

Your Poems

The Tree of Peace

Written and illustrated by
Anya Maude, aged 6

Through
the branches
of the tree
of Love,
searching for
Peace and Love,
always letting
it appear.
When one
leaf falls,
another grows.
Because love's
like that.



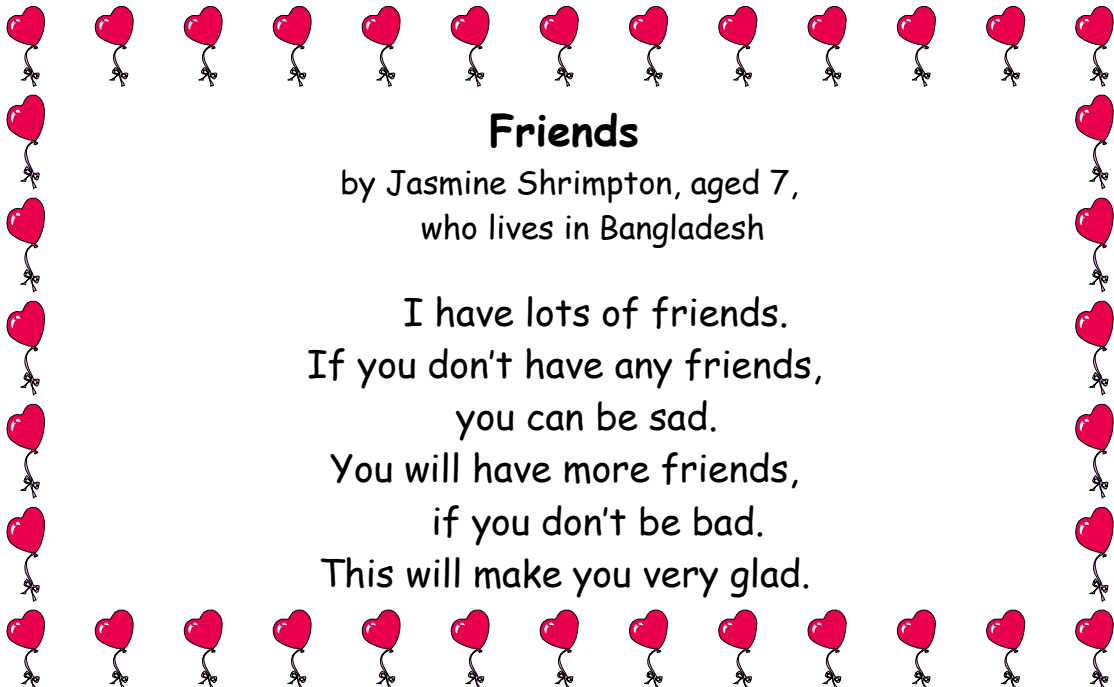
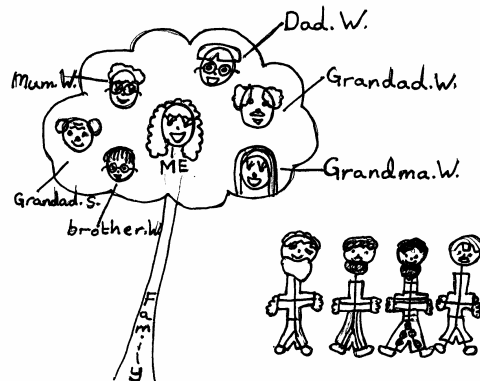
On the First Day of Ridván

Written and illustrated by
Carmel Woolmington, aged 10

On the 1st day of Ridván
My good Lord gave to me,
A big, great family tree.

On the 9th day of Ridván
My good Lord gave to me,
God's Messengers and a
Big, great family tree.

On the 12th day of Ridván
My good Lord gave to me,
Happy world peace,
God's Messengers
And a big, great family tree.



Friends

by Jasmine Shrimpton, aged 7,
who lives in Bangladesh

I have lots of friends.
If you don't have any friends,
you can be sad.
You will have more friends,
if you don't be bad.
This will make you very glad.