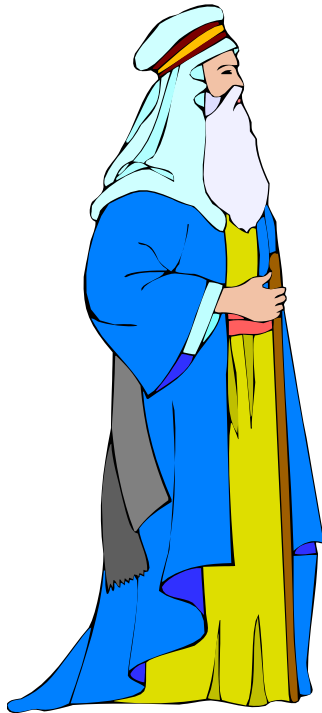
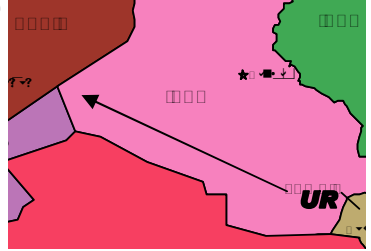


Abraham's Story



Distributed by Mu Nu Ministries

I was born in Ur near
the Persian Gulf and
lived there until I



married Sarai. Then as a family
we moved north-west.

Today this country is Iraq.

Then I heard God speak to
me and so Sarai and I
moved east towards a land



where God told me to go -
the land of Canaan.

There God spoke to me again
with a wonderful promise.



I will make you into a great nation and I will bless you. I will bless everyone who blesses you so that all people on the earth will be blessed through you.

I built an altar
to the LORD.



Lot, my nephew, had come with Sarai and me and we spread out with our sheep, cattle, donkeys and camels until the land was crowded.



So Lot and I decided to separate. Lot took the



plain near the city of Sodom, so

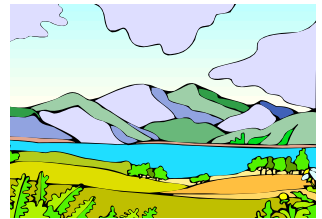
I took the hill country.



But God spoke to me

again and told me to look

everywhere around me



and I should walk on it

to own it. This would be the land

for all my children and



grandchildren.

This was strange because Sarai

and I had no children at all.

Lot got into big trouble and some enemy kings came and raided Lot's property so we had to go and rescue him.



This resulted in me meeting a very special priest-king, who brought me bread and wine and to whom I gave a tenth of all I had.



After this I asked God about having children and He gave me a powerful sign.



I set out some animals for sacrifice and a fire went across.



After this God changed our names to "father of many", and Sarah- "mother of nations".

But it was not until one day when three men came to visit me. It was the LORD.



Then Sarah became the mother of Isaac.

I was 99 and Sarah 90.



God tested me one day whether
I loved Him more than Isaac.

He asked me to sacrifice
Isaac on the mountain.

Just as I thought I would



have to kill him God provided a

ram in the bush nearby. God

said to me, "Now I know

that you love me more."



One day God asked me about
something He was going to do.

A whole city would be destroyed
because of wickedness. I asked

God, if there were 50 people
who did right would He save it.

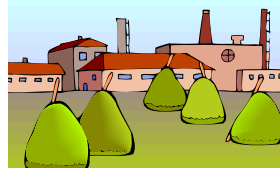
I asked again and again,



down to 10, but in the end God
sent an angel to rescue just 3

people who would go, and the

city was wiped out.



I am called a friend of God

because I love Him so much and

obey Him even when I do not

understand what is happening.



Will you be His friend too?

This story is from the Bible Genesis 12-22