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The Vanishing Flame

A Chanukah Story of Rabbi Baruch of Mezhibuz, Grandson of the Baal Shem Tov

The story of the Chanukah light that went out into the storm, retold for children

Chassidic Stories - Comics, Book 1

Kesser Shem Tov
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The Vanishing Flame: A Chanukah Story of Rabbi Baruch of Mezhibuz, Grandson of the Baal Shem Tov

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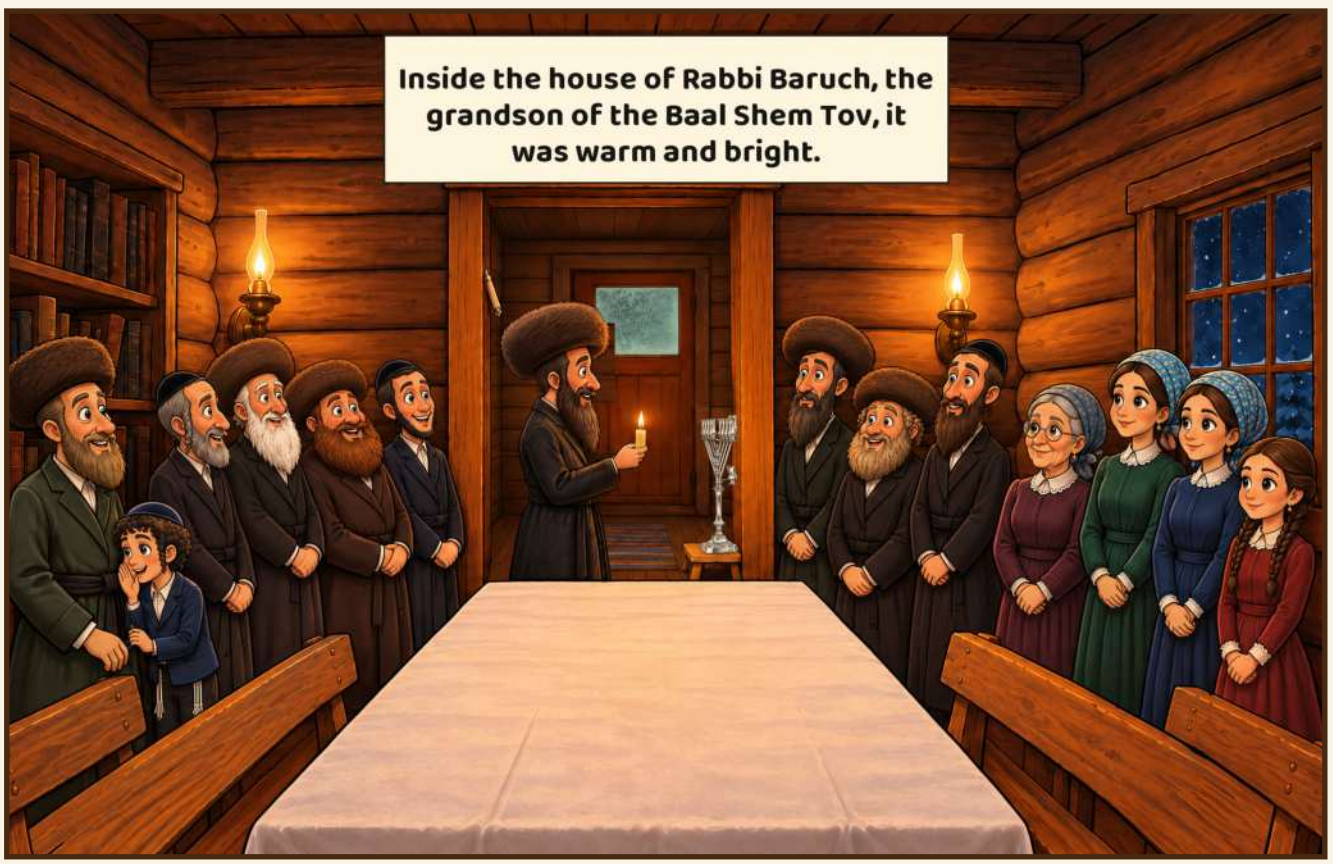
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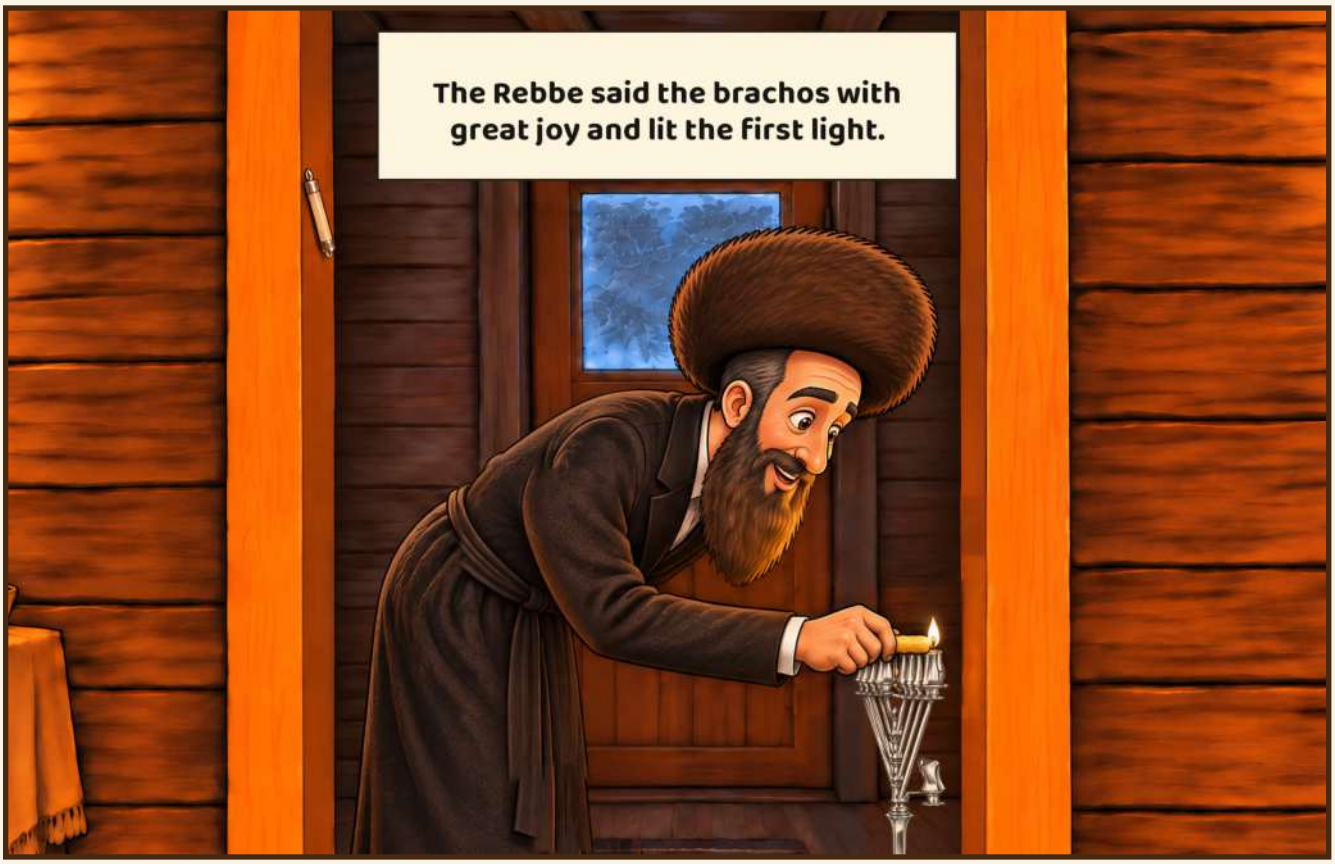
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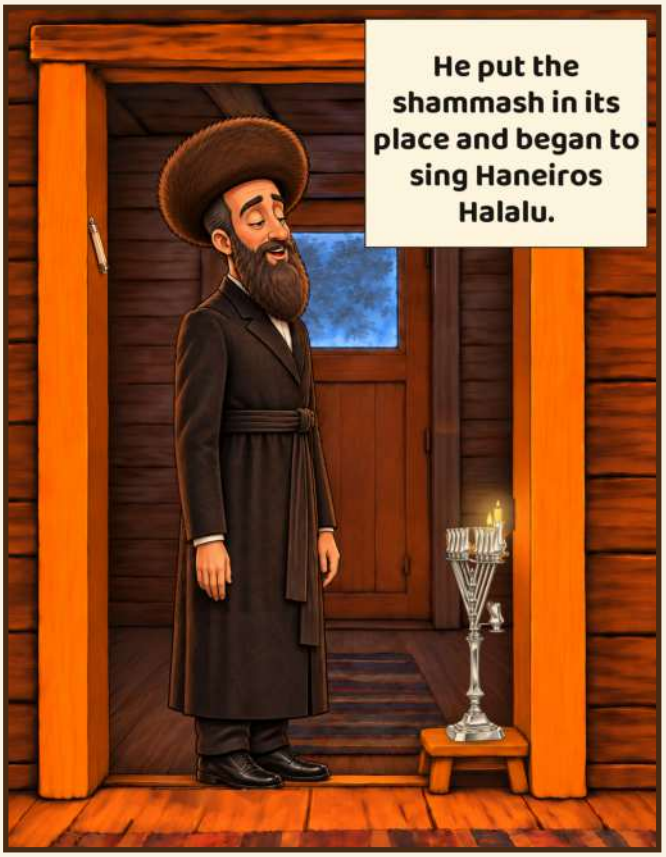
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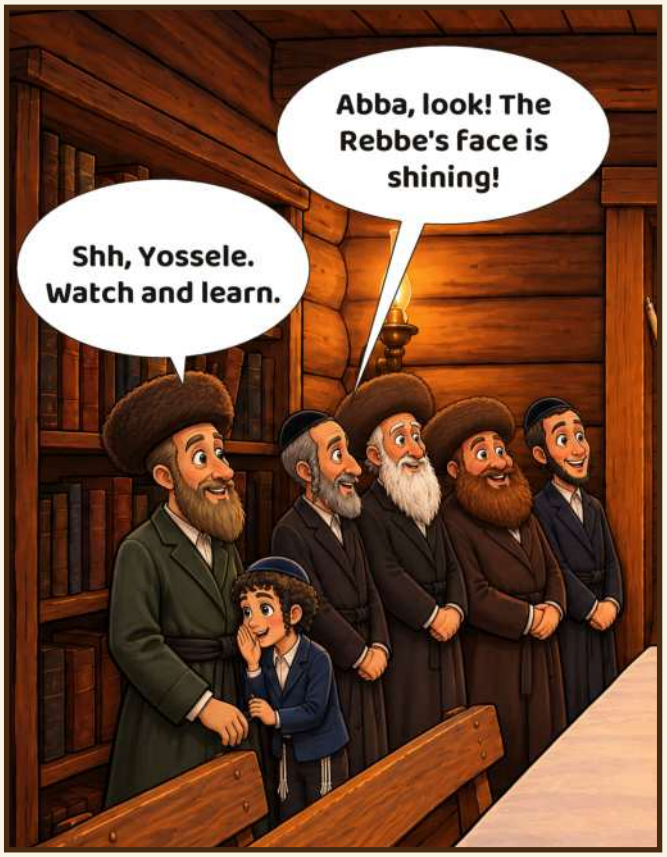
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Long ago in Mezhibuz, a great snowstorm was blowing. It was the first night of Chanukah.


Inside the house of Rabbi Baruch, the grandson of the Baal Shem Tov, it was warm and bright.


The Rebbe said the brachos with great joy and lit the first light.


He put the shammash in its place and began to sing Haneiros Halalu.


Abba, look! The Rebbe's face is shining!
Shh, Yossele. Watch and learn.


Then everyone sat near the menorah and sang Chanukah songs.


The little flame burned strong and bright.