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an immodest
world

A real-life story
of a hijabi teen

Comic:
Words play

Sweet
little things





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SNEAK A PEEK

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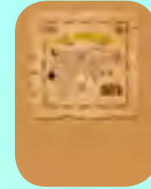
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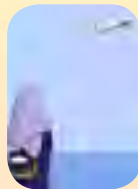
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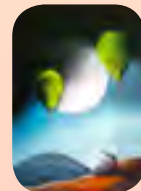
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Modesty in an immodest world

There were times when people lived their lives with decency; duppattas tucked well over the head, segregated gatherings, turning away glances, wishing to bury their eyes deep beneath the ground and running away for their life when sensing any opposite gender in their near vicinity. But with the massive onslaught of media and different cultures from all directions, people now see nothing wrong with bidding farewell to all these beautiful traits. On the contrary, there is even more explicit stuff - bragging about their illegitimate adventures, using foul language, cracking filthy jokes and even sharing graphic images and videos of all their immodest doings.

While it is easy to blame the media for driving away Haya' from our public and private lives, we must ask ourselves: What can we do to counter this assault and cultivate this all-important value, which is one of the branches of Imaan (Faith) as Rasulullah ﷺ said: "Haya is a branch of faith."

Haya' has been variously translated as modesty, bashfulness or shame, however, it is much more than that. It is an undeniably constructive quality that stems from a strong sense of self-respect and Taqwa. It enables one to shy away from the very idea of doing a deed that is displeasing in the sight of Allah ﷻ.

Haya for boys

Several men companions of Rasulullah ﷺ were famous for their sense of modesty - most notably Uthman Bin Affan radhi Allahu anhu, the Prophet's son-in-law and the third Caliph of Islam. Hadhrat Ayesha Radhi Allahu anha reported that once Prophet ﷺ was sitting in a reclining posture in her chamber and received two of his companions, Hadhrat Abu Bakr and Hadhrat Umar, but sat up in a more formal

way to receive Hadhrat Uthman, in recognition of his modesty.

The Companion Hadhrat Dihyah Al-Kalbi had such a pleasing appearance that he voluntarily wore a face-covering whenever he went out, in order to avoid being the cynosure of all eyes. Undoubtedly, the heightened sense of modesty among the companions was a reflection of their strong faith.

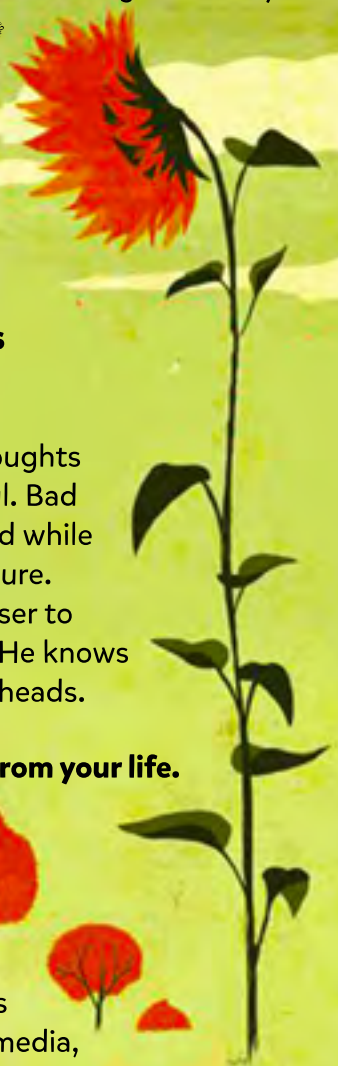
And for women, it is all the more important, for how can she allow every eye to feast upon her beauty. Modesty (haya) is indeed an ornament of a woman and it is made a part of her nature to safeguard her from being abused by immoral men. Prophet ﷺ said: "When lewdness is a part of anything, it becomes defective; and when haya is a part of anything it becomes beautiful." (Tirmidhi)

Simple Steps towards acquiring Haya

Guard your thoughts. Thoughts are a window to your soul. Bad thoughts make a soul bad while good thoughts make it pure. Remember Allah ﷻ is closer to us than anyone else and He knows whatever is there in our heads.

Eliminate those people from your life.

Remove all those people from your life who give you feelings of immodesty. Even remove their names and contacts from your phone, social media,



email etc.

Avoid staying alone. When you are alone you are more prone to being in the company of Shaytaan. But when there is someone else with you, you won't even look at the signboards and avoid staring here and there.

Acquire company of the pure. We all wish to be pure and the best way to acquire that purity is to seek the company of the pious. If you talk to them about your struggles, they would guide you every step of the way, but even if you just sit and be with them, you would definitely start acquiring their beautiful traits.

Valentines and modesty

So how can a Muslim youth make friends and ask them to be my Valentine when he has so many incentives to become Allah's friend instead? Valentines has its roots in Christianity and Muslims aren't permitted to follow their festivals. And more importantly, Islam has its roots in modesty and Valentines asks people to exhibit immoral feelings.

There is no religion which encourages its followers to love and care for one another more than Islam does. This applies at all times and in all circumstances, not just on one particular day. Indeed, Islam encourages us to express our emotions and love at all times, as Prophet ﷺ said: "If a man loves his brother, let him tell him that he loves him." [Abu Daw-ood]

And He ﷻ said: "By the One in Whose hand is my soul, you will not enter Paradise until you truly believe, and you will not truly believe until you love one another. Shall I not tell you of something that, if you do it, you will love one another? Spread salaam (Islamic greeting) amongst yourselves." [Muslim]

A gift for Radiance subscribers

This beautiful hadeeth (Spread salaam (Islamic greeting) amongst yourselves." [Muslim]) is also there on one of the Hadeeth magnetic bookmarks that we sent out to all our valued subscribers. Hope you have received and devoured these exquisite bookmarks and adorned your books with them. May Allah ﷻ help us in inculcating these beautiful teaching of our dear Rasulullah ﷺ in our lives too. Ameen ●

Was'salam,

Bint Zahid

Editor.radiance@gmail.com



Hadith Magnetic
Bookmarks

Finding Farah

Part 2 of 2

A diary by **Hafsa Kamal** about finding that face of our selves that we can be a little less ashamed of

Ever read the book *Seven Habits of Highly Effective People* by Stephen Covey? If yes, you'd know for sure what a Paradigm Shift is. If not, well...

You know what? I hate it.

I hate it. I hate it. I hate it.

Oh it feels so good to rant sometimes. Like, I have these tiny voices echoing in my mind, all telling me a different story on how I should perceive it. Only one of them rings clear. My conscience. It continues to drivel.

I hate it, I hate it, I hate it. I hate myself. I hate myself. I hate myself. Why?

I am an ungrateful, vacuous narcissist. I look at what others have that I don't have when I should be observing something far more important... What?

"It doesn't do good to dwell on our dreams and forget to live."

I am driving. I honk. The stifling traffic and the glaring sun have me hot under my collar.

I yawn and check the rear-view mirror. I need my sleep right away.

The good thing about working when you're single is that you have absolutely no other obligations besides splurging on your own self. Wow, I actually had a grateful thought there. I must press backspace. Rewind. Hit delete.

But that suddenly gnaws my insides with an immediate emptiness. I am past twenty. I have currently finished my graduation. I am from a good family.

Sudden voices fill my mind, 'Dear, you should have been married by now.'

Way too soon to pat my back, I knew there'd be a catch. I couldn't be too pleased with my pink glasses because they'd easily be replaced by those oft-used black shades.

It feels like I've started to take comfort in the impersonal hostility of the universe. As if I like feeling bad for myself.

I don't even have 13 reasons why I feel the way I do... One would suffice to justify my behavior. I'm a retard.

What person enjoys and craves living in a cave?

I am an ungrateful, vacuous narcissist. I look at what others have that I don't have when I should be observing something far more important...

Then why the heck do I put myself in this situation where I have to pluck pitfalls from posed perfection?

Again, I'm totally putting myself down. Over and over again. I want to knock some sense into myself but I do it in such a self-deprecating manner, I slam face front back to ground zero.

Alice, "How long is forever?"

White Rabbit, "Sometimes, just one second."
- Lewis Carroll, *Alice in Wonderland*

Her eyes were as small as her hands. She cupped the dirty palms to receive whatever she got. She had no idea what was in the package. All she knew was she needed whatever help she could get.

Her hair was clumped with shoddy shame, her hands were raised with helpless hope. Her eyes were brimmed with noiseless tears. Her heart had been struck with trauma and terror. A poor girl, barely seven, was reduced to rubble due to savagery and tyranny.

The Save Syria hash tags aren't doing a thing.

When I saw my brother's friend's blog posts, my jaw dropped and my heart fell even lower.

That girl was more than half my age and size, receiving stuff she might not even like. In fact, she might like everything at that point because it was out of necessity to put out any requirements needed to be met.

I will confess, I hate newspapers and news in general. I avoid checking up on what's going

on with the rest of the world in the political stance. Yet, eyes do tend to open. Mind wanders. Hearts lift.

When you're on social media, you become aware of what's going on. The glittering world of glitz and fashion dims and reality shines through.

I felt my insides clench. Not out of envy this time but with an unknown feeling I fail to put my finger on. Is it sadness? Could be. Is it pity? Oh I definitely want to jump through the screen and embrace that child but that can't be it. Then it hits me.

I am ashamed of myself.

"If you have food in your fridge, clothes on your back, a roof over your head and a place to sleep you are richer than 75% of the world.

If you have money in the bank, your wallet, and some spare change you are among the top 8% of the world's wealthy.

If you woke up this morning with more health than illness you are more blessed than the million people who will not survive this week."

Ref: Forwarded Text

Another thing suddenly shakes my entire being - a desire. I've always been familiar with wants and desires. What's new about it?

What I want this time isn't more - it's less. I want less of this pain and trauma inflicted on others, I want to lessen their hurt and I want to lessen poverty, illiteracy and broken hearts. I crave - I think I will always crave something but my cravings have taken a different route. I crave to help. I crave to create possibilities

Continued on pg 11

Surah Kafiroon and Surah Nasr

1. Which of the following Surahs DOES NOT contain its own name within it?

- A. Kafiroon
- B. Nasr
- C. Ikhlaas
- D. Lahab

2. _____ is declaring Allah to be far above any fault that is attributed to Him by the Mushrikeen and which is against His honour.

- A. Tahmeed
- B. Tasbih
- C. Tahleel
- D. Takbeer

3. Which one of the following is NOT correct about Surah Kafiroon?

- A. It is sunnah to recite Surah Kafiroon and Ikhlas in two raka'ah after completing Tawaf
- B. Rasoolullah ﷺ often recited Surah Kafiroon and Ikhlas in sunnah prayer of Fajr
- C. It is sunnah to recite it before going to bed
- D. It is equivalent to one third of the Quran

4. Which of the following pair of word and its meaning is WRONG?

- A. دِينُكُمْ - Your deen
- B. كَافِرُونَ - Disbelievers
- C. النَّاسَ - Destruction
- D. تَوَابًا - Oft-Returning

5. Which surah reflects the anger of Allah upon those who rejected the best call of the best Da'ee?

- A. Naas
- B. Falaq
- C. Nasr
- D. Kafiroon

6. Which surah's commandment will be fulfilled if we recite the below azkar sincerely?

“سُبْحَانَ اللَّهِ وَبِحَمْدِهِ أَسْتَغْفِرُ اللَّهَ وَأَتُوبُ إِلَيْهِ”

- A. Kafiroon
- B. Ikhlas
- C. Nasr
- D. Lahab

7. What is the meaning of “Kaafir”?

- A. The one who denies (the Truth)
- B. The one who hides (the Truth)
- C. The one who is ungrateful (to Allah)
- D. All of the above

8. In spite of all the hurdles, Rasoolullah ﷺ continued inviting people towards Islam. It was spreading slowly. Quraysh failed to stop his mission. Hence they came up with several proposals of compromise to Rasoolullah ﷺ about worship. Which surah was revealed as a total denial to such compromise in the matter of Deen?

- A. Kafiroon
- B. Nasr
- C. Ikhlas
- D. Lahab

9. Which surah contains the prophecy about the completion of Rasoolullah’s ﷺ mission and his departure from this world?

- A. Kafiroon
- B. Ikhlas
- C. Nasr
- D. None of the above

10. Which ayat teaches us how a Muslim should celebrate his success?

- A. إِذَا جَاءَ نَصْرُ اللَّهِ وَالْفَتْحُ
- B. فَسَبِّحْ بِحَمْدِ رَبِّكَ وَاسْتَغْفِرْهُ
- C. لَا أَعْبُدُ مَا تَعْبُدُونَ
- D. لَكُمْ دِينُكُمْ وَلِيَ دِينِ

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

Answers

A real-life story of a hijabi teen



Maria Armoghan brings us a true story of a teenager whose decision saved her and her family's lives

In 1979, in Syria, there was a family, a mother, father and their seven children, who decided to flee the country and head to America to settle there. It was planned that the father would go to California first and then his wife would follow with their children after three weeks. So the father flew to California and set up everything there.

Their American Airlines Flight #191 reservations included a stop in New York then a connection in Chicago before finally arriving in California. The mother and children landed in New York first. All immigrants first had to apply for a green card before their next destination. The custom person there told the mother and her daughters to take the hijab off for the card photo-

graph.

Very new to the American surroundings and being nervous, the mother took off her hijab for the photo and then put it back on again, which was what the older daughters even did. Now, the youngest daughter, a thirteen year old girl, named Hala Atik, negated to take her hijab off. She said that 'hijab is part of my faith and I do not want to take it off for this photo.' The security, very much taken aback by her defiant answer told her that she wouldn't be able to go America and would be sent back to Syria if she didn't take her headgear off for the photo.

And it was here that she was put into the most difficult situation, deciding between two hardest choices in her life - either go back to Syria alone where there wasn't anyone to take care of her or to take off her hijab, her piece of beauty for the photo and go to America to rejoin her family. And this was the most beautiful answer and decision Hala declared to the security there: 'I would rather go back to Syria than stay in this country if you are going to take my religious rights away.' Subhan



And this was the most beautiful answer and decision Hala declared to the security there: 'I would rather go back to Syria than stay in this country if you are going to take my religious rights away.'

Allah! This was that teenager's decision made, firm and steadfast.

Hala was called into the back room where all of her sisters and mother pleaded her to take her hijab off for the photo but she was indignant. She said 'no matter who you bring in here, I am not going to take my hijab off for this photo.' The whole security and management was there but no one could force or beg Hala to take her hijab off. Finally, after three hours, they allowed Hala to have her photo taken with the hijab on. This was done and they headed for the plane, but alas! They were too late. The flight to California had taken off- without them. Now the mother was very furious, she told Hala off for being stubborn and said that she was missing her husband and was scared. They bought new tickets for the next flight to California.

At the airport, the father greeted them in tears with a very big hug. He kept repeating "Alhamdullillah you are alive, Alhamdullillah you are alive". And his wife and children were like 'well, what's the big deal?'

He said, 'The original flight you were supposed to get on crashed, and all 295 passengers died.' This was the biggest crash in American Airlines history! They were all in shock and overwhelmed; everyone was brought to tears.

The young thirteen year old Hala looked up at her family and declared, "HIJAB SAVED OUR LIVES!"

This story is an important reminder for us that everything in life is written and one should always be principled and should stick to their beliefs no matter what the situation you're put in. Allah ﷻ was testing her belief and if what you believe in is right,

then Allah ﷻ would never waste your efforts. It's a reminder that your hijab is like a relationship, you have to always remind yourself of its strengths and nourish it to keep the love for it alive. If you forget its importance, then you forget yourself.

May Allah give us the tawfeeq to respect and wear the hijab as proudly as anything. Ameen

Continued from pg 07

for those who think happiness is impossible. I crave to compel people to agree with me on helping each other. I crave for others what I crave for myself- inner peace.

I remember clicking on this site with a heavy heart and click out with a comparatively lighter one. I feel like my priorities have been shifted.

So what if someone is traveling or married or doing whatever it is that makes them happy?

My family makes me happy, my job makes me happy, a roof over my head, a full wardrobe and having daily delectable dishes make me happy. And I can't thank God enough for endowing me despite my ungratefulness.

Treasuring the moments, the smiles, the things that I have leads me to believe I can truly find contentment.

It will still be a struggle but I think I have come to a great start.

Riddles

1. What two things can you never eat for breakfast?

2. What has a face and two hands but no arms or legs?

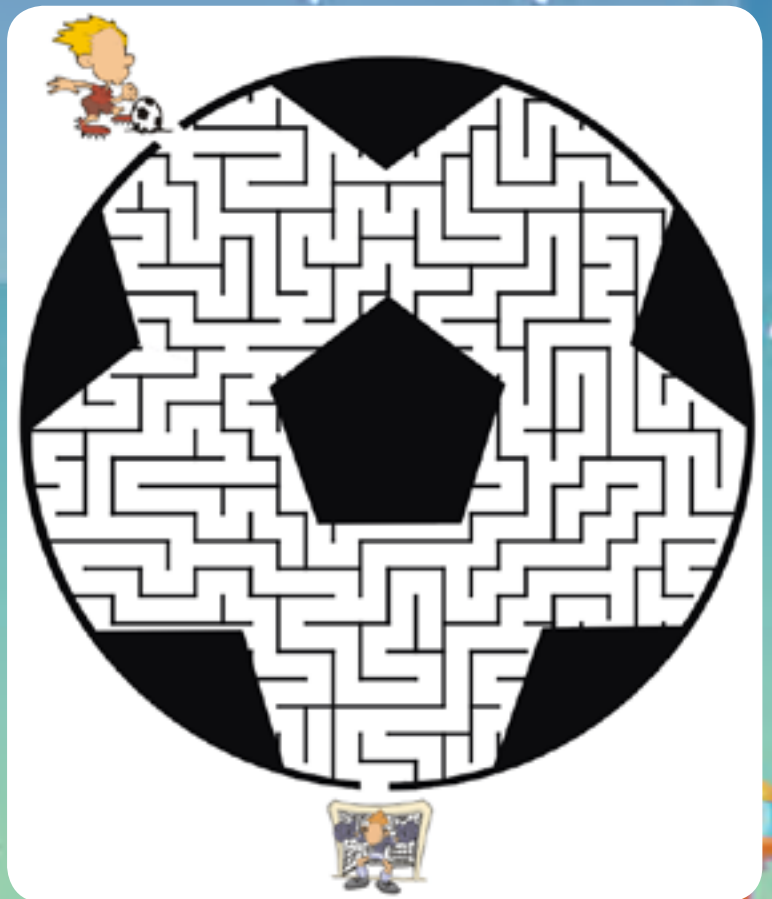
3. What kind of room has no doors or windows?

4. During what month do people sleep the least?

5. What's orange and sounds like a parrot?

Answers:

1. Lunch and Dinner.
2. A clock.
3. A Mushroom.
4. February, it's the shortest month.
5. A Carrot.



Hovercraft & Friction Experiment



What you need

- CD disc
- unused balloon
- some sort of bottle cap that has an open/close mechanism
- packing tape

Steps

1. Using packing tape, securely tape the bottle cap onto the CD. When you tug on the cap gently, there should not be a gap between the cap and the CD.
2. Close the cap's opening.
3. Blow up the balloon and hold its opening with one hand.
4. With the other hand, wrap the balloon over the cap's opening and then let go.
5. Place the hovercraft on a flat surface.
6. When you're ready, push the cap open so the balloon can deflate through underneath the CD's hole.
7. Give it a gentle push to set it off.
8. You just created a balloon hovercraft! It can slide across the floor fast and far.

Why

Friction is the force created when two objects move across each other to oppose the movement. An object gliding on the floor stops because of friction.

When friction is reduced, a gliding object moves faster, farther and for longer. This balloon hovercraft can fly across the floor because air has less friction than the floor.

When pressurized air escapes from the hole on the CD, it creates a layer of air cushion beneath the CD. So the hovercraft glides on air instead of the floor and it can go much faster and farther than if you just push a CD alone.

A real hovercraft and an air hockey game work based on the same principle. A hovercraft uses blowers to produce a large volume of air below the vessel to allow it to travel at high speed.

An air hockey table produces a cushion of air on the play surface through tiny holes so that pucks can travel quickly and freely to allow you to score!



Word

Concept by Z

Artwork by Zaw



s play

Zawjah Zia

Yah Jahangir



HADHRAT SAKHR BIN HARB رضي الله عنه

Zawjah Junaid Mukaty talks about an exemplary Sahabi whose story is truly inspirational for those eager upon bringing a change within themselves ﷺ

Hadhrat Sakhr bin Harb رضي الله عنه is more commonly known as Abu Sufiyan whose lineage and high family status made him prominent in Makkah. His grandfather was Umayya, after whom the Umayyad dynasty was named. His great-grandfather was Abd Shams ibn Abd Manaf, brother to Muhammad's ﷺ great-grandfather Hashim, and his mother was the paternal aunt of Hadhrat Maimoona bint Harith who was one of the wives of the Prophet ﷺ.

He himself accepted Islam at the time of the conquest of Makkah while many of his close relatives were early converts. From his own immediate family, his daughters, Ramla and Faariaa and their husbands converted to Islam and from Banu Umayyad, the prominent early Muslims included Hadhrat Usman bin Affan, Hadhrat Umro bin Saeed and Hadhrat Khalid bin A'as.

His daughter Ramla converted to Islam against her father's wishes. When the people of Quraish started severe persecution on Muslims, she along with her husband Ubaidullah, migrated to Abyssinia. Later, Ubaidullah converted to Christianity which made his nikah void. Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ married her and she was then known as Ummul Momineen. Ramla رضي الله عنها was commonly known as Umme Habiba. She played an important role in her father Abu Sufiyan's settlement with Prophet Muhammad ﷺ.

Abu Sufiyan was a staunch enemy of Muslims. He considered Prophet ﷺ as a threat to their political and religious systems. The polytheists of Makkah persecuted the Muslims and made their life difficult in every possible way. To avoid this cruelty and injustice Muslims migrated to Madina. Their properties and belongings were all confiscated by the Kuffar which created anger and frustration in them.

Abu Sufiyan was leading a large merchant caravan carrying goods of Quraish. The Muslims in Madina found this as an opportunity and planned to intercept it. The plan failed. The caravan had already passed Madina but they had to face an army of one thousand Kuffar whom Abu Sufiyan had called for help. This resulted in Battle of Badr which was won by the Muslims. Seventy of the enemy's men were killed while seventy were taken prisoners. Among the dead were important chiefs of Makkah, therefore, Abu Sufiyan was their only leader left.

His enmity towards Islam didn't lessen but increased with time. The two armies were again facing each other the next year in the foot of Mount Uhud. This battle was followed by many other skirmishes mainly Battle of Trench. In this battle, Abu Sufiyan had gathered all the opposing tribes and they tried to attack the Muslims with all their might. But in the end, they

It was a long way for Abu Sufiyan to become Hadhrat Abu Sufiyan ﷺ but Allah forgives all those who repent no matter how much time they take for this repentance.

had to return without any victory. Eventually, the two parties agreed to a truce, the Treaty of Hudaibiyyah.

This truce was broken by Banu Bakr who were the ally of Quraish. When Quraish learned about it, a delegation under the leadership of Abu Sufiyan reached Madina with a petition to maintain the treaty with the Muslims. This delegation returned without any final decision.

Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ prepared a huge army and started marching towards Makkah. Abu Sufiyan who now knew that the Quraish were not strong enough to face the Muslim army, tried to restore the treaty again. For this he travelled back and forth but could not succeed. So on the 18th of Ramadan, the Muslim army entered the city of Makkah from where they were ruthlessly forced to leave previously. An eve prior to this Abu Sufiyan had accepted Islam. He confessed in front of Prophet ﷺ that his gods had proved powerless and that there was no god but Allah. It was a long way for Abu Sufiyan to become Hadhrat Abu Sufiyan ﷺ but Allah forgives all those who repent no matter how much time they take for this repentance.

The merciful Prophet ﷺ declared forgiveness to all that day, ignoring all the persecution and injustice they had faced when they were living in Makkah. He announced, "Even he who enters the house of Abu Sufiyan will be safe, he who lays down arms will be safe, he who locks his door will be safe". Thus the chief of the Makkans was given a respectful status.

سلام اس پر کہ دشمن کو حیات جاوداں دی
سلام اس پر ابو سفیان کو جس نے امان دی

*(Grandeur upon the one who forgave the enemy and gave him life,
Grandeur upon the one who gave refuge to Abu Sufyan)*

As a Muslim, Hadhrat Abu Sufiyan fought in many battles. He was a brave and skillful soldier and now all his efforts and fighting were for Islam. The first battle was of Hunain in which Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ awarded him forty oqia (ancient unit of weight) gold and hundred camels.

During the siege of Taif he lost an eye. He came to Prophet ﷺ with its trauma. Prophet ﷺ said, "If you wish I can pray for you so that your eye heals. But if you like it, Allah will grant you Jannah as its reward." He replied, "O Rasulallah! May my mother and father be your ransom. I wish Jannah."

During the caliphate of Hadhrat Umar ﷺ, he participated at the age of eighty in the Battle of Yarmouk. He was fighting bravely and selflessly when an arrow or a stone hit his healthy eye and he lost his other eye too. After losing both the eyes he settled in Medina and died at the age of ninety seven or according to another narration he was eighty seven. His funeral prayers were led by Hadhrat Usman Ghani ﷺ who was then the Muslim Caliph. He is buried in Jannat ul Baqee. His sons Ameer Muawiyah and Yazeed al Khair and his daughter Umme Habiba are famous personalities in history.

May Allah accept our repentance and reward us immensely as He is very near to us. May Allah grant us Jannah too. Ameen

The mystery letter



by Zara Zahid
8 years
The Intellect School

I stared at the letter in my drawer. It was so shocking to see it there that I felt frozen to the spot. I was so happy. It was a treasure letter and it said that there is treasure in the land that was very near our house. There was also a map with the letter. I imagined that if I get that treasure I will not share it with anyone else except with poor people. So I followed the map and reached the plot where my mystery treasure was waiting for me. According to the letter the treasure was supposed to be behind some of the rocks in the little hills there. Seeing the big rock, I went over there

and saw that my friends were standing there. 'What are they doing here' I thought.

They told me that it was a prank letter!

Shocked, I said "What? A prank letter?!"

They said, "Yes, we are sorry for causing you trouble!"

Then I folded my arms and held my lips tightly and my friends started to laugh. It wasn't funny. I wish we never play pranks on anyone

Muhammad Anas Khan

Class 5A

The Educators

A truthful life



Shiekh Abdul Qadir Jelani was born in Hijri 470 year 1079 in Persia. He was very knowledgeable and gave everyone knowledge of Islam. There are many several stories of Hadhrat, even of his childhood.

Once Hadhrat Abdul Qadir Jelani was going to Bagdad to acquire Islamic knowledge. It was for this acquisition of knowledge of her son that Hadhrat Abdul Qadir had saved forty gold coins for Abdul Qadir. As she prepared supplies for his journey, she sewed the coins into the lining of his coat for safekeeping and asked him to always speak the truth.

In route to Baghdad the caravan was assaulted by a band of robbers. As the muggers began to take all the valuables from the travelers, one of the robbers started to search Abdul Qadir's belongings and on not having found anything they asked Abdul Qadir if he has anything with him.

Abdul Qadir calmly replied, "Yes."

On hearing this, the robber searched further but could not find anything. The robber took Abdul Qadir to his leader and said, "This boy

says he has valuables but I cannot find anything on him."

The leader of the robbers asked Abdul Qadir, "Are you hiding any valuables?"

Again Abdul Qadir answered, "Yes."

The robber asked, "What are you hiding?"

Abdul Qadir replied, "Forty Gold Coins."

Upon further searching, the robber discovered the coins hidden in the lining of Abdul Qadir's coat.

Among all the chaos, the robbers were shocked. They were now curious to know more about this boy who was not afraid and insisted on speaking the truth.

"Why didn't you hide the truth and kept your gold coins safe from us?"

Abdul Qadir related the advice his mother gave him and the directive of the Prophet ﷺ and the Quran to always speak the truth.

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The most beloved one

Hadhrat Abdul Sattar Hafidhahullah's uplifting spiritual discourse makes you yearn to be like the most beloved of Allah ﷺ, the best example for us to follow, the one who loved us dearly - our beloved Rasulallah ﷺ

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My dear ones, had we truly loved our dear Prophet Rasoolullah ﷺ then the whole world might have turned against us but we wouldn't have given up adopting his ways. Had we really believed that honour, greatness and superiority lie only in following the sunnah of Rasoolullah ﷺ then the entire universe might have become our enemy, we wouldn't have given up following him. But the problem lies in our hearts; we do not love him with our whole hearts and so are not willing to adopt his ways.

Today we find in ourselves the reflection of the non-Muslims. Why? Because our hearts are filled with honour for them. My friends! There is a physical slave... a person who serves another physically but there is another more dangerous kind of slavery... that of the mind, the intellect. Mentally a person becomes the slave of another nation, he begins to emulate their way of eating, drinking, dressing etc. then it means he has become their slave in thought and deed. When a Muslim was really a Muslim, he was only a slave of Rasoolullah ﷺ. He used to love everything about his Proph-

et ﷺ, he used to feel proud and honoured in following his sunnah. A Muslim who deviated from the sunnah fell from grace but now the Muslims have willingly become the slaves of non-Muslims mentally. They now admire everything about the non-Muslims. No one imitates the sweeper, no one adopts his fashion, no one likes his ways, why? Because a person adopts the ways, the style of only those whom he regards with respect, whom he honours. He wants to become just like them.

My dear listeners, dear ones! Recognize the greatness of Allah ﷻ, let His love enter your hearts. When you love someone you don't have to work hard to bring his ways in your life... his mannerisms, his habits enter your life easily. When Hadhrat Khubaib ؓ was about to be hanged and all the archers were positioned around him with the arrows ready and pointing towards him, someone asked him, "If Mohammad Rasoolullah ﷺ were to be hanged in your place and you were to be set free would you like that?" Hadhrat Khubaib ؓ cried out in an anguished voice, "I wouldn't even tolerate a tiny thorn to prick the sole of my beloved Rasoolullah's ﷺ feet in lieu of my freedom."

The sahab-e-keram loved Rasoolullah ﷺ so deeply that if one were to see them he would be reminded of Rasoolullah ﷺ. What has happened today? The Muslims have forgotten to

“People will be banishing my sunnahs from their homes, from their lives but these people will be embellishing their homes with them. People will jeer at them, taunt them for embracing my way of life, people will make fun of them but they will remain steadfast in their love for my sunnah.”

follow in the footsteps of Rasoolullah ﷺ and have made a mockery of his sunnah. As the years are passing by the lives of the Muslims are becoming empty of the blessed ways of our dear Prophet Rasoolullah ﷺ. Those who truly loved Rasoolullah ﷺ did not do such things. Their lives were a clear reflection of the life of Rasoolullah ﷺ.

The sahab-e-keram loved Rasoolullah ﷺ so deeply that if one were to see them he would be reminded of Rasoolullah ﷺ.

My dear listeners, my dear ones, if you really love Allah ﷻ then follow the sunnahs of our Prophet Rasoolullah ﷺ. If you follow the prophet of Allah ﷻ, then He will bestow upon you two blessings:

Allah ﷻ shall count you among those whom He loves and 2) Allah Ta’ala shall forgive all your sins. Thus we should try our best to mould our entire lives according to the sunnah, for, there are indescribable blessings in practicing the dictates of sunnah.

Rasoolullah ﷺ has said about such people:

بَبَدَأَ الْإِسْلَامُ غَرِيبًا وَسَيَعُودُ كَمَا بَدَأَ غَرِيبًا فَطُوبَى لِلْغُرَبَاءِ

“Islam began as something strange and will return to [being] something strange just as [it was] in the beginning, so glad tidings to the strangers who correct what the people have corrupted of my Sunnah.” (Muslim).

Oh yes my friends, these glad tidings from Rasoolullah ﷺ are for those special people who

are being looked upon as strangers as they are acting upon deen, “Ya Allah bless those people with happiness, never let autumn come upon them, upon those who, when people will be busy erasing my sunnah, they will be busy in practicing my sunnahs and holding them dear to their hearts. People will be banishing my sunnahs from their homes, from their lives but these people will be embellishing their homes with them. People will jeer at them, taunt them for embracing my way of life, people will make fun of them but they will remain steadfast in their love for my sunnah.”

If we succeed in implementing these things in our lives there is hope that on the Day of Judgment we will be blessed with the proximity of Rasoolullah ﷺ, with the water of Haudh-e-Kausar, and the intercession of Rasoolullah ﷺ

Continued from pg 19

On hearing this, the robber was ashamed and tears started to roll down his face. He embraced Abdul Qadir and asked for his forgiveness and forgiveness from Allah. He also told his henchmen to return everything that was taken from the travelers.

Hadhrat Abdul Qadir Jilani’s complete life was in the colour of Allah ﷻ. He was often fasting and in the state of wudhu. He wore simple dress and performed his work himself. He died in 561 Hijri of 91 year in Baghdad

fresh
artists



Amna Saqib

Zahra Azhar
Connoisseur
Grammar School
Sargodha



Hafsa Owais
10 years
Al Haq Elementary
School



M. Abdullah Bin Junaid
8 years



Mustafa Popatia
India



Ali Imran
9 Years

A Group of Soldiers

1

A group of soldiers were standing in the blistering sun facing due west. Their sergeant shouted at them: Right turn! About turn! Left turn! In which direction are they now facing?



2 coins

2

If you have two coins which total 35 cents and one of the coins is not a dime, what are the two coins?

Hint: Currently in America, circulating coins exist in denominations of 1¢ (i.e. 1 cent or \$0.01), 5¢, 10¢, 25¢, 50¢, and \$1.00. Dime is 10¢.



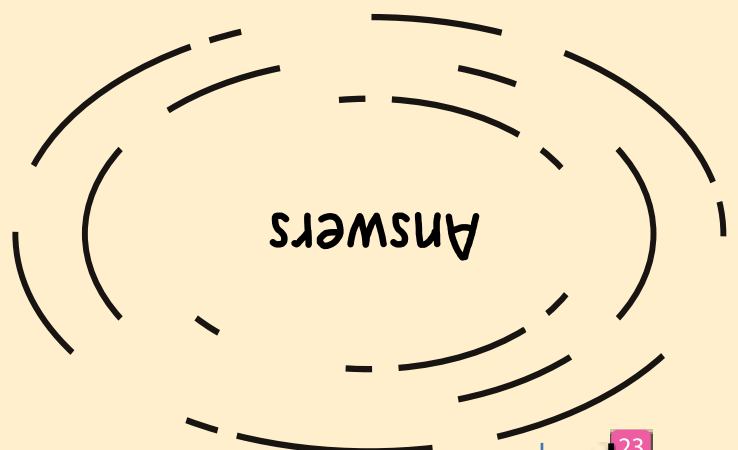
3

Missed A Step

Maria was making apricot jam. She put all the apricots in the pot and stirred them up. Then she remembered she had to add 1 ounce of lemon juice for every two apricots! So she poured the lemon juice at the last. How did she figure out how much lemon juice to put although she didn't know the number of apricots at the start?



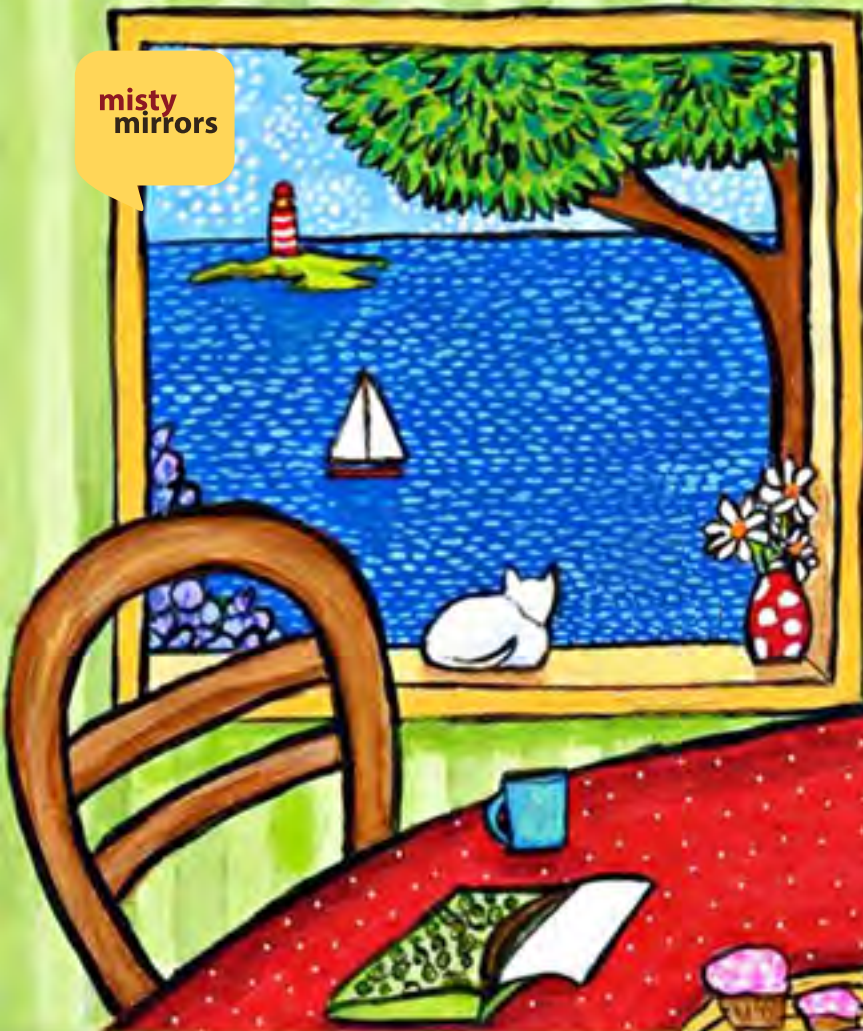
1. East. A right turn is 90 degrees, an about turn is 180 degrees, and a left turn is also 90 degrees. Therefore, the soldiers are now facing east.
2. A quarter and a dime. One coin is not a dime, but the other one is.
3. She counted the pits!



Sweet little things

Eeman Adeel

gives a shout out to those who appreciate the sweet little things instead of complaining about every little thing



Sometimes, you don't know where your life is headed. You just go with the flow. Other times, you have agendas for a day and mark them off as the day progresses. But what do you do when you wake up and don't know anything? Anything at all; the smallest things like what breakfast you'll be having, or if your father will be home for lunch, or if your mother has had her breakfast yet. You don't know what holds up for you in the following seconds.

But one thing you do know is that you're awake. You're alive. You're in the folds of a warm blanket on a spongy mattress you can call your own. Within the protection of four walls, you can proudly call "home". Your eyes are open and you can sense the morning breezes, identify a baby blue sky, hear your

brother's tantrums and the clinking of tea cups downstairs. You may not know what's in store for you, but you realize these blessings. You realize they're countless others. You thank Allah. You thank Him once, you thank Him twice, you thank Him another dozen times. You're alive. Even if it's not enough to compensate the billion blessings, it's at least something.

Every new morning, thank Allah. Don't ask for anything yet, simply be grateful to Him. Start your day with a silent Alhumdulillah. Smile as your eyes squint open, and get ready for another day loaded with several more blessings your Lord has bestowed upon you. You may not know what's coming, but He does, Surely Allah is the best of planners

Point of View

by **Mariam bint Imran**

Islamabad

The world isn't the way we want it to be
It's one strange mixture of sorrows and glee
There are disappointments for everyone, you and me

We struggle so hard to change what we see
Yet we're still not able to set ourselves free
From the feelings of unease and misery
"There is nothing wrong with me, my heart is true,"

"Everyone else is wrong," one tends to argue
Someone has to change but the question is who
The answer is change starts with me and you
We can't change the world it's impossible to do
The problem isn't the world, it's our point of view.

What if?

Laiqa Shahid

Hira Foundation School

Imagine if Heaven is planned for you,
And so, what if you are struggling right now,
It is just part of the plan.
What if these trials are preparing you for
the best musk,
Where your youth never fades away.
What if all of this is for the better?
For Eternal Happiness,
For Ultimate Success,
For Paradise!
Then won't you give your all for it?



Allah's Timing

is perfect in every matter.

We don't always understand the wisdom behind it. But we have to learn to

TRUST

it."

syncing
our clocks
to Allah's
timings

radiance



YOUR ORDER,
OUR PRIORITY!

NOW DELIVERING: 111-TBS-TBS
(827-827)



#AreYou GAME Enough

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