

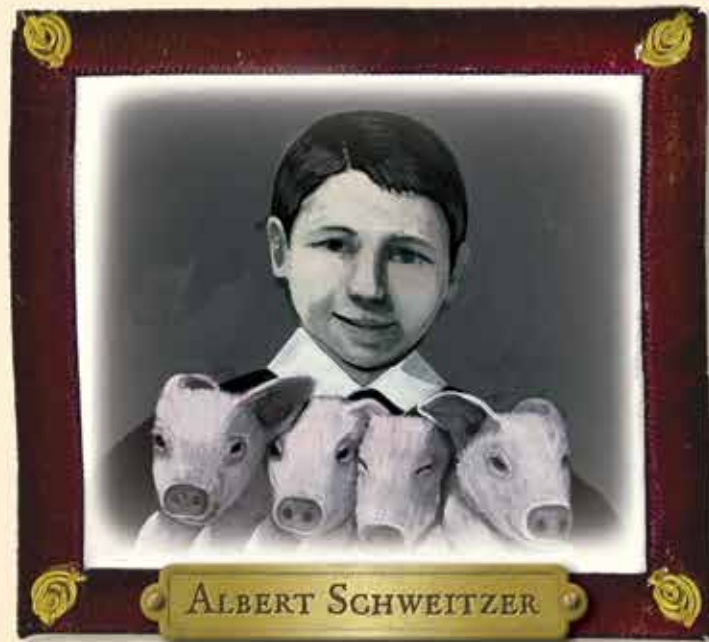
The Boy Who Loved
All Living Things



Sheila Hamanaka



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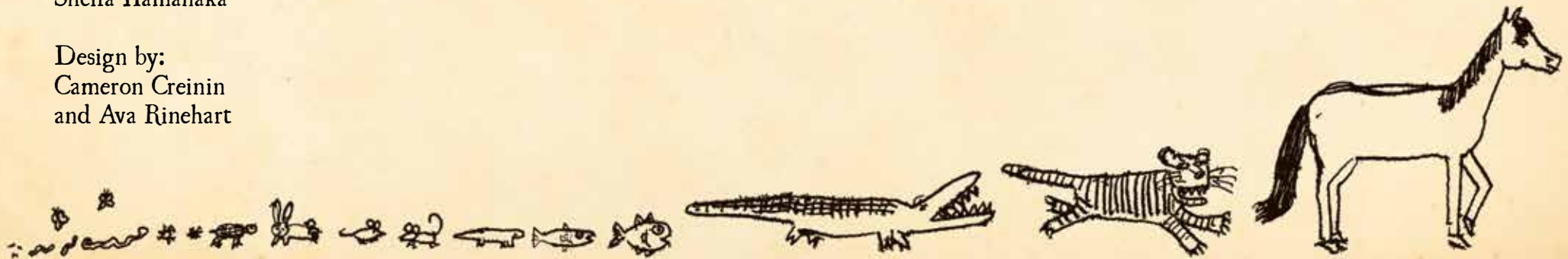
Animal Welfare Institute

Animal Welfare Institute
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www.awionline.org

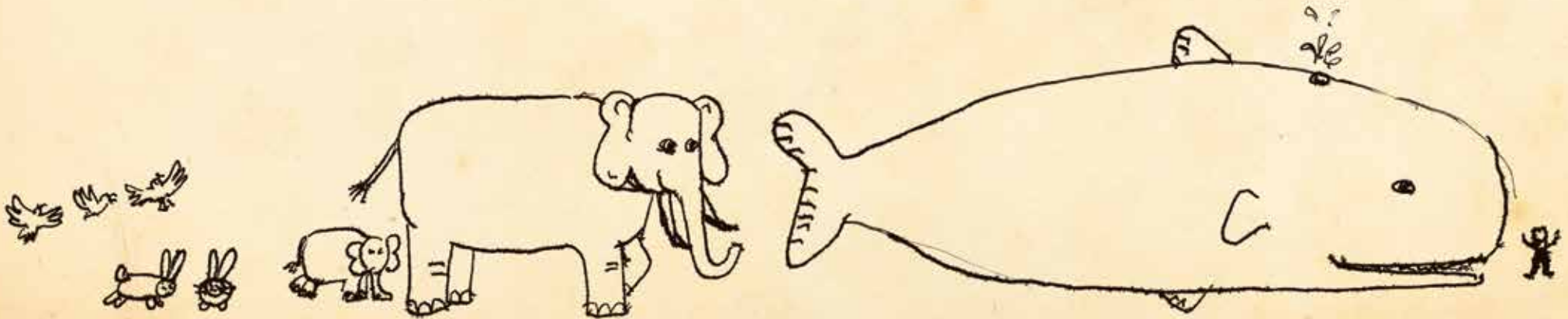
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Written and illustrated by:
Sheila Hamanaka

Design by:
Cameron Creinin
and Ava Rinehart



In loving memory of my mother
Mary Fumi Kusano Sasaki
who taught me to be kind to animals







*T*here are more children born every month than there are hairs on a tiger's back. And each one has courage. They can be found in every country, large or small. In fact, you might be one of them...

This is the true story of an especially brave child who was born long ago, in 1875, in a small village in a part of the world called Alsace. His name was Albert. When he grew up, he became a famous doctor, musician, minister and philosopher. In 1952, he won the Nobel Peace Prize. What made Albert such a special child? The events told in this book really happened to Albert when he was a little boy. He never made a scrapbook or wrote a journal about them, but if he had, perhaps it would look like this...


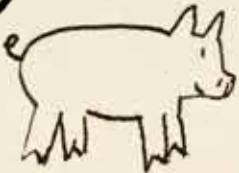








Hello.

My name is Albert, and
these are some of my friends...



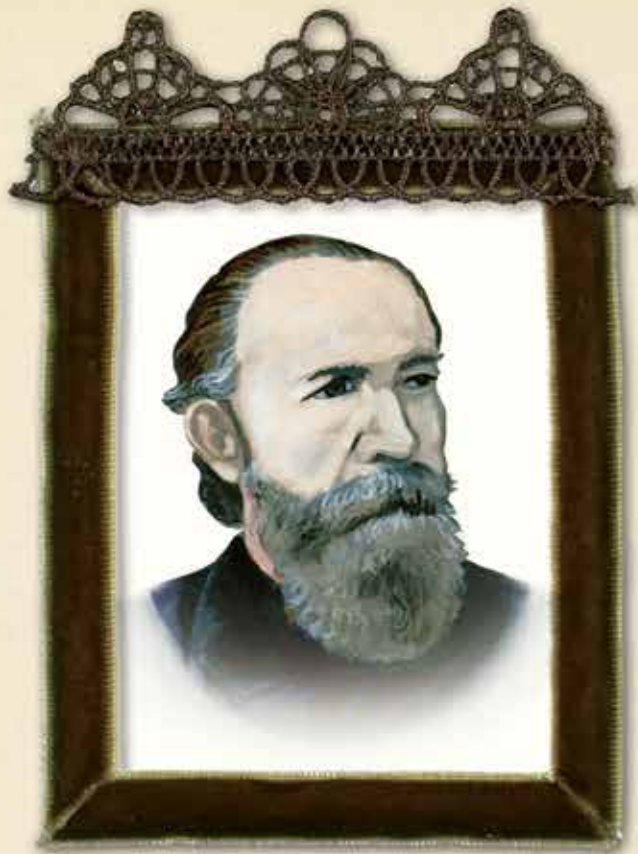


I especially love  pigs!
When I grow up, I want a big
herd of    






These are my friends at school. I hate to wear fancy clothes! The poor village boys make fun of me.



Father



Mother

My mother made me a  coat but I will not wear it. Father got angry and hit me! He even locked me in the cellar, but still I will not wear it. I want to be like the other boys.




My father is a
minister. My little
friends live in every
nook and cranny
of our church.



My father is
teaching me to
play the piano!

Soon I will play
the organ at
church. I will

 create songs
without words,

just as my bird friends do.
When I play

music, I am



flying, too!





I think about my friends a lot.

I say my prayers every night when I go to bed. But no one prays for my friends.

So I have added



these words ~ Protect and bless
all living things. Keep them free
from evil, and



let them sleep in peace.





Today I saw two men beating an old horse. She knew where they were dragging her ~ to the slaughterhouse! She has spent her whole life pulling a heavy cart. Is this her reward? How can people be so cruel to animals?



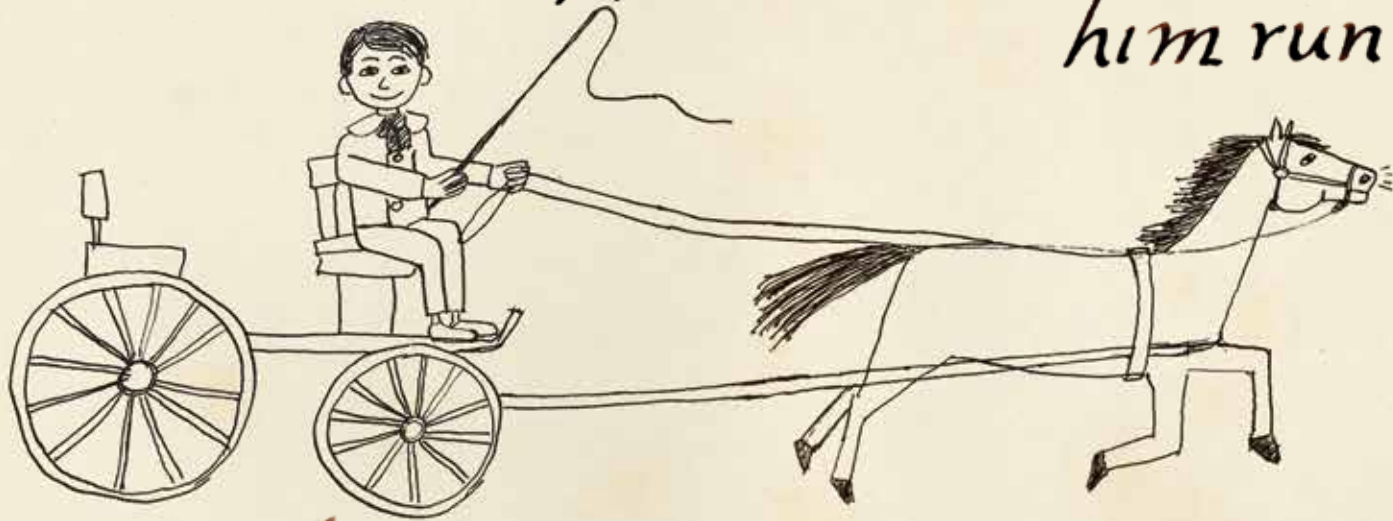
And now I must confess ~ I have
been stupid and cruel myself.

Once I hit my dog with a
stick to stop him from
chasing someone, instead of
holding his collar. I did it because it made
me feel big and strong.

I thought he would
hate me, but instead he
covered me with dog kisses.
Now I feel ashamed.



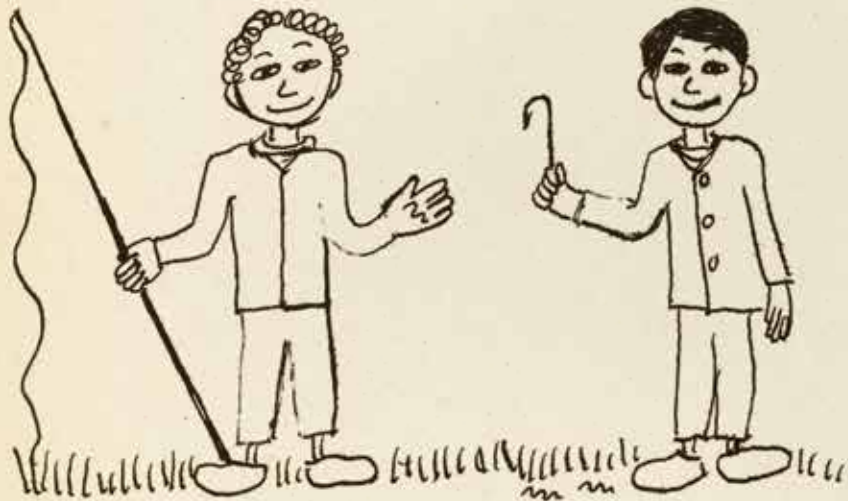
Another confession ~ I got to drive a carriage. I whipped the old horse to make him run faster.



In the end, the horse was gasping for air. He hung his head and would not look at me. I said I was sorry, but what good are words? Why did I have to be such a show off?

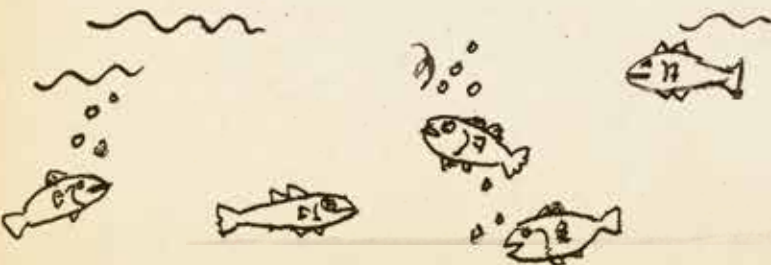
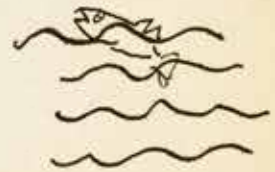


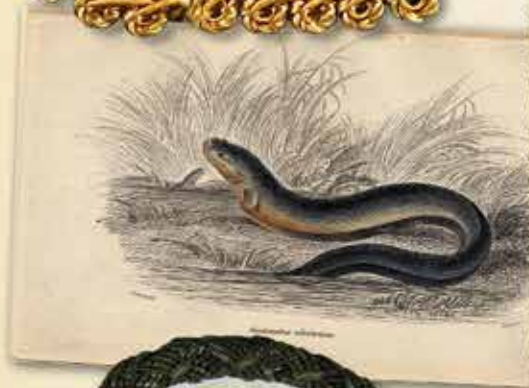
Day by day I am kinder to my animal friends ~ even worms! 🪱 Today I told my friends, "I don't want to go fishing. Look at this hook ~ Ouch! It hurts



the worms and the fish. They have feeling, too.

My friends said, "You are right! And we went to play in the woods.





Today I faced a big test. Heinrich and I had made slingshots.

He said, "Let's go shoot some birds!" I hated the idea, but I went anyway.



"Get a rock," he said, "We can each kill a bird. You're not afraid, are you Albert?"

I was afraid - I was afraid Heinrich would make fun of me if I refused to shoot.





The birds were not afraid of me.
After all, I was their friend. They kept
singing our song without words.

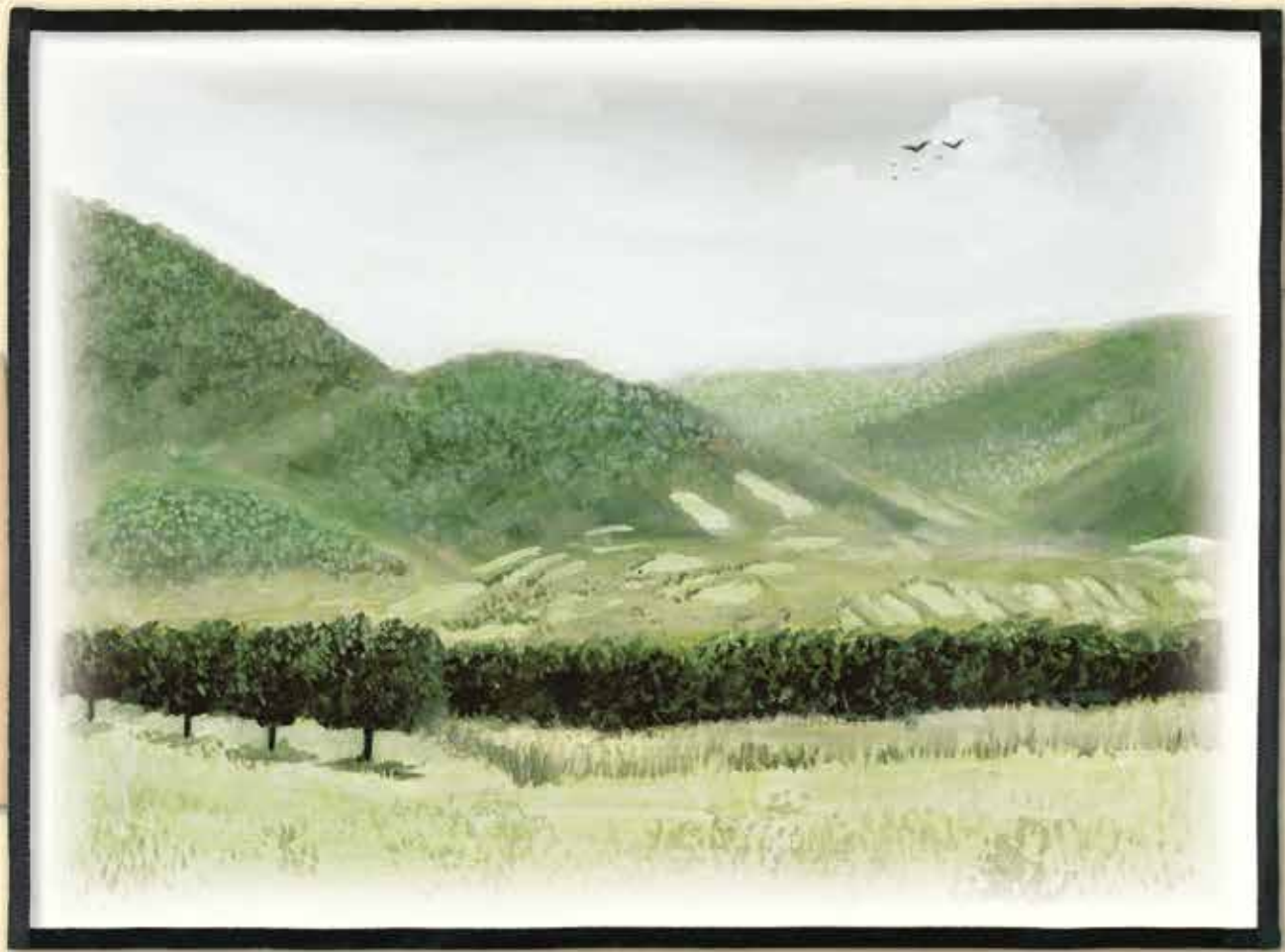
I picked up a rock. I decided I
would shoot, but miss the birds.

But Heinrich did not want to miss!
He took aim ~



Just at that second, the
church bells began to ring!



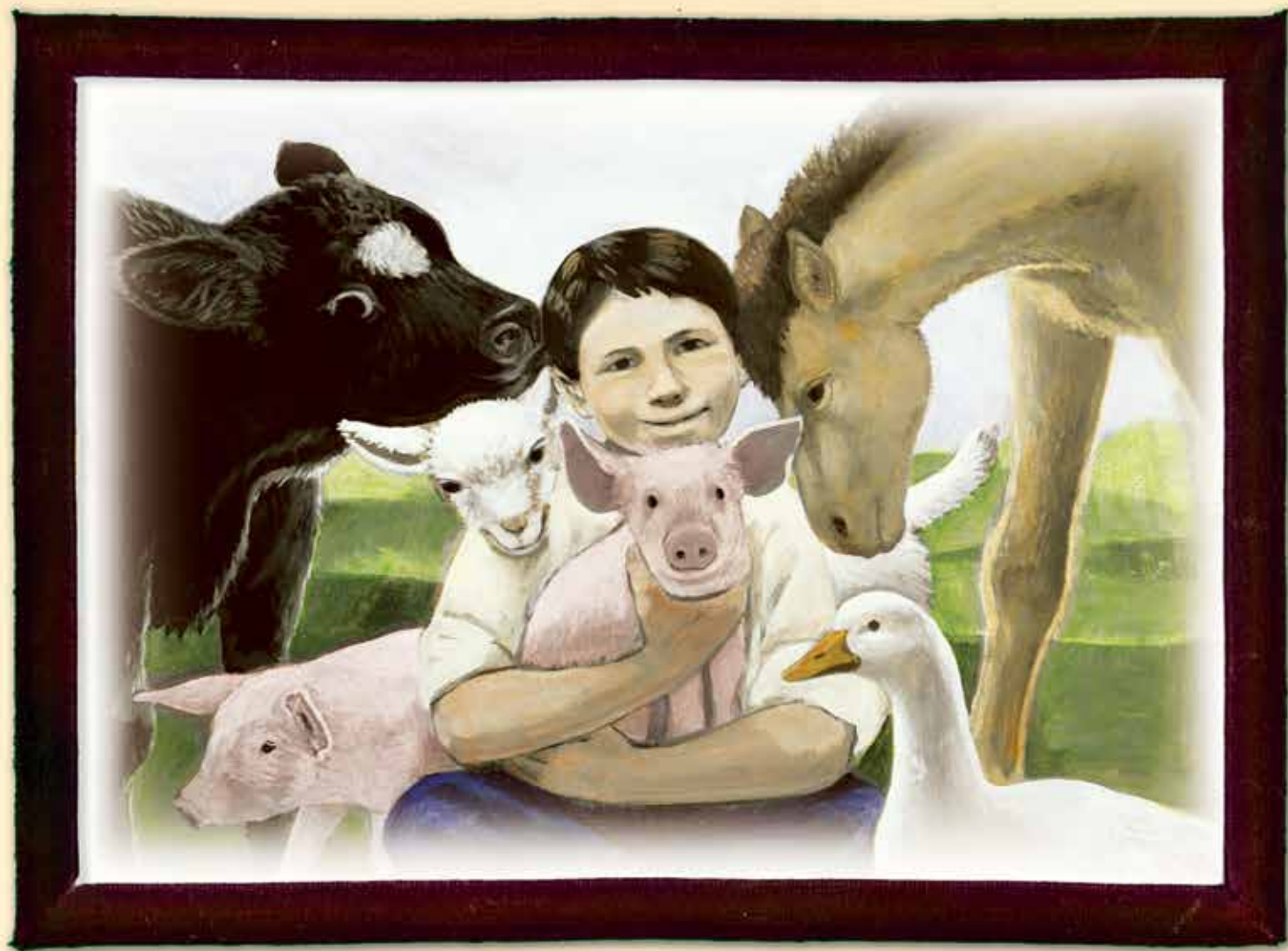


I threw down my slingshot and chased
the birds away to save them from Heinrich.
The church bells seemed to ring out the
words, "Thou shalt not kill."

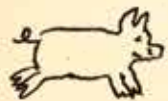


I do not care
 any more
 what people think
 about me!
 I know
 deep inside
 who I am!





I am a boy who loves all living things.
And I have many friends!





*A*lbert Schweitzer grew up to be a famous man.

He could have stayed in Alsace and lived a comfortable life giving sermons and playing the organ. Instead, he went back to school to become a doctor. Then he built a clinic in a village called Lambaréné, deep in the forests of Gabon, Africa, where he felt he was needed the most. People thought he was crazy, because at that time most of Europe only wanted to profit from Africa's riches. Most Europeans did not care that millions of African people were dying because they were being treated like slaves.

Albert had many four-legged and feathered friends at the clinic and he became a vegetarian because he loved animals. He did not care what other people thought about him.

He had learned as a boy who he was.

He was a man who loved all living things.

And he had many friends.

The Animal Welfare Institute

The Animal Welfare Institute (AWI) was started in 1951 by Christine Stevens, a woman who was much like Albert Schweitzer in that she loved animals. AWI works hard to protect animals from pain and fear. AWI educates people about animals and their suffering. We ask Members of Congress to pass laws to benefit animals in need. We try to help all animals—including those in experimental laboratories, on factory farms, caught in steel traps set in the woods, and threatened with extinction—from the smallest mice to the great whales in the sea.

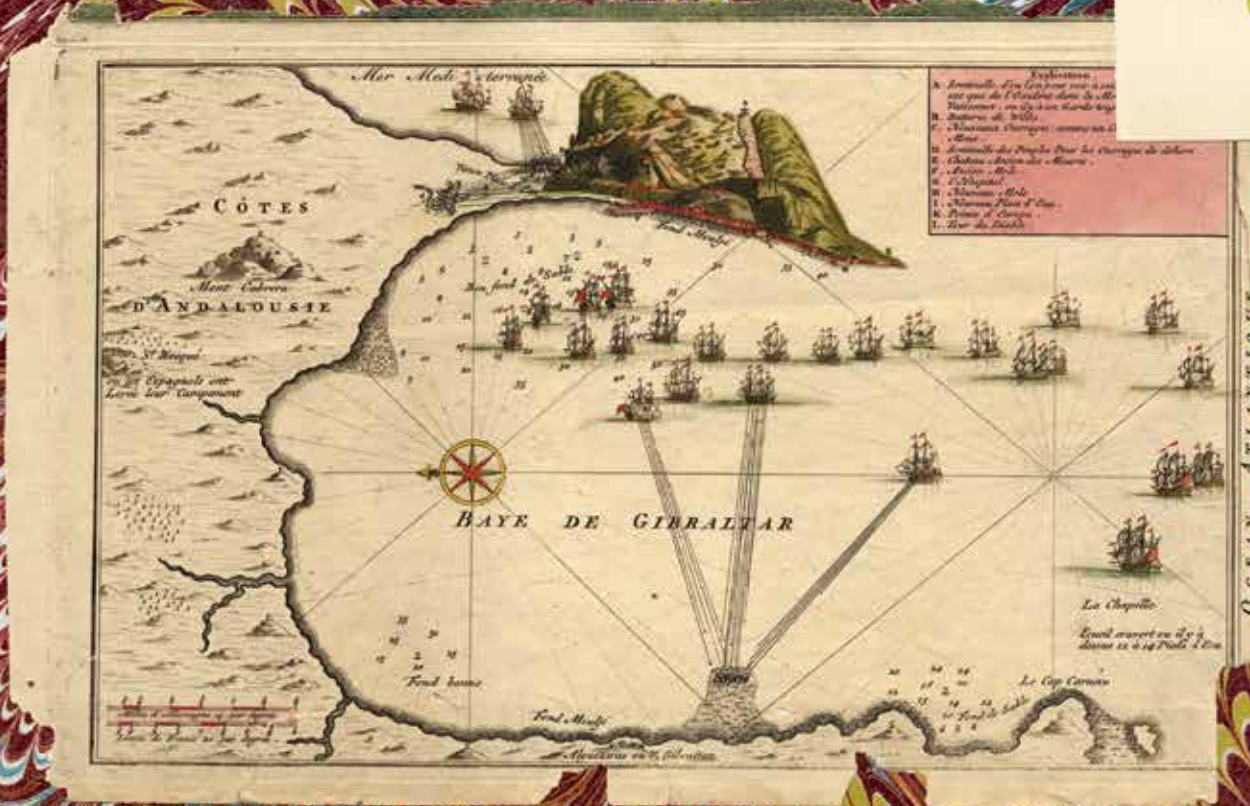
For more information, visit the AWI website: www.awionline.org

The Albert Schweitzer Award

The Animal Welfare Institute presents the Albert Schweitzer Medal to a person who has done outstanding work to help animals. Albert and his dog, Tchu Tchu, appear on the medal, along with Albert's words:

“We need a boundless ethics which will include the animals also.”





OCEAN ATLANTIQUE

Albert Schweitzer was a famous man. He lived in a time of terrible world wars but he chose a life of peace. He was famous for two little words and one big one, "Reverence for life." Reverence means respect and love.

Albert Schweitzer became a doctor so he could save lives. He built a clinic in Gabon, Africa, where he spent his life helping sick people. It was Albert's animal friends who taught him to be kind when he was a child. *The Boy Who Loved All Living Things* is an imaginary journal based on actual events from his childhood.



*Published by the
Animal Welfare Institute*