

# I Know who My Prophet is

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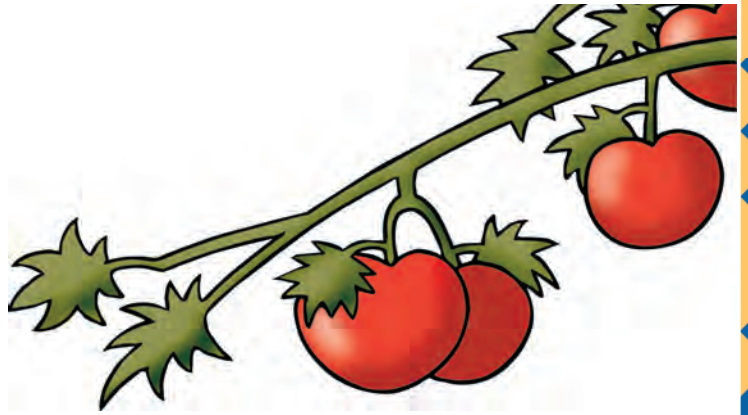


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It was a warm autumn day. The Sun was smiling at the Earth. The tree branches and their leaves accompanied a mild breeze in a playful dance.



Everything was in harmony.  
Everything was calm.

Butterflies with their colorful wings fluttered around the flowers. After flying for a while, they perched themselves on a flower and rested. It was as if they were asking people to watch their beautiful wings.









The bees were much faster than the butterflies. They buzzed furiously around the flowers without pause or break, collecting nectar to make honey for us people.

Mustafa was very delighted to watch all of this. His parents' idea to have a picnic sure was great!







Mustafa looked around. The green grass, grazing sheep, the graceful river, the shining Sun, the blue sky, the snow white clouds, the butterflies with their colorful wings, the bees buzzing around like workers...everything was so beautiful.

