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radiance

LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

Daydreaming

**Show some
affection**

*Leave me
alone*

*Comic:
Impatient
for
patience*

*Heart
sweet heart*

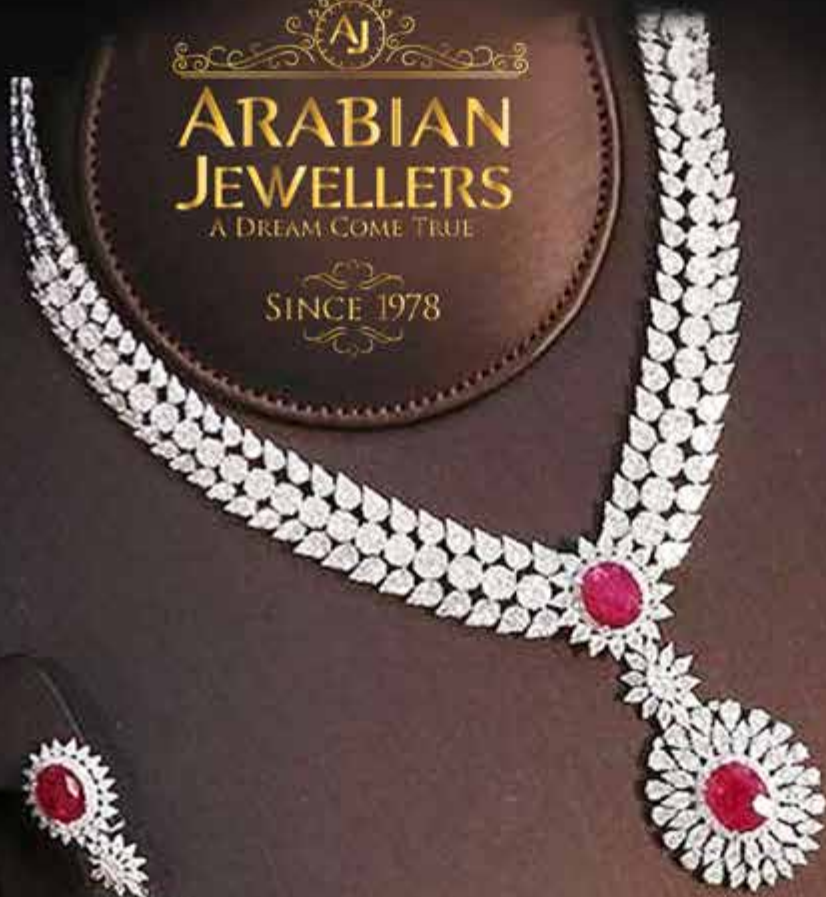




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He loves me, He loves me not

Bismillahir rahmannir raheem

At times I want to look beyond the apparent and find out whether Allah is pleased or unhappy with me... or at least to somehow know whether I'm a hypocrite or a believer according to His standards. Do I justly love Him and His Prophet ﷺ the way they should be loved?

There might not exist a digital barometer to measure all these, however, there are still some sound ways in which it all can be found. So let us delve into them and check if we possess those winning steaks fit enough to take us towards our ultimate goal - Paradise.

The first sign that Allah ﷻ is pleased with us is that we love the Qur'an and spend time with it. Part of the love of the Qur'an is reciting it, acting according to it, understanding it and keeping within its bounds.

Sahl, Abdullah's ﷺ son spoke of this sign saying, "The sign of loving Allah is love of the Qur'an. The sign of loving the Qur'an is the love of the Prophet ﷺ. The sign of loving the Prophet ﷺ is the love of the Hereafter. The sign of loving the Hereafter is hatred for this world. The sign of hatred for this world is that you do not amass any of it except for provisions and what you need to arrive safely with in the Hereafter." [Al Shifa bi Ta'reefi Huqooq al-Mustafa]

The second sign is that one mentions Allah ﷻ and the Prophet ﷺ in abundance - whosoever loves someone their mention is constantly upon his tongue after all.

The third sign is that a person's anger of others is only for the sake of seeking the pleasure of Allah. Anas, Malik's son ﷺ was told by the Prophet ﷺ, "My son, if you can refrain from holding a grudge in your heart from morning to evening, then do so,

for that is part of my prophetic way. Whosoever revives my way has loved me, and whosoever loves me is with me in the Garden." [Sunan Tirmidh]. So no grudge against anyone except for the sake of Allah ﷻ.

The fourth sign of perfect love is found in whosoever restricts himself through self-denial, preferring abandonment of the attractions of the world. The Prophet ﷺ told Abu Sa'id Al Khudri ﷺ, "Poverty for those of you who love me flows quicker than a flood from a mountain's peak to its base." [Sunan Tirmidhi]

The fifth sign is yearning to meet Allah ﷻ and the beloved Prophet ﷺ. Every lover yearns to be with their beloved and would go through all hardships to attain that proximity.

The sixth sign of love for the Prophet ﷺ is to have mercy on his nation by advising them well through dawah, striving for the betterment of their interest and removing anything that is harmful for them. On the contrary, being uncaring towards others and not being heedful of their needs is a sign of not being apprehensive of Allah ﷻ too *Nauzubillah*.

Now I can pretty well check my status in the sight of Allah ﷻ. I'm surely embarrassed. O dear Allah, indeed it seems that I'm no where near like your lovers, but still I dare to ask you to make me one and be pleased with me. Ameen

اللَّهُمَّ إِنِّي أَسْأَلُكَ حُبَّكَ وَحُبَّ مَنْ يُحِبُّكَ وَحُبَّ عَمَلٍ يُقَرِّبُنِي إِلَى حُبِّكَ

O Allah! I ask You for Your love and the love of those who love You, and for the love of every action which will bring me closer to Your love

Was'salam,

Bint Zahid

Editor.radiance@gmail.com

The question for this issue in the expressions section was, “What is one thing you would like to learn to do well and why?”

Radiance asks our readers a question each month. If you want your answer to be featured in the next issue in the ‘Expressions’ section, then send it to radianceteam8@gmail.com along with your name, age and country before 31st October’ 2018.

The question for the next issue is: “How often do you eat junk food?” Do you know what junk food does to your body?

SYEDA ZAINAB

I want to read Quran pak to become a hafiza and to read Quran pak in namaz and revise it so that I don’t forget it. And want to read it to Allah ﷻ in namaz and in Jannah to go up and up. We love Allah swt and Allah loves Quran and those who read it.

MAHAM

I want to read surah Baqarah in Quran pak classes.

AASIYA

(4 years)

I want to offer namaz and to read Qaida and Quran pak and to obey my parents, speak the truth and follow Allah’s commands. I want to do all good deeds so that I’ll be a good girl and Allah ﷻ will be pleased with me and keep me secure and send me in Jannah.

FARWAH

I want to speak the truth. I want to offer salah five times daily so that Allah ﷻ will be pleased with us.

KHANSA OSAMA AZMATPURI

(10 years old)

I think the best thing is Zikr because if we remember Allah ﷻ in our heart, He also remembers us. He also blesses us. In Jannah, He doesn’t grow plants through seeds but with our zikr. If we do zikr Allah ﷻ allots a palace for us. Once there was a man who did much zikr but also used bad words. After his death, someone saw him in his dream and asked him what happened to him. He said Allah ﷻ sent him in Jannah as for zikr he got ten good deeds against each word while against bad word one bad deed. Therefore I also think that zikr is the best as we can do it also when we are busy in cooking and housekeeping etc. We can do zikr in heart as well as with our tongue to fill up our basket and to have a golden basket.

HAFSA MANSOOR

I want to do zikr more and more so that I’ll be near to Allah ﷻ.

MUHAMMAD ABAAN ASIF KHAN

I want to do all my work in the best way according to Allah’s will so that Allah ﷻ will be pleased with me and I’ll be successful in this world as well as hereafter Insha’Allah.

FAZEEHA ARSHAD

I want to do the work of dawah throughout the world.

ZEESHAN SHAH

(10 years)

I want to learn Quran pak by heart and to teach it to other Muslims.

ZAKARIYA YAHYA

(8 years)

I want to memorize the Quran pak insha’Allah and give the light of Quran to my mom.

UMME HANI

I want to study religious knowledge so that I’ll be a preacher because I want no non-Muslim left in this world.

MUHAMMAD

(7.5 years)

I want to learn salah first and do it perfectly insha’Allah.

Heart
sweet heart



Sadia Rani observes the shine so bright
that emancipates from pure hearts

Dear Diary,

Today I want to talk to you about something that I'm thinking about for many days.

You know when we were born we were blessed with a complete pure heart. When the world was magical and we loved everyone around us. My diary, you see why children are innocent? Because it's in their Fitrah to quickly forgive other people who have done wrong to them. Do you remember when we were kids too and had a fight with our friend or sibling, we used to get angry with each other for few moments and the very next moment we would start playing and talking again as nothing had happened between us. Saying sorry was so easy when

we were young because at that time we didn't have this 'Huge Ego thing'. I seriously miss those days. Can't we become like that now as well?

When the mirror of the heart is clean, we see everything with the cleanliness of that mirror. The type of cleanliness here I am talking about is the cleanliness of intentions, it's the purity of thoughts, the purity of all the feelings that reside and generate within our human hearts.

We meet so many people in our everyday lives and along the way some people hurt us and some people put wounds in our hearts that are hard for us to forget and even harder to forgive that person and make our hearts pure again. So how can we make

So how can we make our heart clean and pure? It is difficult for me, dear diary but by looking at the prize, you forget all the struggles that you have gone through.

our heart clean and pure? It is difficult for me, dear diary but by looking at the prize, you forget all the struggles that you have gone through. So you know my eyes try and search for that reward promised on forgiving others and on making my Lord happy and gaining Jannah Insha'Allah. It's all worth it.

We all want Jannah and one of the easiest way to get it is to clean our hearts towards other people. Not believing me? But you would when we read this Hadith together.

Anas ibn Malik رضي الله عنه reported: We were sitting with the Messenger of Allah صلى الله عليه وسلم and he said, "Coming upon you now is a man from the people of Paradise." A man from the Ansar came whose beard was disheveled by the water of ablution and he was carrying both of his shoes with his left hand. The next day the Prophet صلى الله عليه وسلم repeated the same words, and the man came in the same condition. The third day the Prophet صلى الله عليه وسلم repeated the same again, and the man came in the same condition. When the Prophet stood up to leave, Abdullah ibn Amr followed the man said, "May I stay with you for three day?" The

man said yes.

Abdullah رضي الله عنه stayed three nights with the man but he never saw him praying at night. Whenever he went to bed, he would remember Allah and rest until he woke up for morning prayer. When three nights had passed and he did not see anything special about his actions, Abdullah asked him, "O servant of Allah, I heard the Prophet صلى الله عليه وسلم say three times that a man from the people of Paradise was coming to us and then you came. I thought I should stay with you to see what you are doing that I should follow, but I did not see you do anything special. Why did the Prophet صلى الله عليه وسلم speak highly of you?"

The man said, "I am as you have seen." When Abdullah was about to leave, the man said, "I am as you have seen, except that I do not find dishonesty in my soul towards the Muslims and I do not envy anyone because of the good that Allah has given them."

Abdullah said, "This is what you have achieved and it is something we have not accomplished." (Ahmad)

You Are What You Eat Quiz

Compiled by
Emaan Adil

Each correct answer gets a point. Can
you get all 20?

1. **What is in your stomach that helps continue the digestion of your food?**

- A. Stomach Acid
- B. Saliva
- C. Blood
- D. Mucus

2. **What is a Calorie?**

- A. A measurement of Energy
- B. A type of sugar
- C. A type of fat
- D. A type of digestion

3. **Are the minerals in your body (like Iron, Calcium and Zinc) the same as the minerals that make up rocks?**

- A. No, I'm not made of rocks. duh.
- B. Yeah! Weird right?
- C. Broccoli
- D. They have the same name and are similar, but no, not the same. C'mon.

4. **What is an effective and healthy way for a person to lose weight?**

- A. Burn more calories than they take in
- B. Eat nothing
- C. Eat more calories
- D. Only drink liquid

5. **What food contains iron that is needed in the blood to help with transportation of oxygen?**

- A. Cereal
- B. Vegetable Oil
- C. Soda
- D. Candy

6. **What in our breath makes the cabbage juice change colour?**

- A. Carbonic Acid
- B. Sodium Bicarbonate (base)
- C. Water
- D. Plaque

7. **What is it called when your digestive system is moving to help in the process of digestion?**

- A. Chemical Digestion
- B. Speedy Digestion
- C. Mechanical Digestion
- D. Food Digestion

8. **Which best describes Human Beings diets?**

- A. Producers
- B. Carnivorous
- C. Omnivorous
- D. Herbivorous

9. **What substance or chemical is in your mouth to help soften food**



and begin carbohydrate digestion?

- A. Blood
- B. Saliva
- C. Acids
- D. Water

10. Which of the three main sources of energy provides the most calories per gram?

- A. Carbohydrates
- B. Fats
- C. Proteins
- D. Neither provides calories

11. How do plants get energy?

- A. From the soil
- B. Through the roots
- C. Through photosynthesis
- D. They don't need Energy

12. What is the process of breaking down food into smaller pieces called?

- A. Respiration
- B. Circulation
- C. Digestion
- D. Nutrition

13. If you are going to be running a long race, and need lots of energy, which of the following foods would provide the best source of long lasting energy?

- A. Cheeseburger
- B. Pasta
- C. Snickers Bars
- D. Soda

14. What is a food called that has poor nutritional value?

- A. Balanced Diet
- B. Empty Calorie Food
- C. Fats
- D. Sugar

15. Which of the following is NOT a good source of protein?

- A. Fish
- B. Carrots
- C. Insects
- D. Peanuts

16. An example of a Carbohydrate rich food is:

- A. Steak
- B. Chicken
- C. Cereal
- D. Avocado

17. Where does digestion begin?

- A. Mouth
- B. Stomach
- C. Throat
- D. Intestines

Continued on pg 12



Daydreaming

Written by Manail Asad

I scanned my surroundings. We were traveling on a narrow road that snaked in and out of the skyscraper hills. The hills towered above me as if they were laughing at how small I was. It made me feel like a tiny speck floating in the wind frantically trying to be big. There were only a few trees in sight and even they were tall. I gazed at the hills again, they looked like a sea, some parts were as green as an emerald and other parts were yellow knocked down and eaten by the passing by horses and other animals.

My curiosity took over and I found myself desperately trying to wind the window down. The window was stuck, but it slowly gave up and went down at ease. The cold, icy air rushed in and I suddenly decided to plunge my head out. The freezing air hit me as fast as a hungry cheetah stalking its prey. My back hair stood on end and my whole body froze. Tears rushed into my eyes over the sudden change and for a minute I was blind. All I knew was an unfamiliar voice shouting at me, but I decided to ignore it. That was a mistake. I felt a strong large hand grab me, bruising my still frozen arm. The hand crushed me and again I felt like a tiny speck floating in the wind. The hand dragged me away from the window, which I was thankful for because I didn't know how much more I could have taken of that cruel wind. When I finally shook the coldness out of my eyes and could see again I saw two green eyes staring down at me. The eyes were filled with wonder, I was an alien to him.

I thought back trying to figure out where these eyes were from, that's when reality hit me. I wasn't on holiday with my family. My little brother wasn't sitting next to me. My whole body felt like lead as the sinking thought went through my mind, 'I was being kidnapped'.

I quickly sat up confused to who he was. I felt his worried eyes stare upon me and suddenly found myself blushing.

"Are you okay?" he asked, his green eyes still fixated on mine. "I stopped the car because, well, because I thought you were dead. You went out cold after I saved you from practically falling out the window."

"Sorry," I muttered staring at my feet.

"You better be," he threatened. His voice changing from worried and caring to angry and mean in a blink of an instant. Suddenly I felt as furious as a kettle about to explode. He had no right to threaten me, I did nothing wrong. I thought of trying to escape him by running off but I decided that would be a very bad idea. Instead, I resolved not to talk to him. Soon I realised that I was too rude to them and as their intention was only to save me. I welcomed them in my house and served them hot chocolates. After they left, I thought that daydreaming is really harmful for your own self and for others too

A tragic event of my life

BY
WAJIHA SHAKEEL
GRADE 8
THE INTELLECT
SCHOOL



It was a pleasant, peaceful evening with the deep blue sky when I was busy in making my preparations for Eid ul Azha that was just three days ahead. My heart was full of happiness as I examined my new dress when I suddenly heard my mother running towards the telephone and then I heard her speaking in a hurried, impatient voice, asking my uncle to come quickly and telling him something regarding my brother. I felt worried and rushed out of my room, asking my mum what had happened. I saw her wearing the abaya with her face drenched in tears. I was shocked and before I had enough courage to ask her any question, there was 'Poo! Poo! Poo!!!' I heard my uncle's car hooting outside and my mum rushed out without saying a word.

I hurried towards my grandmother; petrified. I went pale as she told me that while climbing up a tree in our backyard, my brother lost his balance and fell down. One of the sharp sticks had pierced

into his hand and blood had started gushing out like a fountain. Listening to this I burst into tears and ran to my room to offer saalat-ul-haajat and to supplicate for my brother.

All the kids were playing with the goats when my brother had fallen. They gathered around as soon as they heard his cries of pain and jumped out of their skin at the sight. My neighbour took him quickly to a nearby hospital. Until then my mother had not known about this incident. The instant she found out, she also rushed to the hospital with my uncle. Till my mum reached the hospital, the doctors had given him the first aid bandage and told my mum that my brother had suffered serious injury and he should be taken to another hospital. He was then taken to a bigger hospital's emergency department. He was bearing the pain very courageously; although there was a painful look on his face, but he did not utter a single word or express

his pain through any sound.

At the hospital, my uncle was in the emergency ward with my brother while my mother waited outside invoking to Allah ﷻ. In a moment, a surgeon came in the ward and as he touched the bandage on my brother's hand to look into the wound, blood gushed out again. In sheer pain, tears rolled down my brother's cheeks. The surgeon went away saying that another surgeon will come and attend to it. After some time, another surgeon came in. This surgeon somehow managed to stop the bleeding but was still unable to determine the damaged vein due to the state of the wound. The surgeon searched for the vein, he then told my uncle that if my brother's vein was not found, they would have to amputate his hand from the shoulder. For the time being, my uncle kept everything secret from my mother and on any of my mother's questions he would only ask her to make dua, make dua.

After sometime the surgeon came in again. He only turned the hanging flesh of my brother's hand when, Alhamdulillah, he found the main vein in front of him. My uncle was delighted when he heard that my brother's vein had been found and now he was out of danger. There was nothing to worry about any more. Due to the mercy of Allah, he received only nineteen stitches with a small surgery and was discharged from the hospital by nightfall.

On their way back home, my uncle told my mum what would have happened with my brother's hand had his vein not been found! My mother was relieved and immensely thanked Allah ﷻ for saving my brother from such a loss.

This incident happened in the absence of my father and grandfather as they had gone for Hajj. There is no denying the fact that Allah ﷻ works wonders and the great barakah that there is in duas. This event is a living example of Allah's miracles

Continued from pg 09

18. What specific component in your food is responsible for building strong muscles?

- A. Carbohydrates
- B. Proteins
- C. Fats
- D. Water

19. What happens if you end up taking in more calories than burning for a longer period of time?

- A. You could explode
- B. Lose Weight
- C. Weight stays consistent
- D. Gain Weight

20. What is a scientist called that studies food?

- A. Nutritionist
- B. Physicist
- C. Archeologist
- D. Biologist

So, how many points did you get? Were you able to beat your sister/brother/friend?

10. A	B	10.
9. D	B	9.
8. B	C	8.
7. A	C	7.
6. C	B	6.
5. B	A	5.
4. B	A	4.
3. B	B	3.
2. C	A	2.
1. C	A	1.

Check your answers:

Because of my discouragers

By Bint Mohsin

There is so much in my mind
But nothing wants to come out
It's not that I don't want them to come
It's just that I feel that I am in a doubt,

Whether it would be respected?
Whatever is there in my brain
I fear it will not be understood
By the people labeling me insane,

This trouble is not only with me
It is the story of many others
People bury themselves inside
Because of their discouragers,

We don't know how our harsh words
Can make someone kill their competencies
I want people suffering from the same pain
To raise their voices in my favour please.

Show some affection

by Asma Khalid

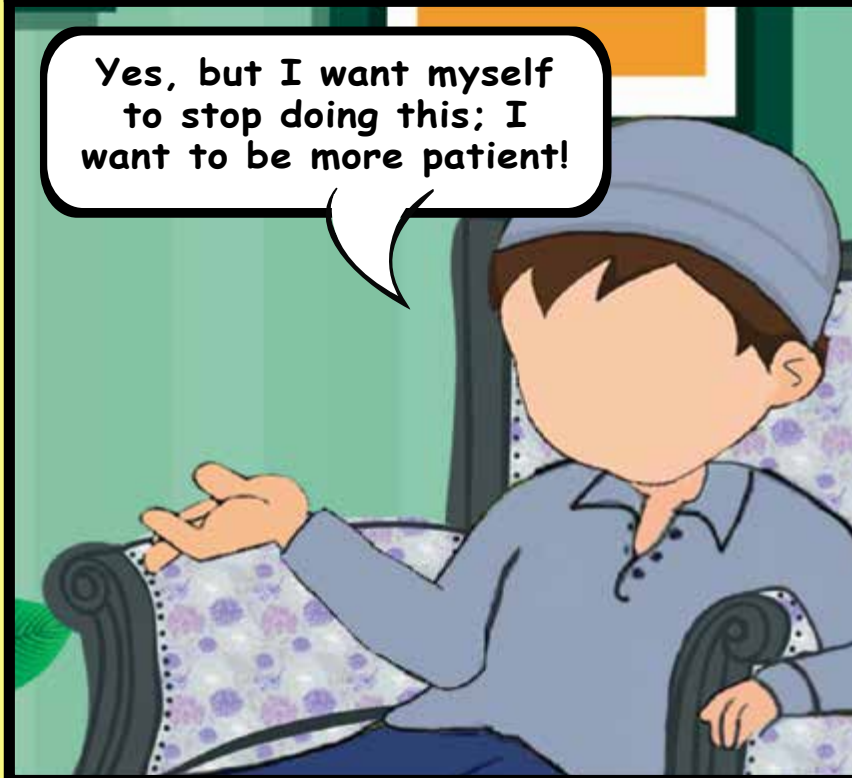
Unhindered by boundaries,
Like a native in alien land,
Unaffected by rough gusts of storm,
Deeply planted in layers of sand,
Unaffected by the course of time,
Evergreen; one name, one brand,
Powerful enough to heal the deepest of wounds,
Affection - it reshapes, reforms, refines man.



Impatient f

Concept by Z

Artwork by Zaw



For Patience

Zawjah Zia

Jah Jahangir



My dear child,
just go and say
sorry. That's easy,
right?



That's easy too,
just make dua to
Allah Taala for
patience...



I do make dua, and I am
waiting patiently for it to
be fulfilled.... I just want
Allah Taala to hurry up
please!!!

Giggles

Two minute management course

An eagle was sitting on a tree resting, doing nothing.

A small rabbit saw the eagle and asked him, "Can I also sit like you and do nothing?"

The eagle answered: "Sure, why not."

So, the rabbit sat on the ground below the eagle and rested. All of a sudden, a fox appeared, jumped on the rabbit, and ate it.

Management Lesson :-

"To be sitting doing nothing, you must be sitting very, very high up."

(Shaykh Zahir Mahmood)

"As an Imam, I know that it is IMPOSSIBLE to stuff oneself and then attempt to lead Taraweeh. But there are always people who think they can pull it off, a couple more servings, and I'm off to Taraweeh. This meme is dedicated to them. Bring it on!"

"Scholars for centuries spent their lives tirelessly travelling, collecting and studying knowledge (from their original sources)...and then comes some Google Boy and he thinks he knows more than them in 20 minutes!"

(Shaykh Hasan Ali)

"Sometimes I wonder, why is that frisbee getting bigger? And then it hits me."

(Muhammad Alshareef)

Find the difference



Make a paper clip float



What you will need

- clean dry paper clips
- tissue paper
- a bowl of water
- pencil with eraser

What to do

Fill the bowl with water

Try to make the paper clip float...not much luck, huh?

Tear a piece of tissue paper about half the size of a dollar bill

GENTLY drop the tissue flat onto the surface of the water

GENTLY place a dry paper clip flat onto the tissue (try not to touch the water or the tissue)

Use the eraser end of the pencil to carefully poke the tissue (not the paper clip) until the tissue sinks. With some luck, the tissue will sink and leave the paper clip floating!

How does it work?

How is this possible? With a little thing we scientists call SURFACE TENSION. Basically it means that there is a sort of skin on the surface of water where the water molecules hold on tight together. If the conditions are right, they can hold tight enough to support your paper clip. The paperclip is not truly floating, it is being held up by the surface tension. Many insects, such as water striders, use this "skin" to walk across the surface of a stream.

Leave me alone



Part 1 of 2

Bringing to life many teenage issues, this story by
Zawjah Amir is sure to keep you hooked

‘What’s wrong with her? Why has she stopped understanding me at all?’ Amna could not stop her mind from throwing all the negativity towards her mother. She was furious and couldn’t help but sob uncontrollably. She had been having some really tough time with her.

‘Why can’t I be treated like all the other girls?’ she was furiously thinking. ‘Mama had always been so unfair to me!’ Her mind tried to convince her. But she could not find many reasons to think that way. ‘May be I am over reacting’, her heart protested. But her mind was not in a mood to hear anything, ‘Of course it’s been unfair!! At least for the past few months.’ It reasoned aggressively.

‘Ughhhh!!’ She groaned and slammed the door of her room. The next moment her new smart phone

was in her hand and she was fervently typing a whatsapp message to her friend.

Amna belonged to an educated, religious and a well-to-do family. She was the only daughter of her parents and her parents had always given her very special kind of love. She was brought up in a religious environment and her parents had given her equal amount of trust and liberty. She was an obedient child and had a close and friendly relationship with her parents. They never imposed their ideas on her but rather taught her what was good and bad for her and for what reasons. She loved her Lord and wanted to please Him and therefore she never indulged in activities that could draw her away from Allah ﷻ.

Her father smiled and she instantly guessed that there was something more in his eyes.

Things were not so bad a few months ago for Amna until she passed her O levels and went to a renowned college. She was so excited to start this new chapter of her life and couldn't get tired of discussing about it with her parents over and over again. The night before her first day in college, her father came to her room and gave her a beautifully wrapped box. She couldn't believe her eyes when she saw a brand new phone in her hand. It was one of her very dear secret wish come true. Overjoyed, she kept saying Jazak'Allah to him. Her father smiled and she instantly guessed that there was something more in his eyes.

She straightened her face and reassured him, "Baba I will never betray your trust." She was getting emotional.

"Of course I know my dear. But I wanted to let you know that this is your virtual company and you should never underestimate the power of company. Be it good or bad, virtual or physical. And I hope you will always choose your company wisely as according to a hadeeth, 'A man follows the religion of his friend. So each one should consider whom he chooses to be his friend...'" her father explained politely. She was on cloud nine and was quick to nod.

In a few days' time, Amna adjusted to the new environment at the college and was quick to make many friends. She loved the fact that most girls admired her personality and were keen to make her their friend. She enjoyed the more independent atmosphere and loved being the centre of attention as she was good in academics too. Her newly made friends were liberal and outspoken. Many times they told Amna how simple she looked due to her not wearing makeup. She shrugged them off easily but silently wondered why she didn't. At times they laughed at her and she would want to just shout 'leave me alone' but of course she couldn't.

After a few months of hectic studies, they were able to finish their exams and were happily waiting for the upcoming holidays. Amna's friends wanted to visit her home but she beautifully made an excuse thinking they might not like the simple decor of her house.

On the second day of her vacations, she got a call from her lately made best friend. Sarah belonged to a liberal family and was careless about a lot of things unlike Amna. She was talking too much on the phone as if she was in a hurry. The least Amna could make out was that she wanted to invite Amna to her place since all of her other friends were coming over. They had planned to go to a musical concert that evening. Amna was quick to respond with a no since she knew her mom wouldn't allow. Sara didn't listen to her and told her that since she was a very dear friend, so they can't leave her alone to get bored all vacation. She didn't bother to listen to Amna and hung up.

All day, Amna couldn't get the invitation out of her mind but she didn't have the courage to ask her parents. That evening, she saw her mother checking her phone. Amna went close to her mother and enquired: "Mama what are you doing?" She didn't want to sound annoyed.

"Nothing much dear, you didn't tell me much about your friends so I just wanted to have a clue", her mother was smiling with genuine concern in her eyes.

"Well there aren't many!" she was shocked at her own lie.

"Ahan, I wonder what keeps you glued to your phone then," her mother laughed and didn't wait for Amna's reply

Continued In'shaa'Allah



Do We Care!

“Let us be jostled out of the slumber, let us pay heed, let us awaken the pain in our hearts.....will we not?” inquires this diary by **Rabia Khalid Lakhani**

A scream shattered the silence, then another blew away the fragmented pieces, followed by a third and a fourth. The delicate stillness, already torn, was punctured throughout by the noise of gunfire, bombs.....war. On the other side of the city, a heart wrenching cry of a young girl broke the hearts of many, except of those evil tormentors. Nothing affected them, no plead for mercy, no call for pain. They were heartless.

What enmity, what reason did they give for killing those innocent souls? Those people are Muslims! The only reason for this tormentation is that they are following their religion! Can't we, Muslims who are free to practice their religion, whose forefathers sacrificed themselves to grant us freedom, help them?

When the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ established brotherhood among the Ansaar and the Muhajiroon, setting an example for the whole Muslim

community, did he not mean to help our brothers when they are in severe need of help?

Do you remember? When a woman from the Arabs, Asmat, was captured, Muhammad bin Qasim came all the way to Sindh to rescue her just because she was his sister in faith. Thousands of Muslims are being killed each day, are they no relation to us? Are they not our brothers and sisters? Are we so weak in our faith that we can't rise to help our Muslim brothers and sisters? Do you not agree that we just listen to the news, feel sorry for some time and then go back to our lives? Do we not care? As is our habit, we ignore everything that is happening around us. Just why?

I don't know, but yesterday, after the news reporter grimly told us about the renewed attacks on Syria..... I do not want to talk about it.... I think it is high time we reflected on our faith, you agree, don't you?

1. Brothers and sisters

There is a certain family with both girl and boy children. Each of the boys has the same number of brothers as he has sisters. Each of the girls has twice as many brothers as she has sisters. How many boys and girls are there in this family?

2. The hands of a clock

How many times does the long hand of the clock pass the short hand between midnight one day and midnight the following day? As both hands are together at the starting time of midnight this does not count as a pass.

3. The Amazing Computer

A store has on sale a computer and word processor small enough to fit in your pocket. It can add, multiply, subtract, divide, and write in all languages. A delete device will correct any error. No electricity is required to operate it. The price? Only a few cents! How can the store make a profit by selling it so cheap?

1. Four boys and three girls.
2. 21.
3. The computer is a wooden pencil with an eraser!

Answers

fresh artists



Muhammad Taha Junaid
7 yrs



Khadija Faisal
Reflections School
4yrs



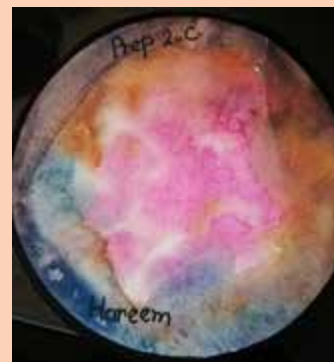
Muhammad Hassaan Sajad
10 years



Zaynab Faisal
8yrs
Reflections School



Umamah Saad
5 years



Hareem Fatima
5 years
Reflections School



Muhammad Ayaan Sajad
7 years



Urwah bin Masood
Riyadh



Shifa Imran
11 years



Aamina Fatima
Riyadh



Hamna Mehtab



Hafsa Bilal
10 years

HADHRAT SAEED BIN ZAID

رَضِيَ اللهُ عَنْهُ



Some stories are worth reading as well as writing on the inner most recesses of our hearts. Those are the stories of our dear Sahabahs. So this time we have Zawjah Junaid Mukaty telling us about Hadhrat Saeed bin Zaid رضي الله عنه

Hadhrat Saeed bin Zaid رضي الله عنه was one of the Sabiqoon al-Awaloon companion of our beloved Prophet ﷺ. His father Zaid bin Amr was from Adi clan of the Quraysh in Makkah but he was not a polytheist like many other Quaryshis. He believed in the oneness of Allah and followed Deen e Ibrahimi which was not acceptable by people of Makkah. He died before Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ got his prophethood. Afterwards, his son, Hadhrat Saeed bin Zaid رضي الله عنه once asked the Prophet ﷺ if they could pray for him. The Prophet ﷺ replied, "He will be resurrected as a single Ummah on the Day of Judgment. He worshipped in the Era of Ignorance. He followed the religion of Hadhrat Ibrahim and he accepted Allah as one."

Hadhrat Saeed رضي الله عنه inherited his father's religious beliefs. He continued the struggle that he carried out with the Prophet ﷺ. He was first persecuted for Deen e Ibrahimi and then because of Islam. His mother and wife were also early converts. Hadhrat Umar bin Khattab رضي الله عنه was his cousin as well as his brother in law. Hadhrat Umar's رضي الله عنه acceptance of Islam has a major share of Hadhrat Saeed رضي الله عنه and his wife Hadhrat Fatima bint Khat-tab's patience and efforts. One day Hadhrat Umar رضي الله عنه entered their house while Hadhrat Khabbab رضي الله عنه was reading Quran to them and demanded to know what was going on. When they remained silent, Hadhrat Umar seized Hadhrat Saeed and

knocked him to the floor. Hadhrat Fatima stood up to defend her husband but Hadhrat Umar hit her too that she started bleeding.

The couple admitted that they were Muslims. At the sight of the blood, Hadhrat Umar رضي الله عنه felt sorry for what he had done and asked to see what they had been reading. It was Ta-Ha, later to become the twentieth Surah of the Quran. Impressed by the beauty of the words, Hadhrat Umar رضي الله عنه decided to become a Muslim.

Love for Prophet ﷺ

Hadhrat Saeed رضي الله عنه was an unmatched believer of the Apostle ﷺ. His piety and devotion kept him near to the Prophet ﷺ and thus his life was fully according to the Sunnah. During the battles, he along with other Sahabah shielded Prophet Muhammad ﷺ by keeping themselves in front of him.

He also served as the secretary of Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ and recorded the verses of Quran when they were revealed.

As a Warrior

Hadhrat Saeed رضي الله عنه participated in all the battles with Rasulullah ﷺ except the Battle of Badar.

During the battles, he along with other Sahabah shielded Prophet Muhammad ﷺ by keeping themselves in front of him.

Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ had sent them ahead as scouts to report on the movements of Abu Sufyan's caravan. When they heard that they had missed the caravan, they returned to Madinah, only to find that Muhammad ﷺ and his army had already reached Badr. They set out for Badr and met the returning victorious army. However, Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ gave them a share of the booty as if they had been present.

He was the fortunate companion who rode with our Prophet ﷺ as a commanding officer of a battalion of a victorious army that conquered Makkah. During the caliphate of Hadhrat Umar ﷺ, battlefields of Yarmuk and Damascus witnessed some great acts of valour and bravery by Hadhrat Saeed ﷺ. He raised the spirits of the Mujahideens during the toughest moments of the battle through his speech and himself fought selflessly killing the commander of the enemies' army. This situation made the enemies weak and in no time the Byzantine army lost hundreds of their soldiers.

Hadhrat Saeed preferred spending his life in the battlefields fighting in the way of Almighty Allah than accepting any position in the Government. He was appointed as the Governor of Damascus after the victory but he soon resigned and spend his life as an ordinary soldier.

Amr bil Maroof o Nahi A'nil Munkir

Hadhrat Saeed played an important role in the Tarbiyah of the Muslims. He educated the Muslims of the conquered regions so that they understand and lead their lives according to the commandments of Allah. For this reason, he travelled widely sacrificing his own peace at home.

His submission to faith, his piety, his love and respect for Rasulullah ﷺ and his services for the cause of Islam and mankind, earned him the glad

tidings from the Prophet ﷺ during his lifetime that he would enter the Jannah in the life hereafter. Therefore, he is among Ashra Mubashirah: The Ten Blessed Companions, who were given the glad tidings of Jannah by Apostle ﷺ in a single gathering. May Allah shower his blessings upon them and on us too.

Love and Respect for Khulafa e Rashideen

Hadhrat Saeed bin Zaid ﷺ loved Allah ﷻ and his creations. He respected and cared for all but his affection for the Khulafa e Rashideen was prominent. He obeyed every order of the caliphs and respected their seniority.

When it was time for Hadhrat Umar ﷺ to be placed in the grave, Hadhrat Saeed started crying. When somebody asked, "O Aba Awar! Why are you crying?"

Hadhrat Saeed replied, "I am crying for Islam. The martyrdom of Hadhrat Umar ﷺ is a gap opened in Islam. This gap is not going to be closed until the Day of Judgment." Thus, he expressed the unique place of Hadhrat Umar ﷺ in the history of Islam.

He was in Kufa when Hadhrat Usman was martyred. He felt great grief on this sad news and on the events that followed this news. He withdrew himself and preferred living in isolation, praying all the time.

Death

This great personality died in 51 or 52 Hijra on a Friday. Hadhrat Saad bin Abi Waqqas ﷺ bathed him and Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar ﷺ led his funeral prayers. His age is reported to be eighty. He left behind fourteen sons and twenty daughters.

May we meet these stars in the Paradise. Ameen

The Prophet ﷺ said if you must hang around in the streets then you must observe the rights.

They are the lowering of your gazes from illegal things, **refraining from harming people**, **returning greetings**, **enjoining good and forbidding evil**.

rights
of
streets

rad.ance



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