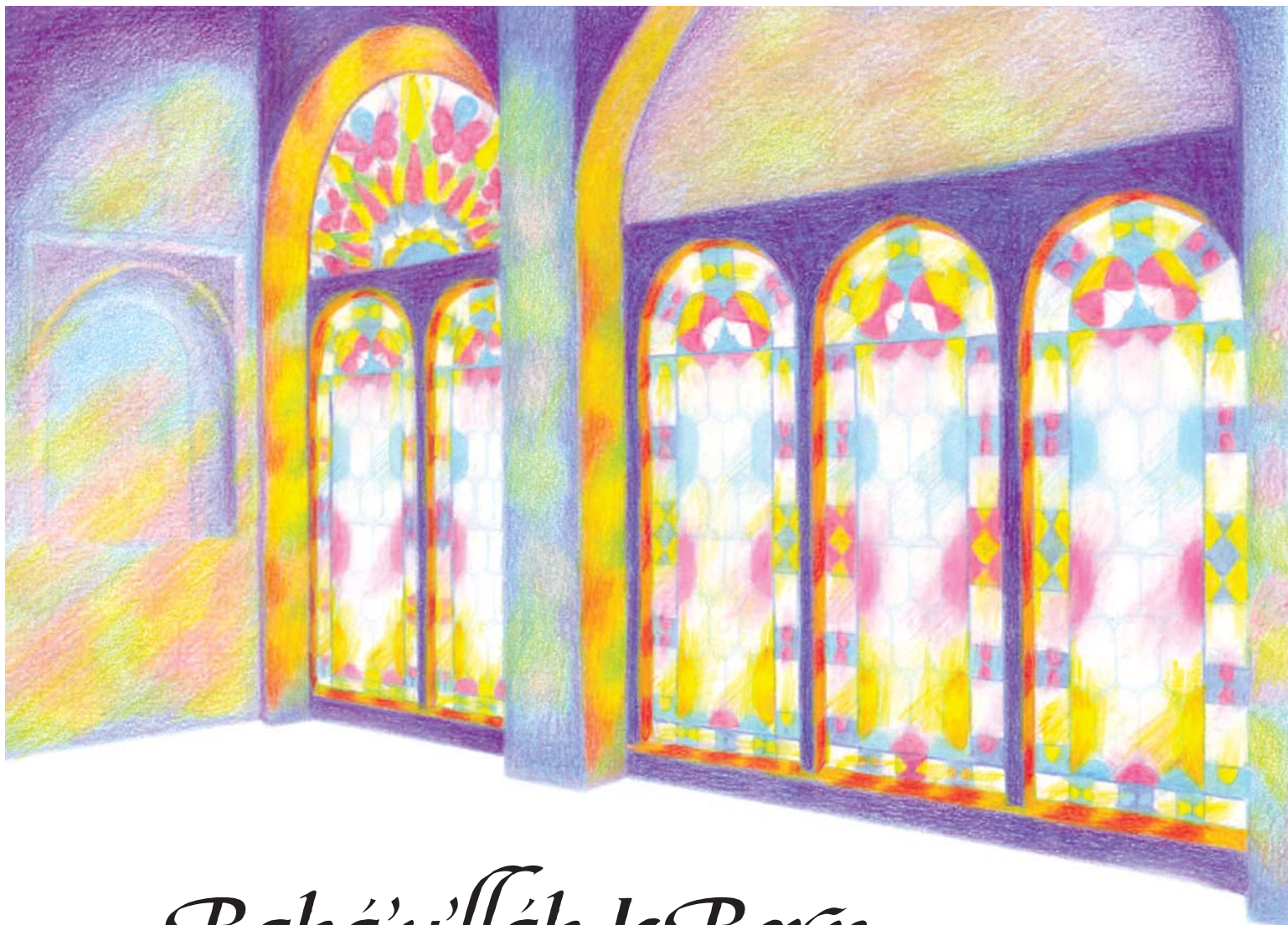
04 03 02 01 4 3 2 1

Printed in the United States of America

Illustrations: cover © 2001 David S. Ruhe; pp. 1–16 © 2001 Carla Trimble;
pp. 47–62 © 2001 Winifred Barnum-Newman; pp. 63–76 © 2001 Cindy Pacileo;
pp. 94, 100–102 © 2001 Carrie Kneisler. All other illustrations © 2001 National
Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of the United States.

Core Curriculum for Spiritual Education • Stories
National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of the United States


Bahá'í Publishing Trust
Wilmette, Illinois



Bahá'u'lláh Is Born

*Written by Suzan Nadimi
Illustrated by Cindy Pacileo*

In the early hours of dawn of the twelfth day of November 1817, in the city of Tīhrán, in the land of Persia, a baby boy named Mírzá Ḥusayn-‘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 Tīhrán,
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. ★