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The
Spirit of
Sacrifice

Long way home

Oceans apart...but
there at heart!

Comic: Why is there
corona?



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Oceans apart.... but there at heart!



Assalamualaikum warahmatullahi wa-
barakaatuhu,

Love is in the air! There is something so sweetly special about this time of the year; the approaching sacred month of Zilhajj and especially its first ten days. Usually this time around we say our farewells to the loved ones gone for Hajj, and how we envy all those blessed 'guests' of Allah ﷻ who gather at the Haramain Shareefain. How we wish we could be there too, to share the sweetness and fulfilment with them and to let our hearts swing to the divine love song.....*Labbaik AllahummaLabbaik!*

By the way, who's stopping us? We can sing this love song wherever in the world we are, can't we? Because our beloved Allah ﷻ for whom we express these emotions of love is with us all the time, so close to us, so near.....*Alhamdulillah!* There is no wonder that our beloved Prophet ﷺ has taught us many ways to express our love in these ten days.

Feel like a Haji

Imagine what would it be like to happily leave the comforts of one's home and family in order to visit the house of Allah ﷻ; adorned in that simplest of attires, completely oblivious of one's looks, comforts and wishes, so much so that not even an insect is harmed by you..... doesn't it all tell us that it is the time to love Allah ﷻ exclusively? So that is how we must try to feel in these days - detached from the world for the sake of Allah ﷻ; focused just like the Hajjis would feel while making their Tawaf.

Not a Haji myself? At least I can imitate one

Our beloved Prophet ﷺ has said: "When any one of you intending to sacrifice the animal enters in the month (Zilhajj) he should not get his hair or nails touched (cut until after the sacrifice)." (Muslim)

So in these days we are encouraged to imitate



the pilgrims in every little action; from not cutting or trimming our hair or nails to making constant Zikr and ibadah.

Hate that enemy even more

Stoning the Shaitaan is one of the key features of Hajj. So let us imitate that too in all spirit and action. Let us stone him with the sincere repentance of our sins; nothing hits him harder than that.

A shiny clean slate

Good news! Allah ﷻ blesses His guests with the golden opportunity to make the most fervent Duas and to be forgiven on the day of Arafah; the 9th of Zilhajj. An even better news! The non-pilgrims are not deprived of the opportunity either, our beloved Prophet ﷺ has said: "Fasting the Day of Arafah is expiation for (all the sins of) the previous year and expiation for (all the sins of) the coming year." (Muslim)..... so let us seize this golden chance!

So even though for the time being we may not be like the fortunate ones who actually go for Hajj, Allah ﷻ has allowed all of us to be pilgrims at heart; and earn the beautiful blessings and love of our merciful Lord ﷻ Insha'Allah!

Wassalam,

Zawjah Zia

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A two-minded believer

This extract from a spiritual discourse of Hadhrat Abdul Sattar Hafizahullah asserts the harms of being a double standard Muslim

Each and every moment of our life, and even our death, should be solely for the pleasure of Allah alone.

This is the basis of our religion; the essence of Islam. Unfortunately, many of us declare ourselves free to make our own decisions in some certain part of life, declaring it as a private matter.

Sadly, we have somewhat split up our life into two different sections, keeping the submission to our Creator limited to the boundaries of the Masjid, while liberating ourselves from the word of Allah in other practices, such as at the marketplace or marriage, only to fit in with the modern world.

Today's two-minded Muslim chooses to live a double life, i.e. one of self-obsession and liberty, while using Islam as his shield.

In non-Islamic societies, Islam is proclaimed as a strict religion with many limitations, and thus acting as a hurdle in the development of the world.

On the contrary, in Islamic communities, the



agents of the non-believers, who have benefits affiliated with Muslims, do not directly target the religion of Islam. Instead, they criticize the honourable scholars of Islam, and assert them as obstacles in the progress of the community. They, very cleverly, censure Islam while using its esteem for their defense, clearly for their own interests associated with the Islamic society.

In a nutshell, what the modern society has to say against Islam as a religion is all said about the people of knowledge and religious institutions; thus they are blamed in place of the religion itself.

According to these so-called believers, everything from the worship of Allah, to modesty to halal eating is unnecessary (*naudhobillah*), however, they still choose to remain Muslims.

As stated by the word of Allah almighty, a true believer is one whose worship, sacrifice, living and dying is entirely for Allah alone, who is the Lord of the worlds.

قُلْ إِنَّ صَلَاتِي وَنُسُكِي وَمَحْيَايَ وَمَمَاتِي لِلَّهِ رَبِّ الْعَالَمِينَ

In praise of Allah

by **Hooria Kashif**

11 years

Oh Allah you are the one who created us
Oh Allah you are the one who will take us back
You forgive me my impatience
You forgive me my imperfection

You're the creator of heaven
You're the creator of the universe
Thank you for all Your mercies
Thank you for wiping all of my inequalities

You have a perfect plan
I know everything is in Your hand
Everything is in harmony
I'm happy with whatever You have in my destiny.

Allah is everywhere

by **Khadija Faisal**

13 years

Allah is everywhere
He can see in the dark under the sea
Also under the mountain he can see
He can measure the depths of the sea
He can hear the roars of lions
And the whispering of an ant equally

Everything is happening with his command
Whether it is above the sky
Or under the ground
Allah created the seven heavens in seven days
He is the lord of the whole world
We should obey only Him
Allah is the one who gives us everything.

The Holy Quran

by **Maheem Masood**

11 years

When Jibreel  descended, the Quran was revealed
Muhammad  was shaken - his lips were sealed.

The truth in it and what it meant,
He invited the people, far and near

To embrace Islam without any fear..
The word of Allah spread far and wide

The Muslims took the Quran as a sign

The truest friend, the comprehensive guide
Islam is our wealth, Quran is our treasure...
Our love for Allah, no one can measure!



The Spirit of Sacrifice

Bint Abdul Ghafoor's enchanting story dwells upon the realisation of being blessed enough to be able to make a sacrifice

"Amyra, we are going to have an animal to sacrifice this Eid Insha'Allah." A megawatt smile on his face, my father burst the bubble, making me choke on the rice I was eating.

"What?" I asked him, completely baffled. We were downright poor, with a limited amount of money that couldn't even cover our living expenses. Even though I had wanted to have sacrificial animals ever since I could remember, I knew that it wasn't possible so I kept my mouth shut, praying to Allah that a miracle would somehow happen.

"You heard right, Amyra. If Allah wills, we are going to have an animal for Eid this year. I am going to work hard to get some money." His warm brown eyes stared at me, seriousness clear in his expression.

"Dad, I am not stopping you, but can you please not overwork yourself. You have to take care of your health too." My father worked too hard to make ends meet, working all day long.

"Don't worry, sweetheart. It's just a few extra

shifts." His eyebrows furrowed, and his eyes glazed over.

"Dad, you aren't too sure yourself. Just try and not strain yourself, okay?" I sighed. There was no use talking him out of this, he was determined, and as stubborn as a boulder. After he has decided to do something, there is no way to convince him otherwise.

"Are you the parent, or am I?" he joked, an awkward chuckle escaping his mouth.

"Dad, please." I begged.

"Okay okay, my dear. I will try to not strain myself. Now if you'll excuse me," he stood up, "I have a job to get to." That was the end of our conversation, leaving me worried beyond words.

"Dad, you promised!" I whined, taking in his disarranged state. He had dark eye bags under his eyes, and his face looked thinner, as if he

That was the end of our conversation, leaving me worried beyond words.

hadn't eaten for days. His eyes looked sunken, as he tried to shake the sleep out. His hair looked like they had been hit by lightning, sticking out in all directions.

"I said I would try. Besides, I don't look that bad." He laughed lightly, trying to avoid the obvious elephant in the room.

"Who are you fooling? Dad, you come home at midnight, and leave before dusk. It's not Fardh on you," I said, and he sighed.

"It's just a few more days, and then I am done." I hoped to Allah that he was right. If not, the consequences would be destructive.

"Oh Allah! I don't look that good, do I?" My father let out a slight laugh, that soon turned into a cough.

"I am getting you to the doctor, right this instance." I hurried to my phone and dialled the doctor's number, booking an appointment with him.

"He is just malnourished. He is lacking vitamins and rest. Give him healthy foods and he will be back on track. I also prescribed some antibiotics to get rid of that cough. Let him rest a lot and try to not let him overwork himself," the doctor said, writing something on his pad.

He finished writing and handed me the prescription. Taking the paper, I led my father out of the clinic.

"I told you not overwork yourself. Look what happened. What would have happened if I hadn't taken you to the doctor right that moment? You know sacrifice aren't fardh on you. Why did you even do it?" I rambled on on our way home.

"I am fine now, aren't I?" he smiled.

"Dad, you are coughing, you are malnourished, and weak. You call that fine?"

"I will be back on track in no time, no need to worry for an old man like me."

"I don't think you know that you are my father and my only living relative. Allah gave me the responsibility to worry and care for you. You are not just anyone; you're my ticket to Jannah."

"Sweetheart, Allah gave me the opportunity to be like those Sahabah who used to work hard to be able to give Zakah and perform sacrifice. I wanted to imitate them. I couldn't just sit there and act like everything was alright, when there was such an opportunity." He coughed a little before speaking again. "And Allah was with me throughout the time. Besides, now we have enough money to do both. In addition to that, my boss promoted me to a much better position that pays well too. Now we don't have to worry about money."

I sighed, shaking my head and my heart made a silent wish, 'Oh Allah, please always keep my father safe from all mishaps and grant him the best reward for his sincerity for deen. Ameen.'

Zawjah Junaid's story recounts the experience of obtaining a separate homeland and the lessons acquired

Long way home

Part 4 of 5

"Akbar Bhai. You are badly wounded!" We didn't see anything in the dark but the strained rays of sun which fell in the hut showed Akbar Bhai's bad shape. A little below his elbow the blood was oozing out. He had blue patches all over his body and the pain was terrible.

"Akbar Bhai, how did you escape?" the question crossed my mind quite late.

Akbar Bhai was among the Muslim defenders. He saw many Muslims and the enemies falling dead. He himself received many wounds among which the worst was on his elbow. When he found himself stuck among the attackers he threw himself down and posed as if he was dead. As soon as the assailants left, he exited the haveli from the same secret staircase we did and took shelter in this hut. The whole unpleasant experience and the loss of blood had made him very weak.

"Akbar Bhai. I'm scared. I think they will kill us." I started crying like a small baby.

"Farooq. Allah is with us. He will help us." He was running his fingers in my hair and trying to calm me.

"Bhai, where will we go now? I can't think of any safe place."

He thought for a while and then said in a low voice, "Yesterday morning, Safiullah told me there is a caravan leaving for Pakistan within two days. We will join them Insha'Allah."

The plan seemed impossible to me. It was so difficult to leave this hut for the time being. But I didn't want to oppose Akbar Bhai. That whole day we shared our fears and hopes with each other. We ate pieces of leftover bread that we found in the hut and also helped Akbar Bhai in tying a piece of cloth on his wound.

At night, Akbar Bhai carried Aliya on his shoulder and held my hand tightly. He told us to keep reciting Ayat al Kursi continuously. I could see concern on his face. I don't know it was stress or fright which made him look ten years older.

Walking bare feet was extremely painful. I wanted to just give up but there was a force which urged me to carry on. I knew Allah does not like people who lose hope. I was sure He would help us and He already had. He had sent Akbar Bhai for us, otherwise I could not have

“Yesterday morning, Safiullah told me there is a caravan leaving for Pakistan within two days. We will join them Insha’Allah.”
The plan seemed impossible to me.

saved Aliya and myself. Though he had many gashes on his shoulders but he didn’t complain once.

With quick and swift strides we headed towards the countryside where the fields of rice and sugarcane were grown. With every step we felt a threat of somebody watching or following us. We were half way through when we saw two men approaching us. Akbar Bhai told us to keep walking as if it was something very normal. Aliya’s face went white.

Soon the two men crossed us as if they had not even felt our presence. “Akbar Bhai, they didn’t see us. How can this be possible?” Aliya was amazed.

“Are you reciting Ayat al Kursi?” Akbar Bhai inquired.

“Yes,” she replied. “Then you can see how Allah has fulfilled his promise today. Whoever recites Ayat al Kursi goes into Allah’s protection. So my child, Allah protected you from the evil.” Akbar Bhai responded with a smile. I think this was the first smile I saw after hours.

Near Fajr prayers we reached the fields and hid ourselves there. Our next move was to maintain our pace through the fields. Now Aliya was walking herself. No farmers could be seen in the fields which was alarming.

By midday we found some huts at a distance. We were yet deciding whether to go to the village or not when a farmer with his son came along the narrow road. They spotted us and for a few moments got frightened, imagining us

to be Hindu attackers. But as he saw me and Aliya closely he understood whom we were. He took us to his small cottage and served us milk and cheese. He listened to our whole story and told his own. The villagers were also very frightened and had intentions of leaving the village and join the caravan.

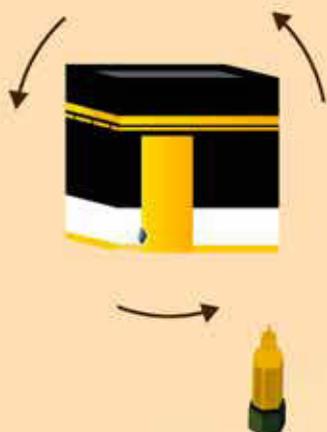
So from there mine and Aliya’s journey began in a bull-cart with the women and children of the villagers. Akbar Bhai had to walk. Although he was given first aid here but there was immense weakness due to the loss of blood.

We reached the caravan on time. Countless bull carts loaded with women, children and basic necessities were seen but what surprised me more was the fact that most of the men were going to walk. I wondered how that would be possible.

The journey began. Akbar Bhai and I walked while Aliya got a small place among the children. The young men of this caravan were equipped with swords and daggers to face any worse situation. Fear of being attacked had snatched the smiles from children’s face too. Every mouth had a different story to tell. Some had left a huge property while some had left a huge land. Some had left their small cottages while some were leaving their family members back. The three of us had left everything back. I could see Aliya staring with her empty eyes. The women were very sympathetic towards her but my brave sister held her tears back. Or maybe we had left back our tears also with our loved ones.

Continued on pg 13

by Tayyiba Qasim
13 years, Hifz student
Thailand



An Umrah Experience

Dreams can be dangerous or pleasant. One day, I saw a dream...I felt ecstatic when I saw myself standing in front of the Kaaba. The soft wind blowing, the weather cool and my tears flowing. Suddenly I heard a voice, "Beta wake up, it's time for fajr." It was my mom. I woke up, made wuzu, prayed salat-ul-fajr and made a dua that my dream comes true. At that time, I was very hopeful.

I was making breakfast and my brothers were waiting. "Beta, come here!" my father bellowed excitedly. My brothers and I were breathing fast - we thought that he will scold us that we didn't pack our toys. We slowly walked to his room and sat on his bed, biting our nails. "I have booked the ticket!" announced my father.

"Where are we going Abi?" my brother whispered. My father replied, "Bait-ul-Allah." I couldn't believe my ears. We all clasped our hands together.

"When are we going Abi?" I asked, overjoyed.

"After five days Insha'Allah," he answered. We all jumped up and down and quickly ate our breakfast. Then we went in our rooms to start packing our luggage.

Those five days passed by quickly. Finally that fateful day came, the day we all were waiting for. We woke up before fajr, took shower, ate breakfast, prayed salat-ul-fajr and made dua. We packed everything that was left and my mom and I made sandwiches to eat at the airport. We all went to the airport, and after seven hours, we arrived at Madinah.

We went to our hotel and rested. Then we soon got up and started to get ready to go to the Haram. When I entered Haram, my eyes opened up wide upon seeing the crowd and the people who came from all around the world, speaking different languages. I felt extremely delighted. We had a lot of difficulty to find the place to sit because it was jummah. We went to Haram forty-five minutes before namaz time to recite Quran. I recited one khatam at Madinah. We went to ziyarah to Uhud mountains, Masjid-e-quba and dates farm. We stayed in Madinah for five days. And then started our journey for Makkah by the car.

After four hours we reached Makkah. We went to the hotel, took some rest and ate dinner. We went to perform Umrah at night. When I saw the Kaaba after a long time, my mouth wide opened, I can't tell how I felt at that time. That is an image that I will never forget. I asked my father "Abu, how come, despite having come here three times before, this time it feels that I've come here for the first time?"

"Beta, when we came last time you were young, maybe that's why," he replied.

At first, we walked around the Kaaba seven times then we did Sa'ee. I also touched the Kaaba and watched Maqam e Ibrahim from very close. Haram of Makkah is very big, my brothers had even got lost in Haram once. Every day after maghrib we did one or two tawafs. We also went for Ziyarah to Mina, Arafat and Cave Hira. We stayed at Makkah for seven days.

On our last day, our shoulders dropped, we didn't want to go back home. We went to the Jeddah airport by bus. After seven hours flight we were back in our country. May Allah ﷻ call us again. Ameen

Continued from pg 11

long way home

"Bhai," I addressed Akbar Bhai, "Is Pakistan safe?"

Akbar Bhai smiled and looked at me. His face was white and I could see the weakness engulfing him. "My Land of Pure is the safest place on earth. Farooq, it is Allah's blessing upon us, we have acquired it with a lot of struggle and sacrifices. Make sure that you take that land to the skies."

How I could do this, I didn't know at that time but I felt very relaxed just to hear that Pakistan is safe for us.

It was too hot and walking without footwear was impossible. A man picked me up and placed me on his donkey. It was a relief. Hundreds of people were marching with hundreds of feelings and thoughts. Food and water were used with utmost care while people took turns sitting on a cart and walking.

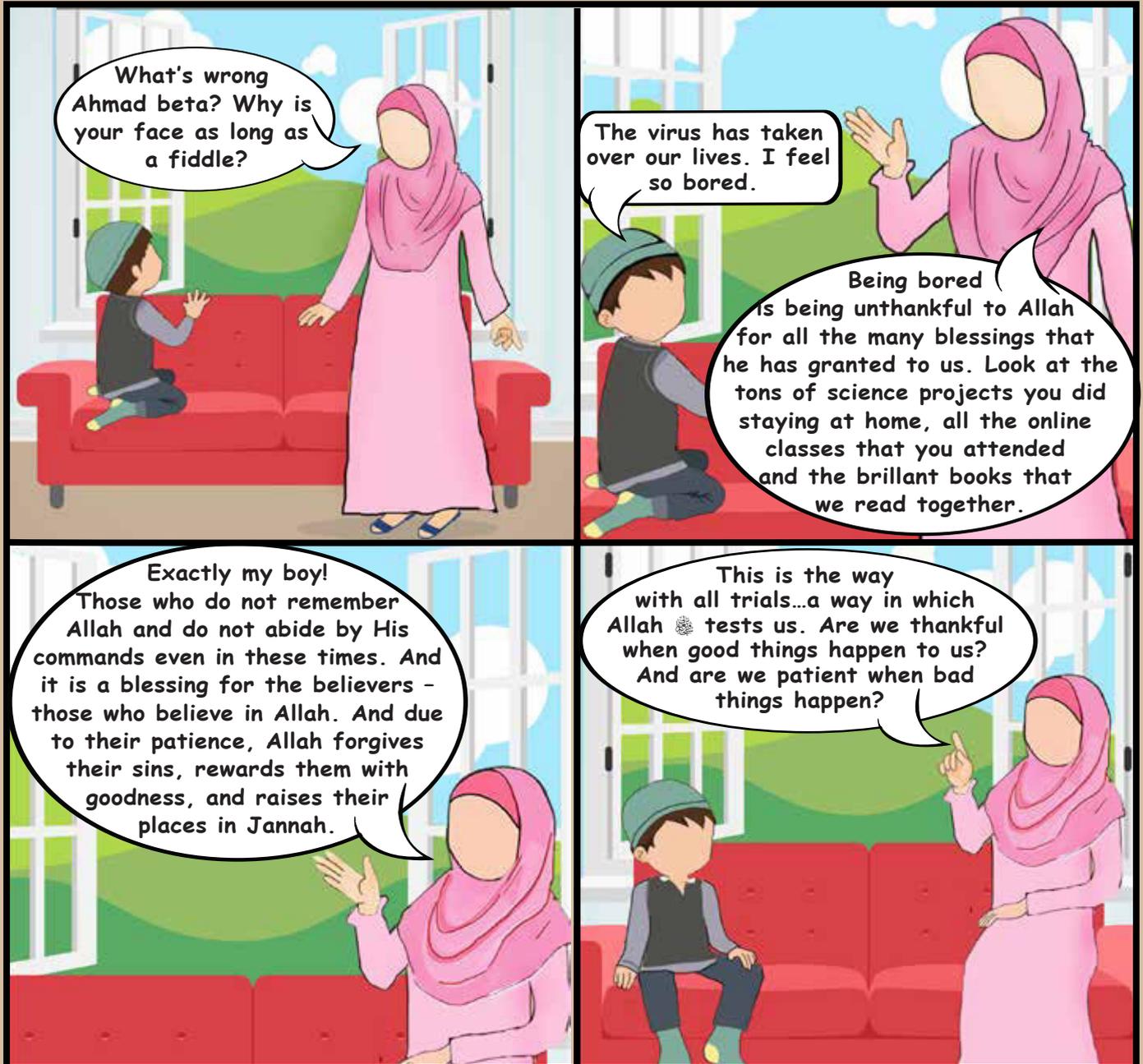
Three days had passed and Akbar Bhai's condition was deteriorating. Though he was given a corner in a bull cart and some first aid but nothing seemed to be enough. I assume I was the one who was scared the most. Within three days I had seen two deaths, one of a child who could not bear the heat and the other of an old man for whom the strenuous journey was too much. Without bathing them they were buried at night on unknown grounds. I prayed for Akbar Bhai as this was the only thing I could do

Continued Insh'Allah...

Why is the

Concept by Umm

Artwork by Za



What's wrong Ahmad beta? Why is your face as long as a fiddle?

The virus has taken over our lives. I feel so bored.

Being bored is being unthankful to Allah for all the many blessings that he has granted to us. Look at the tons of science projects you did staying at home, all the online classes that you attended and the brilliant books that we read together.

Exactly my boy! Those who do not remember Allah and do not abide by His commands even in these times. And it is a blessing for the believers - those who believe in Allah. And due to their patience, Allah forgives their sins, rewards them with goodness, and raises their places in Jannah.

This is the way with all trials...a way in which Allah ﷻ tests us. Are we thankful when good things happen to us? And are we patient when bad things happen?

Where corona?

Abdullah Zubairi

Wajah Jahangir



Hadhrat Ubay bin Ka'b

رضي الله عنه

How it feels to be the first one to write down the word of Allah ﷺ as and when it was revealed. SubhanAllah! Some fortunate ones knew exactly how it felt! Lets read about one such Sahabi and his high ranks, Hadhrat Ubay bin Ka'b ﷺ, with Zawjah Junaid Mukaty



Hadhrat Ubay bin Ka'b bin Qais bin Ubaid Al Khazraji Al Ansari ﷺ was one of those who hastened towards Islam and also one of the first of the believers who accepted Islam on the hands of Hadhrat Mus'ab bin Umair ﷺ in Madinah. The Quran had delighted him with the sweetness of its words and beauty of its meaning so much so that it owned his entire life. He loved Prophet ﷺ without seeing him. He desired to meet him so he hurried to pledge allegiance in Uqbah Thania. There, Hadhrat Ubay looked at the face of Prophet ﷺ and his certainty in his prophethood and knowledge of its truthfulness had only increased. He returned to Madinah happy because of the meeting with Messenger of Allah ﷺ, enthusiastic for a second meeting.

It was a red letter day for the Ansaar when Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ migrated to Madinah. They felt more fortunate when a Madrassah along with a Masjid was built. In this Madrasah, the distinguished student, Hadhrat Ubay bin Ka'b obtained the teachings of Nabuwah. Prophet ﷺ made him a scribe for Wahi (revelation). Hadhrat Ubay then placed his pen on his ear, waiting for his beloved Prophet's ﷺ command to write the verses of Allah.

As the new verses would be revealed, Hadhrat Ubay would open his heart for the wonders of the wise mentioning. All of a sudden his heart would clear up so much that it used to become like a lucid white mirror and he became the most knowledgeable of the Muslims with the Quran.

Hadhrat Ubay's recitation was so beautiful and his understanding so profound that Prophet ﷺ encouraged his companions to learn the Quran from him and from three others. Later, Hadhrat Umar ﷺ too, while he was dealing with some financial matters of the state, once told the Muslims, "O people! Whoever wants to ask about the Quran, let him go to Ubay bin Ka'b..." (He went onto say that anyone wishing to ask about inheritance matters should go to Zaid ibn Thabit, about questions of fiqh to Muaz ibn Jabal and about questions of money and finance, to himself.)

One day, Prophet ﷺ said: "O Ubay bin Ka'b! I have been commanded to show or lay open the Quran to you." Hadhrat Ubay was elated. He knew of course that the Prophet only received commands from Allah. Unable to control his excitement, he asked, "O Messenger

He was constant in his ibadah and would often be found in the mosque late at night, engaged in worship or in teaching.

of Allah ﷺ, have I been mentioned to you by name?" "Yes," replied Prophet ﷺ, "by your own name and by your genealogy in the highest heavens." Any Muslim whose name had been conveyed to the heart of the Prophet ﷺ in this manner must certainly have been of great ability and of a tremendously high stature.

He was present in all the wars with the Prophet ﷺ. Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ kept him very close, therefore he learned a lot from the main source of knowledge. Once Prophet ﷺ asked Hadhrat Ubay, "O Abu Munzir, do you know which verse of the Quran is the greatest?" Hadhrat Ubay then said, "Allah, there is no God besides Him, The Ever living, The Maintainer. This verse is Ayat ul Kursi." Rasu-lullah ﷺ was so happy with the knowledge of Hadhrat Ubay and his understanding that he then struck him on his chest congratulating him saying: "May the knowledge definitely benefit you, O Abu Munzir."

At the demise of Prophet ﷺ, he was one of the twenty five or so people who knew the Quran completely by heart. He was constant in his ibadah and would often be found in the mosque late at night, engaged in worship or in teaching. He always lived a simple life and kept on warning the Muslims, reminding them of the times of the Prophet ﷺ, of the Muslims' devotion to Islam then, of their simplicity and spirit of sacrifice. Many people came to him seeking knowledge and advice. To one such person he said, "The believer has four characteristics. If he is afflicted by any misfortune, he remains patient and steadfast. If he is given anything, he is grateful. If he speaks, he speaks the truth. If he passes a judgment on any issue, he is just."

Ubay ﷺ attained a position of great honour and esteem among the early Muslims. Hadhrat Umar called him the "Sayeed of the Muslims" and he came to be widely known by this title. He was part of the consultative group to which Hadhrat Abu Bakr ﷺ, as a Caliph, referred many problems. This group was composed of men of good sense and judgment and men who knew the divine law from among the Mu-hajireen and Ansar.

One day, Hadhrat Ubay bin Ka`b said: "O Ra-sulullaah ﷺ. What is the recompense for the fever?"

He then said: "The good follows the one who did it." Hadhrat Ubay then said: "O Allah, verily I am asking you for such a fever which will not prevent me from coming out in your path nor to your house, and masjid of your Prophet ﷺ." Allah had accepted this dua. He continued to be feverish except that he used to come out for Jihad, Salah and Hajj. He definitely gained the reward of the sick and the reward of obedience and worship together.

He dreaded the day when there would be severe strife among Muslims. He often became overwhelmed with emotion when he read or heard the verse of the Quran. "Say: He (Al-lah) has power to send calamities on you, from above and below, or to cover you with confu-sion in party strife, giving you a taste of mu-tual vengeance, each from the other." (Surah al-An'am: 65)

He would then pray fervently to God for guid-ance and ask for His clemency and forgiveness.

Hadhrat Ubay did not live enough to see such days and died in the year 29 Hijra during the caliphate of Hadhrat Uthman. May Allah help us to walk in the light of these stars. Aameen

KIDS CORNER

Riddles

Compiled by Faiza Popatia

Riddle 1: I never knew what is a father or a mother as I never had any of them. Who am I?

Riddle 2 : I was miraculously born from a mother without a father. Who am I?

Riddle 3: I am a blessed Surah of the Quran, if recited every Friday, I will save you from the evil Dajjal. Which surah am I?

Riddle 4: I am also the Kabah yet I have no roof. What am I?

Riddle 5 : I am the longest surviving human being whom death has not touched yet. I am over 2000 years old and still healthy, strong and breathing. Who am I?

Riddle 6: I am the lucky sahabi (companion of the Prophet) whose name appears in the Quran. Who am I?

Riddle 7: I am the heart of the Quran yet I am not in the center of the Quran. Who am I?

Answers

- 1) Adam As
- 2) Isa As
- 3) Surah kahf
- 4) Hateem
- 5) Isa As
- 6) Hadhrat Zaid
- 7) Surah Yaseen

SIX BELIEFS OF IMAAN

Imaan means belief. Part of being a Muslim is believing in Allah, Angels, Prophets, the 4 books, Destiny and life after death (Akhirah).

P	R	O	P	H	S	A	L	L	A
P	O	T	R	K	O	L	A	K	N
R	N	B	O	H	O	L	H	H	Y
O	D	O	P	I	A	I	O	I	Y
P	B	O	H	N	R	N	N	R	N
H	O	N	G	A	A	N	H	A	I
E	O	E	H	N	N	Y	A	H	T
T	L	L	B	G	D	D	L	R	S
S	E	S	O	E	E	E	L	A	E
O	T	A	O	N	T	S	A	H	D

ALLAH	ANGELS	PROPHETS
BOOKS	DESTINY	AKHIRAH



SPOT THE 10 DIFFERENCES



Let's clean our heart and find our way through this one below

in

G
E
A
S
P
I
H
S
N

P
E
A
S
P
I
H
S
N

Use the letters above and make five words.

Use the letters above and make five words.



The Tawaf

Read the following on Tawaf, and then answer the questions.

How to perform the Tawaf

1. Tawaf means to go around the Kabah seven times.
2. The Kabah should be on the left side of the pilgrim when Tawaf is being done.
3. Each round of Tawaf begins and ends at the Hajar al-Aswad.
4. After Tawaf, the person has to offer two rakaat behind Maqam-e-Ibrahim (if possible, otherwise they may offer those two units prayer anywhere in the masjid).

Types of Tawaf

- 1- Tawaf-ul-Qudoom: It is performed when a person arrived at Makkah whether for Hajj, Umrah, business or a visit. It is also called a welcome Tawaf.
- 2- Tawaf-ul-Ziyarah: It is performed by all pilgrims who are undertaking the Hajj. This Tawaf is mandatory. Hajj would be invalid if it is not performed. It can be performed from the dawn of 10th Zil haj to 12th Zil haj.
3. Tawaf al-Widah: The Tawaf done by a pilgrim before he leaves Makkah to go home.
4. Mustahab Tawafs: Pilgrims also perform other mustahab tawafs. They can be performed at any time and as desired.



- Answers:
- 4- 14
 - 5- Hajar al-Aswad
 - 6- Good of this world and good of Hereafter

Tawaf

boxes of information
for the questions that follow



Dua recited during Tawaf

Many duas can be recited. One of the common ones is the following:

Our Lord! Give us good in this World and good in the Hereafter and save us from the punishment of the fire. [*Al-Baqarah: 201*]

Mustahab actions of Tawaf

1. To touch or kiss the Hajar al-Aswad in Tawaf, if not causing trouble to anyone.
2. To recite verses of the Quran or other Dhikr (*remembrance*) of Allah.
3. To raise the hands and salute the black stone (*Hajar al-Aswad*).

Quiz Time

1. It is _____ to salute the black stone in Tawaf.
2. Tawaf _____ is the last Tawaf a pilgrim will perform before he goes home.
3. _____ should be recited while doing Tawaf.
4. Two Tawafs would mean that a pilgrim goes around the Kabah _____ times in total.
5. Each round of Tawaf begins and ends at the _____
6. What two things do pilgrims ask for in the Dua commonly recited during Tawaf?

- 1- Mustahab
- 2- Tawaf al-Wida
- 3- Duas

ANSW

Manal Fatima has gathered some opposites to help us stay away from the deeds that are the opposite of good acts

Using a pencil & ruler, draw a line to match each of the word on the left to it's opposite on the right. One has been completed for you.

Tawheed

Bida'h

Fajr

Eid

Ramadhan

Shirk

Sunnah

Jahanam

Halal

Isha

Jannah

Iftar

Masjid

Market place

Fardh

Haram

Suhaar

Nafal



fresh
pens

Ali's lost ruler

by Bareerah Faisal
9 years
Karachi

It was a hot scorching day and I was getting boiled away because of the heat. That's when my younger brother Ali came in.

"Have you seen my ruler?" he asked, staring hard at me.

"No, you should know where your ruler is because you are its ruler," I replied, completely ignoring his stare.

"Come on," he cried frustratingly, "I know you have it. I just got it last week and it was the best ruler I ever had."

"When I said I don't have it, I mean it!" I yelled with rage.

Ali turned and went away. Throughout lunch he kept nagging me about his ruler.

"Honestly, I don't have it," I said looking pleadingly at my parents, hoping they would side with me.

"Beta, you can check in your bag once again," said mama, who was starting to get annoyed with the constant racket.

The whole day he kept irritating me. Soon I got tired.

"I have told you I don't have it," I shouted, slamming the door behind me.

The next day after breakfast as we sat down to study I noticed that Ali was trying to hide something in his bag. I caught him by his shoulder and asked, "What are you trying to hide?"

"N...n...nothing," he stammered.

I snatched the bag from him and saw his beloved ruler stuck between his books.

"So.... what do we have here?" I asked, showing it to him.

"I found it in my drawer but it was too late to tell you," he replied, embarrassment reflecting in his eyes.

My heart softened. I drew him closer and gave him a big hug.

"It's ok, it shouldn't happen again," I said, letting go of him.

"Jazakillah Apa," he exclaimed joyfully

Brady's

The nourishing taste of Scott Baking

Plain Cake



Delicious & Delightful

ZAMZAM WATER

1. The Messenger of Allaah ﷺ said:

"The water of Zamzam is for whatever it is drunk for."

Meaning:

[Ibn Maajah no. 3062]

"The zamzam water is whatever it is drunk for."

This means that whoever drinks it to fulfill a need, then he will be able to achieve that. And this is general to whatever the drinker intends with it, i.e. as a prevention or to achieve a particular benefit. So, if one drinks it seeking healing with it, Allaah will heal him. If he drinks it seeking protection, Allaah will protect him. If he drinks it in order to quench his thirst, Allaah will quench it for him, and if he drinks it in order to satisfy his hunger, then Allaah will satisfy it for him.

2. "He ﷺ was carrying Zamzam water."

Meaning:

[Saheeh Al-Jami'e no. 4931]

Aishah (Radiya-Allaahu 'anha) said that the Prophet ﷺ used to carry zamzam water. That means he used to transport the water of zamzam in a vessel and carry it to Madinah. Also, in the Hadeeth, there is an explanation of the Prophet's ﷺ love for zamzam water and his dedication to drinking it.

3. "Verily it is blessed, verily it is food which feeds, that is zamzam."

[Saheeh Al-Jami'e no. 2438]

4. "The Messenger of Allaah ﷺ called for a vessel of zamzam water and made ablution (wudhu')."

5. "In it, is food for nourishment and a healing from diseases."

[Saheeh Al-Jami'e no. 3572]

Meaning:

'In it, is food for nourishment'. Zamzam water does what food does (i.e. it satisfies hunger); it satisfies the one who drinks it and strengthens him just as food would. 'It is a healing from diseases'. In it, is a healing from diseases if people drink it with a good intention.



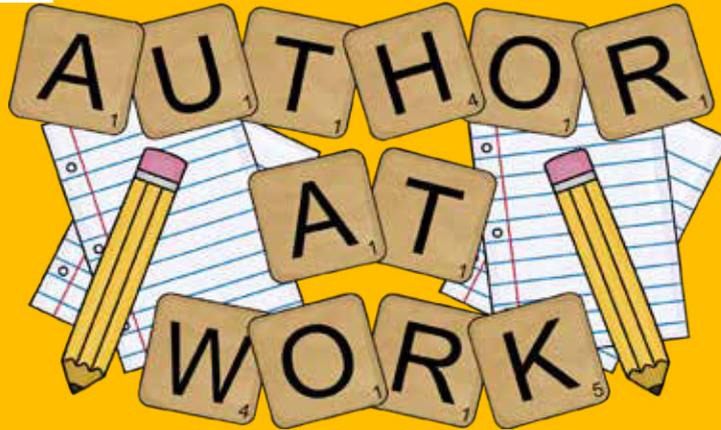


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