

Story 1290 (1989 Tape 13)

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Location: Gürün, kaza town of
Sivas Province

Date: January 6, 1989

(Nasreddin Hoca and the Sacred Rain of Allah

One day Nasreddin Hoca was sitting by a window in his house and looking outside. It was a very rainy day. After a while he saw a friend of his running through the rain to get home. Hoca opened the window and called to his friend, "Aren't you ashamed to be trying to run away from Allah's rain?"

Several days later, Hoca was just leaving the mosque when it began to rain quite hard. He began running toward home. As he did so, he ran past the home of the friend he had recently criticized for running away from Allah's rain. That friend was now sitting by his own window, and when he saw Hoca running, he opened the window and shouted, "Oh, Hoca, aren't you ashamed to be running away from Allah's rain?"

Not at all dismayed by this remark, Nasreddin Hoca answered, "I am not running away from Allah's rain. I am running in order to get home so quickly that I will not have to step on too much of Allah's sacred rain!"