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LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

## Informative No!

The True Secret

One last Chance Part 2

The Quest for peace

Fantastic Facts

Seerah Quiz



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ڈاکٹر  
بشری ذوالفقار  
ماہر امراض نسوان  
Associate Professor Gyne & Obs  
Fellow in Minimal Access Surgery (Laparoscopy)  
Specialist in Assisted Reproductive Technology (Infertility)

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ڈاکٹر  
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Pulmonary, Critical Care)

سینہ اور جنرل  
کلینک



ڈاکٹر  
محمد راشد  
کنسلٹنٹ امراض مثانہ و گردہ  
MRCPs (Glasgow), FCPS (Urology)  
Fellowship in Paediatric Urology (Egypt)

امراض مثانہ  
و گردہ کلینک

✉ lab@baitussalam.org

☎ +92 21 35392634

☎ +92 334 2982988

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## Patron

Hazrat Maulana Abdul Sattar  
Hafizahullah



## Editing Team

Jareer Ahmed  
Muhammad Mugheera  
Abdullah Zuberi  
Hamza Arshad  
Ismael Qurban



## Designer

Jaleel Ahmed



## Reach us at

30-C, Basement 2nd Comm. Street,  
Phase 4, D.H.A., Karachi, Pakistan.  
P +92 21 35313278  
E radiance@baitussalam.org

## For Advertising Queries

E radiance@baitussalam.org  
P + 92 314 298 1344

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# KIDS CORNER





## SILENT HEROES OF THE ISLAMIC HISTORY

**A**s we know there had been many people passed in the history of the world and Islam, who sacrificed their lives in fighting against the power of evil, just to spread a zeal in the hearts of muslims about Islam. Some of them are : Tariq bin Ziyad ,Salah ud Din Ayubi ,Muhammad bin Qasim and Mehmood Ghuznawi .Apart from them ,there are many other muslim(worriors) too about whom the history is mostly found silent .Some of the famous ones are mentioned below:-

37th Caliph of Abbasi Caliphate Musta'asim Billah Abu Ahmed bin Al-Muntasir Billah was born in 590 A.H in Hajir .In 640 A.H ,he became the caliph of Abbasi Caliphate .He was very humble and brave person ,He was the first muslim ruler who dared to accept the challenge from Mongols ,even though he know that he would suffer defeat .Halaku khan attacked at the capital ,Bughdad,in 652 A.H ,Musta'asim was betrayed by his one solider , Ibn e Al-Qami, who opened the castle for Mongols.Abbasids were defeatedbadly , a large number of muslims were massacred ,many books were thrown into River Dajla and the Caliph, Musta'asim, was beheaded by Halaku khan .He was the first person who made muslims confident about fighting the Brutal Mongols,the Super Power of that time.

1-MUSTA'ASIM BILLAH:

2-BERKE KHAN:

Berke Khan was son of Jochi Khan and grandson of Gengiz Khan .He was born in 1208 A.D . He is among the first mongols who accepted Islam .in 1256 he got controll on Golden Horde (Russia and Eastern Europe ). He was eager to take revenge of Abbasids from his cousin, Halaku Khan, and easily he defeated him. Berke spread Islam and its teaching in the Mongols. He died without a natural heir in 1266.

### 3-SULTAN MURAD IV:

Sultan Murad IV was son of Sultan Ahmed I bin Muhammad III .His date of birth is 27th July 1612 .At the age of 12 he became the 17th emperor of Ottoman Empire.Since, he was not mature enough so his mother ,Kosem Sultan ,controlled the empire.But the little king soon realized that the enemies underestimated him and were eager to attack the empire. They attacked but the areas which they took over Murad soon re-captured them such as Bughdad and Tabrez e.t.c.He died at the age of 28 at 8th Feburary 1640 . People say about him that if he had ruled a little more , he would be the second Usman ,the first emperor of Ottoman Empire.

### 4-JALAL-UD-DIN AL-KHAWARZIMI:

Jalal ud Din Khawarzim Shah bin Muhammad Al-Khawarzimi was the last

ruler of this dynasty, He was born in 1199 A.D .Mongols attacked them too by the supervision of their Grand King Gengin Khan, Jalal ud Din faced them with full courage and even he defeated the first troop of Mongols. All in all ,the victory marched towards the Mongols. When Khawarzims had no hope to regain their prestige , one night Jalal ud Din threw his mother and wife in the river,the next day ,he tried to escape when he reached a peak of a hill , he was surrounded by Mongol Army ,he did not surrender instead he jumped from the peak into the river with his horse which swam and soon reached a safer place .

### ALLAMA IQBAL SAYS UPON IT:

***“Dasht To Dasht Hain  
,Duryaan Bhi Na Chorain  
Hum Ne***

## The Editor's Note

**Y**es! Every single Muslim knows it, the month among all months when Allah blessed humankind, rather not only the humankind but everything that comes in the circle of existence and life, with the last of all messengers, I consider it a shame to use the phrase 'last but not the least' for him because he is a much more than anything even above the limits of Excellence. The Prophet (P.B.U.H)!

***Here today we will be delving deep into this extraordinarily paramount topic of the Seerah of Prophet (P.B.U.H). Yes, you have read it being narrated and told in many other places but I assure you the things coming up will leave your mouth open, your heart thumping and your eyes stunned.***

He was at the absolute peak of all

types of perfectness and is a beacon of light to utter bliss for every human that exists till the dawn of Judgment. Before his fortunate arrival, humankind had forgotten humanity and there was little to no difference between animals and humans. People would quarrel over minute problems like immature toddlers. Poor infant girls were buried mercilessly, Can you even imagine this? We have heard this fact many a times but just close your eyes and think does this even come close to possibility? The clans would have wars as frequently as cricket matches and respect was a dream for women.

Then humanity was rewarded with a gift in the month of Rabi UL Awwal, worth no limits of gratitude. The Prophet (P.B.U.H) came and spread the light of success and pulled humanity out from the deepest of darkness to the wonderful light of Islam. Today we will read what is it to follow his footsteps and reach absolute success.

Wassalam...

Non  
Fiction



## LIFE

**W**hat is the purpose of life? An always-repeated question. When one is born, he has a breath but has no name and when he dies he has a name but no breath. The gap between them is life. People face different levels of difficulties and hurdles during this gap, though in the end of this dark tunnel, there's The Divine Light, but only if you spent your life as instructed by Allah (S.W.T)

***Success and failure, motivation and demotivation, gain and loss, life and death, marriage and divorce, happiness and***

***gloom all are the part of this gap, which is known as LIFE.***

The uniqueness in our individuality as true believers is the way we deal with these trials. Life is an amazing teacher. It will create absolute melancholy to make us realize how to truly understand happiness.

Whenever the thought comes in your mind that life is becoming strenuous, just remember "The greater the Difficulty, the greater the Reward. "When Allah (S.W.T) loves you, he puts you in a trial and will test you either with hardships



# THE TRUE SECRET

HOW TO LIVE A HAPPIER LIFE

## THINKING BIG

KHUZAIMA ANWAR

**S**uccess means many wonderful, positive things. Success means personal prosperity: a fine home, vacation, travel, new things, financial security, giving your children maximum advantages. Success means winning administration, leadership, being looked up to by people in your business and social life. Success means self-respect, continually finding more real happiness satisfaction from life, being able to do more for those who depend on you.

Success means winning. Success --- achievement is the goal of life. There is nothing magical or mystical about the power of belief. Belief works this: Belief the positive attitudes, generates the power, skill and energy needed to do. When you believe I can do it, the how to do it develops?

Your mind is a thought factory. It is a busy factory, producing countless thoughts in one day. Production in your thoughts factory is under the charge of two foremen: MR Triumph and the other one MR Defeat. MR Triumph is in charge of manufacturing positive thoughts. He specializes in producing reasons why you can, why you're

qualified, why you will. The other foreman, MR Defeat, produces negative, deprecating thoughts. He is your expert in developing reasons why you can't, why you're weak, why you're inadequate. His specialty is the "why you will fail" chain of thoughts.

**Think success, don't think failure.** At work, in your home, substitute success thinking for failure thinking. When you face a difficult situation, think I will win, not "I will probably lose. Remind yourself regularly that you're better than you think you are. Successful people are not supermen, they are same like us, but their thoughts are big. They think we can do anything.

Last point I would like to say, never underestimate the intelligence of others. Don't sell yourself short. Remember, it is not how many brains you've got that matters. Rather it's how you use your brains that counts. Manage your brains instead of worrying about how much IQ you've got. Think big enough to find the secret of martial joys.





## THE QUEST FOR PEACE

The word peace means free of disturbances. However in this world we do not find peace. You might be wondering how I can say that. Well, is anyone in this world “free of disturbance?”

The birds were flying away for shelter, the people running to their home. They were helpless. World WAR 3 had begun and there was no way it was going to stop. People were crying out for help as the bombs fell from the sky one after the other. Dead bodies had crammed the place and there was barely any space to walk. Buildings were falling as if a destructive earthquake had occurred. People cried out for peace, but it seemed that peace had died along with the people. Children were screaming out of fear of losing their lives and families.

A boy around 12 to 15 years old, was sitting on the roof of his house. It seemed as if he was the only one who survived in his family. He was one of the kinds because he was trying to find peace. He wanted to bring peace not only to himself but to all the people who were in pursuit of peace and freedom. He had to be the change he wished to see in the world he was in state of a soliloquy “I can’t just here and think ‘I have to do something’, maybe get more people to help him. He got up and quickly ran down the stairs because he just saw a plane head to his house to drop a bomb. He ran at his fastest pace to get away from the bomb.

He kept running until he reached the end of the city. He saw few people trying to help the injured. He saw his chance and immediately ran to help too. All of them had aid boxes, bottles of water and food too. He asked them if he could help too and they willingly agreed. As days passed by many other people had also joined this helping scheme. The boy was known as the heart of the group because he was the one who helped the most. He bandaged all the wounds very well and all the hurt people would praise his intelligence and how skilled he was. Many days passed by and things became better day by day. Everyone now knew him by his name “BURHAN”, our saviour”. He never thought that he was superior instead tried to develop himself as much as he could. He had lost his parents and his family and knew nothing about his other family members. She tried to contact many of them but nobody seemed to be alive anymore. By the moral and financial support his friends and group members, he collected enough to build a school. His main motive was to teach the children about peace. Peace could only be brought by teaching the next generation to forgive, forgive and most of all to be patient. Without these they would fail in to bring peace to their environment. The orphan who were provided for, were not jealous or envious of what children of better standard had, because this was their land, their land and their peace.

# Your Habits Compound for or Against you



Muneeb ul Haq Shah

It is so easy to overestimate the importance of one defining moment and underestimate the value of making small improvements on a daily basis. Too often we convince ourselves that massive success requires massive action. Whether it is losing weight, writing a book, winning championship or achieving any other goal, we pressurize ourselves to make some earth-shattering improvement that everyone will talk about.

Meanwhile, improvement by one percent isn't particularly notable sometimes it isn't even noticeable but it can be far more meaningful and fruitful, especially in the long run. The difference a tiny improvement can make overtime is astounding. What starts as a small win or a minor setback accumulates into something much more. **Habits are the compound interest of self-improvement. The same way that money multiplies through compound in-**

**terest, the effects of your habits multiply as you repeat them.** They seem to make little difference on any given day and yet the impact they deliver over the months and years can be enormous. It is only when looking back two, five or ten years back that the value of good habits and the cost of bad ones becomes strikingly apparent.

Unfortunately, the slow pace of transformation makes it easy to let bad habits slide in. We make a few changes, but the results never seem to come quickly and so we slide back into our previous routines. Learning one new idea doesn't make you a genius but a commitment to lifelong learning can be transformative. Think big. Start with small steps and the results will be huge.

# A JOURNEY FROM FALL TO RISE

HASSAN JAN

*At your rise they would treat and sacrifice,  
Being fallen & passing through them don't even recognize.  
Then you realize the truth of your respect,  
Without personal benefit, they consider you a mere suspect.  
When you fall, just wait, because soon you will rise again  
Much more powerful, strong and with lots of gain.  
Once again, they will keep you above their head,  
And show love with red roses in the bed.  
They deem relations as useless, just personal benefit matters.  
They put success against relation in the field of battles.  
So don't be fascinated by their appearance, sweet  
Because their love for you is full of greed.*

# PERSONALITY

MisbahudDin

I HEARD AND READ ABOUT MANY PEOPLE AND PERSONALITIES.  
ALL THE CRUEL ,KIND ,PIOUS INCLUDING SINNER NATIONALITIES.  
BUT ONE DAY ,MY SIGHT GOT SOMETHING UNBLELIEVABLE,  
WHICH WAS QUITE, EERIE BUT WAS STILL CONCIEVABLE .

EVERY ONE IN THE UNIVERSE IS READIND HIS PERSONALITYWITH GAZING AND STARING.  
AS HIS PERSONALITY WAS AMAZING AND INCLUDED CARING.  
NO MISBEHAVE,DEFEAT AND ILL MANNER WAS FOUND.  
HENCE, HE WAS PERFECT CREATED ON THE EARTH-GROUND.

SOME OF HIS MIRACLES SEEMED TO BE UNCONCIEVABLE AND JOKE,  
SPLITTING THE MOON INTO TWO PIECES WAS ALSO THOUGHT AS A MOCK.  
EVEN TREES AND PEBBLES ALSO BELIEVED AND TESTIFIED,  
IN FACT,HE WAS A TRUE PROPHAT AND IT WAS CLARIFIED.

HE TAUGHT AND TOLD US THE TRUE TEACHINGS OS ISLAM,INCLUDING BROTHERHOOD.  
AND SHOWED US THE RIGHT PATH OF JIHAD AGAINST THE CRUELITY FIRMLY HE STOOD.  
HE TRANSFORMED THE WORLD FROM CHAOS TO PEACE,  
AND WAS COMPONENT OF RAHMAH IN THIS WORLD FOR EVERY PIECE.

AS HE PASSED AWAY THE LIGHT OF HOPE GOT WASHED AWAY.  
ALL THE CREATURES WERE MOURNFULL, EVEN THOSE FROM FAR AWAY.  
HE SAID FARE WEEL TO ALL THE WALKING CREATURES AND THOSE WHO FLY.  
AND WAS WELCOMED BY THE MOST SACRED CREATURES OF THE SKY.





## CHARACTER OF BIRDS

BIRDS ARE THE CREATURES WITH HAPPY MOOD,  
AND HAVE NO SOURCE OF GETTING FOOD.  
EARLY IN THE MORNING, THEY COME OUT OF NEST.  
AFTER THE NIGHT FALLS THEY HAVE A LONG REST.

THEY GO UP AND UP UNTIL THEY TOUCH THE SKY .  
USING THEIR WINGS AND POWER , HIGH THEY FLY.  
EARLY IN THE MORNING THEY DEPART BUT COME LATE,  
UNTIL THEY GOT SOME FOOD THEY DON'T ENTER NEST'S GATE.

THE CHARACTER OF A BIRD INSPIRES ME A LOT,  
WHICH ENCOURAGES ME TO FLY IN THE AIR AND BUY A PLOT.  
BUT, WHEN I THINK OF BEING THEIR PART ,  
IN FACT, IT'S A NATURAL TALENT AND ART.

*GHAZI MUHAMMAD*

# One Last Chance

Jareer Ahmed

The ambient light of the evening, shot through with the faintest tinge of gold, framed the boy as he stood motionless, neatly defining a silhouette on the towering white mansion's door behind him. The very air around him seemed to be still, save for the occasional chirrup of the innocuous grass-hopper. All was calm and quiet. Strangely enough, however, the boy's fair face contrasted starkly with the tranquility of his surroundings. His dark eyes were stone cold, lacking the joyful brightness and mischievous innocence of other boys his age, with sharp shrewd features that seemed misplaced on such a young face. His countenance was harsh and without warmth; the boy was somebody deprived of the most essential ingredient of childhood. Love. his small hands he gripped the latest letter from the post-office, his venomous eyes reading it again and again as if he could somehow change the terms of his imprisonment so impeccably laid out between the lines of printed ink. Thanks to his father, Abdullah Waheed's fate was now inextricably intertwined with the contents

of the letter. But the boy was not used to having his will crossed and though there was nobody there to hear it, the challenge still sank with intense hatred into the stillness of the day as he whispered "I'd like to see you try Baitussalam...Father or no Father". And his soft, plump fist balled into a threatening gesture of rebellion.

.....

**Mr. Waheed got off his blue Cadillac as the automatic garage door slowly slid shut behind him. He struggled with a bulky brown parcel and finally managed to extract it from the depths of the trunk and went inside the house to place it on the mahogany dining-table. Slowly, with meticulous care, he uncovered the fruit of his painstaking efforts of the last two hours, relieving it of its brown shroud.**

In his eyes was the glint of pride of the archaeologist, who carefully removes the dirt and excess from the fossil to finally savour his ancient prize. For there, in all their white, pristine dazzling glory, lay three cotton turbans of 3 meters each, seven dresses, and a whole colourful assortment of rosaries and Arabian-styled musk known commonly as "ittar". Of course it wasn't every day that the son of a millionaire enrolled in a Madrassa, especially one so far away, and Mr. Waheed had decided to prepare for it accordingly. There was more than 1000\$ worth of shopping on the table. A lavish gift. After admiring it for a few more minutes, Mr. Waheed went upstairs to his son's room, knowing that the boy would be busy playing video games as his mother was out taking her evening classes of Arabic language and its Tajweed. He stood outside the door and called out loudly, "Abdullah, I'm back". There was no response. He opened the door and looked inside the room. It was empty. Mr. Waheed went inside, puzzled, and saw to his surprise that the bed was made up, the various lockers and drawers neatly arranged and, most surprising of all, the gigantic LCD with the soft whirring PC and its RGB electric colour scheme was shut down. Mr. Waheed started looking around the room frantically with a growing sense of alarm. It had never happened that his son's room was tidied up before the maid came back in the morning, so what on earth had changed today and where oh where was Abdullah?...

After half-hour's worth of frenzied activity in searching the whole house, Mr. Wa-

heed, his kameez drenched in sweat, finally came across something that he had found on the mantelpiece. There was an old, yellowing photograph that depicted the Waheed family just when Abdullah had joined them and they were still poor. In the picture, Hammad held his wife's hand and baby Abdullah was in a yellow pram between them. However, the toothless giggling infant and the blissfully-romantic couple's smiles spoke volumes that the shabby clothing and tawdry pram couldn't match.

They were all happy. Even as Mr. Waheed fondly recounted older times and ran his fingers over the creased surface of the photograph, he found that its back was not as creased as the front. Puzzled, he turned it over and nearly gasped in surprise. For there, in his son's clear handwriting, was a folded piece of paper neatly taped to the backside of the photograph. He quickly freed it from its trappings and started to read it. He had only read the first half when his legs gave away and he slumped down on to a nearby chair. Tears were trickling down the old weathered cheeks. Because Mr. Waheed had finally gotten answers, answers which brought on the cruel blow of reality, shattering illusions of happiness and tearing open chasms of regret and sorrowful understanding. Abdullah was not the same giggling toddler anymore, he realized bitterly, and oh how wrong was he to believe that his son was a mere 13 year old with no problems in the world when his biggest problem was actually his own aged dad...



## MECK, THE PATRIOTIC

As the dazzling ray of shiny Sun broke through the window & directed on Mack's neck the shiny blood was dominated on the neck with silver flesh. His body was bloody and there laid a dagger beside him. He was lying on the floor of dungeon. Tortured, bloody, sick and paralyzed. He was unmovable, he could not speak but it seemed to be necessary. He muttered faintly, "47, 0, Cotmits, Hawaii." These were the last words by him in his consciousness for MWP through a secret microphone, then he fainted.

Cotmits' headquarter was located in Hawaii. Meck was here, he lived in Madagascar and worked for MWP (Madagascar Weapon Power). He was the first figure who had been trying & at last made nuclear weapons for his country, recently. He was respected a lot after that. Cotmits was a secret agency.

The Cotmit' agents were sitting in a group meeting and received an astonishing news. At once a thought broke in

their minds. They understood each other, and that was the last decision. They were going to do it. The next morning they flew in their personal helicopter to Madagascar. They traced the exact location of Meck. On the other side Meck left his office and to home in his car. But, - no sooner he had left the office, he was surrounded by five cars in each direction. and suddenly, the cars came to a halt and so Meck did. Then, a person left his car and to Meck's. He opened the door, threw Meck on the passenger seat, sat himself on driving seat and started driving the car. Meck was perplexed, he was unanswered. Soon, they reached a May Fair Park and parked all the cars outside. there was a red helicopter waiting for them in the park. they sat, the blades started rotating around and no longer a helicopter was in the air and Meck was forced to sleep and that was the last thing he knew.

When he woke up, he recognized that he was sitting in a dungeon, on a chair and hands bound and the back of it with a metal chain. He jerked his hands to



open but couldn't do it. Suddenly, a man appeared from the darkness of the dungeon. He was black costumed from head to feet, He spoke with quite heavy words which vibrated around the dungeon.

***"We have got you to work for us ,I mean for Cotmits,we will make a lot of profit and then country and our economy will touch the sky.Work for us and we will pay you"***

Meck did not need to think,he knew the answer."NO" he snapped.They asked him for the last time and threatened to torture him but he never intend to change. he was ready to be tortured for his country.They tortured him,they cut his parts of skin ,they took out much of his blood ,he was near to death,But he never agreed.At last they left him tortured,sick,bloody and paralysed.Then he thought he would be fainted in no time .He knew tat the next thing was,he was going to escape.He could not pestrom a single movement,but however he was gonna do it.

***"47,0,Cotmits,Hawai", the words echoed around the round table.The MWP's officer had decided and sent a force of 10 people to get the most***

***important and valuable person of MWP, and later there were the helicopters landind nearby ground in Hawaii.***

It was Cotmits' headquarter.They went into the building half of them to keep Cotmits' memebers away and other to get Meck.When they reached meck,they found in very bad condition he was un-ontious and bloody lying on the floor. they covered him in a think shawl and left the dungeon.As they left the building,there was a shot,a bullet was shot towards them but it was none but Meck. Meck had been shot ,he had been killed and he had sacrificed his life for showing patriotism.He had abondened his life.He had been the significant figure of MWP. (BUT NO MORE).His death had saddened their full country.The MWP was named after him ,but then it was ended,-no more.Cotmots never wanted him dead until it was when he was being escaped. He was an example of Patriots.



Facts

# KIDS CORNER

## INFORMATIVE NO!

The distance between Sun & Earth is 9 crore 30 lakh miles .It takes around 8 minutes for the light to reach from Sun to Earth .Whereas, the light takes from Moon to Earth just a few seconds .The distance between Moon and Earth is 2 lakh and 40 thousand miles .At the speed of 18.5 miles per second, the Earth revolves around the Sun in 365 days and it travels around itself in 24 hours at the speed of 100 miles per hour.

## ASTONISHING!

**INCIDENT**

**DATE: 9**

**MONTH: 11**

**FLOORS & BUILDINGS: 110**

**QURAN**

**SURAH: 9**

**PARAH: 11**

**VERSE: 110**

**TRANSLATION**

Their building which they erected will not cease to be a (cause of) skepticism in their hearts until their hearts are stopped. And Allah is All-knowing and Wise.

**HUZAIFA SHOAIB**

# Its Seerah Quiz Time!

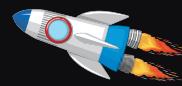
*These Questions wil give your brain a churn, so get ready!s*

1. Name the companion who was known as the “Scribe of the Revelation.”
2. In which year did the Prophet (S.A.W) perform the Farewell Pilgrimage (Hajj)?
3. What is the name of the tree under which the Prophet (S.A.W) took an oath of allegiance from his companions, known as the “Pledge of the Tree”?
4. Which wife of the Prophet (S.A.W) was known for her extensive knowledge and narrated the most hadiths?
5. Name the battle in which Prophet Muhammad (S.A.W) was injured, and his tooth was martyred.
6. What was the name of the Prophet’s (S.A.W) paternal uncle who embraced Islam only after the conquest of Mecca?
7. Which surah in the Quran is known as the “Heart of the Quran” and was recited by the Prophet (S.A.W) during the Friday prayer?
8. Who was the companion of the Prophet (S.A.W) known as “The Lion of God” and played a crucial role in various battles?
9. In the early years of prophethood, where did the Prophet (S.A.W) and his followers face persecution, leading to the migration to Abyssinia?
10. What is the title given to the Prophet (S.A.W) that means “Seal of the Prophets” and is mentioned in the Quran?
11. Name the companion who was known for his exceptional skill in archery and played a crucial role in the Battle of Uhud.
12. What was the name of the Prophet’s (S.A.W) beloved camel, known for its extraordinary speed and endurance?

1. Zaid ibn Thabit
2. 10 A.H. (After Hira)
3. Pledge of Ridwan
4. Aisha
5. Battle of Uhud
6. Abbas ibn Abdul Muttalib
7. Surah Al-Kahf
8. Ali ibn Abi Talib
9. Mecca
10. Al-Khatam (The Seal)

Answer





01

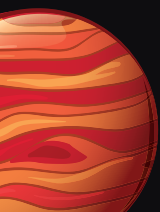
Neil Armstrong, the first man to step on the moon, reported that on his visit to the City of Cairo (Egypt), he heard the call (Azaan) for Zuhr prayer in mosque. He was astonished and began asking about this voice. After some days, he announced that the statements of the call to prayer that rang in ears were the same words he heard on the Moon.

02

The Sun attracts the Earth towards itself with tremendous force which makes the Earth revolve around it. If the force was to vanish, the Earth would leave its position and would be flung into the abyss of space, in the pitch darkness and freezing cold. By leaving its place, all the lives upon it would cease up and temperature would go up to  $-295^{\circ}\text{C}$ . Allah says in Quran, "Verily, Allah grasps the Heaven and Earth last they move away from their place."

03

The Andromeda Galaxy, it is about two million light years away from the Earth. Thus, the light which was emanated from the Galaxy was two million years. So, if we see in the past, Allah says, "Haven't they looked at heaven above them, how we have made them and adorned them, and there are no lights in them." (Surah Qaaf)





عالمی ادارہ بیت السلام ویلفیئر ٹرسٹ



# سستی روٹی پراجیکٹ

لاکھوں روٹیاں مستحقین تک

صرف عزت نفس کی خاطر

5 روپیہ

سپر فائن آٹا براہ راست بیت السلام ویسٹ ہاؤس بھی پہنچا سکتے ہیں کم سے کم 50 کلو