

In the Garden of Thy Heart

(From *Stories for Children*)



Near the town of 'Akká there is a beautiful garden full of different coloured flowers and delicious fruit. Birds sing among the trees, water dances from the fountain, and oranges are gold with sunlight. Because the garden was so beautiful, Bahá'u'lláh loved to visit it.

He would leave the hot dusty town of 'Akka and walk out into the cool countryside to rest in the garden. There, on a blue bench beneath the trees, he would fill the garden with love as he praised God for all the lovely things around Him.

Our hearts are like gardens. If we do good deeds and think good thoughts, then our hearts become full of good and beautiful things. Bahá'u'lláh liked to visit the garden because it was beautiful, and He likes to visit our hearts too when they are filled with beauty.

Bahá'u'lláh says:

*“In the garden of thy heart
plant naught but the rose of love.”*

Write in the heart below all the kind and loving things you would like to grow in your heart.

