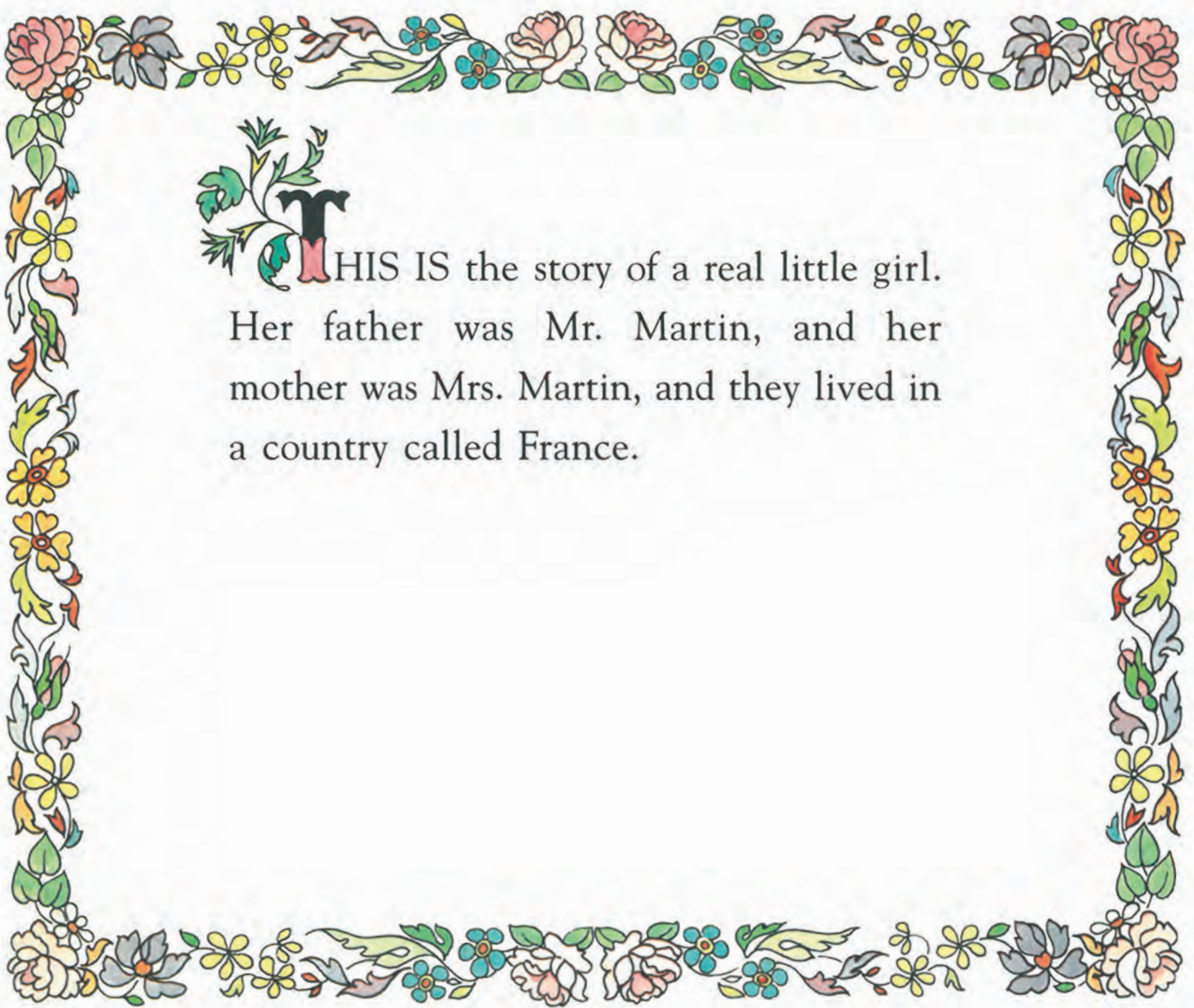


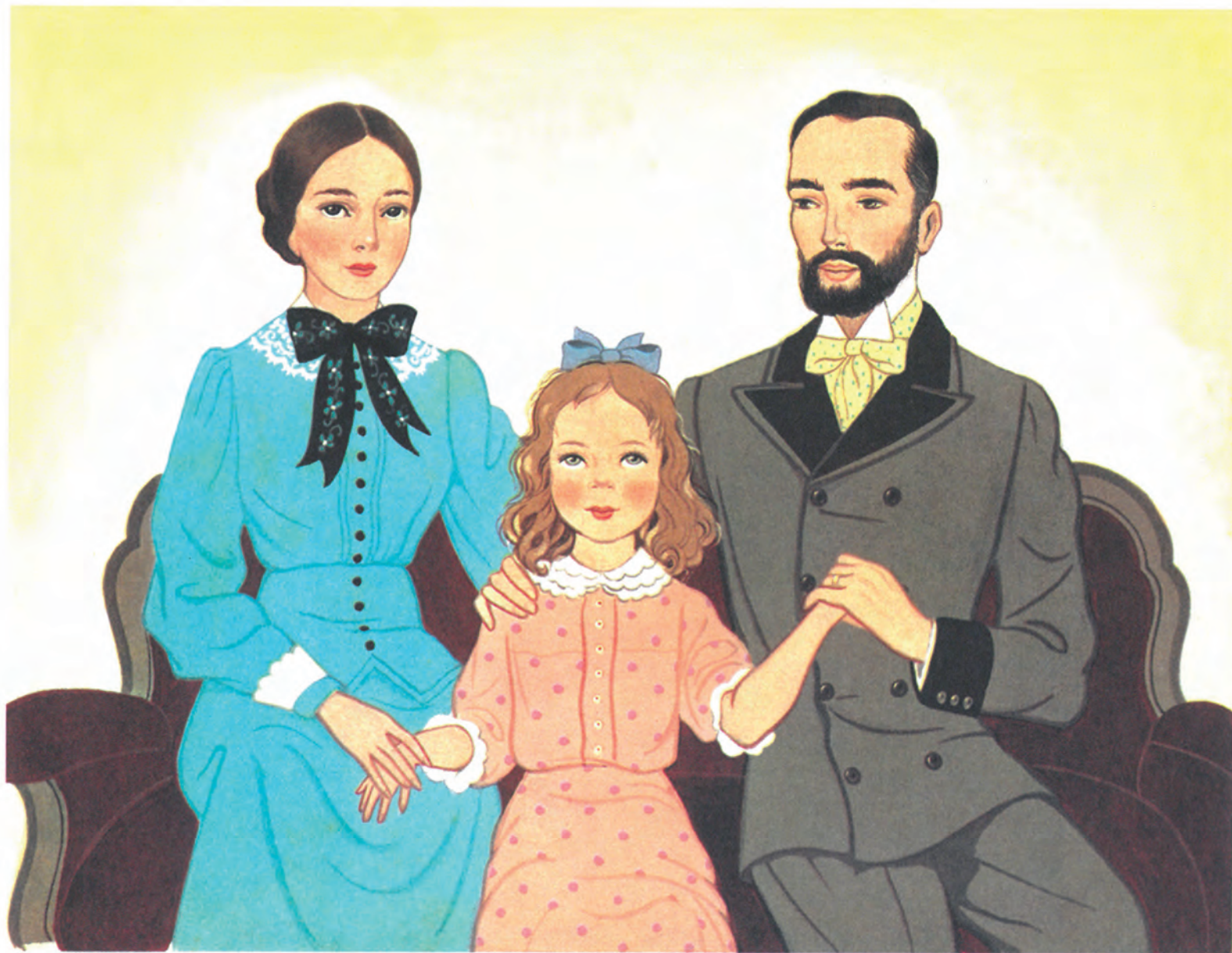
## A LITTLE GIRL NAMED THERESE



Therese was a very special little girl. She loved God best. She can show you how to know God, how to love God, how to do things for God, and how to get to Heaven. She did. She is a saint—Saint Therese of the Child Jesus.




**T**HIS IS the story of a real little girl.  
Her father was Mr. Martin, and her  
mother was Mrs. Martin, and they lived in  
a country called France.





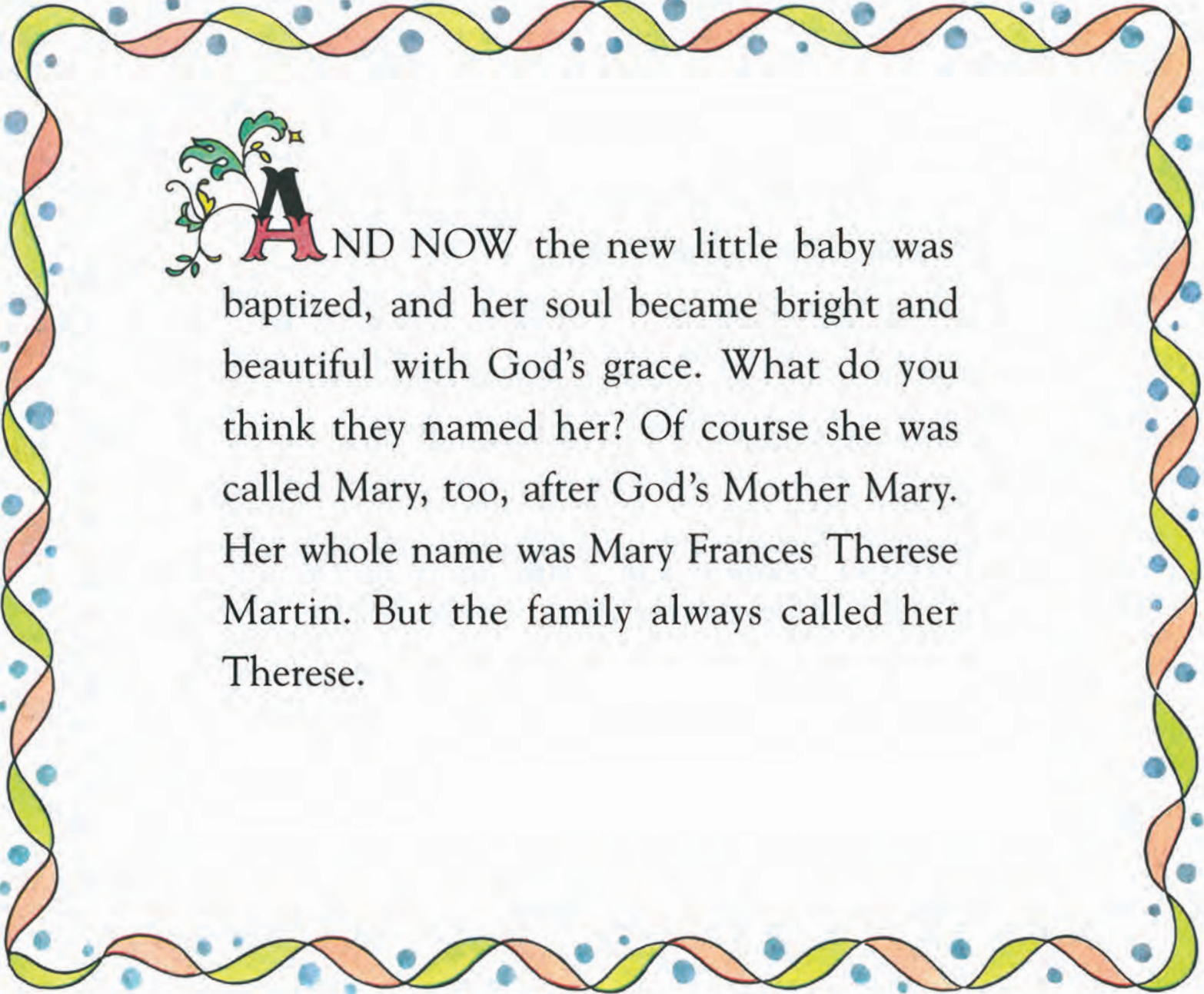
HERE SHE is when she was just a new  
little baby.





**T**HE NEW little baby had four beautiful sisters who were all called Mary, after God's Mother Mary. Of course, each of the girls had another name too, so they would not get mixed up. There was Mary Louise, and there was Mary Pauline, and there was Mary Leonie, and there was Mary Celine.





**A**ND NOW the new little baby was baptized, and her soul became bright and beautiful with God's grace. What do you think they named her? Of course she was called Mary, too, after God's Mother Mary. Her whole name was Mary Frances Therese Martin. But the family always called her Therese.





MRS. MARTIN loved her darling  
Therese as much as she could. Mr. Martin  
loved his sweet little girl as much as *he*  
could. He called her his Little Queen.  
And Baby Therese loved her mother and  
her father as much as ever she could.



## MORE ABOUT A LITTLE GIRL NAMED THERESE



This is another story about Therese Martin, the little girl who became a saint—  
Saint Therese of the Child Jesus. Here she is with her four beautiful sisters.



ONE DAY when Mrs. Martin was putting Therese to bed, she kissed her baby and said, “Um, um, um! I love you, my darling baby. I love you so much, I could eat you up.”

“Mamma loves baby!” said little Therese. “But God loves you more than Mamma does,” said Mrs. Martin. “God loves you more than your mother, and more than your father, and more than all your sisters love you.”





ONE MORNING just before she dressed little Therese, Mrs. Martin showed her how to talk to God. She said: “Fold your hands first. Then God knows you are going to tell Him something, and He listens.”





HERESE liked to talk to God all day long. Sometimes she even talked to God when she could not fold her hands because they were busy doing things. This picture shows Therese talking to God when she was picking flowers.

What do you think she said to God?

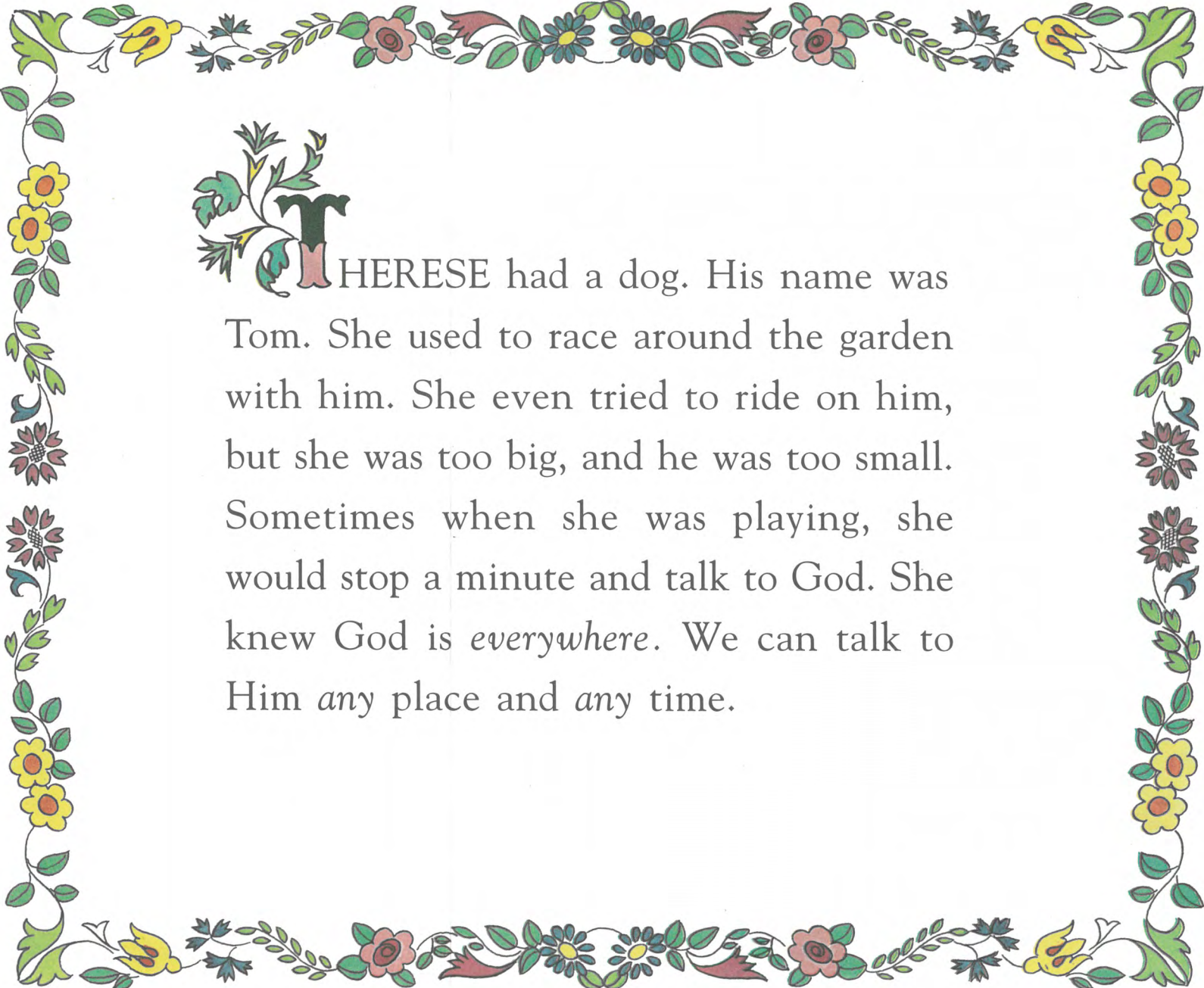




TERESE talked to God when she went fishing with her father.

What do you think she said to God *then*?





**T**HERESE had a dog. His name was Tom. She used to race around the garden with him. She even tried to ride on him, but she was too big, and he was too small. Sometimes when she was playing, she would stop a minute and talk to God. She knew God is *everywhere*. We can talk to Him *any* place and *any* time.



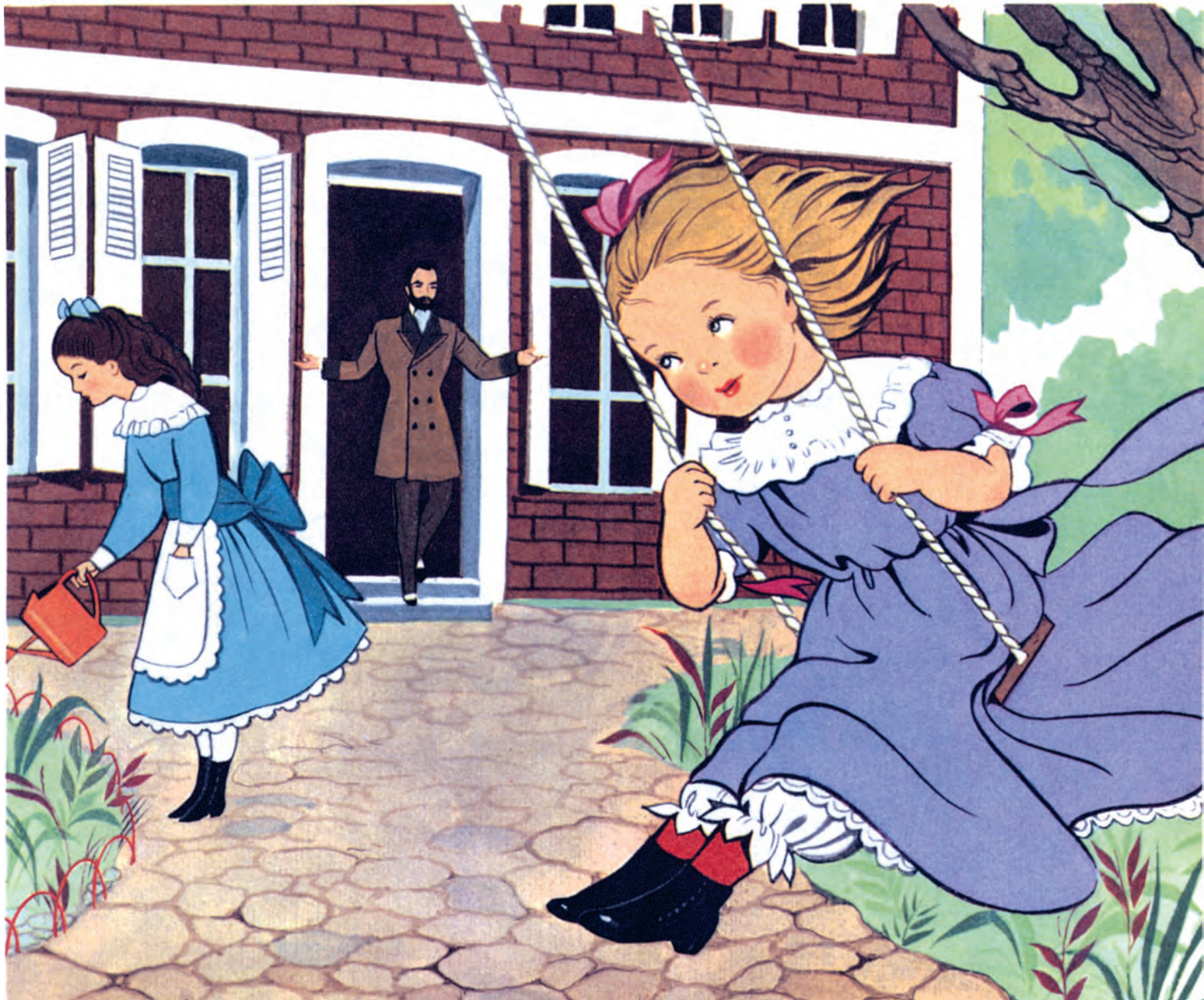
## THERESE BEGINS TO GROW UP

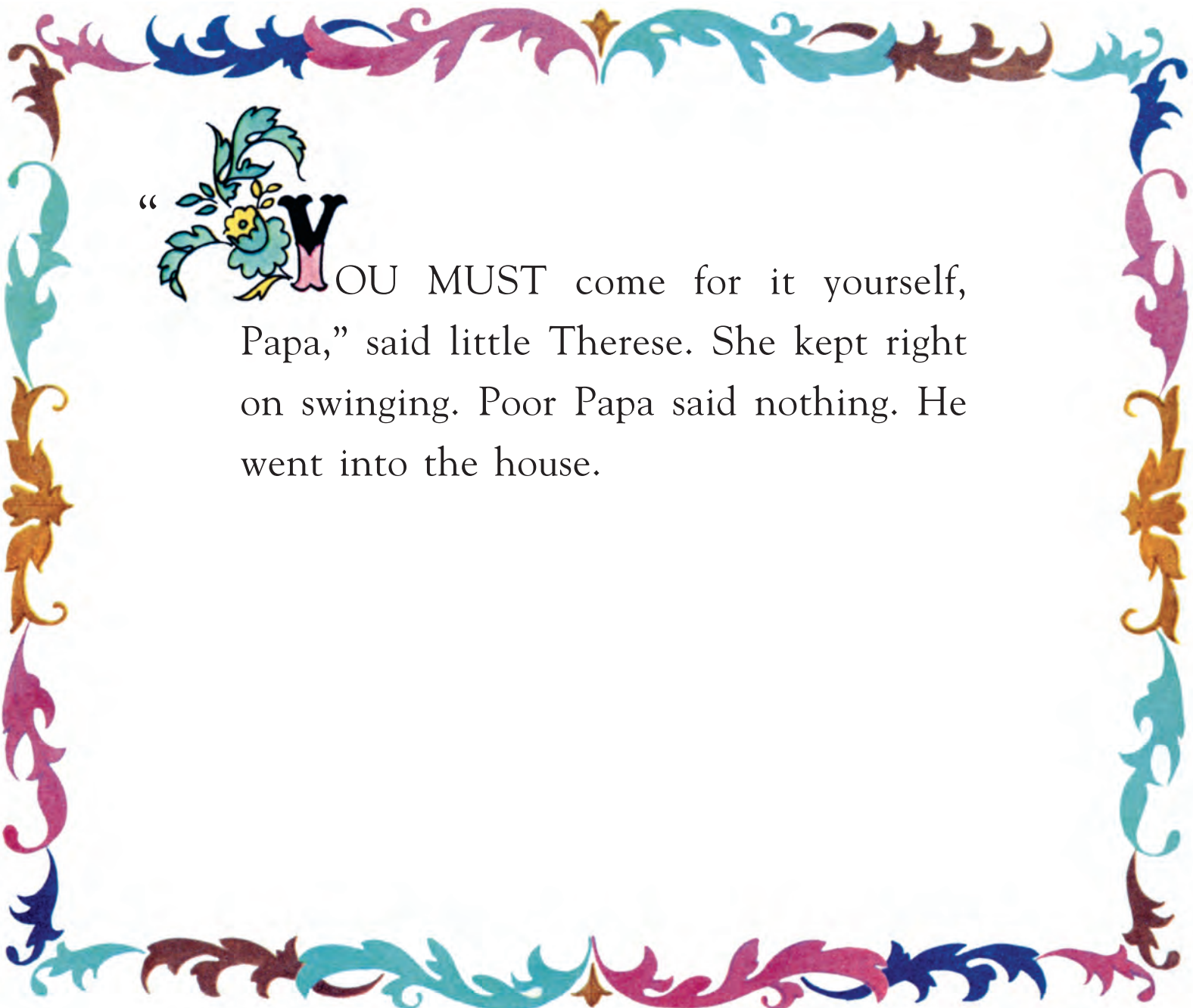


This is another story about Therese Martin, the little girl who said: “I want to love God best. I want to love God every minute.” Therese really meant it. Sometimes it was hard, but Therese kept right on trying and became a Saint—Saint Therese of the Child Jesus.

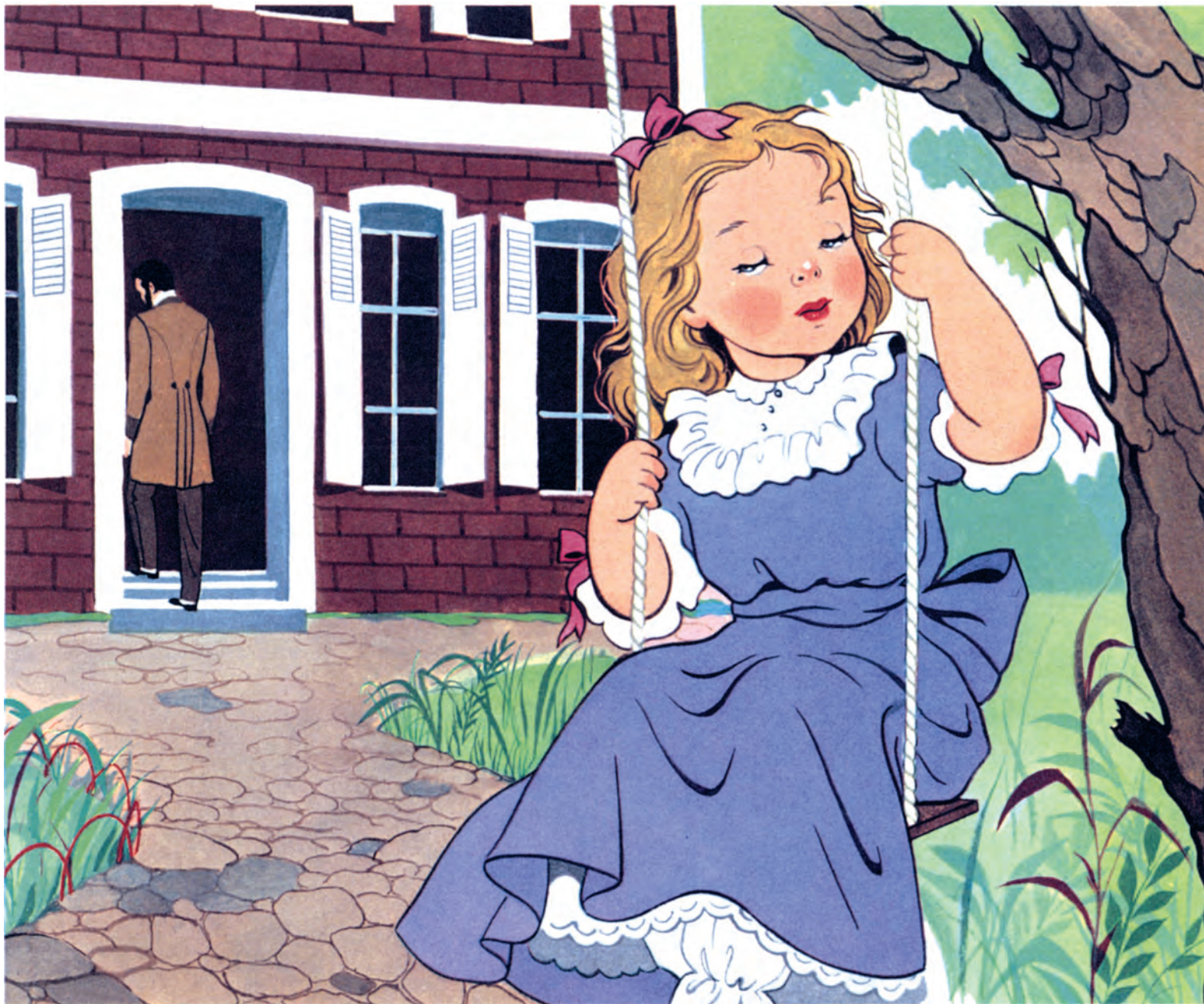


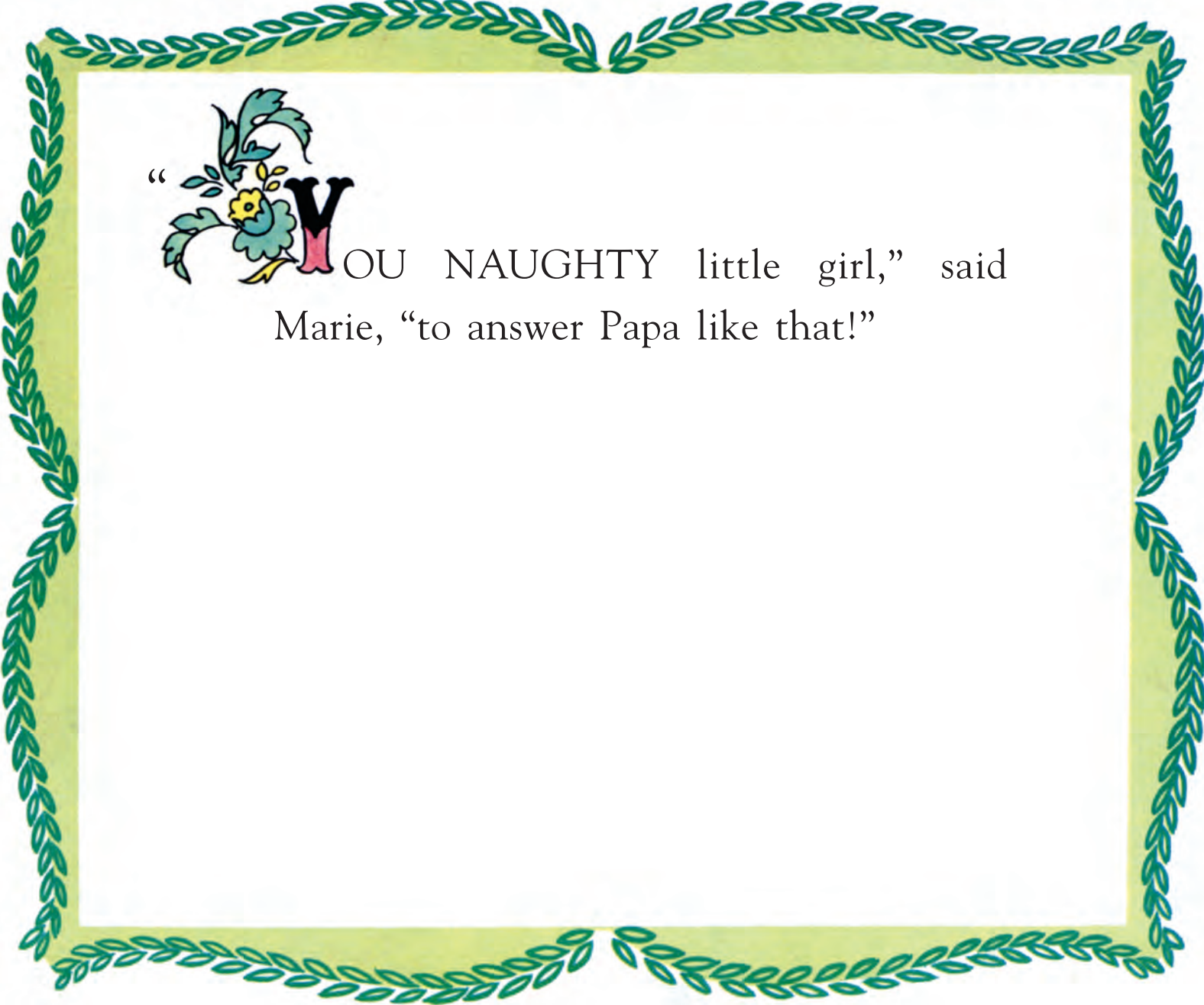
ONE DAY when Therese was out in the swing and her sister Marie was watering the flowers, their father called to Therese, “Come, Little queen, give me a kiss.”





“**Y**OU MUST come for it yourself, Papa,” said little Therese. She kept right on swinging. Poor Papa said nothing. He went into the house.





“**V**OU NAUGHTY little girl,” said  
Marie, “to answer Papa like that!”





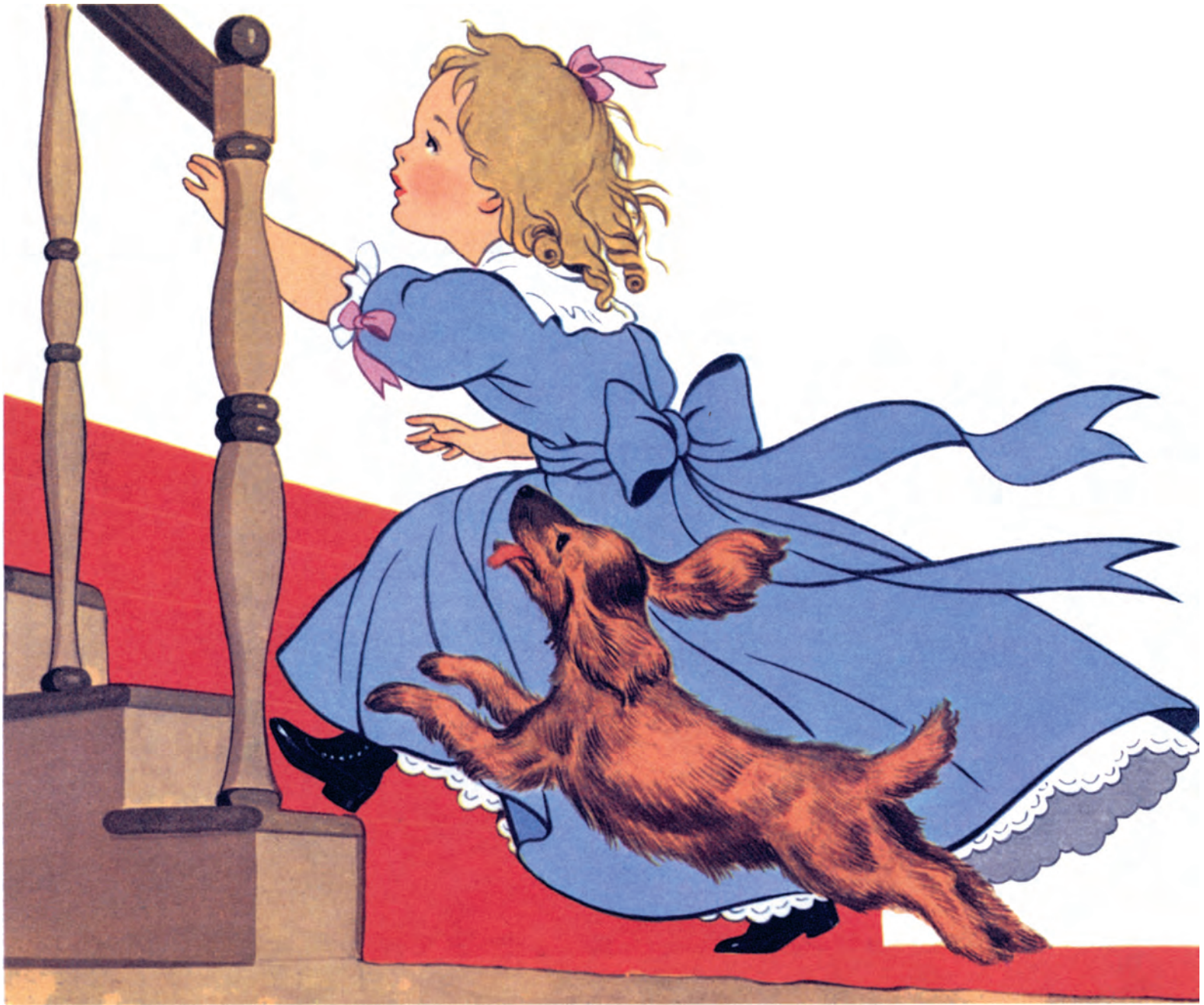
EARS came to Therese's eyes. Therese was so sorry. Her father was sad inside, and she knew it. Do you think God was pleased with her? What do you think she ought to do now?

Well, this is what she did.





HE RAN into the house and up the  
stairs with Tom.





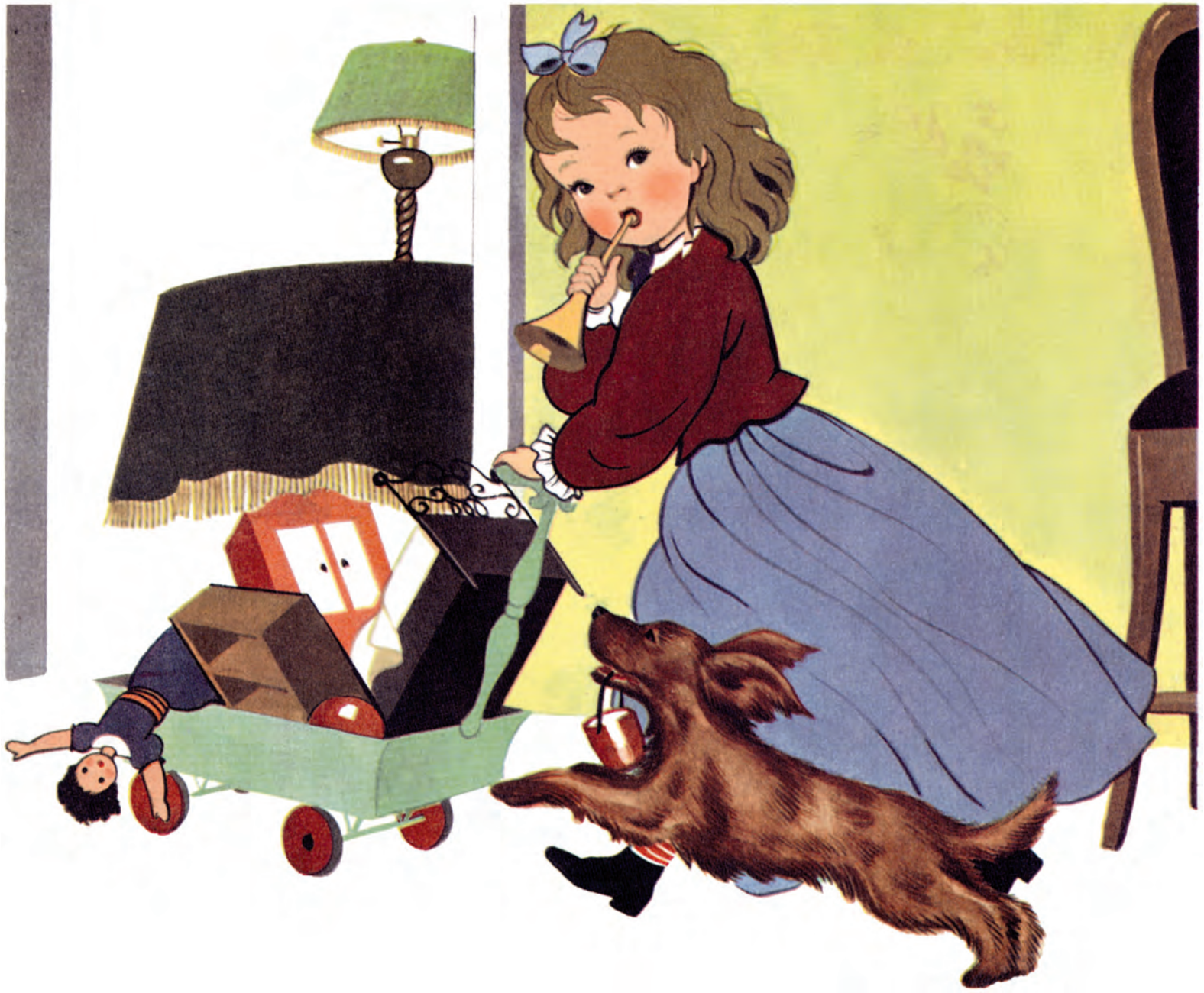
There is the little girl who told God she loved Him best and wanted to please Him all day long. She stopped acting like a baby. She is growing up. There is becoming a saint. Now we call her Saint Therese of the Child Jesus.



ONE RAINY day Therese was playing  
house. Her doll family was moving.

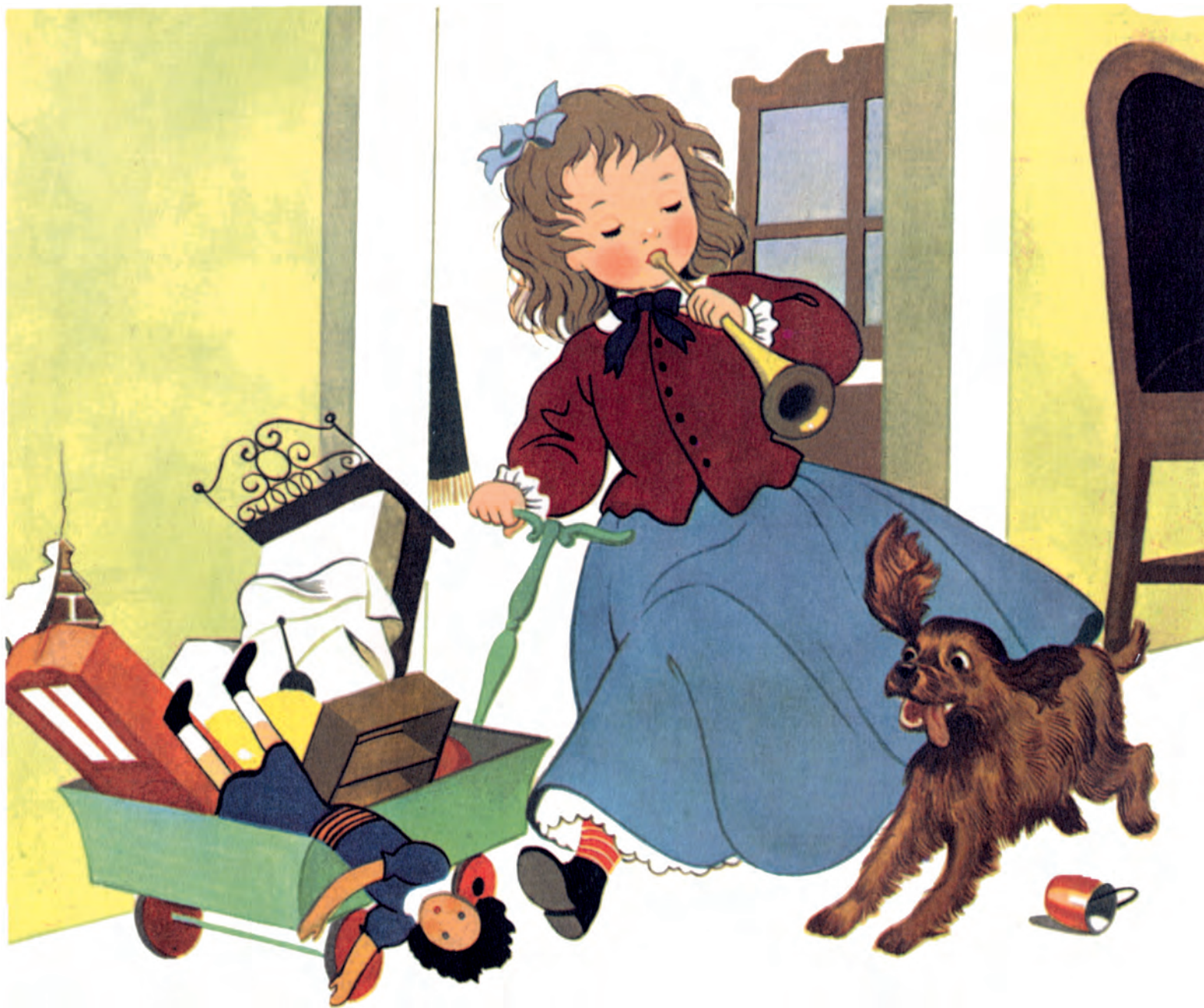
“Toot! Toot! Here we go!”

Off she went with the big load.





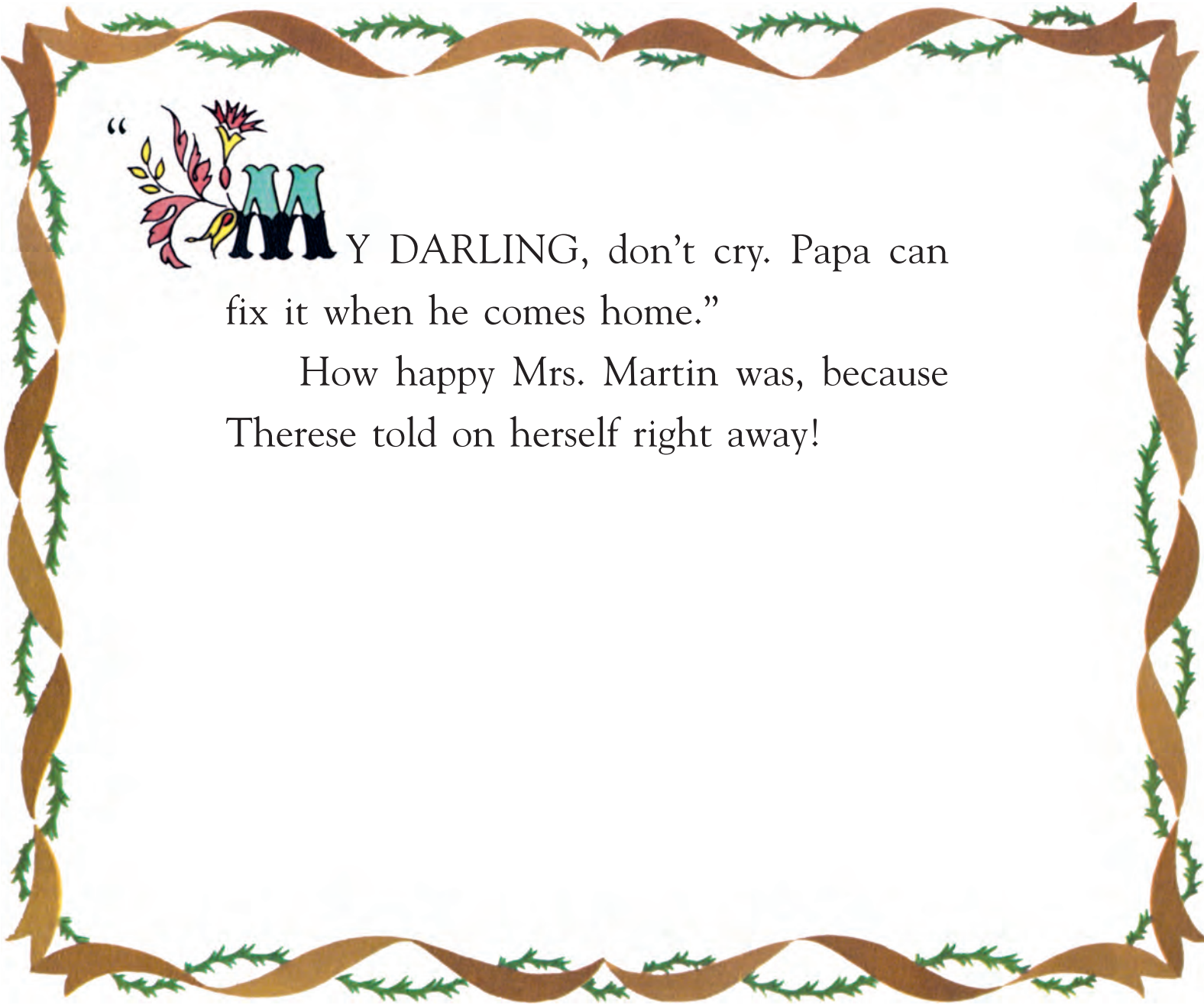
SUCH A big load! Such a little driver!  
Bang!  
The wheelbarrow bumped into the wall.  
It tore the wallpaper.






“OH, MAMMA, Mamma!” Therese called. “I tore the wallpaper! I’m so sorry!”





“Y DARLING, don't cry. Papa can fix it when he comes home.”

How happy Mrs. Martin was, because  
Therese told on herself right away!





WHEN Mr. Martin came home that evening, everybody had forgotten about the wallpaper. Everybody but Therese!

Before Papa could kiss his little Queen, Therese said, "I'm so sorry, Papa! I tore the wallpaper."

Of course he kissed his little Queen and said, "Never mind, I can fix it!"

Papa was very happy inside, because Therese had told him herself right away. Do you think God was pleased, too?





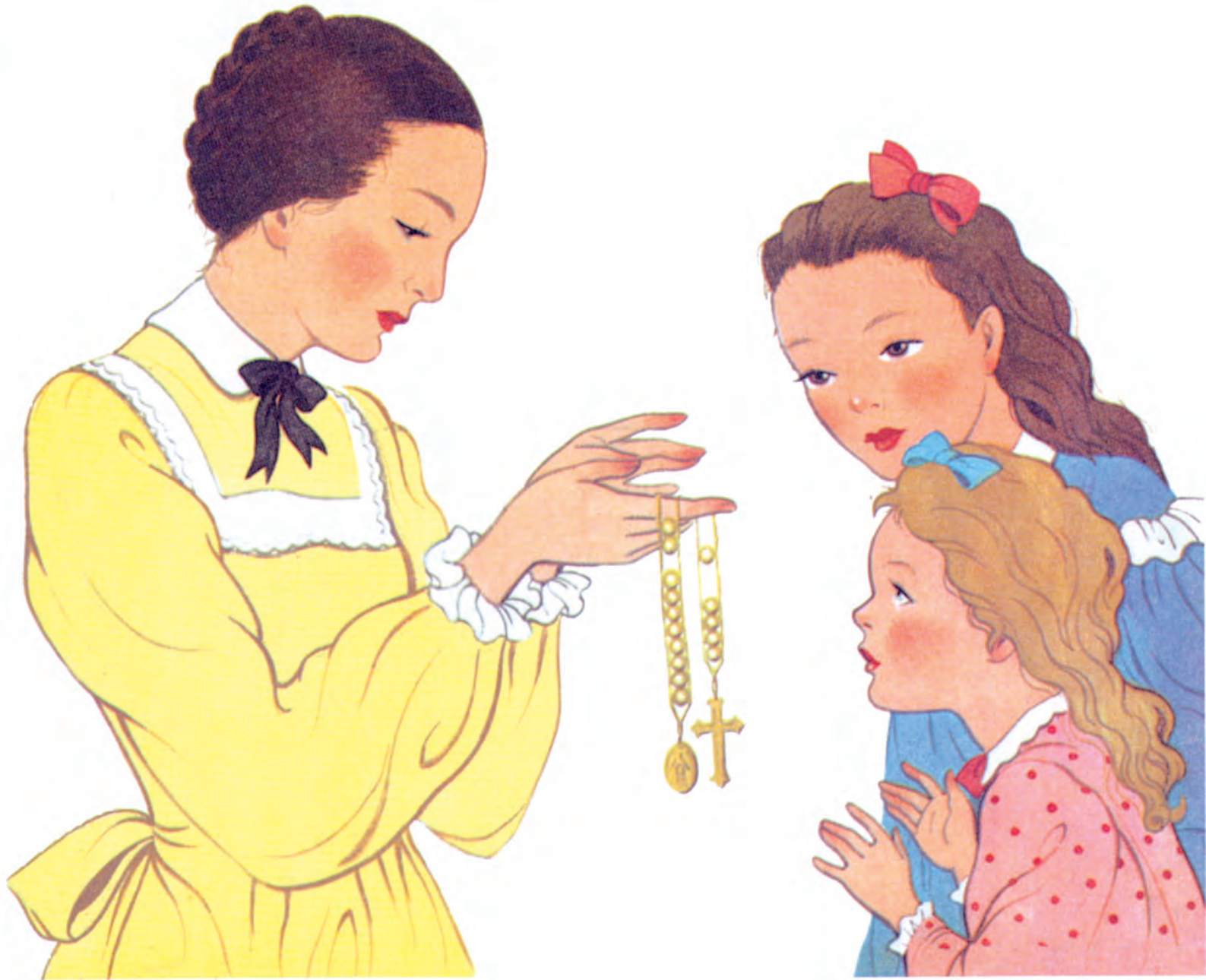
## THERESE LEARNS HOW TO MAKE PRESENTS FOR GOD

This is another story about Therese Martin, the little girl who made a promise to God, learned how to keep her promise, and became a saint. Now we call her Saint Therese of the Child Jesus.



ONE DAY Marie, one of Therese's four beautiful sisters, gave Therese a string of beads. She gave one to Celine too.

This is what Marie said about the beads: "Here is a string of beads to count your presents for God. All day long, every time you do something to please God, you pull a bead. When you say your night prayers, you can tell God how many little presents you have for Him."





TERESE and Celine loved their new beads. They did lots of little things every day to please God. Every time they made a present for God, they pulled a bead.






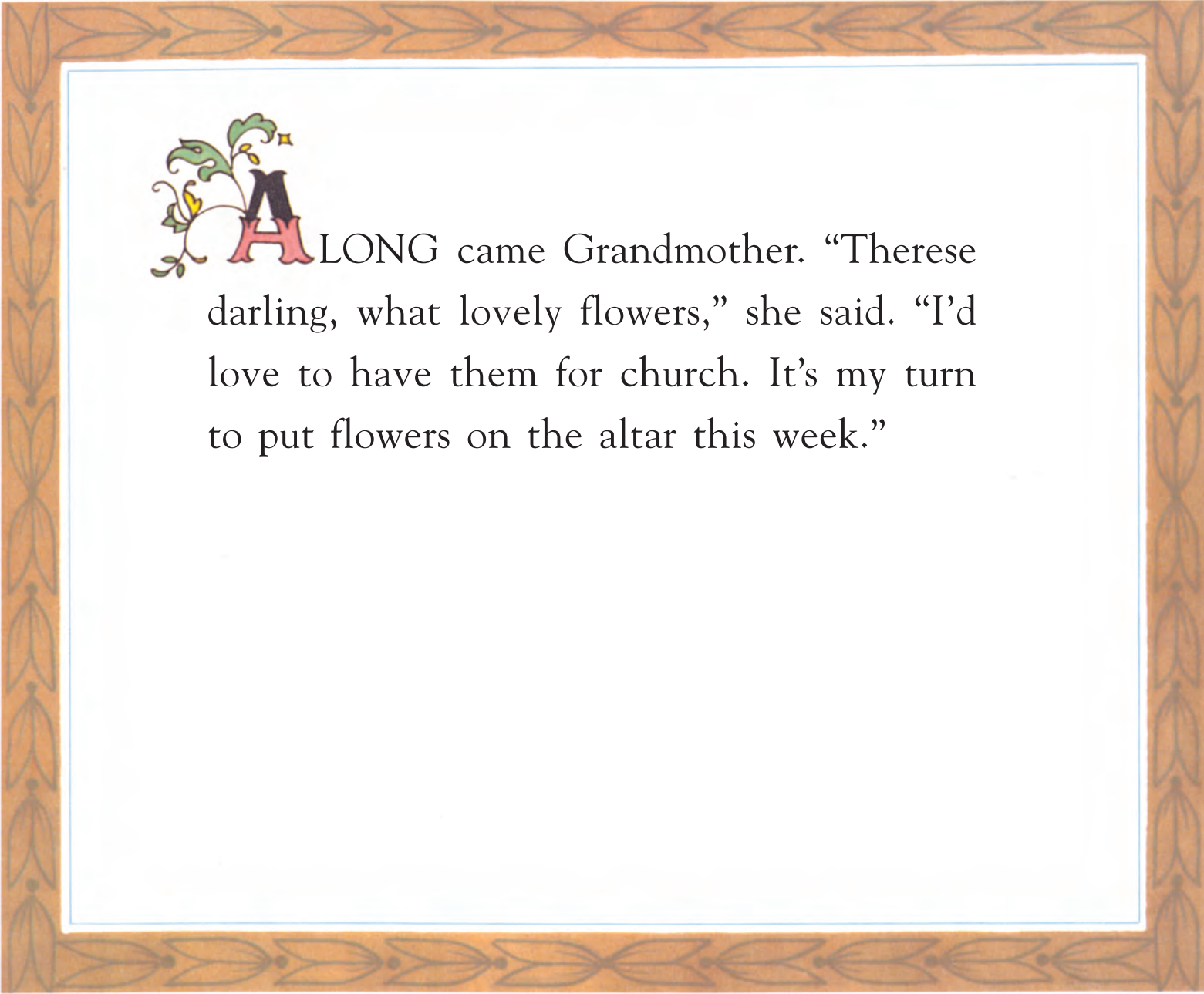
ONE DAY Therese went out into the fields. She chased a butterfly. She stopped to watch a grasshopper. She picked a big bunch of flowers.





HERESE took her flowers home. She sat down in the shade and began to make them into bouquets. Three bouquets! One for Mamma, one for Papa, and one for the statue of Mary, God's Mother.





ALONG came Grandmother. “Therese darling, what lovely flowers,” she said. “I’d love to have them for church. It’s my turn to put flowers on the altar this week.”



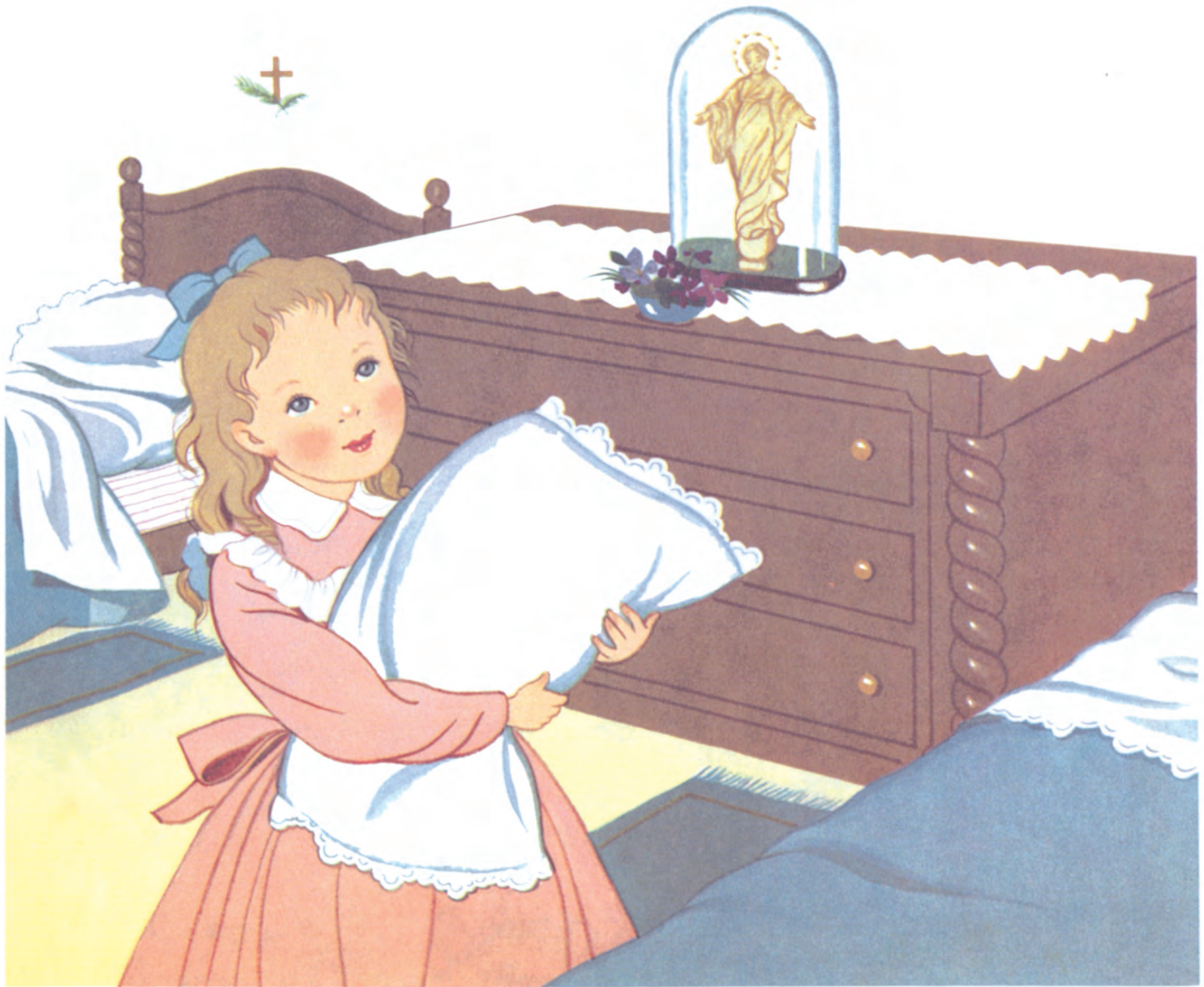
## MORE PRESENTS FOR GOD



This is the last story about Thérèse Martin. She kept on making presents for God, and finally she gave *herself* to God. Now we call her Saint Thérèse of the Child Jesus.



HERESE slept in the same room as her sister Celine. Celine used to tidy up and make Therese's bed. Now Therese tried to get to the room first after breakfast. She made both beds. She hung up her own things and Celine's too. She did all the hanging up and fixing by herself. Then she slipped her hand into her pocket and pulled a bead. Another present for God!





HERESE used to be a real cry-baby sometimes. Everything made her cry.

One day she heard her father say, “Therese is such a spoiled baby!”

Therese wanted to cry when she heard that, but she held back her tears and made herself smile. Then she slipped her hand in her pocket and pulled a bead. Another present for God! And Therese was never a cry-baby after that.





HERESE was growing older and bigger and wiser. One day she said: “Celine, I don’t waste anything anymore. I do *everything* for God now, to tell Him I love Him. Even things I like to do, like watering the tulips, are presents for God, too.”





SOMETIMES Therese was very stubborn. She *had* to have her own way. One day when Celine gave in very sweetly, Therese saw her take out her beads and pull one.

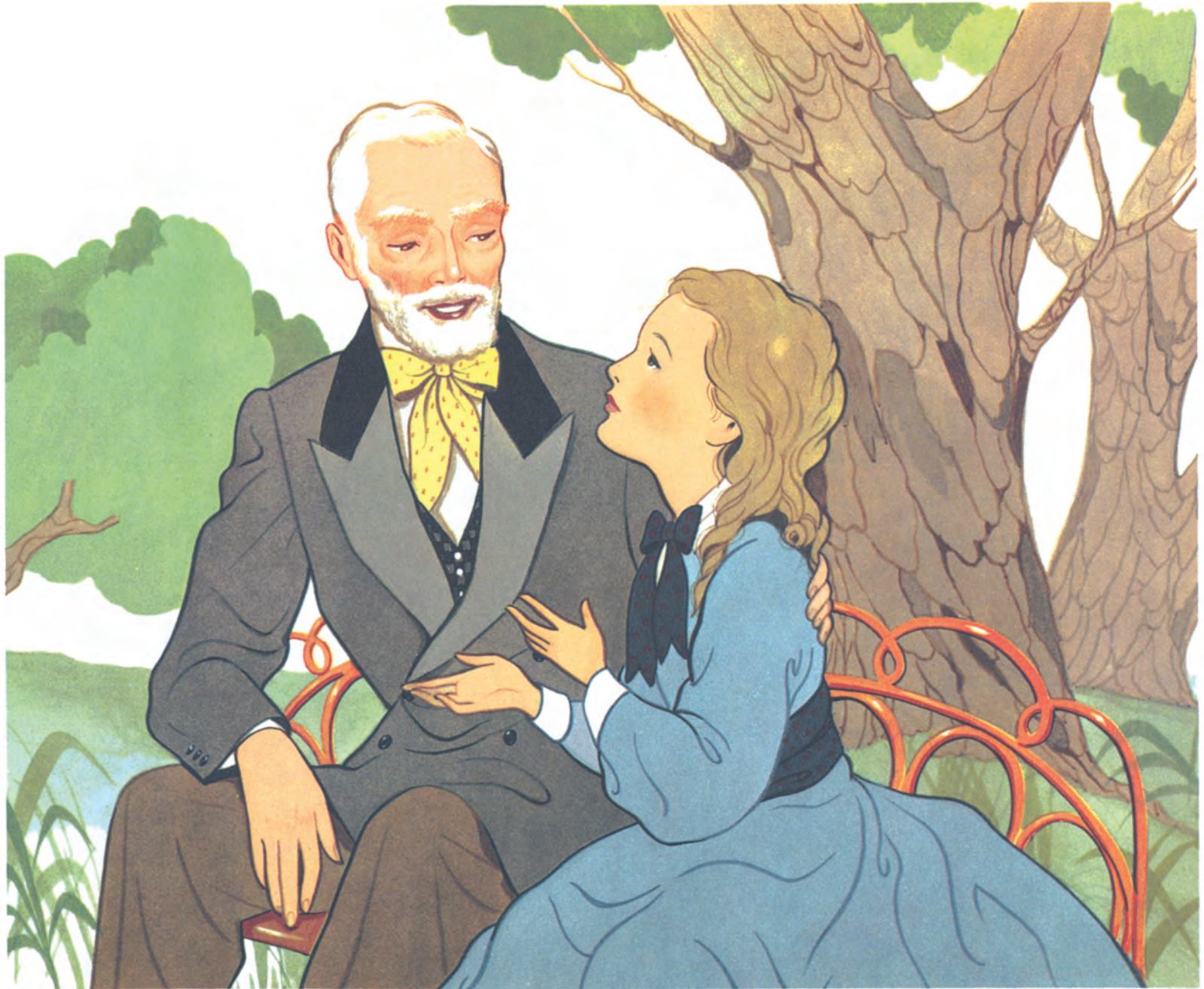
Therese said to herself, “Next time *I’ll* give in so I can make a present for God.”

And she did. She stopped being a stubborn, selfish little girl.





WHEN Therese was fifteen years old, she wanted to give her whole self to God for a present. She told her father. He was glad, because he knew God would be pleased to have his Therese in a convent.



# A STORY ABOUT MARY, GOD'S MOTHER





**T**HIS IS a story about a special little girl whom God made. Her name was Mary. Here she is when she was a baby. Mary's soul was pure and bright from the very first moment when God made her.

Mary's father and mother were good people who lived long ago in a place which we call the Holy Land. Their names were St. Anne and St. Joachim.





HIS IS Mary's father. Mary is learning to walk. Mary was God's favorite. That means God loved her best of all. Mary was very good. She was always good.





MARY LIKED to go to church. Here she is going up the church steps. Mary loved God so much that she always did what God wanted. She talked to God all the time in her heart. She liked to pray to God in the big church with all the other people.





MARY LOVED everybody God made.  
She used to share everything she had with  
other children—even her cakes.

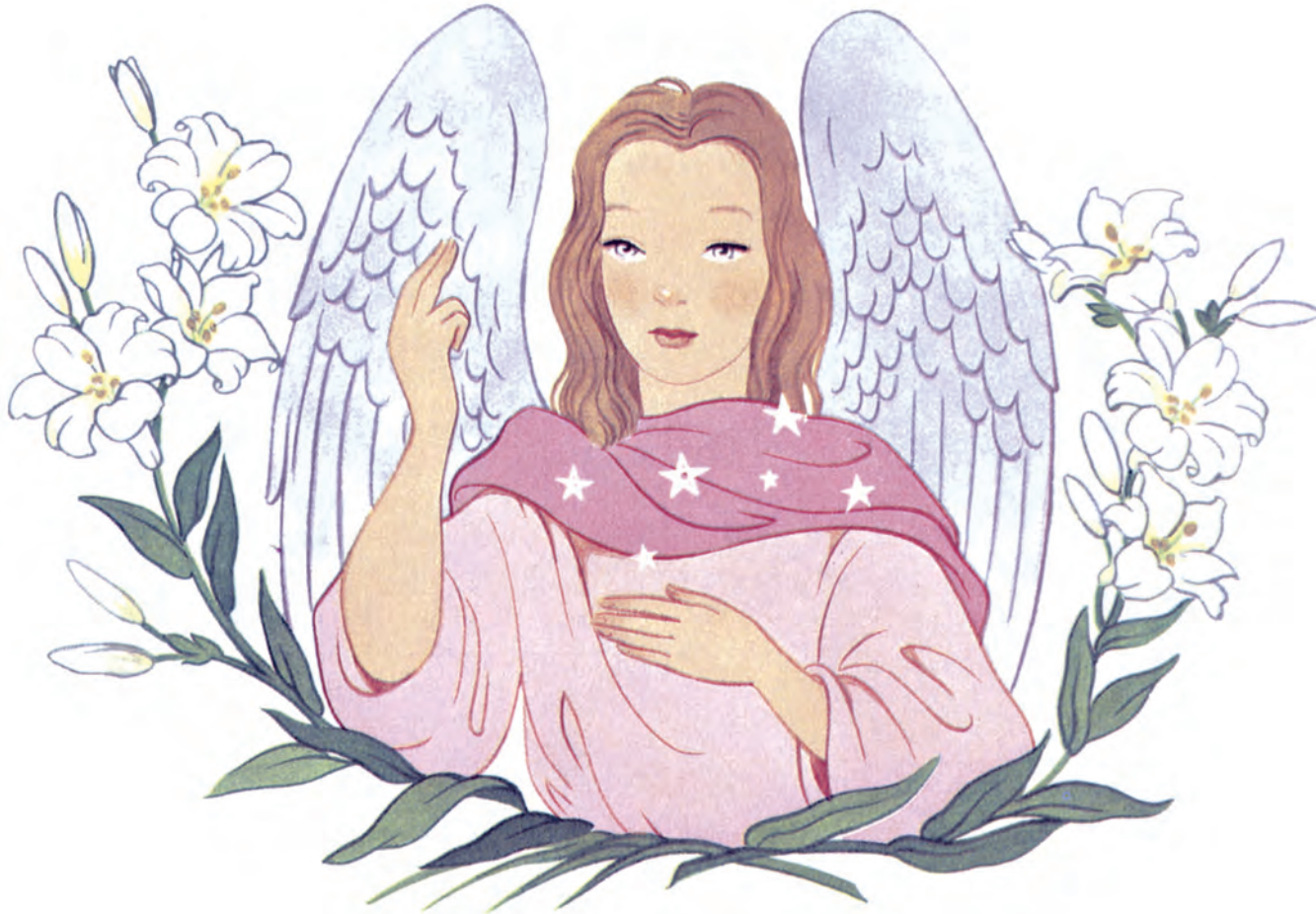




MARY WAS kind to everybody. She loved to help her mother around the house. She did everything with a smile. She was happy because she did everything for God.



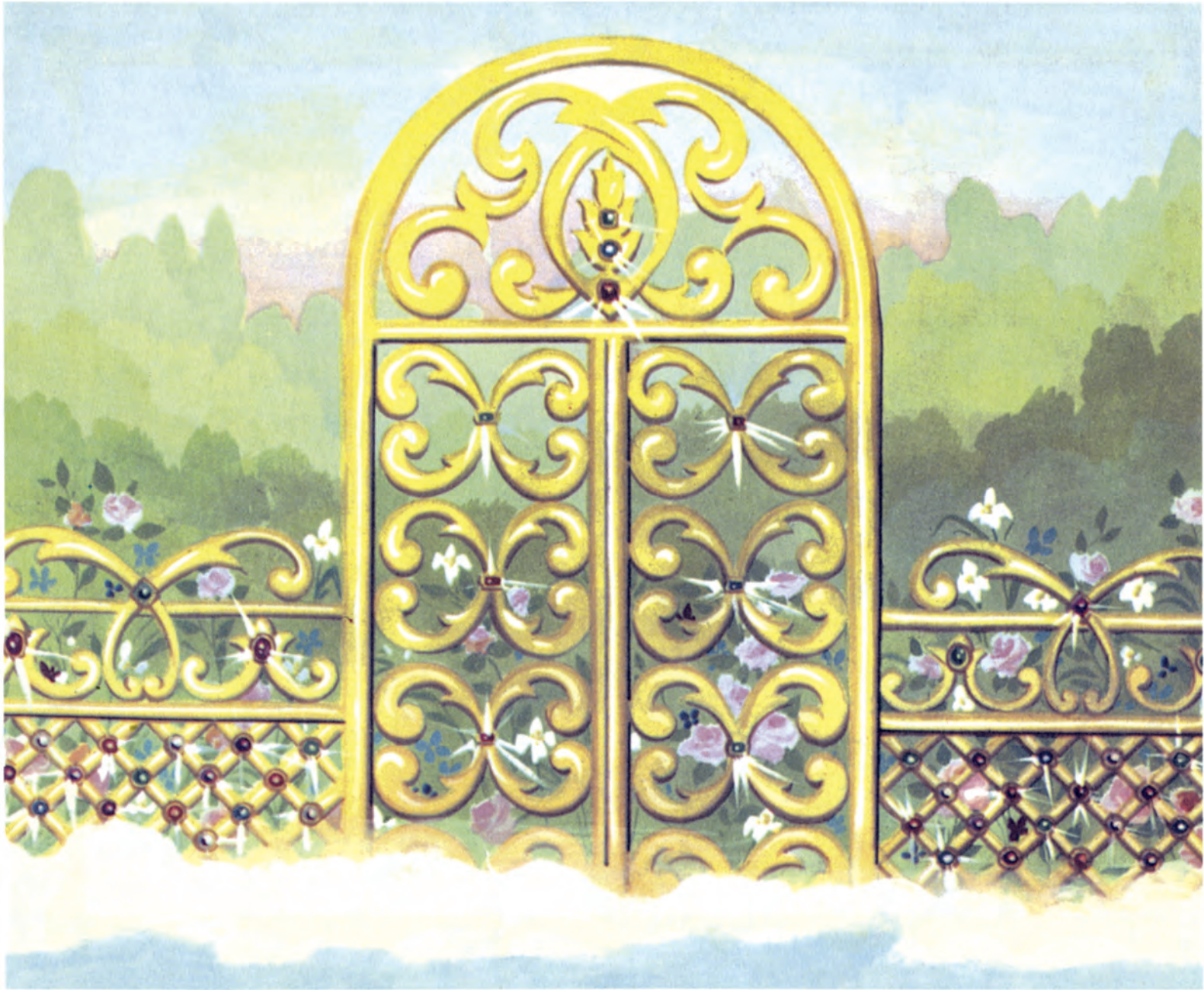
# MORE ABOUT MARY, GOD'S MOTHER



An Angel came to visit Mary. This is why.



THE GATES of Heaven had been closed for a very long time, because people were bad. *Nobody* could get into Heaven. God felt sorry for all the people outside. He said: "I will send My Son to help them. He will open the gates so that they can come into Heaven." So God's Son was to come down from Heaven! When He came, He would be a little Baby. He would need a mother.



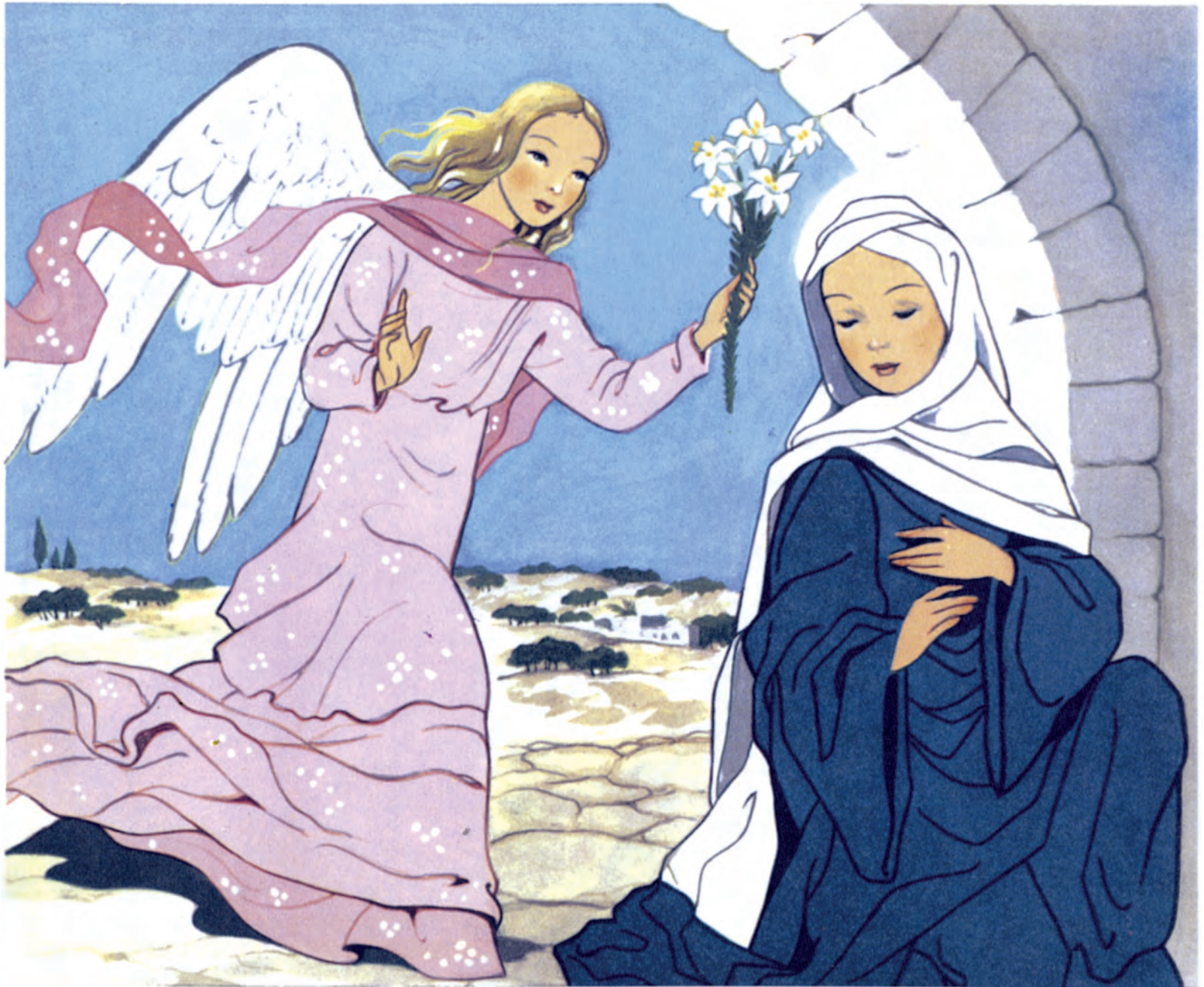


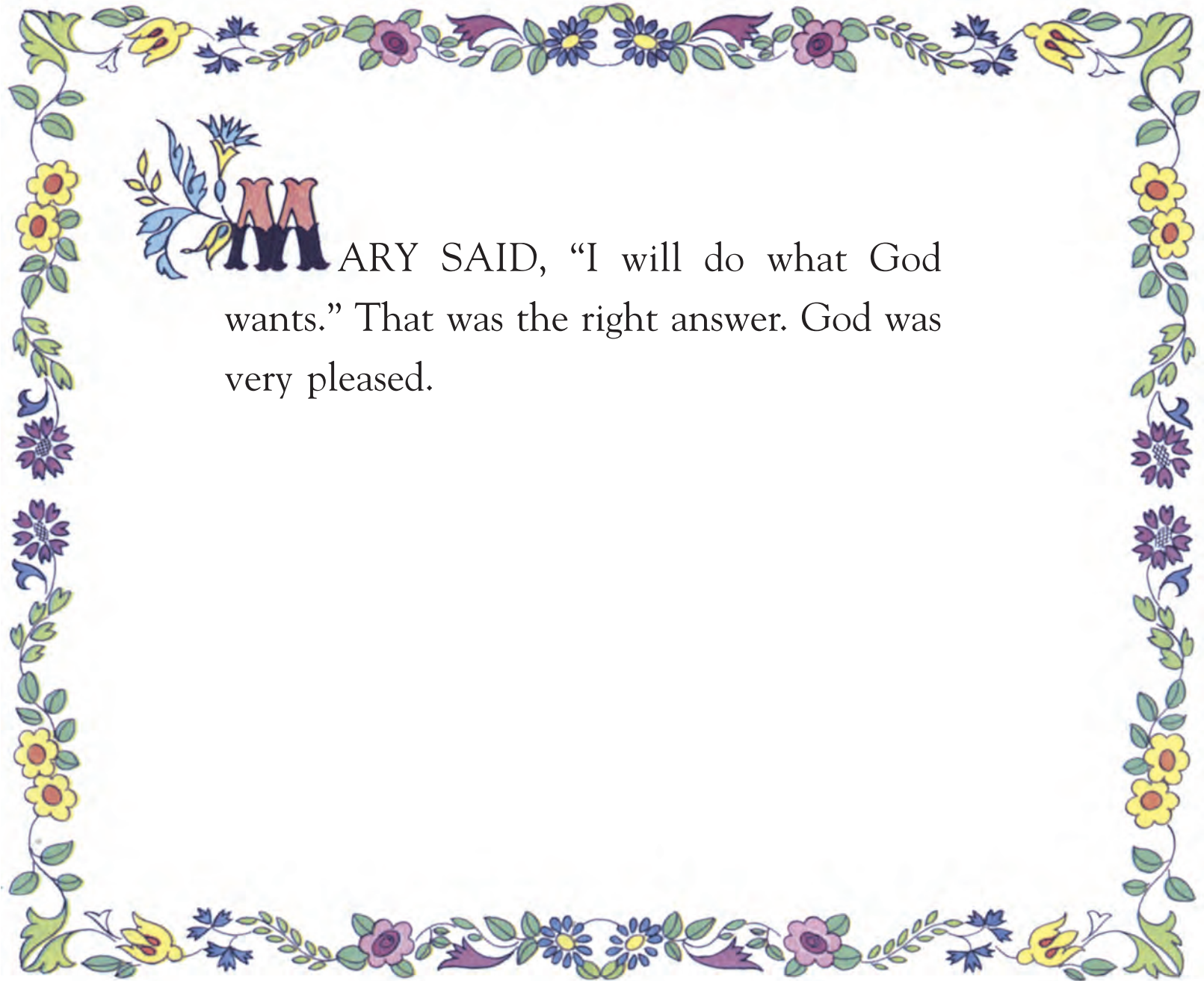
OD CALLED one of His big Angels and said: “I want you to go down and visit My favorite, Mary. Tell her I want her to be the Mother of My Son.” That was why the Angel came to see Mary.





THE BIG Angel found Mary at home, thinking about God, as she always was. The Angel said, “Hail, full of grace!” Then the Angel told Mary, “God wants you to be the Mother of His Son.”





**M**ARY SAID, "I will do what God wants." That was the right answer. God was very pleased.





MARY'S BABY was born on Christmas  
—the first Christmas. His name is Jesus.  
Jesus is God's Son. Jesus' Father is God, so  
Jesus is God too.



# A LITTLE GIRL NAMED MARY ANN





HIS IS a story about a little girl whose name is Mary Ann. She lives with her mother and father, and her brothers and sisters, in a nice white house on the corner. Mary Ann wants to be like Mary, God's Mother.





WHEN MARY ANN gets up in the morning, she says, “Today I will try to do what God wants.”





MARY ANN is on her way to school. She goes right along and does not stop to play. She is careful at the crossings. She gets to school on time. Is Mary Ann doing what God wants?





MARY ANN is kind. She helps other children when they drop or spill things.





ARY ANN plays nicely. She shares her toys and lollipops. Is Mary Ann doing what God wants? Is she being like Mary, God's Mother?



## MORE ABOUT MARY ANN



Do you know Mary Ann, the little girl who wanted to be like Mary, God's Mother? Here she is in school. What story does the picture tell?



MARY ANN helps her mother and does not fuss. She even thinks of ways to help before Mother asks. She is trying to be like Mary, the Blessed Mother.





WHEN MOTHER is busy, she says:  
“Mary Anne, will you please take care of  
the baby. Give him his cereal.” Mary Ann  
does it just like a little mother. She always  
gives right-away obedience. She never waits  
until she is good and ready. Mary Ann  
thinks of Mary, God’s Mother, who always  
said: “I will do what God wants.”

“Oh, I want to be like her!” said Mary  
Ann.





SO WHEN Mary Ann got sick and the doctor came, she did not cry. She did not fuss. She stayed in bed and did exactly what she was told. Is that what God wants?





ONE DAY Mary Ann was playing and got a little rough. She broke the lamp. What do you think she did?

Mary Ann said: “Mother, I broke the lamp. I’m sorry.”

She was honest. She told on herself.





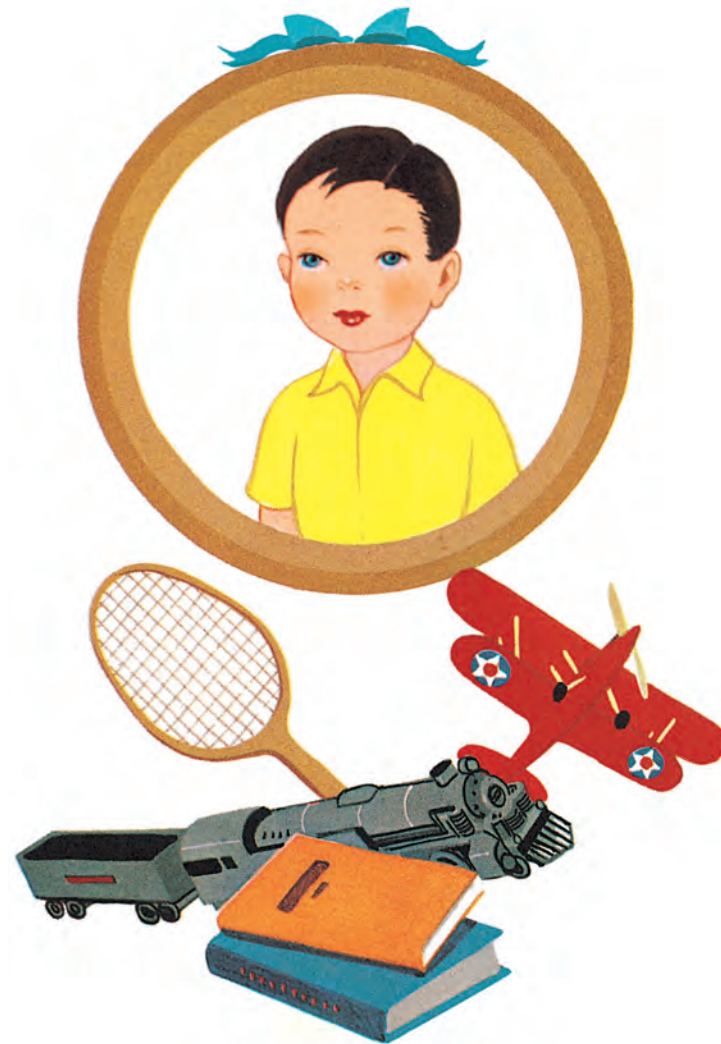
MARY ANN showed her picture books to other children who had none. She said: "I like this book best. It is about Mary, God's Mother." The name of the book was *The Right Answer*.

What is the right answer?

The right answer is: "I will do what God wants."



# JOHN AND HIS FRIENDS





HIS IS a story about a boy named John. He lives in the middle of the block. He has a mother and a father and three brothers and two sisters, and a dog and a cat and two rabbits.





JOHN GIVES right-away obedience. When Mother calls he says, "All right, Mother." John loves Mary, the Blessed Mother of Jesus. He wants to be like her.

Can a boy be like Our Blessed Mother?  
Of course he can.





JOHN PAYS attention in school. He studies his lessons. He is doing what God wants. He said something to God before he started to study. Guess what it was.

He said, "I will do what God wants."





JOHN plays fair with his brothers and sisters and his friends. He waits his turn, and he shares his toys, and he does not fight or quarrel.





HIS GIRL and this boy live next door to John. They are John's friends. I don't know their names. Are they doing what God wants?



## MORE ABOUT JOHN AND HIS FRIENDS

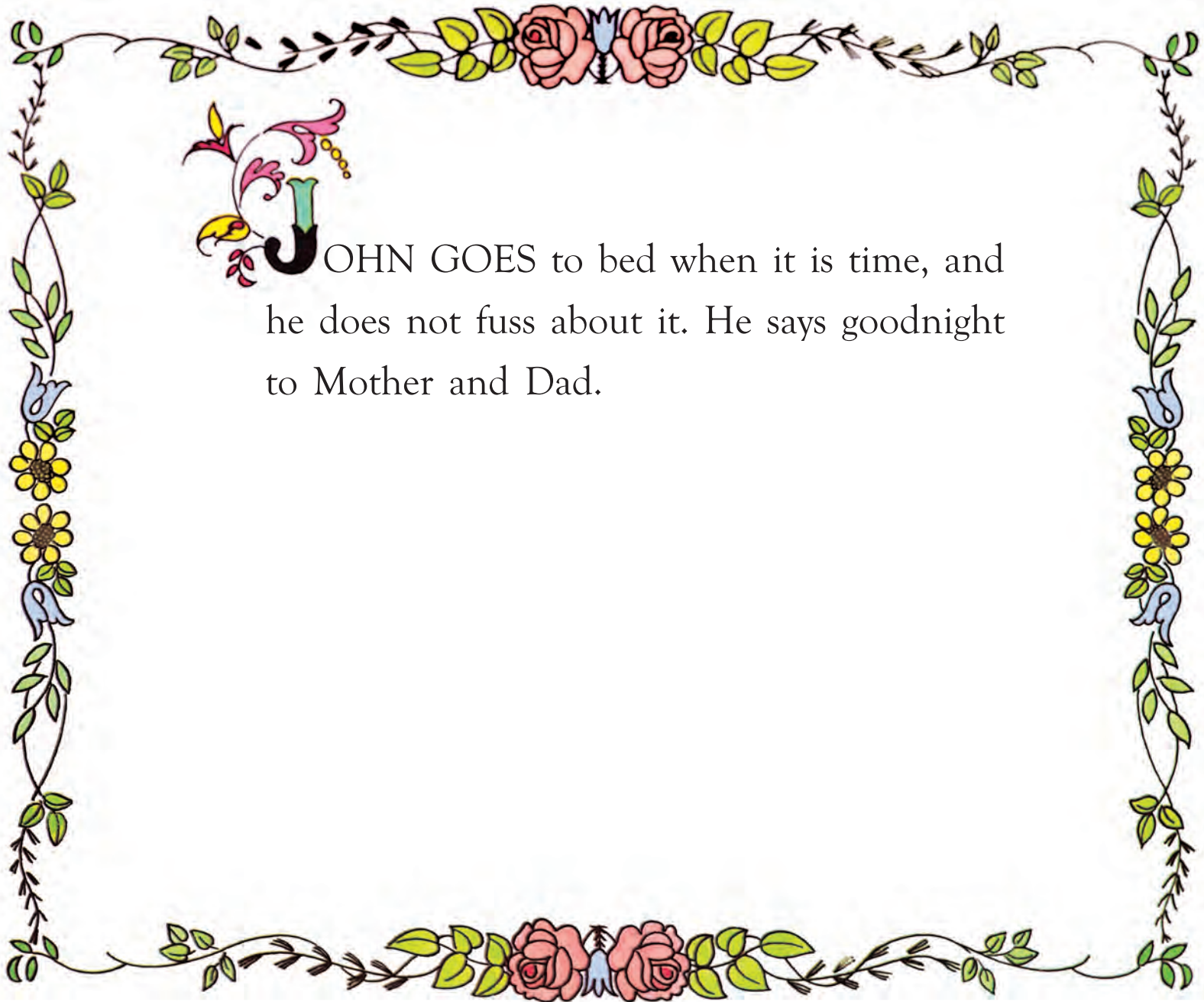


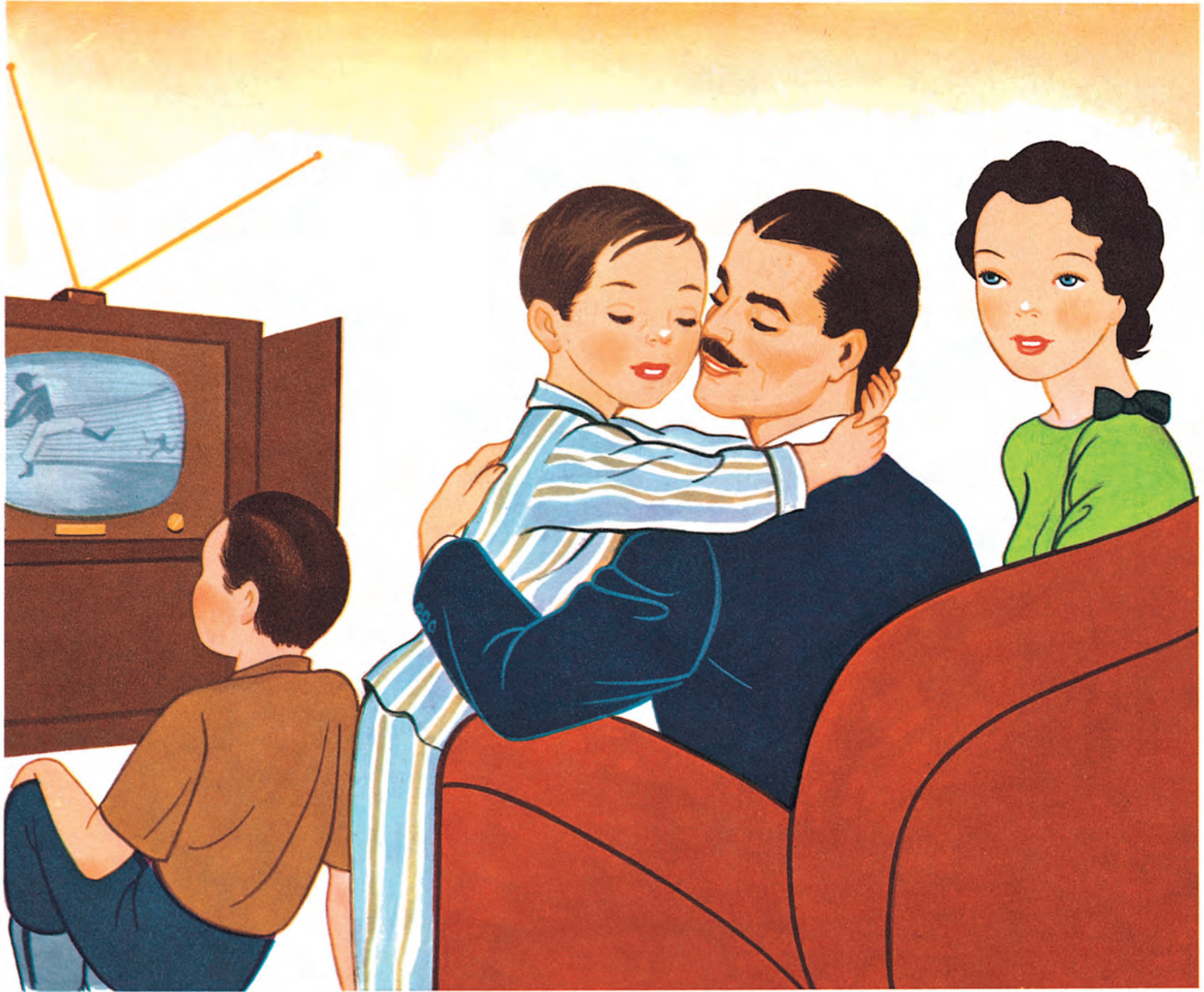
Do you know John and his friends? John wanted to be like Mary, God's Mother. What story does the picture tell?



JOHN GETS right up when Mother calls. No dilly-dallying! He says his morning prayers and goes right in to breakfast. He eats all his breakfast, too, and does not have to be coaxed.









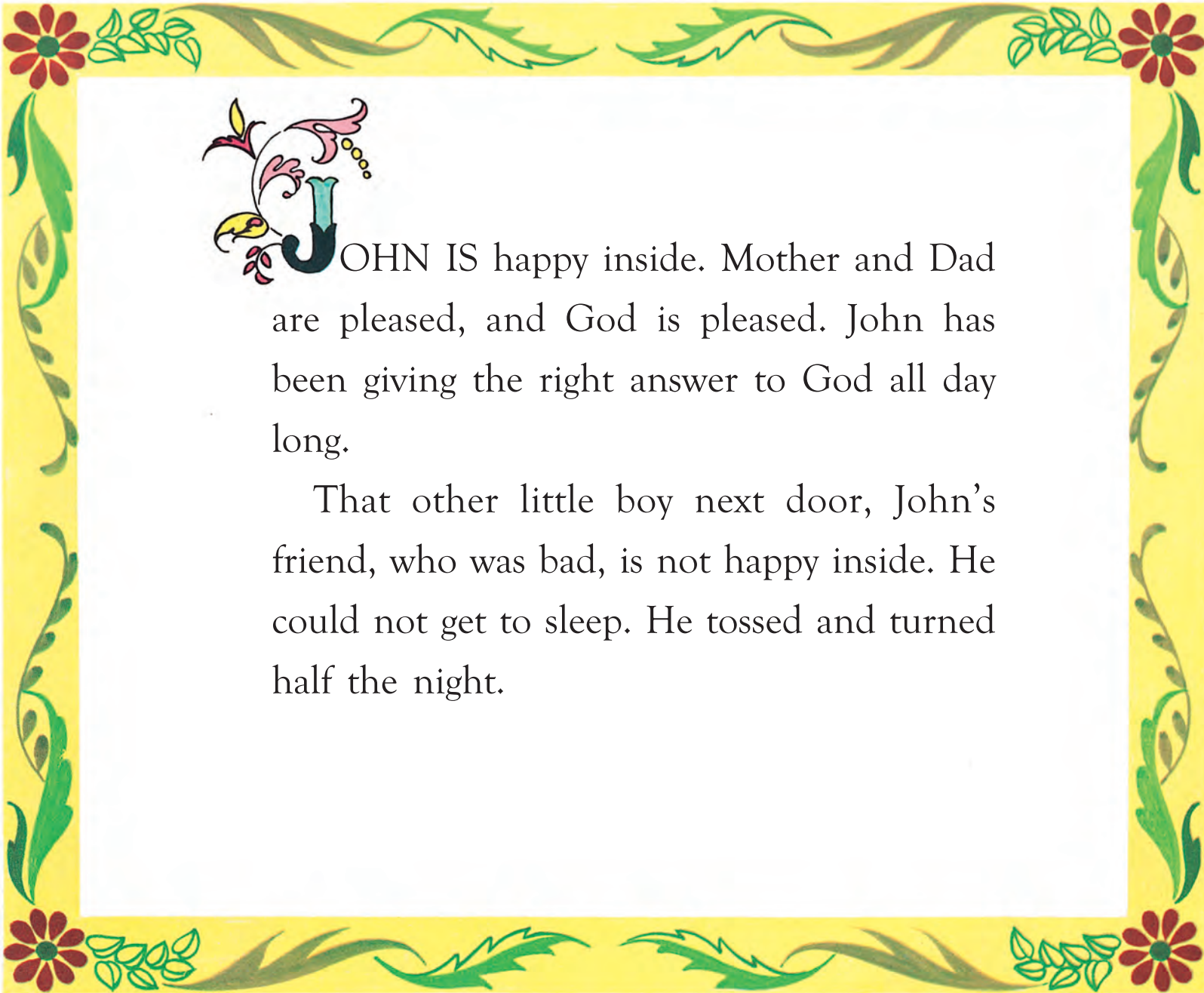
JOHN WASHES up. He has hung up his clothes. What did he do with his books and toys?





JOHN SAYS good night to God and our Blessed Mother. He says: “Jesus, I love You. I tried to do what You want, all day long. I tried to be like you, Blessed Mother Mary. I love you so much. Please help me to keep on trying.”





**J**OHN IS happy inside. Mother and Dad are pleased, and God is pleased. John has been giving the right answer to God all day long.

That other little boy next door, John's friend, who was bad, is not happy inside. He could not get to sleep. He tossed and turned half the night.



## THE FIRST CHRISTMAS PRESENTS





WHEN YOU were born, you were a little baby. I was a little baby once. Everybody was. When Jesus was born, He was a little baby, too. But He was not a common ordinary baby. He came down from Heaven to live with us in our world. His Father was God.





ESUS HAD a very good Mother who loved Him very much. Her name was Mary. Her husband was Good Saint Joseph. Jesus was not born at home, in the house of Mary and Joseph. He was born when they were on a trip, in a little town that was called Bethlehem.





ESUS WAS born on Christmas. That is His birthday. There was no room in the hotel, so Mary and Joseph had to stay in a cave that was used as a stable for horses and cows. There was nothing but a manger for the Baby to lie in. (A manger is a big feeding box for the animals.) Blessed Mother wrapped her Baby up to keep Him warm. Saint Joseph put some nice clean straw in the manger for Him to lie on. Then they both kissed Him.





**D**URING the night when Jesus was born, and everything was very quiet, there were some shepherds in a field outside of Bethlehem. They were watching their sheep, to keep away wolves and thieves. All of a sudden, many Angels came from Heaven. They told the shepherds, “Go over to Bethlehem and see God’s Son. He was born tonight. You will find Him all wrapped up, lying in a manger.” Then the Angels flew back to Heaven, singing lovely songs.





THE SHEPHERDS ran up to Bethlehem to see the Baby Jesus. Of course, they brought Him birthday presents. One shepherd brought a little white lamb. He knelt down and said, “Holy Child, I have brought You a present.” One shepherd brought a little coal-black kid goat with long silky ears. He knelt down and said, “Holy Child, I have brought You a present.” Other shepherds brought milk and woolly sheepskins to keep the Baby warm.



# JESUS ESCAPES FROM THE WICKED KING





ON THE first Christmas day, when the Baby Jesus was born, there was a very bad king named Herod living in a big palace nearby. God had put a bright new star in the sky when His Son Jesus was born. But the bad King Herod could not see it, even when he looked out the window. His heart was too wicked. God did not show His star to the bad King.





HE BAD King Herod heard some people talking. “God’s Son has been born,” the people said. “When He grows up He will be our king.”

King Herod was so bad, he did not want God’s Son around near him. He did not want Jesus to grow up and be king. “I’m the only king around here,” he said.

Herod tried to find out where Jesus was, so he could kill the little Baby. What a wicked, mean old king Herod was!



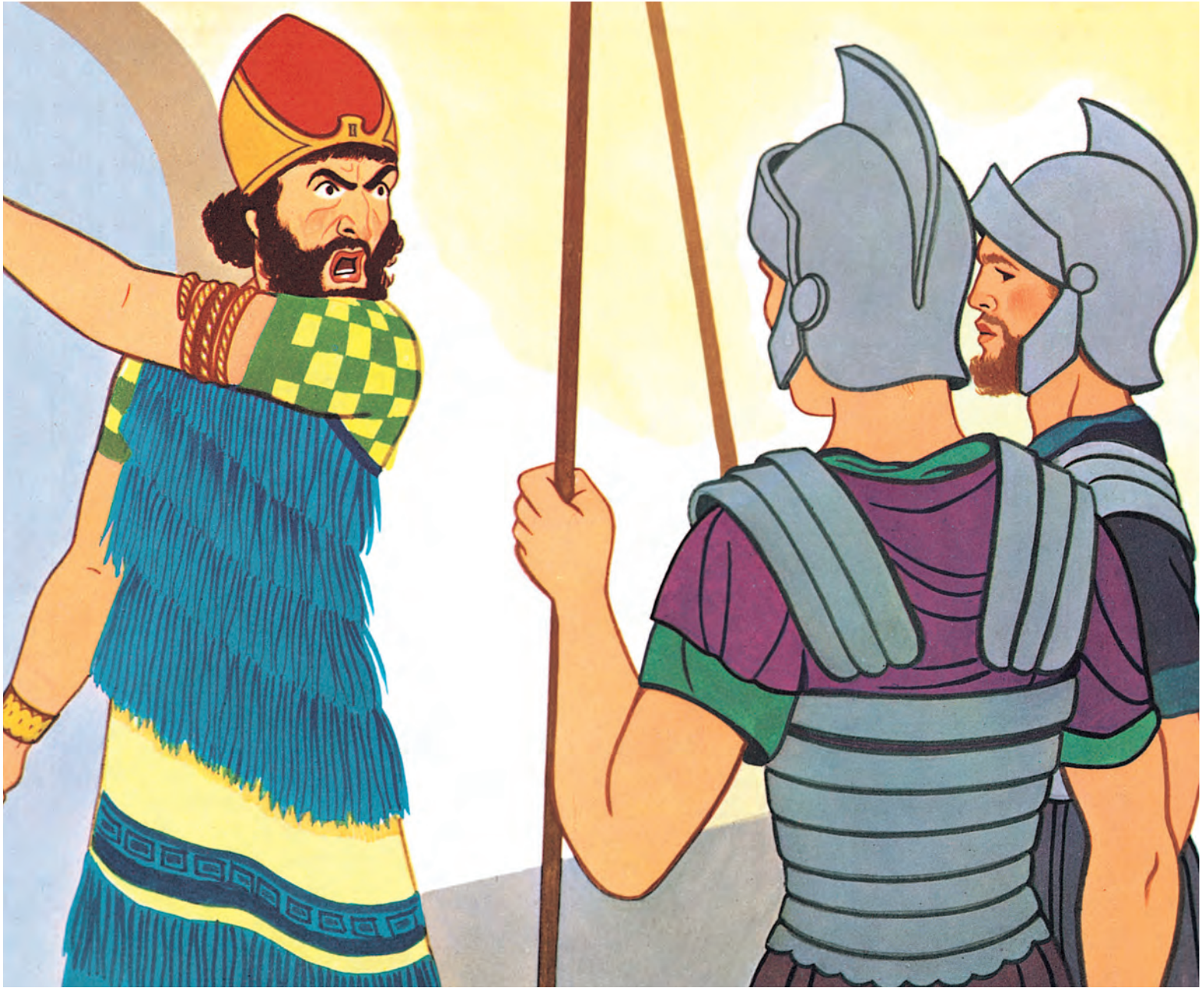


HERE IS that little King?” asked King Herod.

“We don’t know exactly, but He’s somewhere in Bethlehem,” they told him.

Herod got so mad, he jumped up and down and yelled.

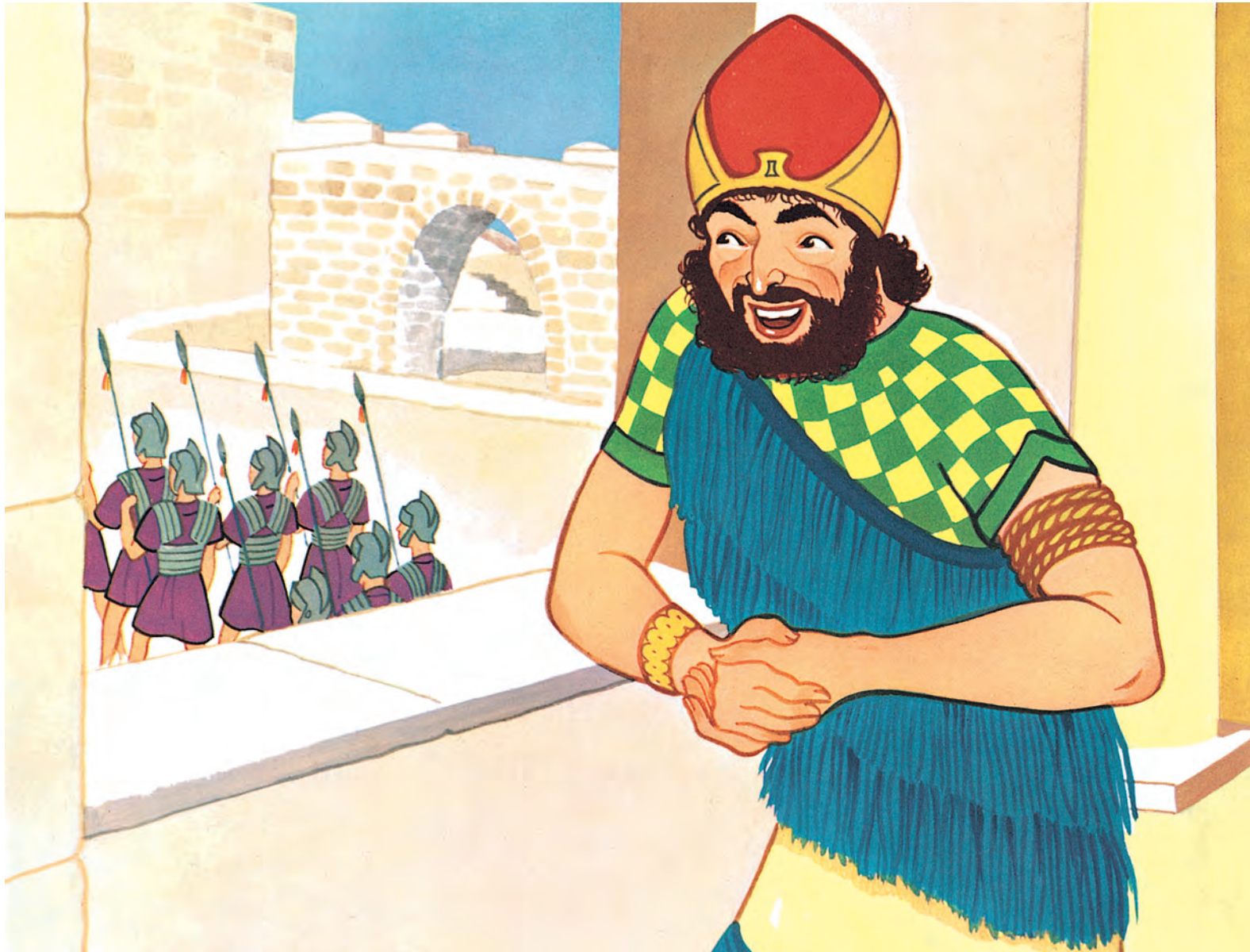
“All you soldiers, take your spears and swords. Go out and kill all the boy babies in Bethlehem. Kill *every one* of them. I’ll have no little kings growing up around me!”





THE SOLDIERS started off in a big hurry, to do what Herod said. The King smiled to himself and rubbed his hands together. “Ah ha!” he said. “Baby Jesus will be killed this very day!”

But Herod was wrong. Something was happening in the dark night, and he knew nothing about it.





THE WICKED King Herod was sitting up late. He could not sleep because he was still so mad about the Child Jesus being born. Right outside his window an Angel was passing by, but he did not know it. The Angel was going to Bethlehem. The Angel woke Saint Joseph and whispered in his ear: “Hurry! Get up! Take the Child and His Mother and go to Egypt. Stay there until I tell you to come back.”



## JESUS ESCAPES FROM THE WICKED KING



The Holy Family were on their way to Egypt, leaving the wicked king far behind.



SAINT JOSEPH saddled the donkey, and Mary packed the things, and they started out in the middle of the night. Jesus, Mary, and Joseph got very tired on that long trip to Egypt. Two whole weeks they walked, all day long, in the hot sun and the wind and the dust. They did not grumble one bit. They were happy because they were doing just what God wanted.





**I**N EGYPT, Saint Joseph had to find a house. He had a hard time, and when he finally found one, it was a very poor place.



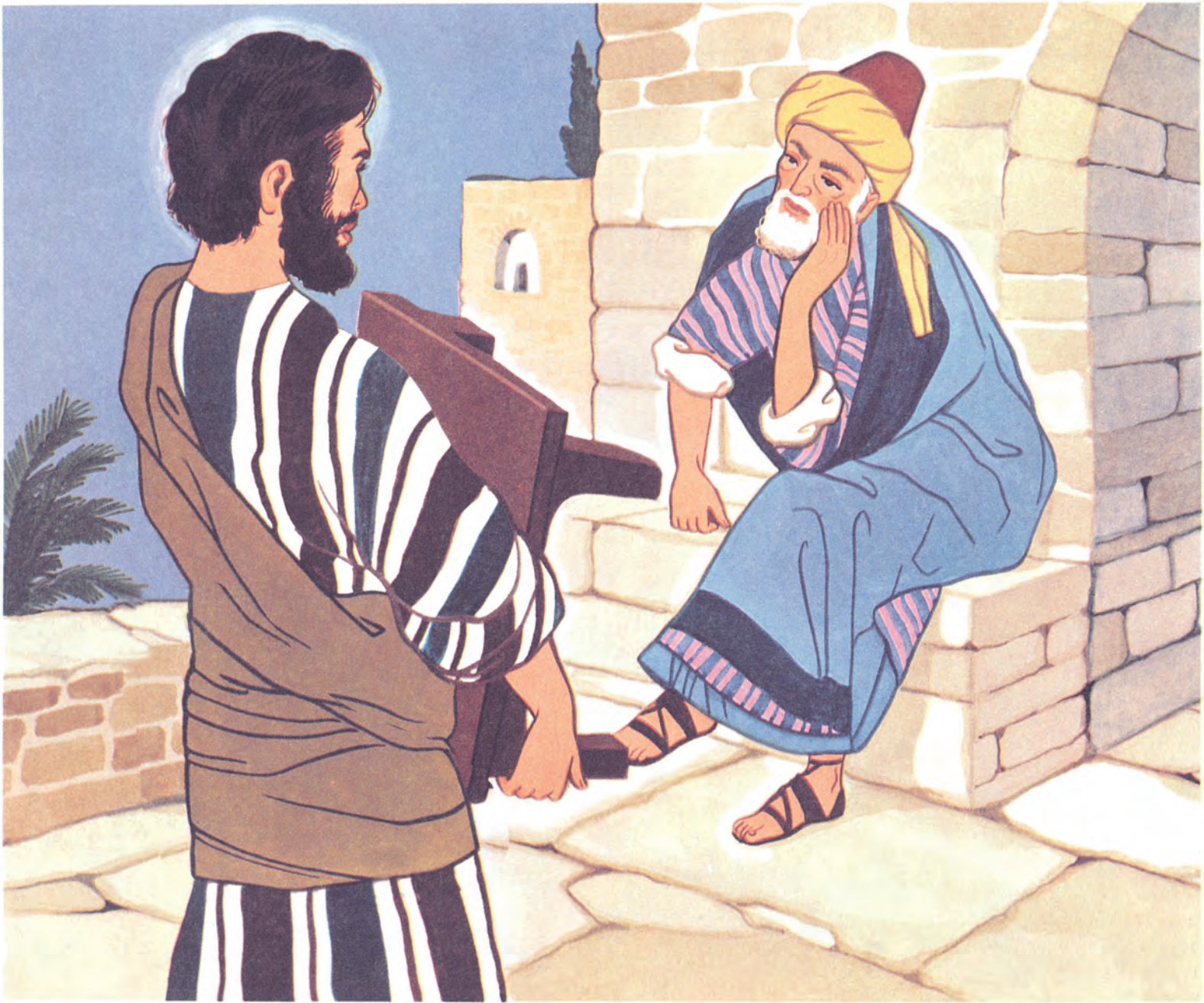


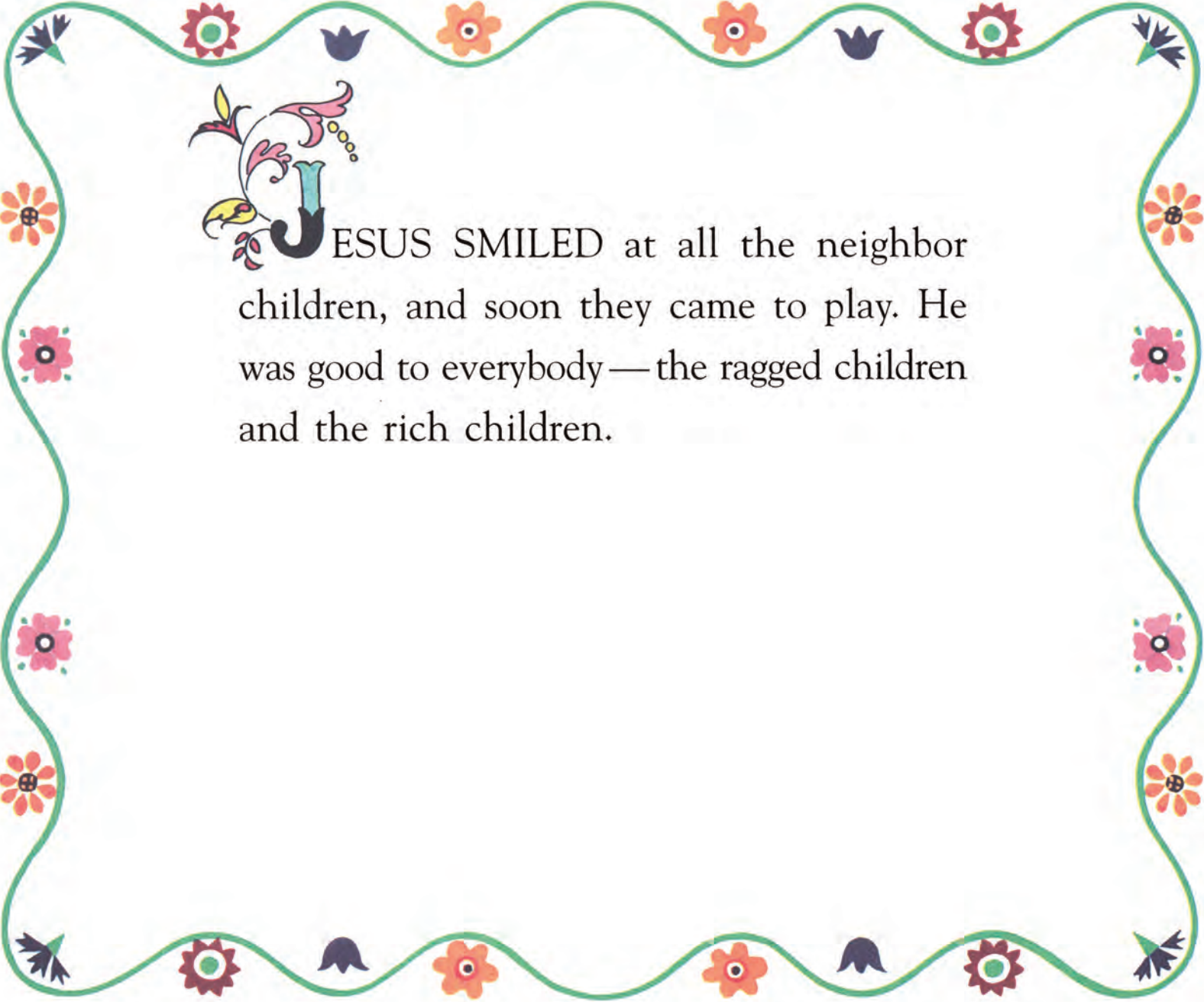
**I**T WAS hard for Blessed Mother and Saint Joseph to fix up such a poor old house and make it clean and homey. Mary missed her friendly neighbors, too. But she did the best she could, and was happy.





SAINT JOSEPH did not know the people in Egypt and had trouble finding a job. He was a carpenter, you know. Here he is, delivering a table he made. Saint Joseph was honest and good to people. He did the best he could even on little jobs, and he smiled at everyone. That is how he got more jobs to do. He made money enough to buy food and clothes for Jesus and Blessed Mother.





**J**ESUS SMILED at all the neighbor children, and soon they came to play. He was good to everybody—the ragged children and the rich children.



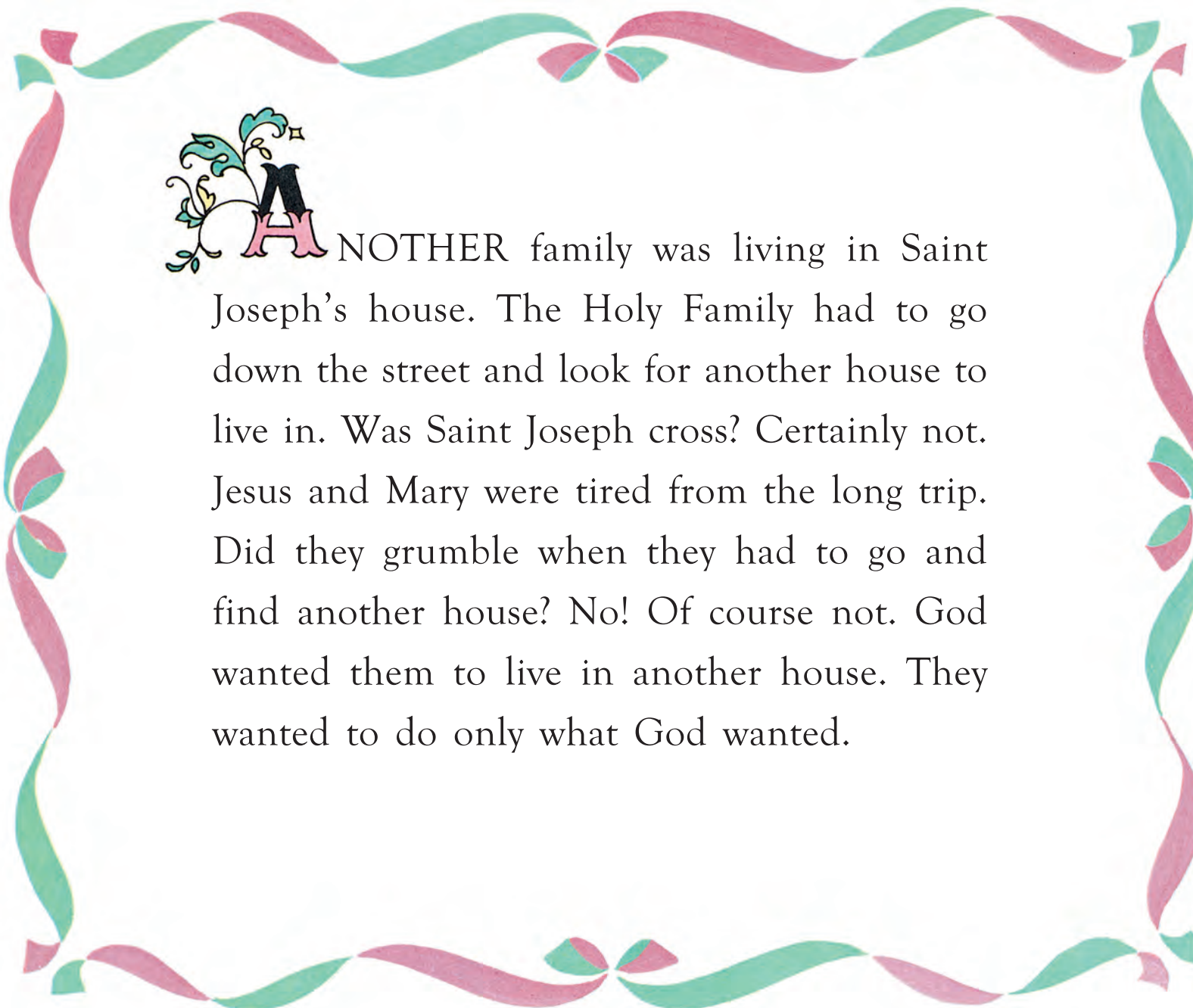
## AT HOME IN NAZARETH





ON A lovely green hill where the flowers grow, there is a town of white houses. It is called Nazareth. It was the home of the Holy Family, but they had been away for a long time. Now they were coming home again. They walked down the long road and climbed the hill. They went up the street to the house where Mary and Joseph used to live. What do you suppose they found?





**A**NOTHER family was living in Saint Joseph's house. The Holy Family had to go down the street and look for another house to live in. Was Saint Joseph cross? Certainly not. Jesus and Mary were tired from the long trip. Did they grumble when they had to go and find another house? No! Of course not. God wanted them to live in another house. They wanted to do only what God wanted.





MARY AND JOSEPH made their new home clean and pretty. The Holy Family's little house at Nazareth was a happy home. Nobody was ever grumpy or mad. Nobody was selfish. Everybody helped. They had *such* nice times together.





ESUS always did what Mary and Joseph told Him. He was obedient, because He wanted to please God, His Father. God says to all of us, “Honor your father and your mother.” That means obey them and be good to them.





ESUS went to school in Nazareth. There He learned to read and to write. Now remember, Jesus is God's Son. He knows everything, just like God His Father. Why did He go to school and learn with the other children in Nazareth? I think He wanted to show us He was a *real* boy.



## THE BLESSED TRINITY



This is a story about God, the Blessed Trinity. We say a special prayer and make a special sign to tell God we love Him.



JOHN AND MARY are saying the special prayer and making the special sign—the Sign of the Cross. They are saying, “In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.” We have a special name for God. The name is the Blessed Trinity. There is only one God. But there are three Persons in God. There is God the Father, and there is God the Son, and there is God the Holy Spirit.





E'LL CALL this picture God the Father.  
God the Father is the first Person of the Blessed Trinity. But of course God the Father is really a spirit, and we cannot see a spirit. We draw God the Father as a man to help us think about Him. God the Father made this wonderful world and everyone and everything in it because He loves us so much.





**G**OD THE SON is sitting next to God the Father. God the Son is the second Person of the Blessed Trinity. Ever since the first Christmas, we call God the Son *Jesus*. Sometimes we call God the Son *the Sacred Heart*. That is why the Heart of Jesus shows in this picture. Jesus, God the Son, came to earth and died on the Cross for love of us. He opened the gates of Heaven, and He leads us to God the Father in Heaven.





THE THIRD PERSON of the Blessed Trinity is called God the Holy Spirit. Once, long ago, when Jesus was still on earth, God the Holy Spirit showed Himself right over the head of Jesus. He looked like a bird, a dove. You cannot draw a picture of a spirit, but God thought a dove was a good way to picture the Holy Spirit. So we draw a picture of a dove to help us think about God the Holy Spirit. God the Holy Spirit fills us with grace and love and teaches us how to be Saints.





SO THERE are three different Persons in the Blessed Trinity: God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. But there is only one God. The Blessed Trinity is *one* God. The Father, Son and Holy Spirit love one another very, very much. The three Persons in God are very, very happy.



## GOD MADE THE ANGELS



This story is about lots and lots of Angels. God made them, bright and beautiful, out of nothing at all!



NOW LET'S think way, way back, before the world was made. There was no one but God, the Blessed Trinity. God was very, very happy. God said, "I am so happy, so I want to make someone else happy. I want to be good to someone else." So God thought and said, "Let's make some Angels." God made many, many Angels. God made them a little like Himself. Angels are spirits and have no bodies. But we draw pictures of them with bodies to help us think about them.





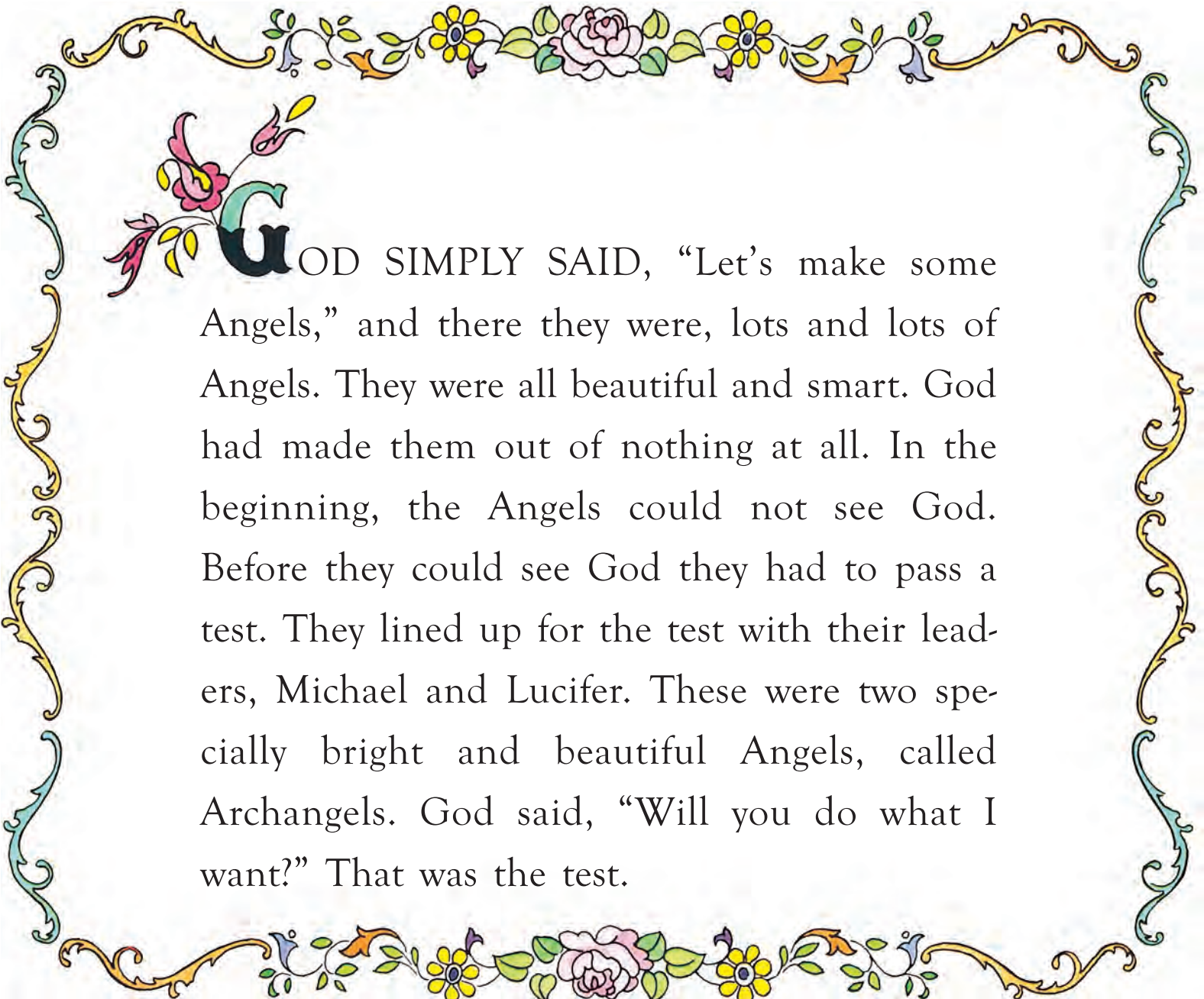
WHEN MRS. FINLEY makes an apple pie, she needs apples and flour and sugar and butter and milk and cinnamon and nutmeg. Sometimes she uses a pie mix or buys the pie at the bakery, but then the *baker* had to use all of these things. *Nobody* can make a pie out of nothing at all!



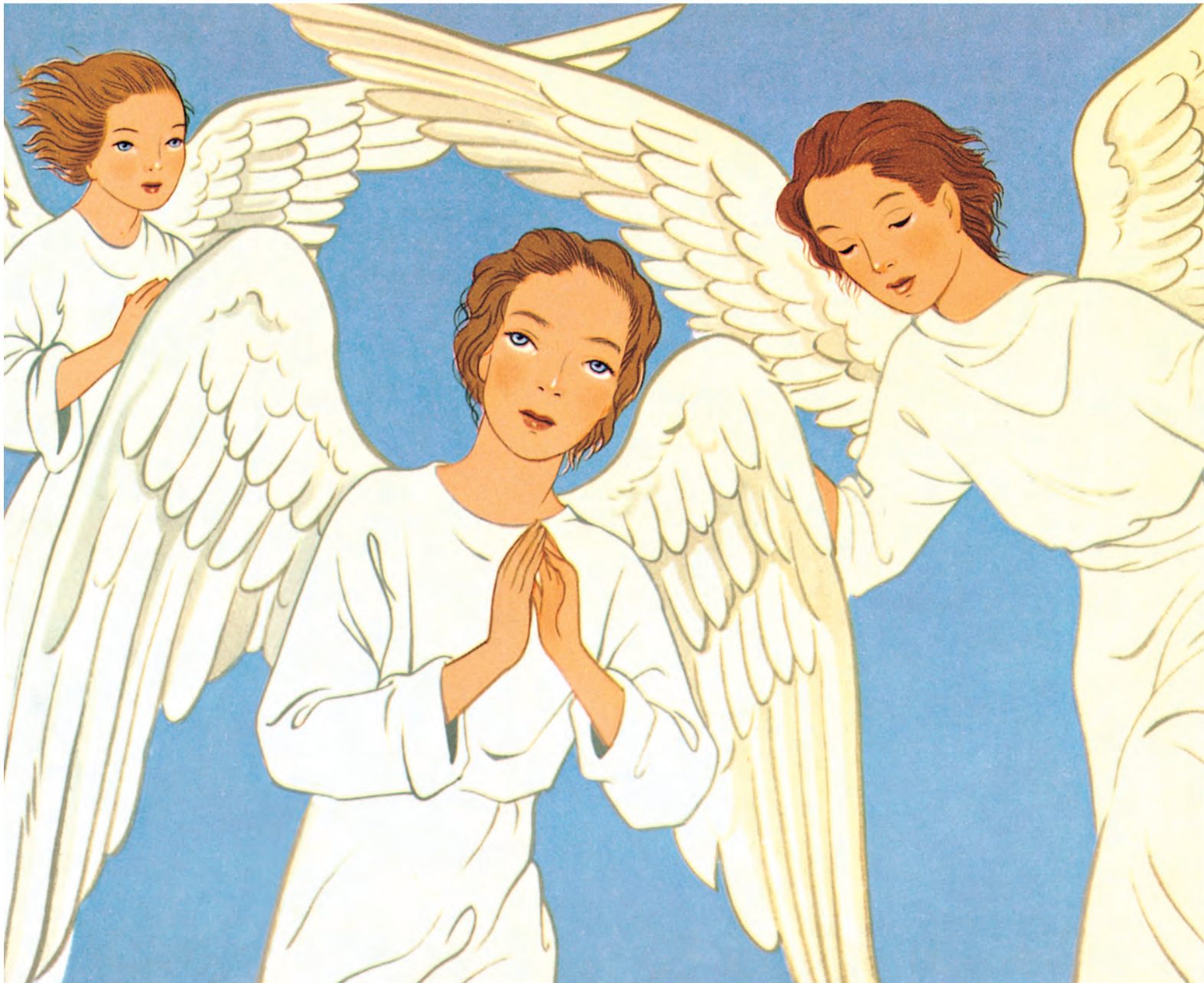


WHEN DAD helped Ned make his wagon, they needed wheels and rods and wood and nails and a hammer and paint. *Nobody* can make a wagon out of nothing at all. No matter what we make, we always need something to make it out of. But with God it is different. God makes things out of nothing at all.





**G**OD SIMPLY SAID, “Let’s make some Angels,” and there they were, lots and lots of Angels. They were all beautiful and smart. God had made them out of nothing at all. In the beginning, the Angels could not see God. Before they could see God they had to pass a test. They lined up for the test with their leaders, Michael and Lucifer. These were two specially bright and beautiful Angels, called Archangels. God said, “Will you do what I want?” That was the test.





MICHAEL the Archangel bowed low before God. “O Lord God Almighty, I will do anything You want!” he said. Lots and lots of Angels followed Michael. They gave a great shout: “We will do anything You want, Lord God Almighty!”

But where was Lucifer? What was he saying?



## GOD MADE THE WORLD



This is a story about God making a beautiful world with everything in it. He made it for you and He made it for me!

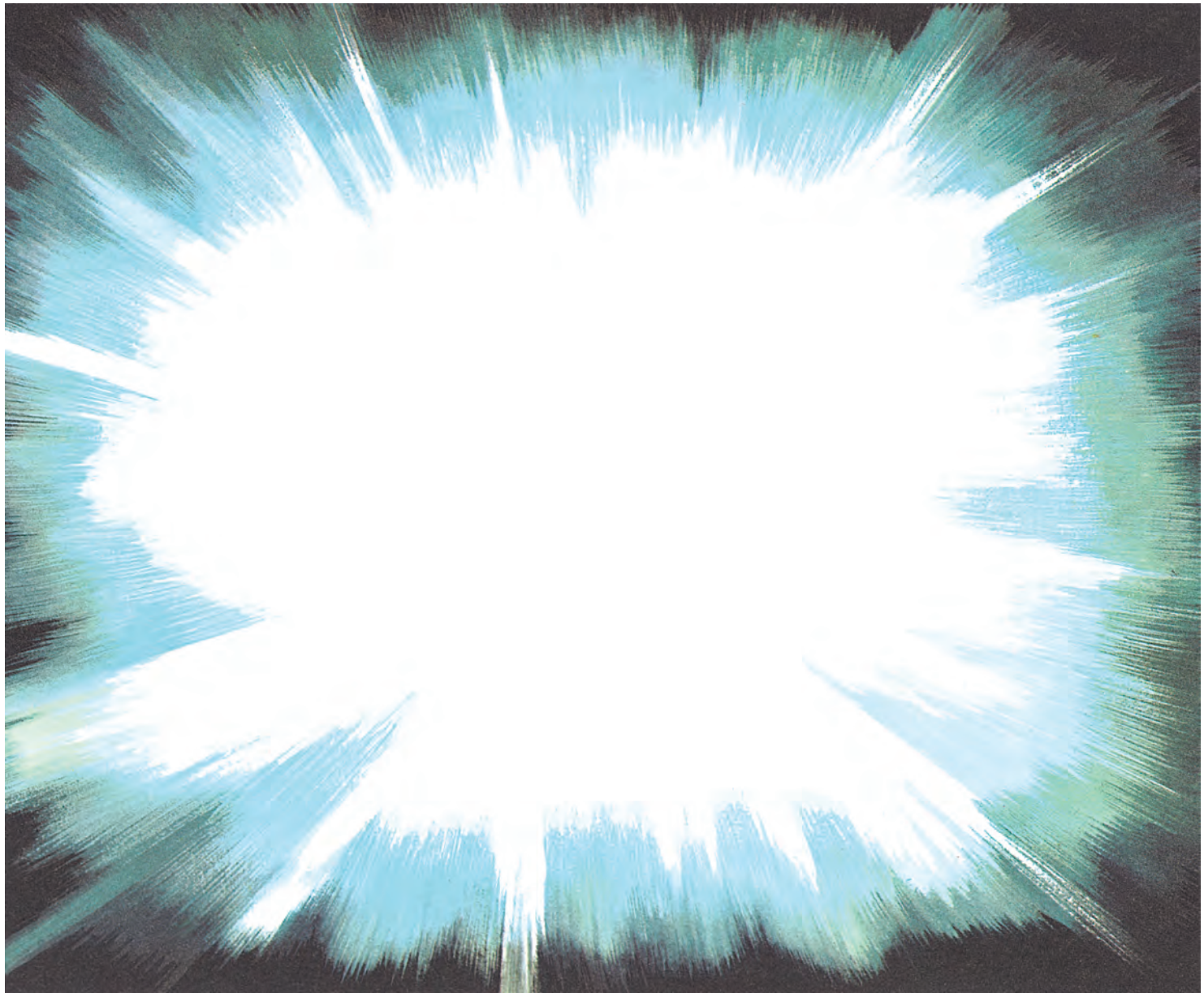


HIS STORY begins so long, long ago, that only God and the Angels can remember when it happened. God the Father said to God the Son and God the Holy Spirit, “Let’s make some people. They can take the place of the bad angels, and be happy with Us forever in Heaven.” So God, the Blessed Trinity, set out to make some people. But first, the people would need a world to live in. So God made the world.





AT FIRST everything was all dark and empty. God said, “Let there be light!” And all at once there was light. God called the light “day.” The darkness He called “night.” That was the first day in the world—Number 1 on the calendar!





ON THE SECOND DAY, God said, “Let there be sky,” and there it was. God made it out of nothing at all.





ON THE THIRD DAY, God said, “Let the water come together in one place, and let the dry land come out.” So that is what happened. What do you think God called the dry land? He called it “earth.” And the place where the water was all together, running and splashing, He called “seas.”





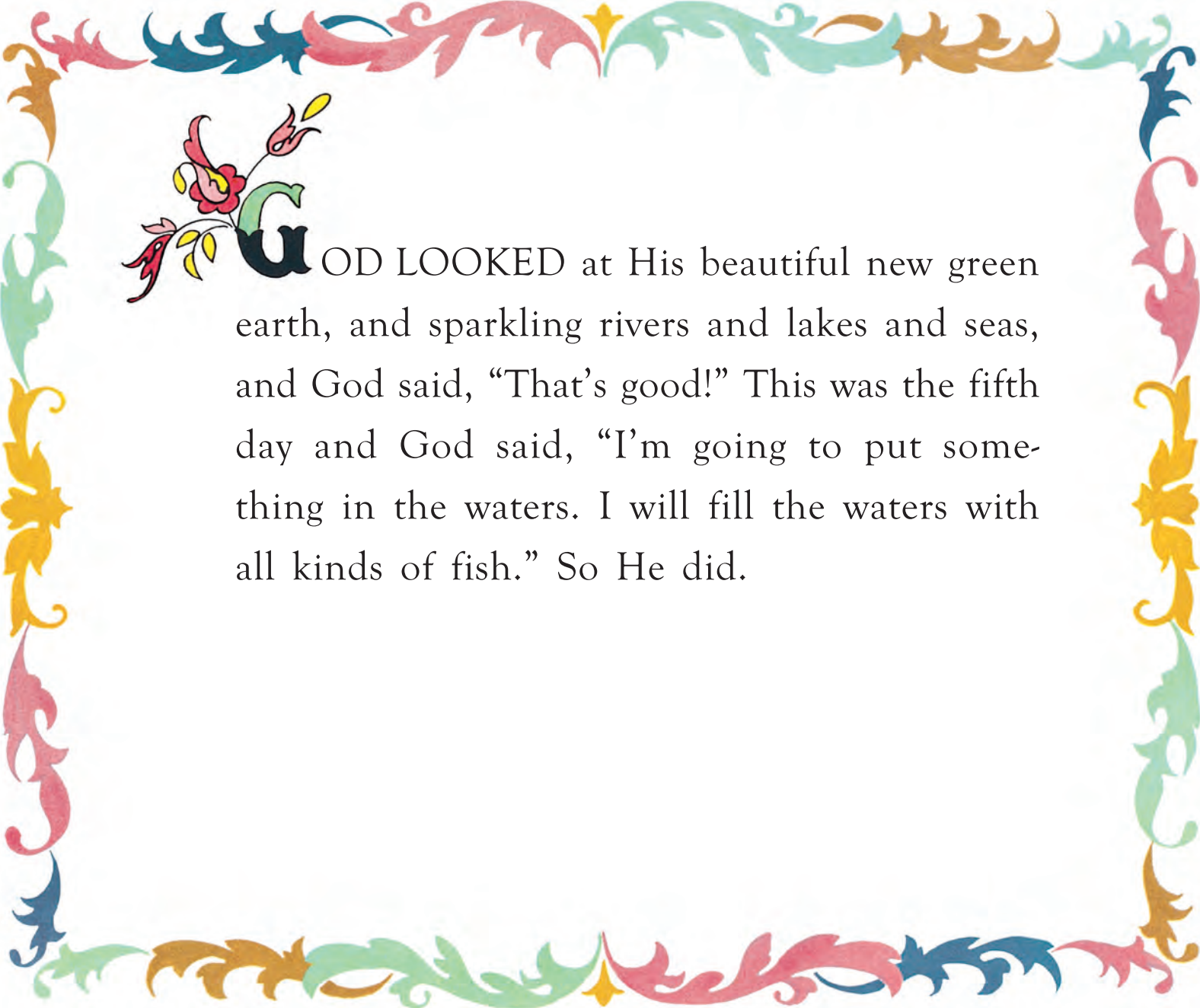
WHEN GOD MADE plants grow on the earth. He made grass and trees and all kinds of flowers. When this was finished, God looked it all over and saw that it was good. Everything was green and fresh and beautiful. But something else was needed.



# GOD MADE EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD



This is another story about God making our wonderful world. He made all kinds of interesting and beautiful living things and put them on earth.

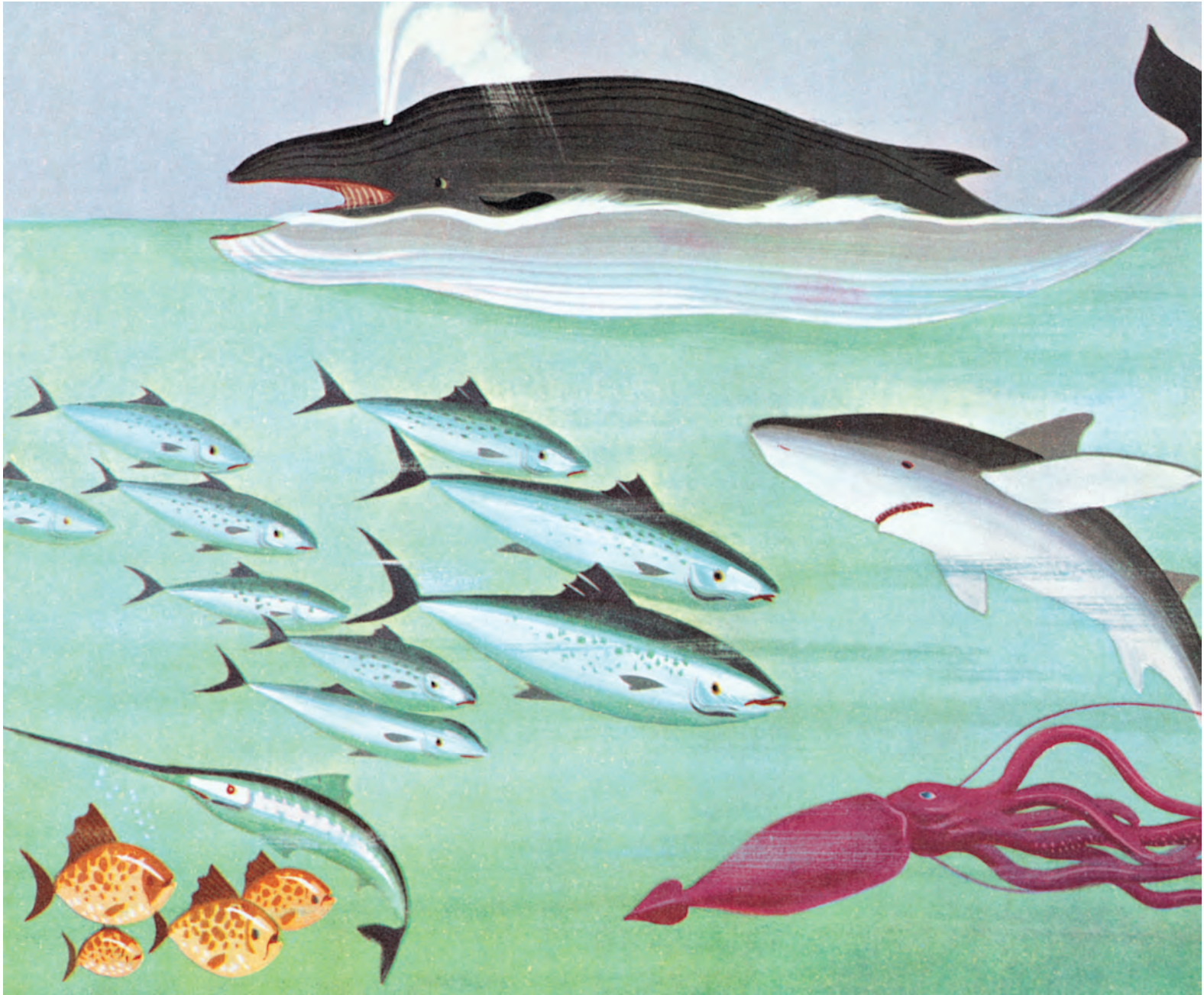


**G**OD LOOKED at His beautiful new green earth, and sparkling rivers and lakes and seas, and God said, “That’s good!” This was the fifth day and God said, “I’m going to put something in the waters. I will fill the waters with all kinds of fish.” So He did.





HERE ARE little tiny fish, and middle-sized fish, and great big fish. Some fish are bigger than an automobile. God saw all His fish, and thought they were very nice indeed. He liked them so much He said, "Raise families of fish. I want more and more of you."





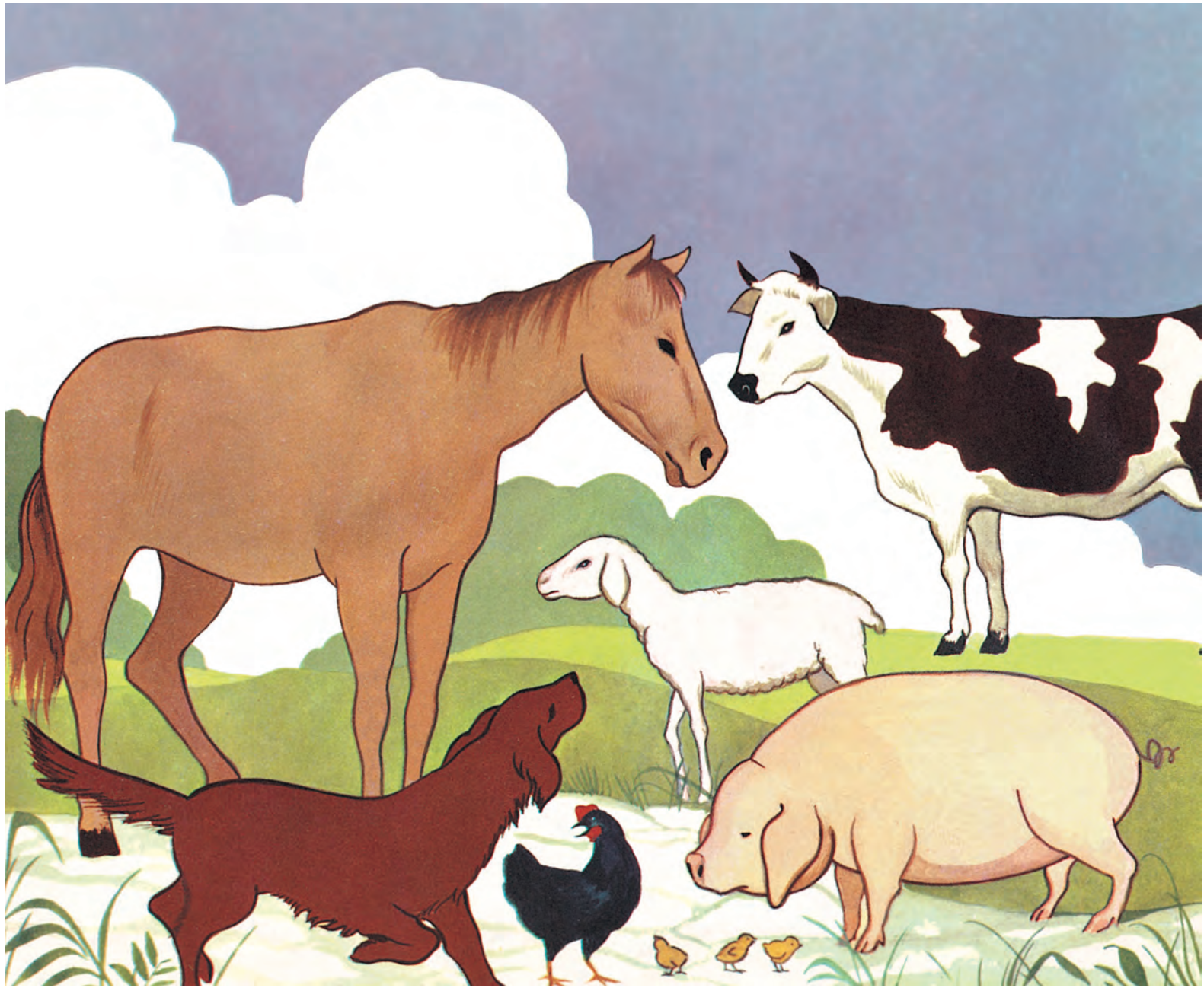
NEXT GOD made birds of every kind and color.


They sang and flew about and were very happy with the happiness God shared with them. God looked at the birds He had made and blessed them. “I want more and more of you to fill my world with song. You are so pretty!”





NOW IT was the sixth day, and God had already made many things. But he kept right on working. Next God made all kinds of animals: dogs and horses and cows and pigs and sheep. . . .





**A**ND ELEPHANTS and giraffes and  
kangaroos. . . . .

