
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.



Hashem is One!

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