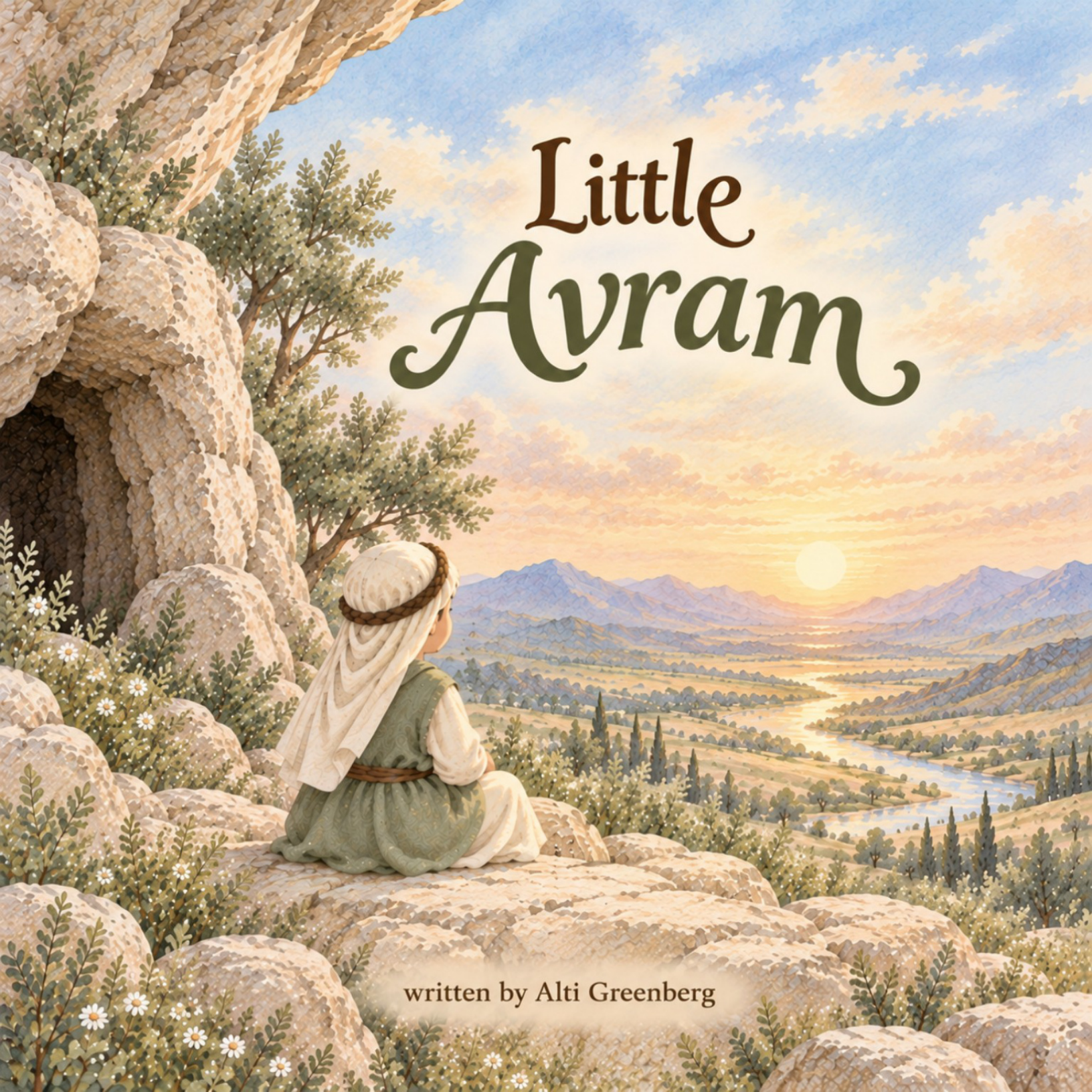




Little Avram

written by Alti Greenberg



A long, long time ago,
there was a little boy.
His name was Avram.
Avram was looking for Hashem!



“Is the sun Hashem?”

wondered Avram.

No, Avram! The sun is not Hashem.

The sun sets at night.

Hashem never sleeps.



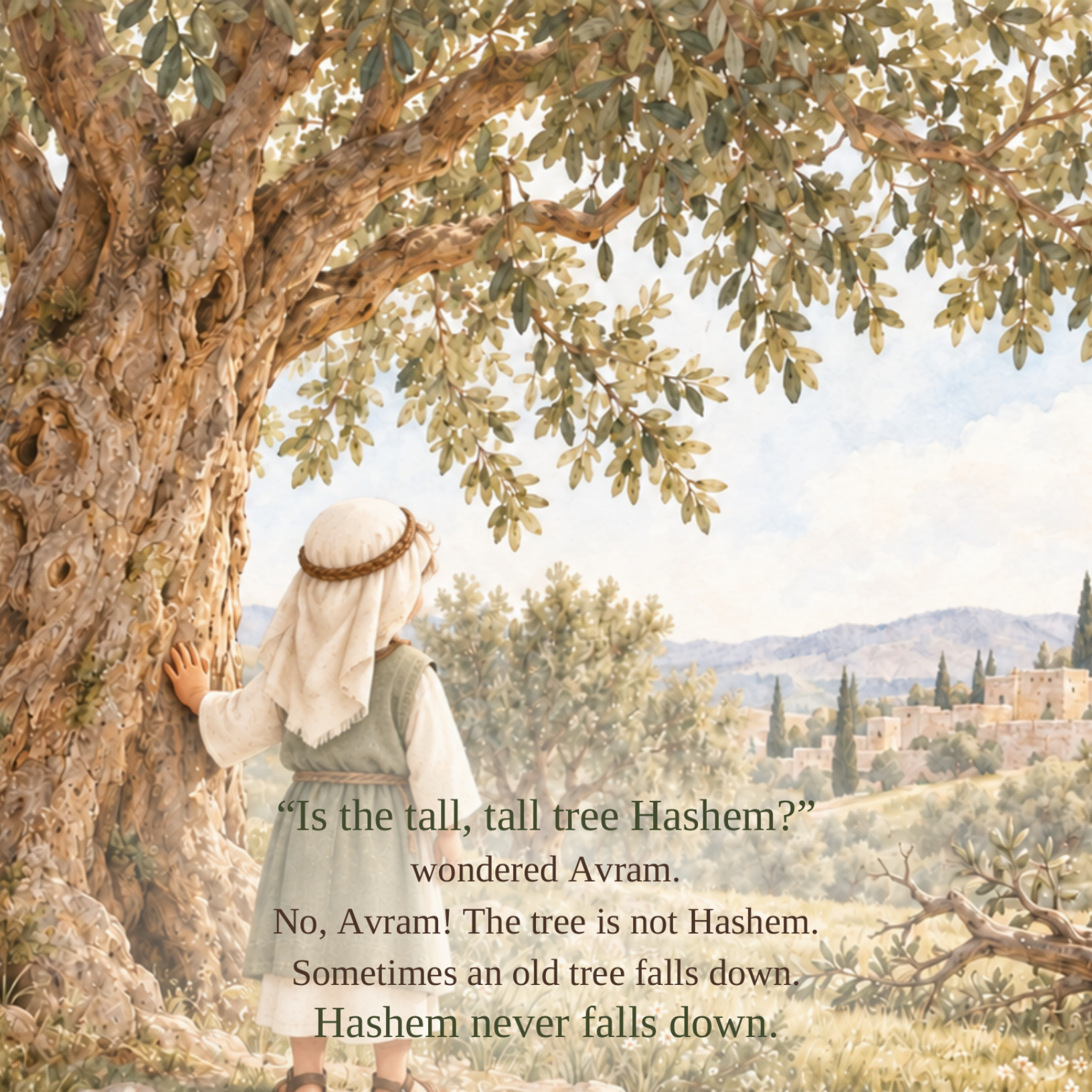
“Is the moon Hashem?”

wondered Avram.

No, Avram! The moon is not Hashem.

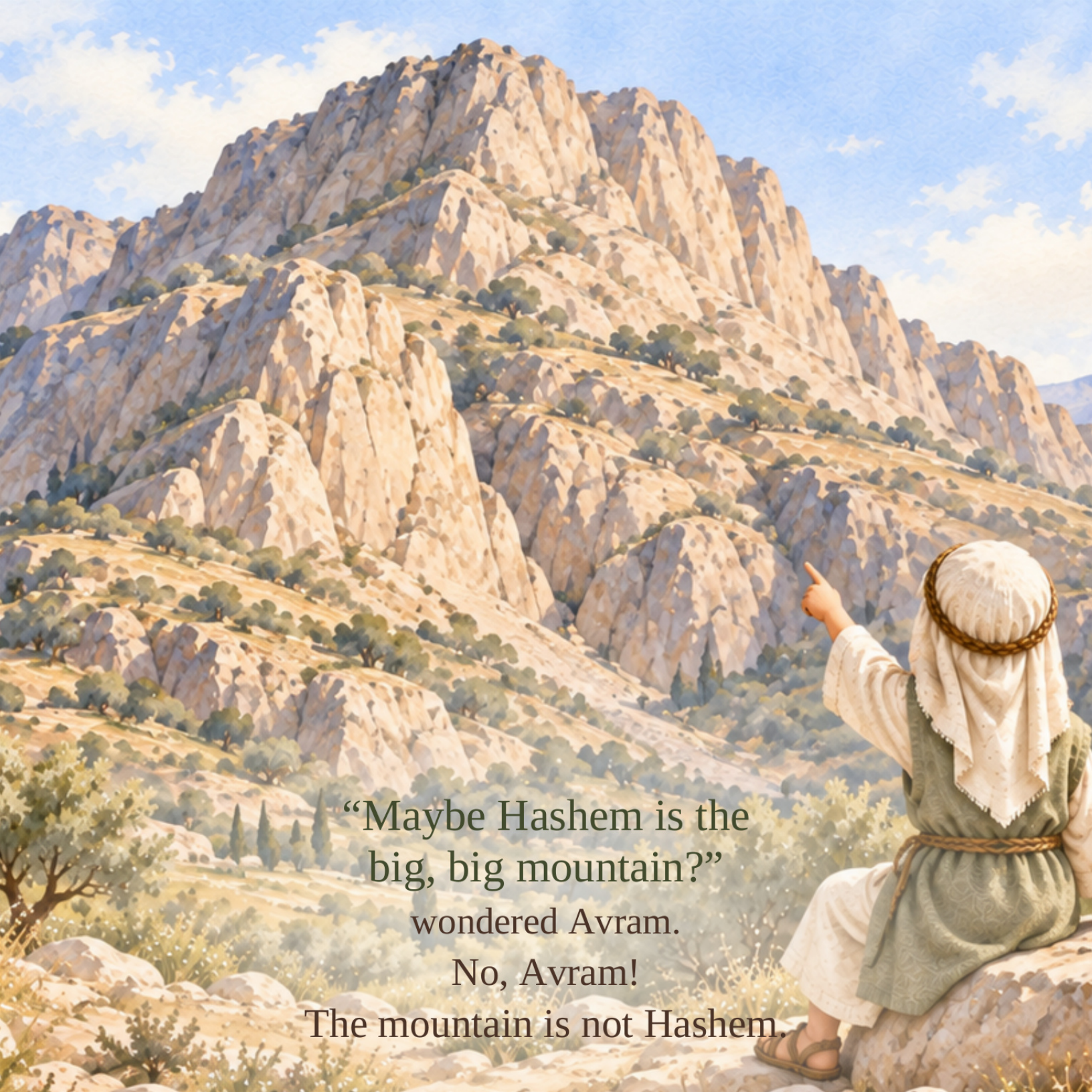
Sometimes the moon is hidden.

Hashem is always here.



“Is the tall, tall tree Hashem?”
wondered Avram.

No, Avram! The tree is not Hashem.
Sometimes an old tree falls down.
Hashem never falls down.



“Maybe Hashem is the
big, big mountain?”
wondered Avram.
No, Avram!
The mountain is not Hashem.



“Is Hashem the flying birds?”
wondered Avram.

The birds flew high in the sky.
But the birds are not Hashem.



“Or the sparkly fish?”

wondered Avram.

The fish swam through the water.

But the fish are not Hashem.



“Is Hashem the beautiful flowers?
Or the clouds in the sky?”

wondered Avram.

No, Avram!

The flowers and clouds are not Hashem.



The sun is not Hashem.
The moon is not Hashem.
The birds, the fish, and the clouds
are not Hashem!



Hashem is One!
Hashem is our King.
Hashem created everything:
the grass, the trees,
and the sky so blue.



Hashem created
me and you!