

ISSUE 1



FREE

LITTLE FARAH

A Balance of Learning and Fun for children



LOVE FOR ISLAM



INSPIRING STORIES



EDUCATION



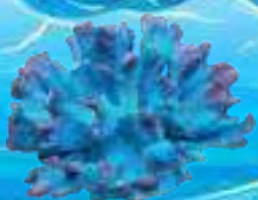
PUZZLES



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Editorial



Shama Farag

Chief Editor of Little Farah Magazine

I was born and raised in Egypt. I'm a former scientist plant researcher. Currently, I'm an Arabic English translator, blogger at Aljazeera and Arabic post.

I've published three books on Amazon in both Arabic and English languages. Author of "kermalak" Arabic novel, Author of "Hi, I'm Syrian," "I'm different...I'm special!". My English blog is named as "Shama Farag, Egyptian writer." Also, the Arabic blog is my name in Arabic.

Regarding the things I'm bad at, I'm a bad driver, I'm impulsive, I jump to conclusions, and I'm a fast decision-maker, I'm hesitant, I lose my focus so easy if I'm bored. Just naming a few of my insecurities to embrace the idea that we all have flaws, and being good at something, doesn't mean you are good at everything else.



REFLECTION



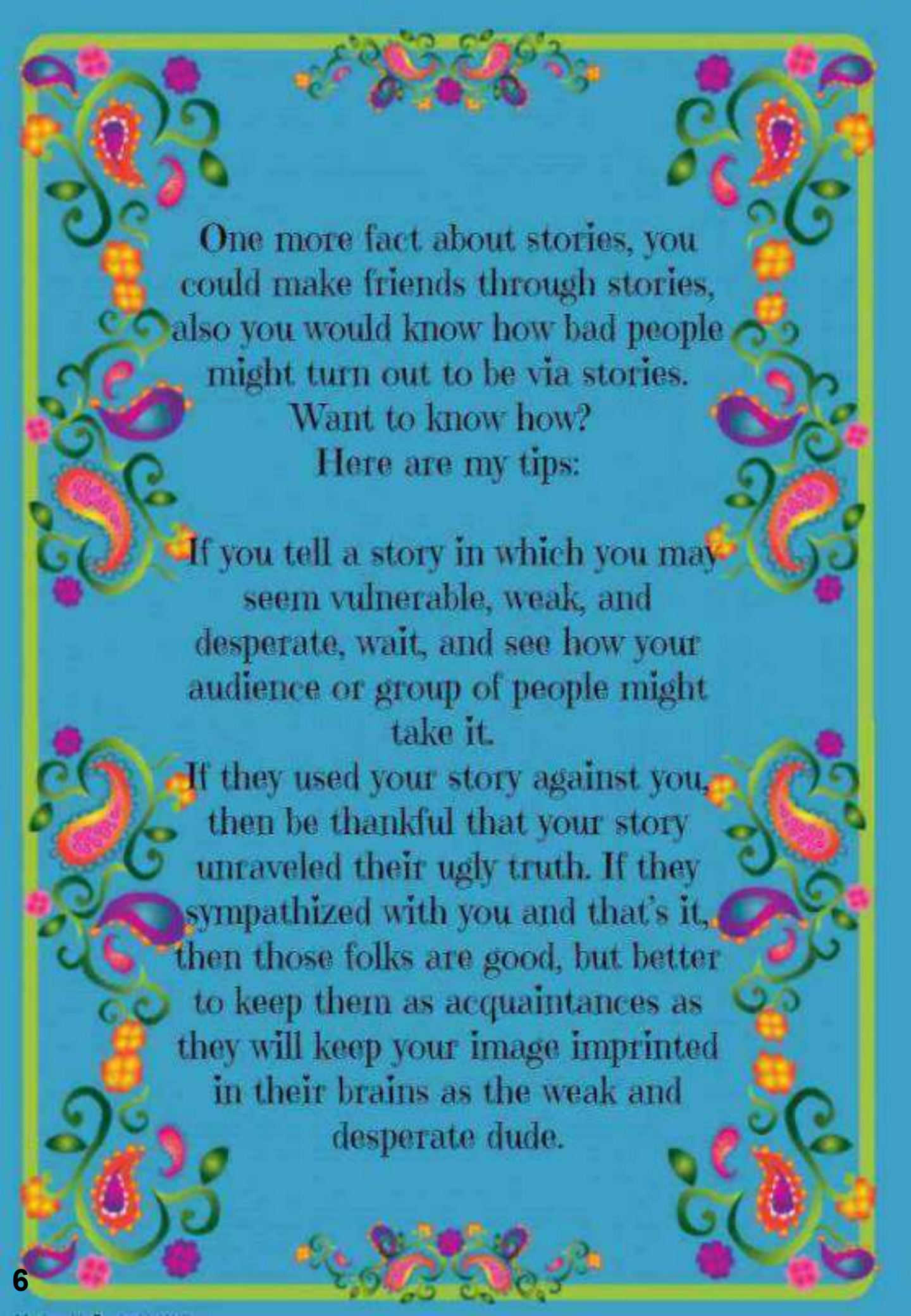
I was twelve years old when I wrote my first article. It was a writing assignment where everybody in the class should write a writing prompt about the new school year.

I found it a bit cliché to write a sequence of sentences and try to link them together to express my thoughts about my summer vacation.

So, I went the other way. I wrote a small story between two friends who met at school right after the summer vacation and each one of them was telling the other how she spent her summer vacation.

Ironically, I made the girls in my story say what I wanted to say in my article, but I made my virtual characters say what I was thinking on my behalf. It was unique, and I can recall that the whole class, including the teacher, loved my story and found it endearing.

Hence, I learned something: people tend to believe in stories—even if they weren't true more than they do with facts. Stories always bring people together, stories humanize the other, and they simplify complicated ideas



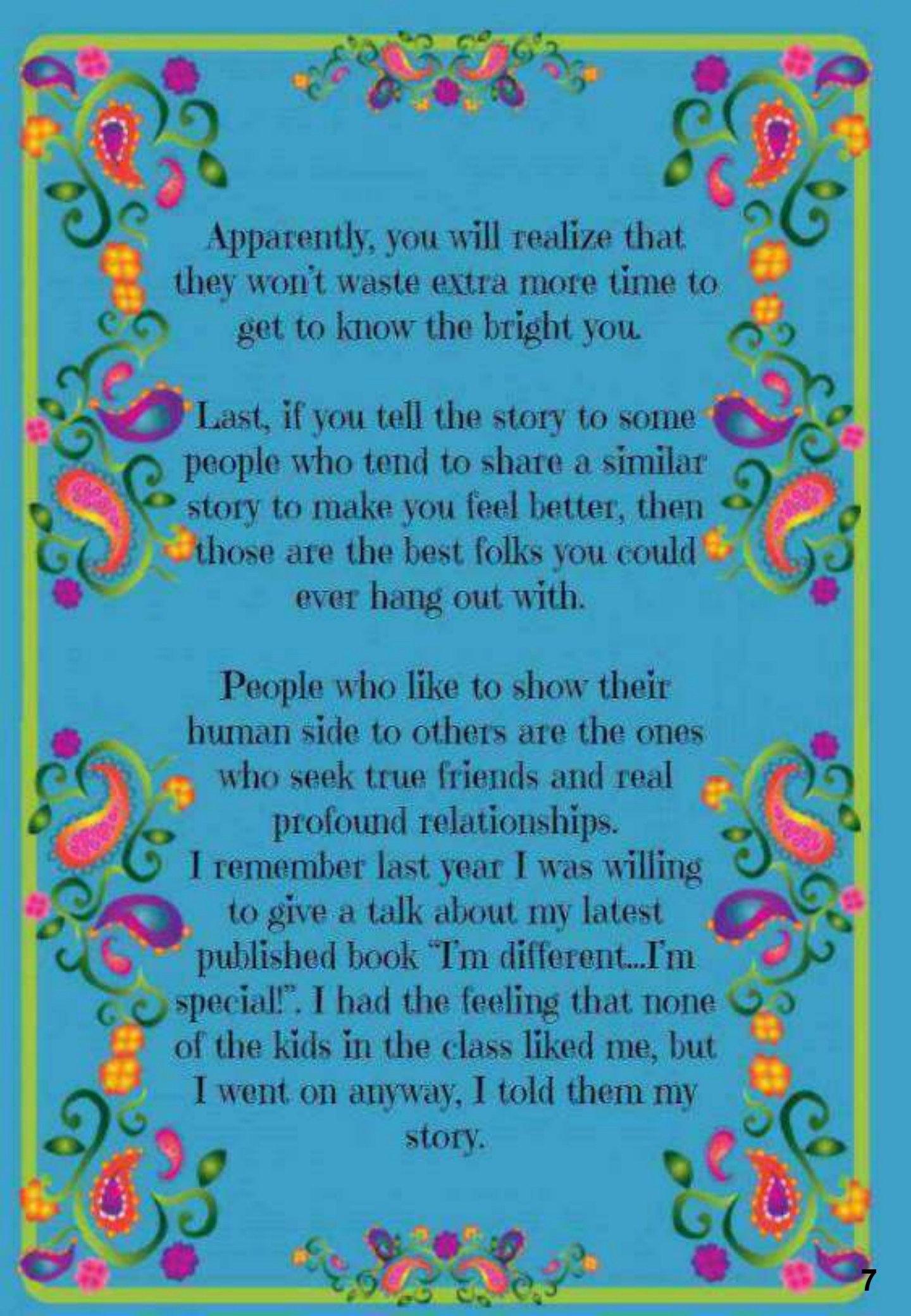
One more fact about stories, you could make friends through stories, also you would know how bad people might turn out to be via stories.

Want to know how?

Here are my tips:

If you tell a story in which you may seem vulnerable, weak, and desperate, wait, and see how your audience or group of people might take it.

If they used your story against you, then be thankful that your story unraveled their ugly truth. If they sympathized with you and that's it, then those folks are good, but better to keep them as acquaintances as they will keep your image imprinted in their brains as the weak and desperate dude.



Apparently, you will realize that they won't waste extra more time to get to know the bright you.

Last, if you tell the story to some people who tend to share a similar story to make you feel better, then those are the best folks you could ever hang out with.

People who like to show their human side to others are the ones who seek true friends and real profound relationships. I remember last year I was willing to give a talk about my latest published book "I'm different...I'm special!". I had the feeling that none of the kids in the class liked me, but I went on anyway, I told them my story.

I told them how I was inspired to write the book and how the book impacted people with different identities, backgrounds, mental abilities, social ranks, colors, faiths. My message was clear.

I emphasized the fact that we are all different in someone's eye. After my talk and the big round of applause, the kids wrote back to me why they thought they were special.

It was a heartfelt moment that brought tears to my eyes when I read, "I think I'm special because I'm the only redhead in class."

Another kid wrote, "I think I'm special because I'm the only Muslim in class!".

Another said, "I think I'm special because I'm funny."

And another kid wrote, "I think I'm special because I came from India."

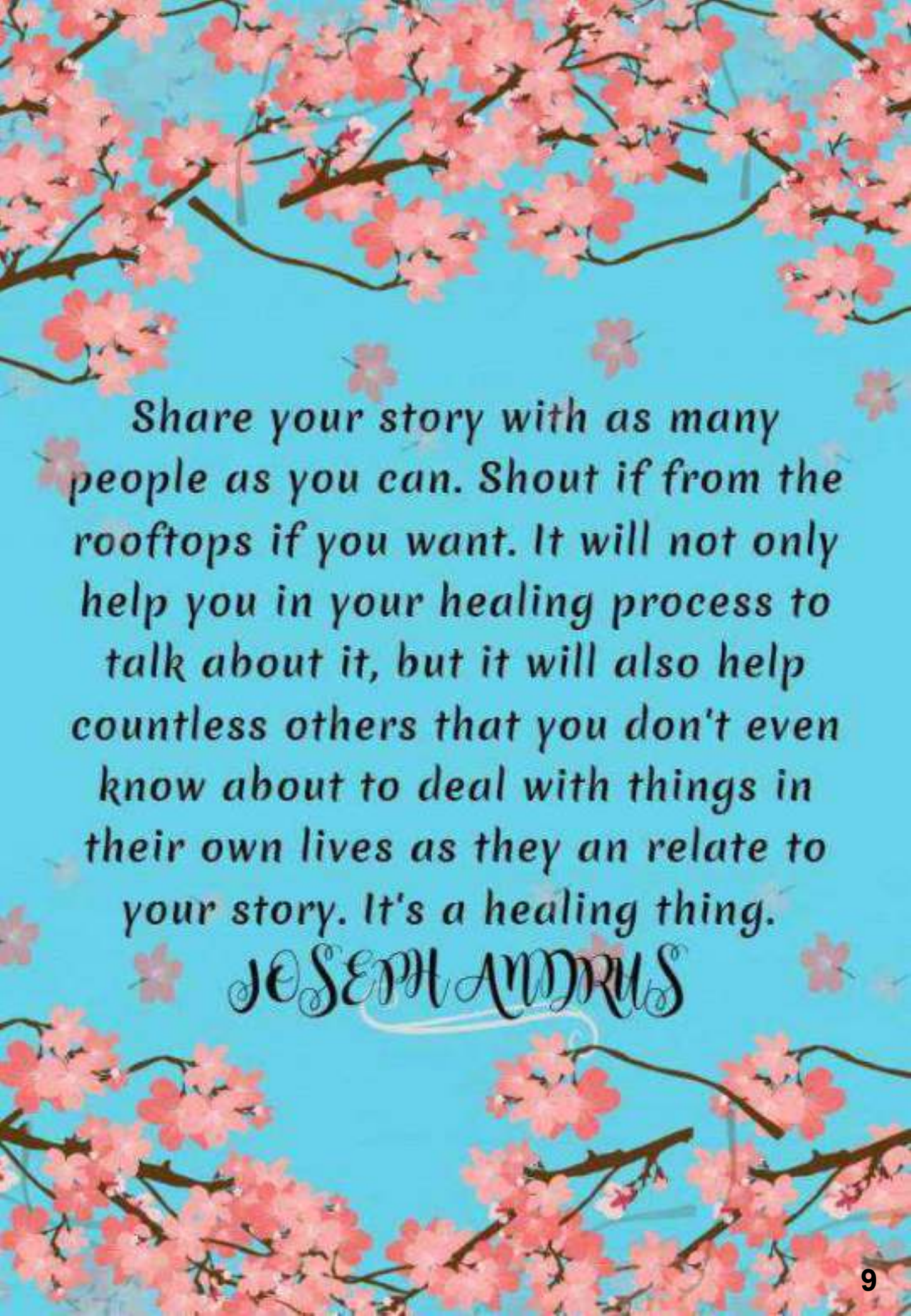
It meant the world to me!

Apparently, I learnt that stories always bring people together!

Now my friends, feel free to reach out at

Shama_farag@outlook.com

Looking forward to hearing your stories!



Share your story with as many people as you can. Shout if from the rooftops if you want. It will not only help you in your healing process to talk about it, but it will also help countless others that you don't even know about to deal with things in their own lives as they can relate to your story. It's a healing thing.

JOSEPH ANDRUS

FARAH SAEED TRUST

SHELTER

MAGAZINES

INTERFAITH

RAMADAN

MOSQUES

WEBINARS

CAREHOMES

HYGIENE

BOOKS

SCHOOLS

FOOD

ORPHANS WATER

**OUR AIM IS TO INSPIRE OTHERS AND
HELP PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD
WITH EDUCATION, SHELTER AND
THEIR HEALTH AND WELL-BEING.**

EID

MEDICAL TREATMENT

WORKSHOPS

HEALTH

AWARENESS

COMMUNITY

QURAN SCHOOL

HOSPITALS

ABOUT THE FARAH SAEED TRUST

FARAH IS AN AMAZING DAUGHTER, SISTER, WIFE, FRIEND, DOCTOR AND TEACHER WHO WAS DIAGNOSED WITH STOMACH CANCER IN MARCH 2014 AT THE AGE OF 27

SHE PASSED AWAY ON 8TH SEPTEMBER 2014.
MAY ALLAH GRANT HER JANNAH.

THIS IS A UK-BASED NON-PROFIT ORGANISATION THAT PERFORMS A NUMBER OF PROJECTS AS A SADAQAH JARIYA (CONTINUOUS CHARITY) ON APRIL 1ST 2014.

thefst.weebly.com



Abraar

By Sherine Abusneineh

لَنْ تَنَالُوا الْبِرَّ حَتَّى تُنْفِقُوا
مِمَّا تُحِبُّونَ وَمَا تُنْفِقُوا مِنْ
شَيْءٍ فَإِنَّ اللَّهَ بِهِ عَلِيمٌ

*"You shall not attain
righteousness until you
spend out of what you
love, and Allah knows
whatever you spend."*

(3:92)



In the Quran, Allah tells us about the Abrar. They are people who have birr, which is piety or righteousness-- we could say essentially, it means being a good person in the way that Allah likes.

The Abrar is an Arabic word that means a class of the people in Jannah. Because of how they lived in this life on Earth, they get to enjoy everlasting ease, relaxing on comfy couches, eating tasty treats, and having anything they want forever in Jannah.

In Surat Ali-Imran, ayah 92, Allah tells us one of the things to do to be full of birr is to spend from what we love. Often the word "spending" makes us think of money.

For sure, in Islam, spending from our money is something we need to do and good for us too (think of zakat for example). But it's not the only way to spend. We can also volunteer our time or help with our energy for Allah's sake.

‘We can donate from which we owned and loved likewise what was mentioned in the ayah.

‘Let's say you're someone who loves to read; you could take some of your reading time and spend it for Allah (and to gain birr) by reading some Quran. ‘If it's hard for you to read the Quran, try listening to it being read, or look for videos that explain what each surah means.

Maybe you love video games. You could also play games with your siblings sometimes (making other Muslims happy is a way of making Allah happy too). ‘Being Muslim doesn't mean can't have fun. Just try to do it in a way that helps you get the best out of it!

‘What about if what you really love is food. ‘When you get a special snack, you can't wait to scarf it down. ‘But if you split it or give it to someone hungry, even though you want to have it, you'll be doing something beneficial for all. A good intention will always have good results in the long run.





**Do you love chatting with your friends?
Chat with Allah too, by making dhikr and duaa,
and sending salat on the Prophet ﷺ.**

**Do you love sleep? Try to get up and pray Fajr
on time, even if your bed is so cozy.**

Do you love pizza? Share a slice.



**Do you love
presents?**

A vibrant red rose is the central focus, positioned in the lower right quadrant. Its petals are rich and saturated, with some showing a slight sheen. The rose is set against a background of white-painted wooden planks, which show signs of wear and texture. Scattered around the base of the rose are several individual red petals, some lying flat and others slightly curled. In the upper right corner, there is a dark red, triangular graphic element that overlaps the white wood. The overall composition is clean and visually appealing, with a strong contrast between the red and white.

**Give one to
someone else.**




The ayah meant to think of the things you love and then willingly share them to appease Allah.

Allah knows that it is hard to give from the things you love, and only He knows how much it means to you.

It's a way of training our own selves to focus is on having a good akhirah, not just a good Dunia. Have some fun and balance it with things that will make your future fun too, inshallah.

Let's ask Allah to accept all our efforts, even if they are small, and give us a much bigger reward in exchange-- Jannat al-Firdaus. I hope to meet you there!



Ibn Umar reported: The Prophet ﷺ, said:

"The most beloved people to Allah are those who are most beneficial to people. The dearest deed to Allah is to make a Muslim happy, or remove a Muslim of his troubles, or forgive his debt, or feed his hunger."

Source: al-Mu‘jam al-Awsat, 6192.

BACK 2

SCHOOL



**PART OF A COLLECTION OF TALES CALLED DEENI TALES
BY**

Kadeeja Nourin Ibrahim

A budding writer and a stay at home mom. "Deeni Tales" is her first book and she tries hard keep the stories exciting and at the same time, contain a powerful lesson.

Contact kadeeja.nourin@gmail.com



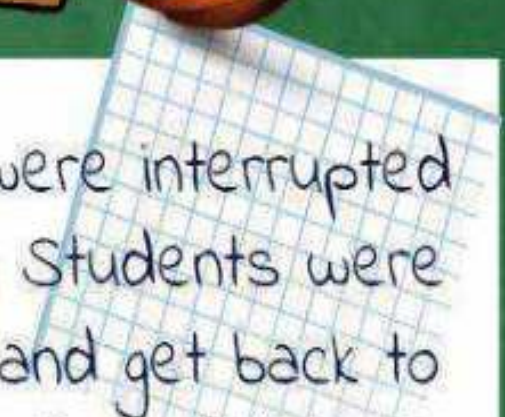
Little Saleem was all excited about going to school after a long vacation. He was now fed up of sitting at home and very happy at last his school is reopening.

The joy was not only about meeting his friends and teachers after a long time but also to go with a whole lot of new stuff. Back to School with new books, pencil box, bag, uniform, shoes, and lunch box.

9-Year-old Saleem lied on his bed dreaming about his first day in school and couldn't wait for the sun to rise. Early in the morning, Saleem's mom called him to go to the mosque for Fajr with his dad.

Saleem said "Mama I am really sleepy I will do my prayers from home today, please..." His mom agreed as she knew he wouldn't be able to sleep after coming back today as he must go to school. Later, Saleem woke up hearing his mom's call to get ready and have breakfast.

Saleem rushed to dress, hurriedly had breakfast and ran to catch his School bus. He was thrilled and excited about showing his new stuff to his friends. All the boys were in a new uniform, carrying new bags. They spoke to each other how they spend their holidays and how much they missed each other. Everything was happening as little Saleem wanted it to.




Soon their conversations were interrupted when the interval bell rang. Students were asked to have their lunch and get back to classes. Saleem eagerly started digging his bag to grab his new lunch box. His happiness faded when he realized that he forgot his lunch box on the dining table itself. Saleem could not bear it when all his friends opened their new lunch boxes filled with yummy food. He slowly got up from the room and walked to the washroom, as he passed through the corridor the smell of food from all the classrooms made his stomach grumble more.






Tears rolled down his cute white cheeks, suddenly he murmured

“Ya Allah, why did you do this to me?”




That moment he realized how he was ungrateful to Allah on the first day to school, how he forgot that all his new things were Allah's gifts.



He remembered what his father taught him,

“Be grateful to Allah for all the blessings, and then he will take care of you in despair”.



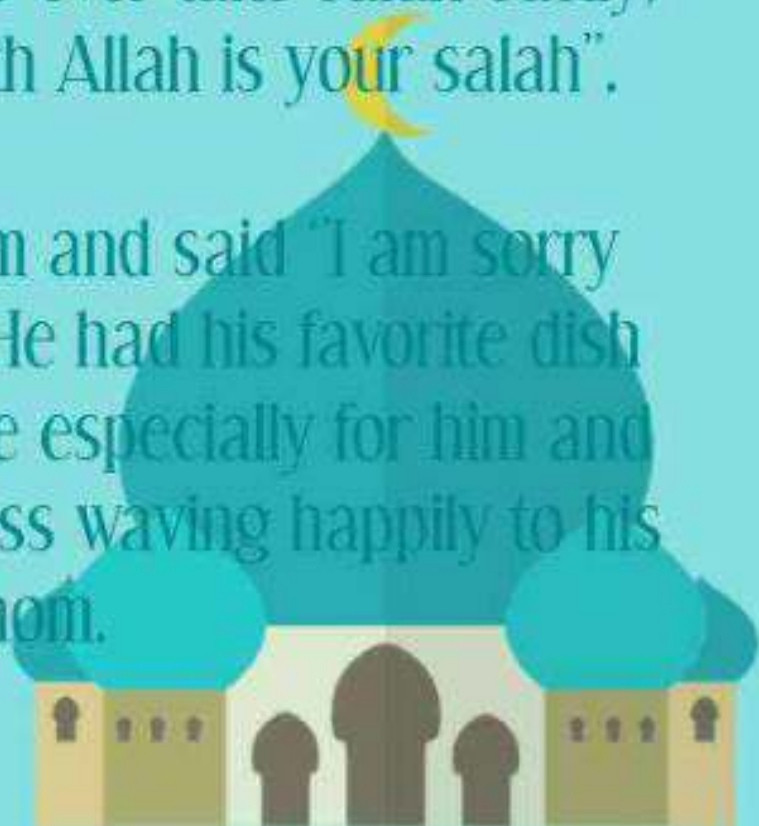
That moment he realized how he was ungrateful to Allah on the first day to school, how he forgot that all his new things were Allah's gifts.

Saleem took wudhu and rushed to the praying area, he performed his Zuhr prayer and asked Allah's forgiveness for missing his Fajr and thanked Allah for giving him all the blessings he had.

He felt so good and stood up happy to leave back to his classroom. While wearing his shoes and felt a hand on his shoulder.

He turned back and was pleasantly surprised to see his mom standing with the lunch box in her hands. His mom kissed him and said, "It's ok darling, but never ever take Salah easily, your connection with Allah is your salah".

He hugged his mom and said "I am sorry mama, I love you " He had his favorite dish which his mom made especially for him and went back to the class waving happily to his mom.



His mind was secretly
talking to Allah

*Alhamdulillah
All praise and
thanks to Allah)*



GOOD

FRIENDS

By Sujoud Al Mahdaoui

**Sujoud is an aspiring writer and is currently
in Year 8.**

What should a friend be like?

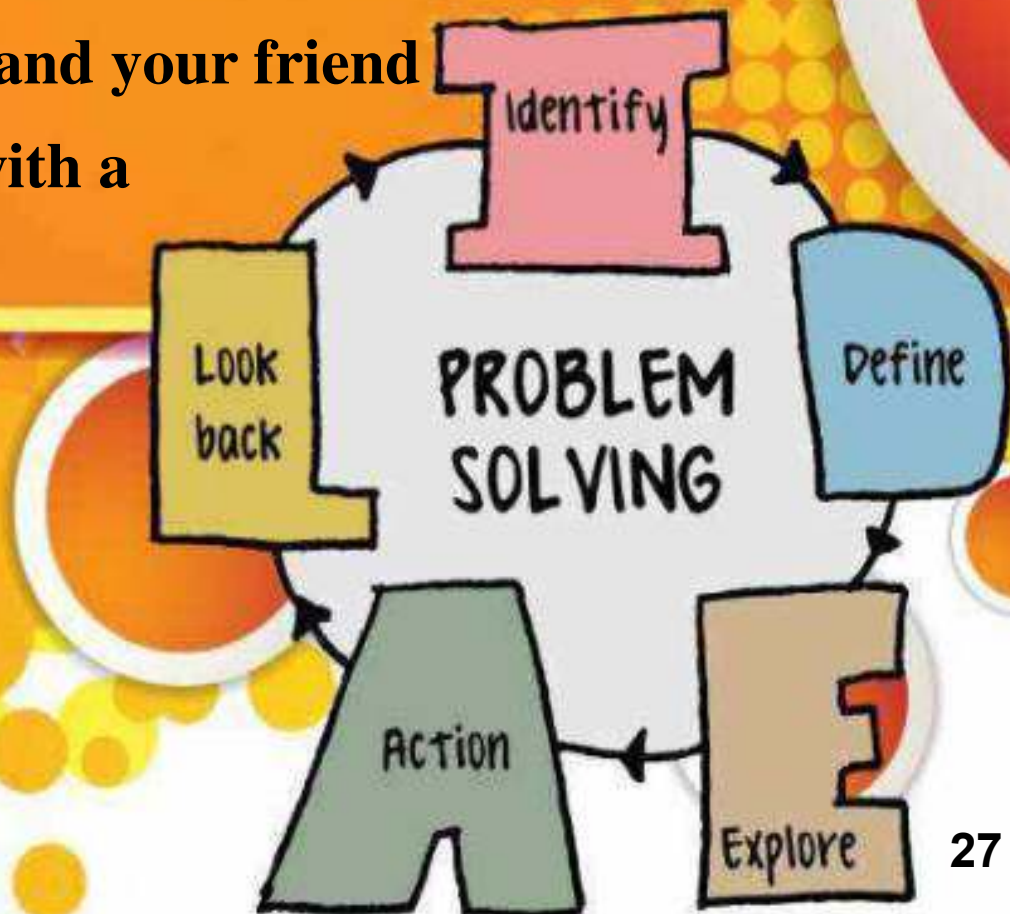
Quite a lot of people ask that question.

**The job of a friend...no one is perfect,
but we can try to be the best we can.**

**It's hard to be a good friend with all the jobs
we should do.**

I think it is hard sometimes to be a good friend when your friends change mood every 3 seconds. Even though as a friend you should never be rude to your friend or not be there for them when they need you and you should not fight over stupid stuff.

I am sure you and your friend will come up with a solution.



The Problem Solvers

By Hafsa Malik, Hana Malik, and Zaynab Miraj

The authors are Hafsa Malik (12), Hana Malik (11), Zaynab Miraj (13). Hafsa and Hana are homeschoolers who have lived in Washington all their lives and their cousin Zaynab has lived in Michigan all her life and attends school there. They regularly collaborate writing articles to entertain our families. Currently, they are working on a novel featuring the same triplets whom they have written about in the short story.



Zeina lay wide awake on top of her three-tier bunk bed, while her two sisters were sound asleep beneath her. Zeina could not get her thoughts out of her head, and it didn't help that the wind was howling outside.

Not being able to sleep, Zeina decided that she would check her Problem Radar 360 to see who might need help. The Problem Radar 360 detected any problems that were afoot in the neighborhood, and then the triplets would go to solve them.

As she climbed down, her bunk bed creaked, making her jump.

Problems are not stop signs, they are guidelines.

DESERT WIND RD

SIMCO RD





She approached the invention desk, relying solely on the moonlight filtering in through the window to illuminate her way.

Zeina's brown eyes widened, and horror-filled her thoughts as her heart leaped into her throat. Zeina panicked, realizing their Radar 360 was gone!

A stray, half-blonde hair was in its place. Breathing quickly, she immediately rushed to her sisters, who were still fast asleep, despite all the commotion made by Zeina.

"Heba, Hala! Please wake up! It's an emergency!" Zeina cried.





Slowly, Heba, the second oldest triplet, began to stir. "Zeina what is it?!"


"Stand back, you evildoer!"

Hala, the youngest triplet cried out, and then apologetically said, embarrassed, "Oh, it's you guys. Sorry about that. Ha ha." Her usually sleek and smooth black hair was now standing on top of her head in a frazzled mess. "Someone stole the Problem Radar 360!!" Zeina yelled. "Woah, Woah, Woah, how do we know someone stole it?"

Heba interrupted. Hala rolled her eyes, "Since when have we started misplacing things," she talked back. "Let's just check," Zeina insisted. "Ok, but make dua," Heba replied.

They all scrambled in different directions, checking under pillows, in drawers, and even under the bed. But nothing. "Hey look, a note," Hala piped up. "What does it say?" Zeina asked.

"THIS THING IS AWESOME!"



Hala read. "Hah, Jazakallah," Heba snorted. By the time the triplets had changed and freshened up, the sun was up. Heba took out a sheet of paper. "Who knows about the Problem Radar 360?" Heba asked.

"Zara does. Ooooh, I can't wait for our playdate!" Hala answered. "And Mr. Bill," Zeina added. "Mr. Bill tells everything to that guy next door. The one that wears sunglasses in winter," Hala recalled. "Oh yeah, that guy creeps me out!" Heba exclaimed, "What about Mama and Baba?" Zeina asked. "Well, why would they take it," Hala answered. "How does Mr. Bill know about it?" Heba asked. "Because, well, I was so excited when we first made it, I accidentally spilled the beans," Zeina replied, looking at the floor. "ZEINA!!! WHY!?"

Heba and Hala cried in unison. "Sorry," Zeina answered. "Oh, well. Let's go and start questioning our suspects." Heba decided.

THEN THE TRIPLETS SLID DOWN THE BANISTER, WHICH WAS OUTSIDE OF THEIR ROOM, TO THE FLOOR BELOW. HEBA WAS FIRST. FOLLOWED BY HALA AND THEN ZEINA.

ONCE THEY GOT TO THE KITCHEN, THEY QUICKLY GRABBED GRANOLA BARS AND STARTED TO HEAD OUTSIDE. "HEY, WHERE ARE YOU KIDS GOING?" THEIR DAD ASKED, SIPPING COFFEE WHILE EXAMINING AN UPSIDE-DOWN NEWSPAPER. "WE'RE TAKING A WALK AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD," ZEINA ANSWERED. HEBA ASKED, "BABA, YOU KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER IS UPSIDE DOWN, RIGHT?" "I KNOW. I'M TRYING TO FIND A SECRET COUPON FOR MAMA," HE GRINNED. "OK," HEBA REPLIED, AS THE TRIPLETS PRACTICALLY FLEW OUT THE DOOR. "SAY HELLO TO MR. BILL AND MR. BOB FOR ME, IF YOU SEE THEM," THEIR DAD SAID, "I MEAN MR. CREEPS."


"HELLO, MR. CREE- MR. BOB," HALA GREETED, "SORRY, MY TONGUE SLIPPED."
"I'M GLAD YOU GUYS AREN'T CALLING ME THAT," MR. BOB SMILED, SMOOTHING DOWN HIS BLACK HAIR, "I DON'T LIKE THOSE TYPES OF RUMORS."
"HAVE YOU HAD ANY MAJOR PROBLEMS THAT CAUSED YOU TO DO THE UNSPEAKABLE?" HALA QUESTIONED WITH A NOTEBOOK IN HAND. "HAVE YOU HAD THE DESIRE TO HELP THE COMMUNITY, WHICH WOULD ALSO CAUSE YOU TO DO THE UNSPEAKABLE?" ZEINA ADDED.




"Well, yes," he answered, "I watered my flowers today, and they can't speak." "Did you steal anything?" Heba asked straight-up.

"I did install a fridge made of stainless steel," he replied, "because there was a 'buy \$10,000 worth of stuff and get the fridge free' sale."

"Interesting..." Hala mumbled, jotting something down. "Where were you yesterday?" Heba questioned. "At the store buying \$10,000 worth of useless stuff," he answered. "Ok," Heba replied with a nod, not wanting to hear the awful details. "Thank you for your time, sir," the siblings said as they ran to their next suspect's house.



"Excuse me, Mr. Bill," Heba began, "Did you steal anything recently?" "No, but I heard that Mrs. Katelyn was picking her nose," Mr. Bill answered, "In case you wanted to catch up on the latest gossip." Mr. Bill was wearing a blue overcoat which went with his dark brown hair. Patches of gray hair poked through the brown. "Where were you last night?" Heba ventured. "Uh, Um," he stuttered, "I'm so old, I can't even remember. Well, I have to make lunch now." "Ok, bye," Hala waved as they eagerly dashed to Zara's house, hoping they could have a playdate.



Finally, after a little while of running, they got to Zara's house. Happily, they rang the doorbell. Zara opened the door. "Assalamu Alaikum! Let's play!!" she yelled excitedly.

Zara was wearing a pink dress imprinted with candy designs, and she had blue eyes and light brown skin the same color as the triplets. Once they were in her room, Heba asked with suspicion, "Why is there a micro memory card on the floor? It might be from the Problem Radar 360!" "Oh, that is from mama's new camera that she bought," Zara quickly answered. "Where were you yesterday?" Hala questioned her. "Oh, um, I was sitting in the car while my mom dropped something off to your house," Zara answered, flipping her jet-black hair with blonde highlights. "Ok," Heba answered, "Let's start playing!"

Soon, they were in the middle of a fashion show when Zeina gasped, "We're late for lunch! Mama and Baba will be worried!" The three of them rushed out the door. "Salaams!" Heba called over her shoulder. "Yeah! salaams!" Hala and Zeina yelled out.

As soon as they got outside, Hala opened her notebook, and the siblings huddled together to review the data. "Ok so here are the clues. Mr. creeps:



CLUE NOTES

Mr. creeps:

He is just super creepy. Are they maybe lying about shopping? Appearance: Has black hair. He was wearing a green sweater with a khaki overcoat. Mr. Bill: he sputtered, saying he "couldn't remember" what he did yesterday. Stopped conversation by saying he needed to make lunch.

Appearance: he had a blue overcoat, and he had brown hair with white poking through.

X Zara: has a micro memory card in her room. Said her mom dropped it from a new camera, but her mom has **NEVER LOST** a single micro memory card ever.

Appearance: Was wearing a pink dress with candy imprinted on it. Has black hair with blonde highlights.

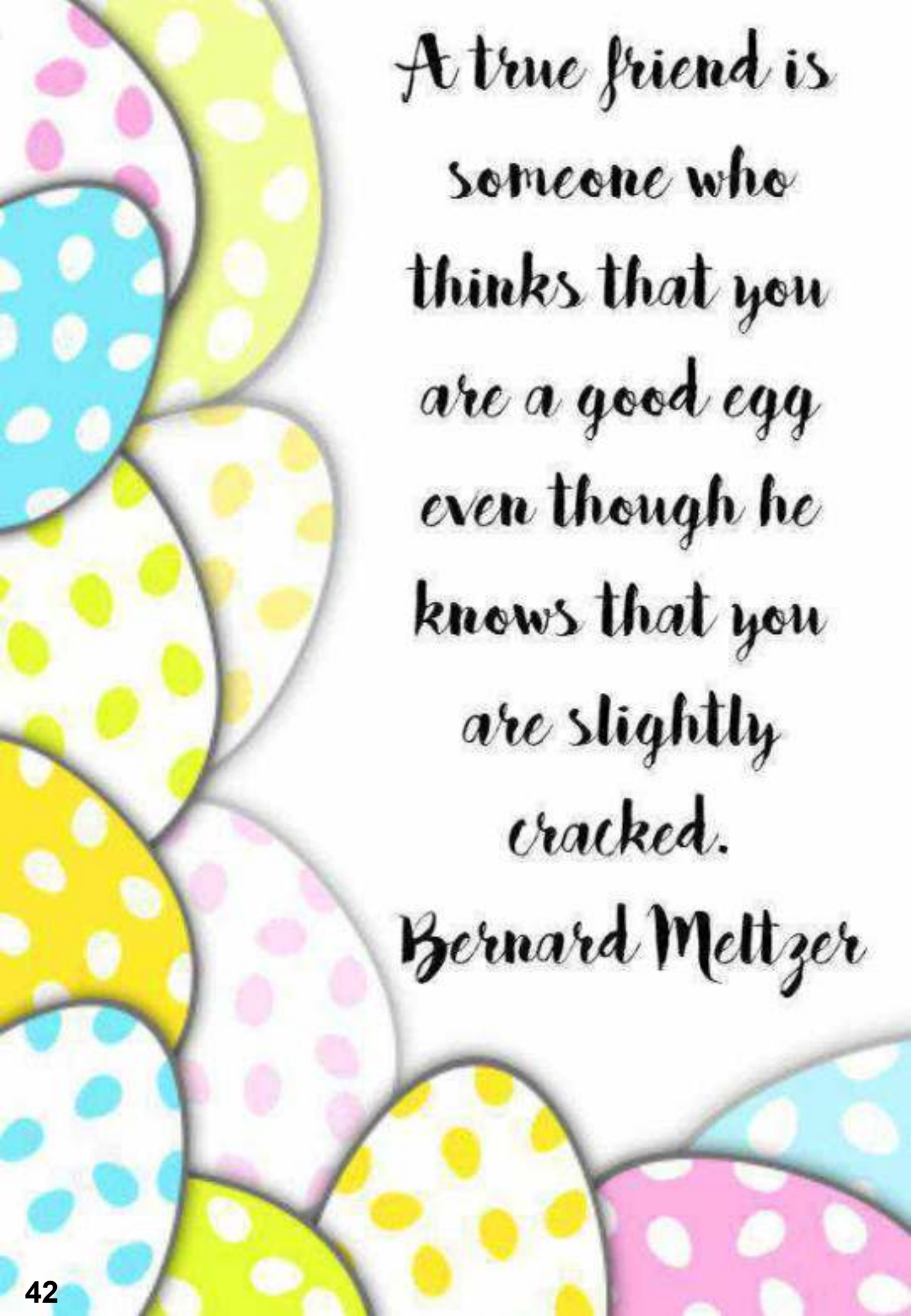
Heba screamed, and Hala and Zeina rushed in "ZARA WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THE PROBLEM RADAR 360?! YOU TRAITOR!" Zeina gasped.

Heba's heart was beating ten times faster. Hala's cheeks were bright red. "S-s-s-sorry" Zara sputtered. "Oh!" Zeina exclaimed, "I should have known it was Zara. I remember seeing a blonde hair on the desk where the Problem Radar had been!" "Why would you do that?" Hala cried, anger mixing with her sadness, "You're our best friend!"



"I didn't mean to steal! I just wanted to help people like how you guys were, and it was so cool, so I thought I'd just borrow it for a little bit." Zara explained.

"Hey, you know you could have just asked if you could solve problems with us," Heba told her. "You guys were so mysterious about it I thought you would never let me borrow it. Sorry," Zara apologized. They all did a group hug and giggled. "We forgive you," the triplets said to Zara. "Shouldn't you already have?" Zara asked.

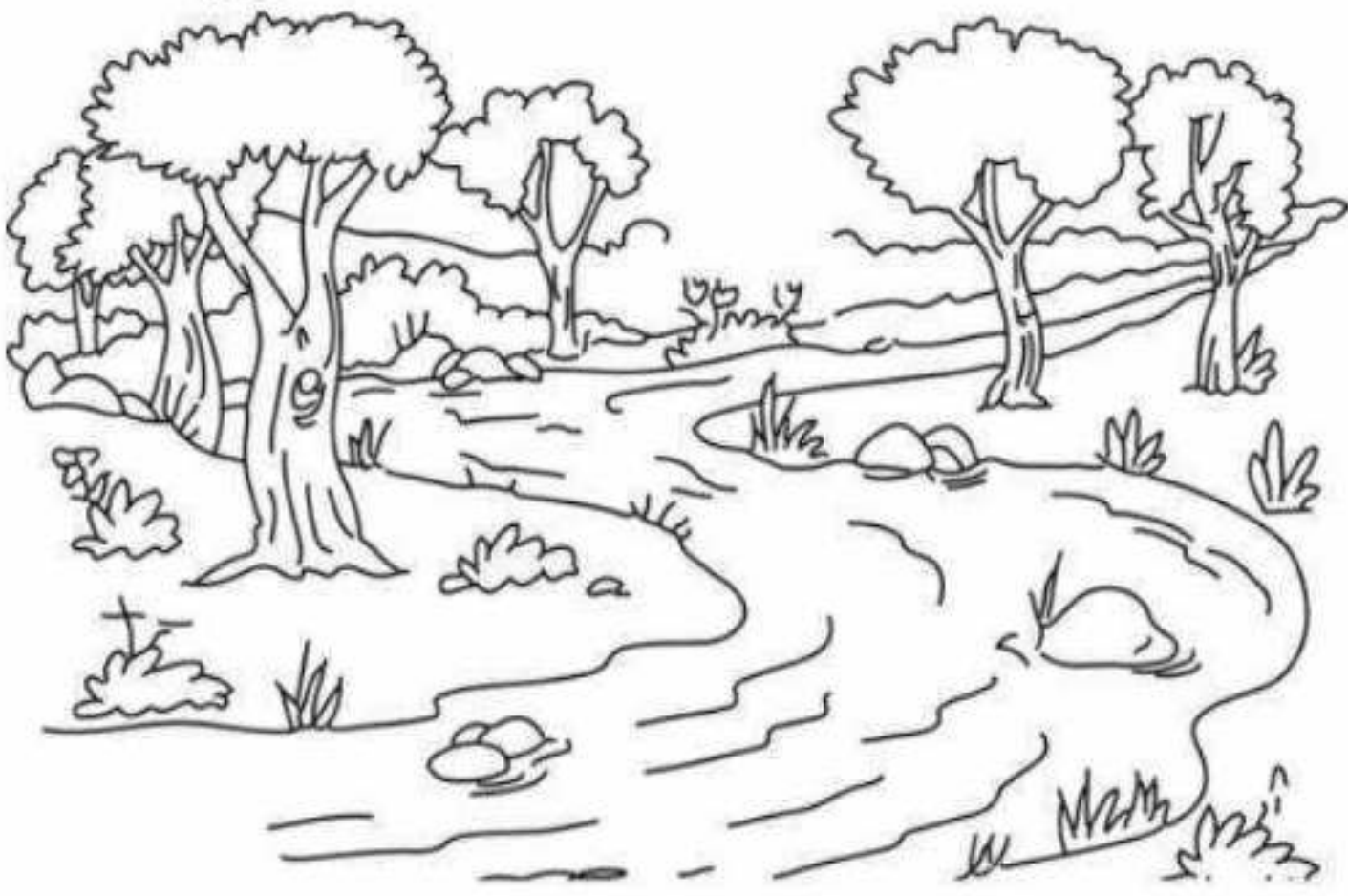
The background of the page is decorated with several overlapping Easter eggs. Each egg is filled with a different color and pattern of polka dots. The colors include light blue, yellow, white, and pink. The dots are in various colors, including white, yellow, blue, and pink. The eggs are arranged in a way that they appear to be scattered and overlapping, creating a festive and cheerful atmosphere.

*A true friend is
someone who
thinks that you
are a good egg
even though he
knows that you
are slightly
cracked.*

Bernard Meltzer



Be You!



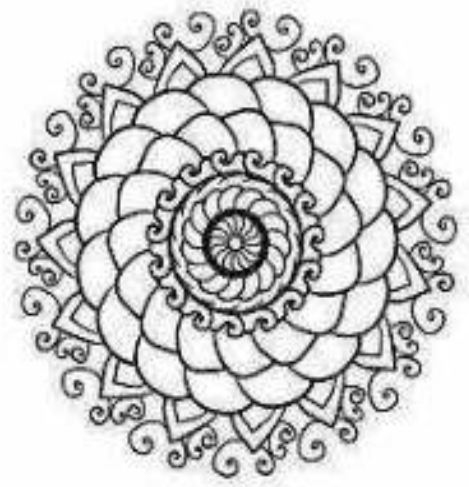
Colouring page

When we greet others, we say Al-salaam Alaykum. Peace be on to you, where 'salaam' is an Arabic word that means peace.

- The word Al-Salam means Allah is the source of peace.
- He is the source of wholeness.
- He is free of faults and error.

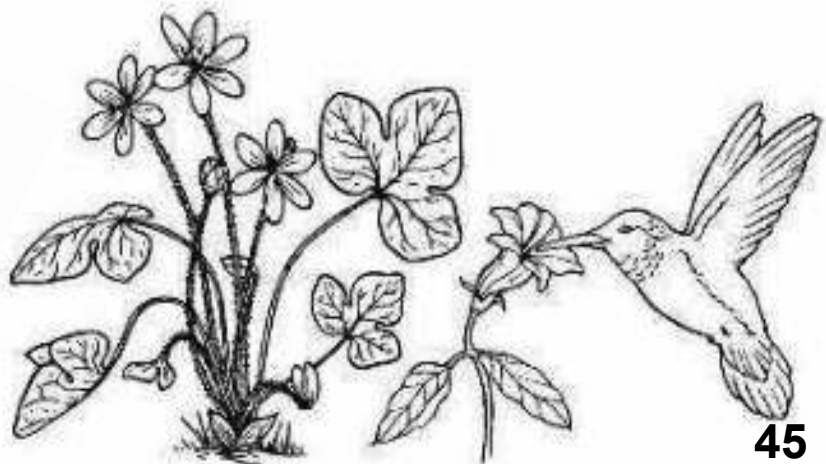
Many seek peace.

He is Allah, other than whom there is no deity, the Sovereign, the Pure, the Perfection, the one who bestowed us the Faith, the Overseer, the Exalted in Might, the Compeller, the Superior. Exalted is Allah above whatever they associate with Him.



هُوَ اللَّهُ الَّذِي لَا إِلَهَ إِلَّا هُوَ الْمَلِكُ الْقُدُّوسُ السَّلَامُ الْمُؤْمِنُ
الْمُهَيِّمُ الْعَزِيزُ الْجَبَّارُ الْمُتَكَبِّرُ سُبْحَانَ اللَّهِ عَمَّا
يُشْرِكُونَ ﴿٢٣﴾

Surah Al Hashr verse 23





THE RISE

OF

GREEK

ALPHABET

For many years we did not have any alphabet; people at the time would use pictures to communicate with others. The English letters were developed from the Greek and were able to sound similar to that. The Greek took it from the Phoenician Alphabet and were the first to use vowels. They didn't have capital letters.

They were even used in science and maths!

Δ Delta - a difference or change

π Pi - the constant 3.14159... used in calculating the circumference and volume of a circle

λ Lambda – the wavelength of light in physics

θ Theta - an angle

Σ Sigma – sum or total

KEY	LETTER	GREEK	KEY	LETTER	GREEK
A	ALPHA	Α	N	NU	Ν
B	BETA	Β	O	OMICRON	Ο
C	CHI	Χ	P	PI	Π
D	DELTA	Δ	Q	THETA	Θ
E	EPSILON	Ε	R	RHO	Ρ
F	PHI	Φ	S	SIGMA	Σ
G	GAMMA	Γ	T	TAU	Τ
H	ETA	Η	U	UPSILON	Υ
I	IOTA	Ι	W	OMEGA	Ω
K	KAPPA	Κ	X	XI	Ξ
L	LAMBDA	Λ	Y	PSI	Ψ
M	MU	Μ	Z	ZETA	Ζ





MY PASSION TO READ

By Oumaima Al Mahdaoui

Oumaima Al Mahdaoui is an inspiring Year 9 girl who loves reading, and she would like to inform you why a reading list beneficial.



Many people think that reading is a waste of time when we could do something more fun and exciting than sitting and staring at words for hours.

But did you know that reading a book is also exciting?

Sitting down and looking at words can be much more pleasurable activity if we could actually understand the meaning behind the words written. Interpreting the story and imagining ourselves as one of the characters can be very interesting and BAM! You will start to feel relaxed.

Since a young age, I have always loved reading. So, whenever I find the time, I have my head in my own world (a book), and ignore the hustle, and bustle around me.





The last book I have read was called “*Am I normal yet?*”.

The book is very realistic, and it shows what goes inside the head of a girl with a mental state. It shows how she tries to be in a healthy mental state, but everyone knows that there is nothing ‘normal’ in our world.

Everyone imagines to be normal, but that would be very boring and plain. It also shows that girls are much stronger than boys mentally even if sometimes labelled ‘crazy’ ‘strange’ or ‘weird.’ So, reading can be very helpful as it opens different perspectives on life.



We all know that most books we read like (Harry Potter, Twilight and many others) have movie.

So, why read if you could watch the movie with the glamorous images and eminent sound effects?

The answer is very simple, we cannot have the freedom of visioning the scenes we read, and because some parts differ between books and movies, everyone knows that.

But then you also will be sitting and staring at a squared talking box. We could be so much more creative if we are different in our way.



AlMaghrib



HIS
MAJESTY

UNLOCKING THE NAMES OF ALLAH
SHAYKH AMMAR ALSHUKRY

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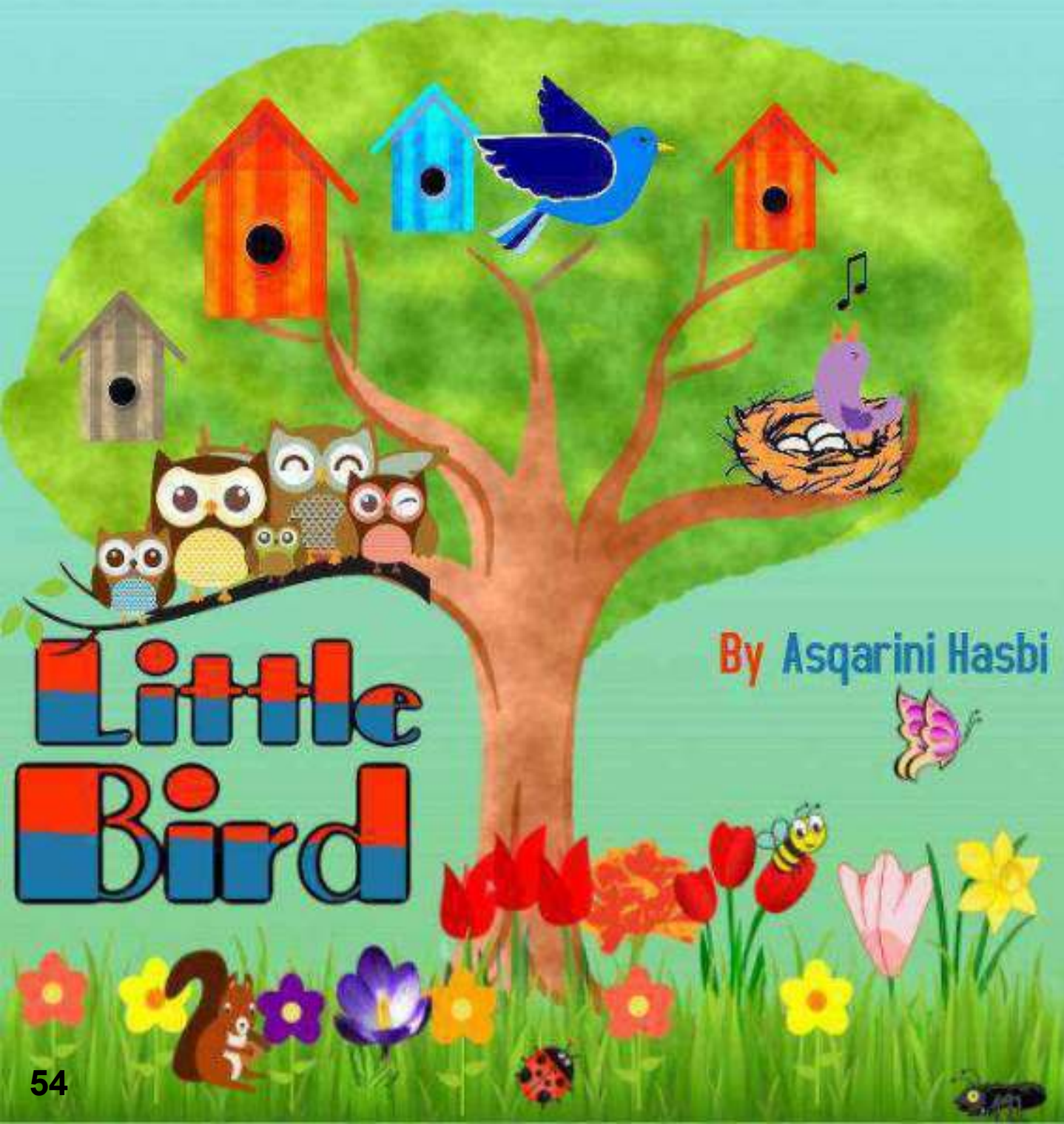
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Commitment
Willing to learn
Team player

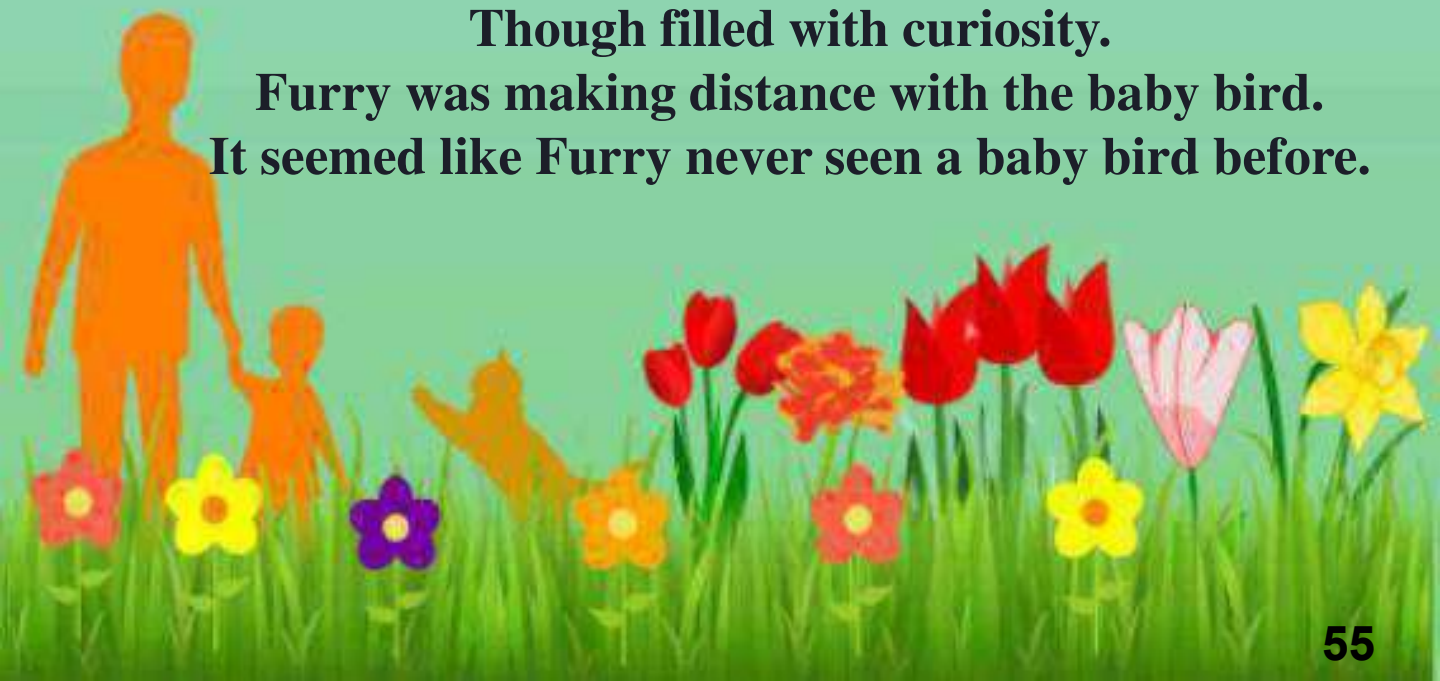
Asqarini was born in Jakarta, Indonesia. Many of her writings (articles, poems, features, short stories) have been published in several magazines since 2002 in Indonesia, America and Germany. She enjoys doing local environment activities. She is actively still working in the local and global writing communities. She can be reached at hasbi.asqarini@gmail.com.





**That day Tammy was about playing with her cat,
At the park near their house.
Behind, Tammy's Dad watching them play outside,
As every Sunday morning routine...
Suddenly, Tammy's cat was meowing loudly,
It makes Tammy curious.
"What Is It Furry?" asked Tammy to her cat,
It makes Tammy more curious.**

**Furry kept meowing again and again...
Why are you meowing, Furry? Asked Tammy.
"Oh, what is that thing" she added.
"... It's.... It's moving!" she paused.
It's a baby bird.....! Tammy screamed.
Though filled with curiosity.
Furry was making distance with the baby bird.
It seemed like Furry never seen a baby bird before.**



"She must have fallen from the nest," said Tammy.

"Aww...It looked so weak," she added.

Hearing Tammy's voice made her dad, approached,
Trying to make sure everything's okay.

"What is it, honey?" Her dad asked.

"Look, daddy! It's a baby bird. It must have fallen from the tree,"
explained Tammy. *"yes, I see. The nest should be near us,"* dad
answered. Then, the dad took the little bird gently on to his
hand.

The little bird looked fragile.

Tammy agreed with his dad. The nest must be near the place
where the bird had fallen. Both were looking at the trees near
the park.

And all a sudden... Tammy's voice

"Dad, come here? Can you see a nest up there?"

She pointed up.

For a while, Tammy's dad could not
find what Tammy's showed.



"Where?" said dad.

"Look...!" She pointed her finger again.

"Can you see it?" Asked Tammy.

Tammy's dad paused....

Bird nest.... he mumbled.

While his eyes still searching to which spot Tammy's finger pointed,

And all a sudden

"Oh.... yes!!! Tammy...Yes, I can see it, I can see the bird's nest!

Yes, right there...!" Confirmed the dad.

Both dad and Tammy looked so happy.

Finally, the little bird can go back again to its nest with the other members of the family.

The mother bird looked happy.

"Tammy, honey..... you did a good job!"

"Helping the family back again. I am so proud of you," said dad.

"And of course, I am so proud of you too Furry" For letting us know about the little bird," said Dad.

Dad gave Furry a gentle touch.

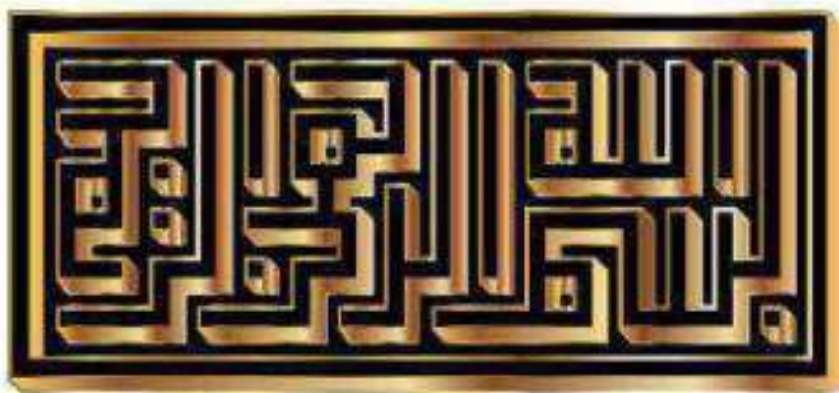
The cat looked at Dad's face, proud yet a little bit spoiled.

"Thank you, Daddy, for returning the little bird back to the nest."

"Mommy bird and the family, will be happy again," replied Tammy.

"I am sure they will Tammy, I am sure they will' while giving Tammy a big warm hug.

One of Prophet Muhammad's companions narrates, "We were on a journey and during the Prophet's absence, we saw a bird with its two chicks; we took them. The mother bird was circling above us in the air, beating its wings in grief. When Prophet Muhammad returned he said, "Who has hurt the feelings of this bird by taking its chicks? Return them to her." [Sahih Muslim]



Her First Fast

By Khadija Nourin

Aysha was so excited that her mom allowed her to fast this Ramadan as she turned six. She has been asking her mom's permission to take fasting from last year but was not allowed since she was a kid.

She felt she has grown up within a year. It was not just the thought of fasting that thrilled her, but the gift she will be offered if she completed one whole fast. Yes, little Aysha loved to dress up like her elder sister who wore Salwar (traditional Pakistani dress) with dupatta (Stoll) along with it. She always wanted to own a salwar suit like her sister, and her mom promised her a new one as soon she opens her first fast.



It was a Sunday, and Aysha was called early morning for Suhoor and prayers. She was so excited and woke up even though she was very sleepy, had food, did her prayers, and then back to bed to get some sleep as she didn't have school.

From the time she woke up, her mind was full of thoughts about how her new suit will look; she just couldn't wait for Maghrib Azaan. It was time for Zuhr and Aysha realized that her stomach started complaining already, she felt thirsty too but kept quiet as she didn't want to break her fast.

She somehow spends time reading books, doing dhikr, and so on. Asr Azaan was out, but by the time her cute little face started showing signs of tiredness. Her lips became dry, and her eyes were tired. Mom asked little Aysha who was sitting in the kitchen watching her sister cook food for iftar "Aysha dear, are you starving? She nodded her head and stared at the food items that she couldn't help her temptation."



Aysha's mom continued "Sweetheart don't worry its almost time for Azaan, and then you can have whatever you want, and Allah must be pleased with my little girl" Those words eased Aysha's mind and stomach at the same time...

In her mind, she whispered "Yes, Allah will be happy and so will I when I get my new Salwar" Soon it was almost time for Maghrib and the table was being filled with different food items for the family.



Aysha was the first one to be seated, her beautiful face was shining with happiness, and the water after wudhu dripping from her chin made her look prettier. Her family couldn't help laughing, seeing how hungry and eager Aysha was to break her fast.

The most awaited Azaan broke the silence. Aysha started eating each snack as fast as she could as if trying to stop her stomach from making noises; she drank water and felt that water never tasted so good.

Little Aysha asked her mom "Mama I took fast to please Allah, and to get a new suit but what about the poor children, will they get something better for starving every day?"

Her mom was so touched by the innocent question and replied with an eye filled with tears "Daughter, its Allah who gives us food and money and we are supposed to feed the needy, by doing so we are not doing them a favor, but ourselves since Allah has promised Jannah for helping the needy... And yes, dear, they will be offered the best gifts by Allah one day."





She was bored of carrying the matured looking, dull, black umbrella while all her friends carried umbrellas with beautiful colors and designs to school. She has been asking her mom to buy her one for some time now. Her mother said you start doing your salah regularly and then you can ask Allah directly, why me??

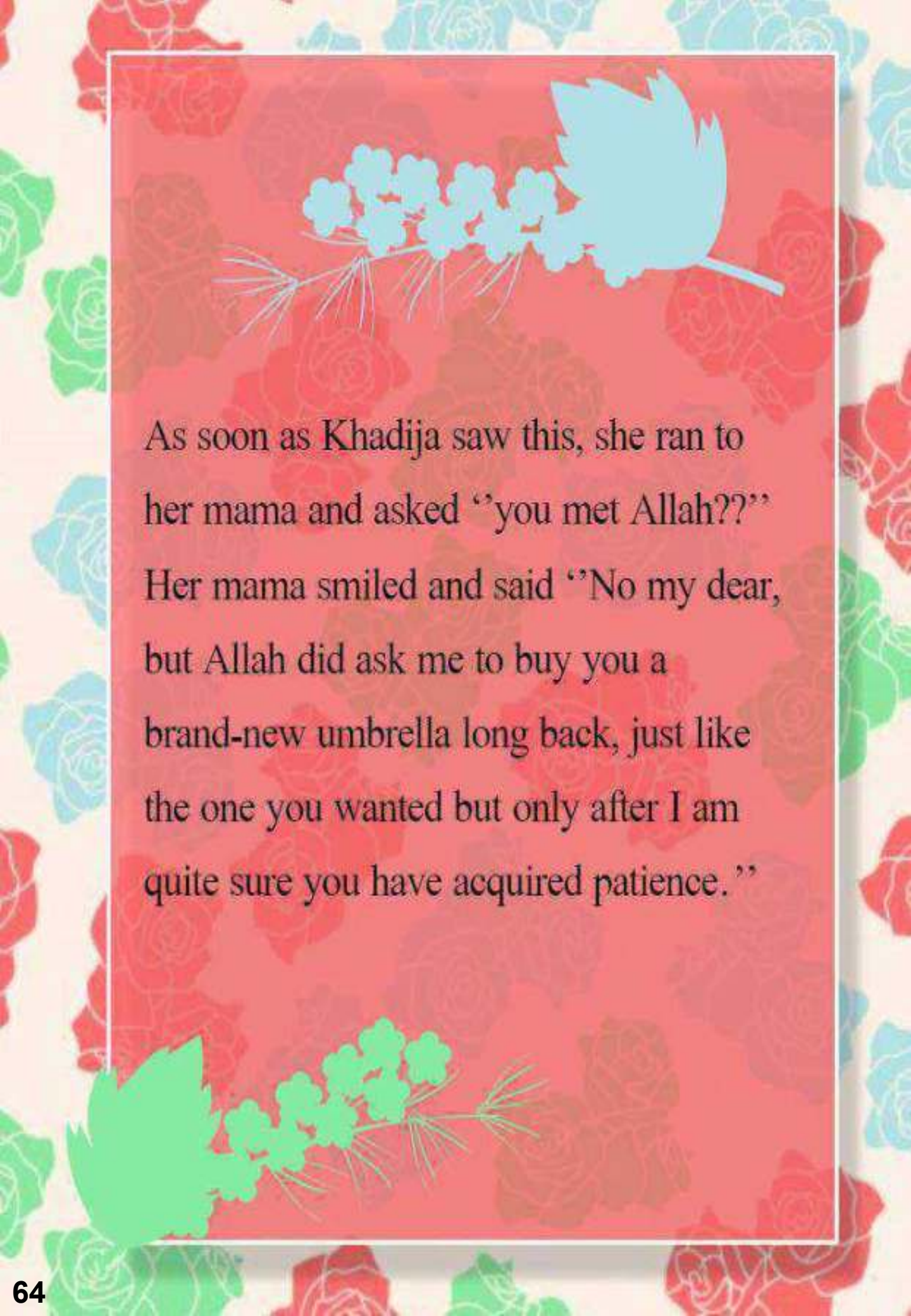
Khadija began to her mission to gain her dream umbrella; she prayed every salah on time and made dua to Allah to gift her a beautiful umbrella.



It was almost a year now, and the rainy season was about to arrive once again. Little Khadija almost forgot about the new umbrella but started doing salah and praying for her other needs as well.

One evening, Khadija's mama came home with a lovely purple umbrella which had a blue floral print on it, which would go very well with Khadija's school uniform.



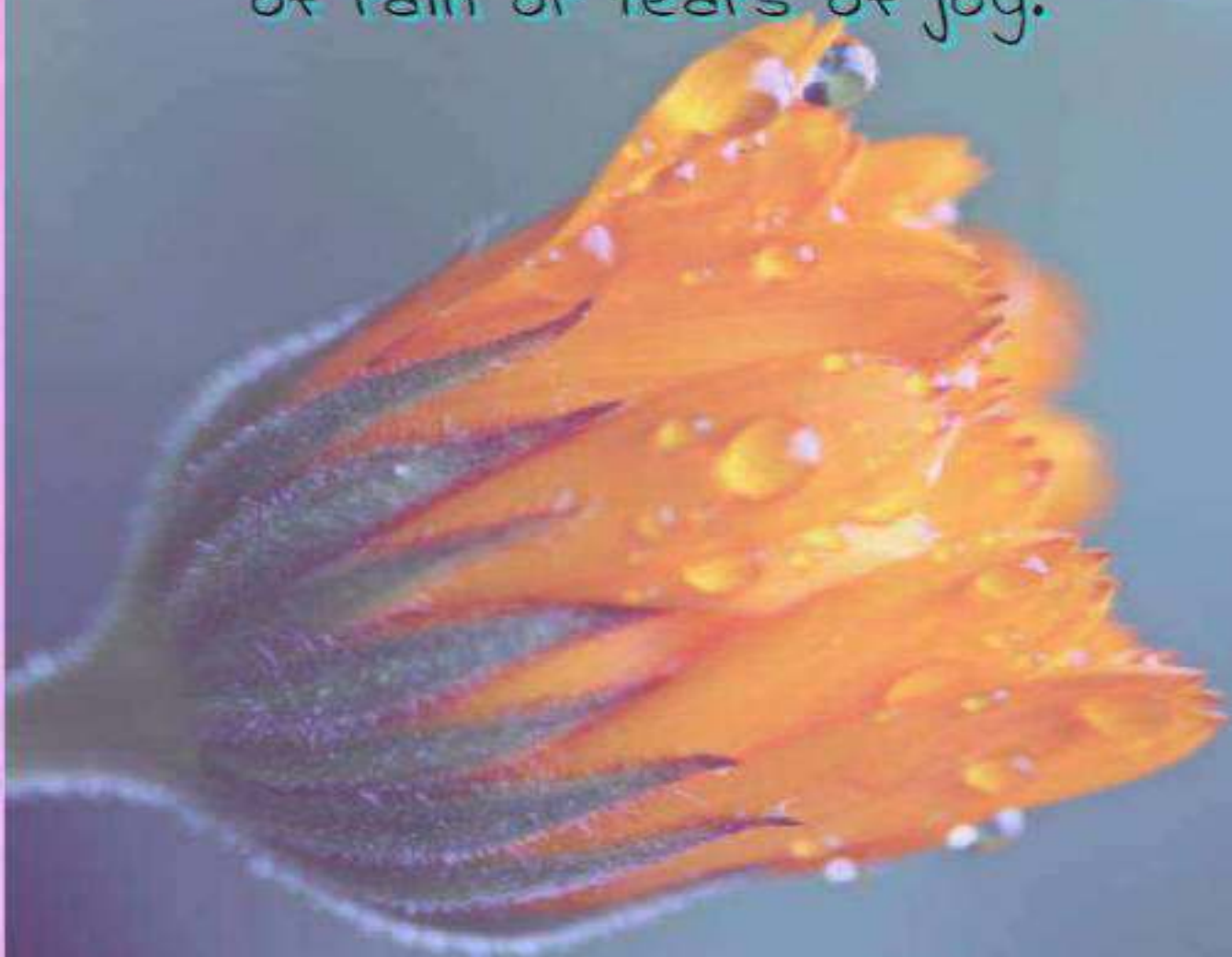
The page features a decorative border of stylized roses in red, green, and blue. At the top center, there is a floral illustration with a large blue leaf, a cluster of small blue flowers, and a green leafy branch. At the bottom center, there is a similar illustration with a large green leaf, a cluster of small green flowers, and a blue leafy branch. The text is centered within a white rectangular frame on a light blue background.

As soon as Khadija saw this, she ran to her mama and asked “you met Allah??” Her mama smiled and said “No my dear, but Allah did ask me to buy you a brand-new umbrella long back, just like the one you wanted but only after I am quite sure you have acquired patience.”

“But Why??” Little Khadija was confused, and her eyes waiting for an explanation. Her mama continued “Khadija I wanted you to get salah as a habit, if I did buy you one as soon as you started praying then you will stop praying since you got what you wanted.

But now you have a connection with your lord and that connection is so secure that you will not be able to imagine sleeping off without doing your prayers, Am I right, dear??” Khadija just nodded her head that she couldn't agree with her mom more.

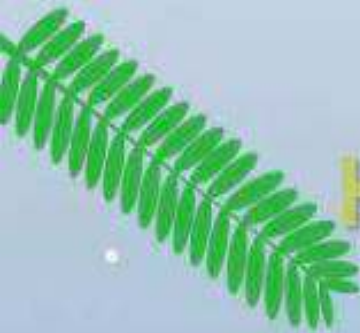
Her mom added "I am proud of you my dear that you were so patient at such an early age, Masha Allah" She happily took the umbrella and opened it whispering "Alhamdulillah". To her surprise, she could see the first rain of the year touching the dry soil now. She ran out with her new umbrella to enjoy the warmth of it, she didn't know if that water drops on her cheeks were that that of rain or tears of joy.



love

الله





Human effects on the environment: Deforestation and Paper Waste

By Hijau Aura Rachman

Translated to English by Asqarini

Hijau Aura Rachman was born in Jakarta, Indonesia on January 24th, 2006. At the present Hijau is in her 2nd Grade in SMPN 239 Jakarta (Junior High School).

She is active as a member of the core Scout Club, Writing Club, Science Club, and Islamic Student Club. She likes reading, writing, sport, cooking, teaching, listening to music.



Reduce
•
Recycle
•
Reuse

Often, we have been told not to waste papers on unimportant things.

Besides, teachers have said that we must use technology as effectively as possible. However, does our education culture gives us examples? As far as I'm concerned as a student, the answer is "never."

In fact, every week, the papers that we use for schoolwork are countless, and it is not because we are ineffective, but because the schoolwork routine makes us incapable.

So, what exactly is the connection by using the internet these days? The new millennial is the era where technology is not only used by parents but also by children and toddlers for unproductive activities. That is why I realized that there had not been an education culture which has set examples.



Because don't we have technology?

Why can't we work on our tasks using technology?

The tasks that were given to the students sometimes required us to spend more time writing, grading on papers instead of sending the schoolwork in a PDF format, or exchanging emails to save time. It is more efficient to use MegaBytes.

It will also cost less for everyone. The question to ask, "*How is it possible to use the system while there are several students who don't have a computer?*" The solution is simple: The student can use his friend's computer/gadgets.

Thomas Crowther, an ecologist from the Netherlands Institute of Ecology once said, "the tree is a prime and critical organism, but ironically we realize it's spreading in the world, just now."

Besides that, he also explained that the cutting of trees costs approximately 1.53 billion IDR, which is not a small number. Almost all of them are processed as papers and notebooks that students use at school.

Therefore, let's start using technology as efficiently and effectively as we can.

Technology is made as a tool to help people with their work. People should be wise enough to use technology that can give benefit to humankind.

"And do not commit abuse on the earth, spreading corruption." (Qur'an, 2:60)





LOVE
FOR
NATURE



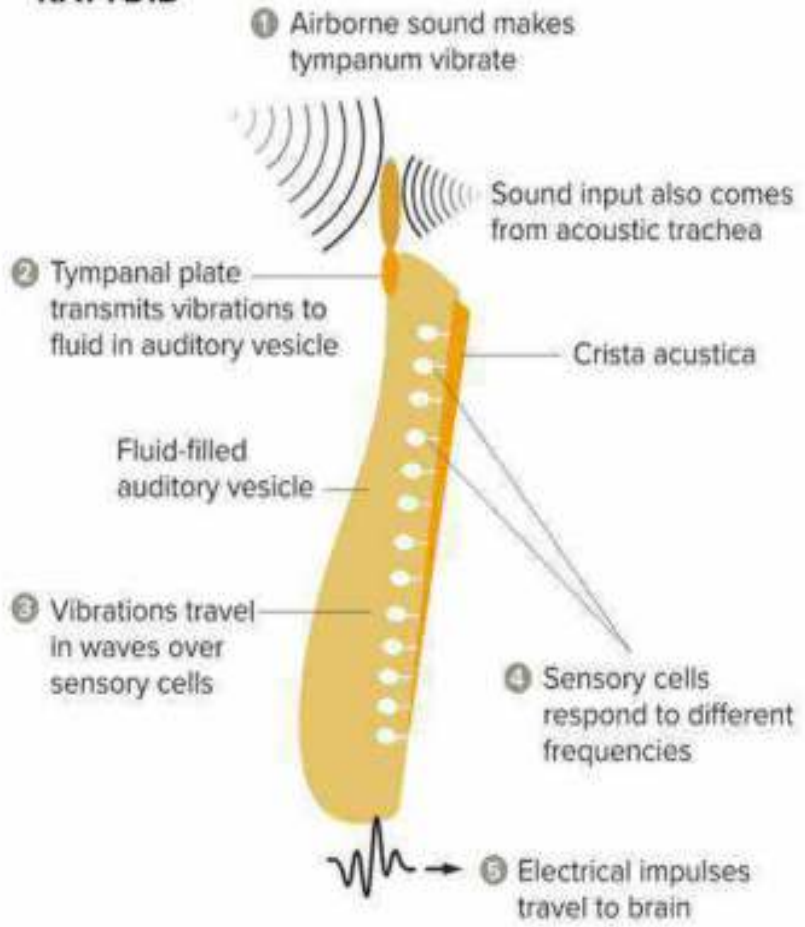
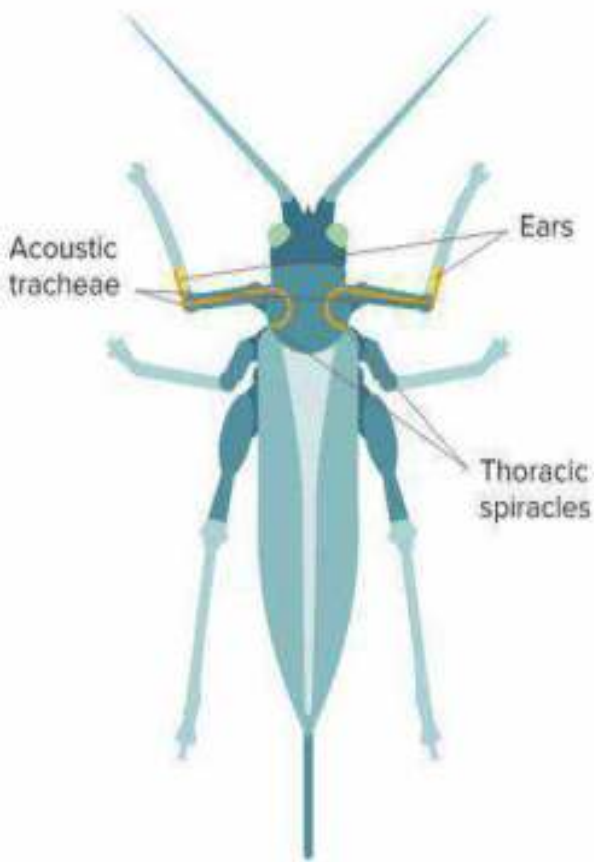
You may have come across Hopper and his friends who are grasshoppers.

Did you know that grasshoppers have their ears in their bellies and not on the side of their head?

It has a sound detector called a tympanum. A tympanum is a thin membrane that is covered by its wings and can hear sounds.



KATYDID





They use the ears for mating or controlling areas.

Females can find out the size of the male by how deep their sounds are because big males make deep sounds. Male grasshoppers also respond to avoid fights over territory.





APPEARANCES

My name is Khadijah Siddiqui, I am a sophomore, and I am 15yrs old. I enjoy reading and writing poetry about things that inspire me as well as things I think about daily.



My appearance doesn't
appeal to many of those
who see me,
I cover the hair on my
head,
My arms,
My legs,
My chest,
My neck,
My everything.



They can see my face,
My hands and maybe my feet,
To most, it may seem so incomplete.
What's the point in all she has if no one sees
it? They seem to think,
Well, they should know that I'm doing this
for me.

I don't feel the need to show them every
single part of me.

The people who see me are the women that
I trust and the family whom I love,
Not the people who condemn me for how I
appear.

There are people who judge me based on
what they've heard on the news,

But why do they have the right to decide
who I am without giving me the time of day?

How can they say those toxic things about me when they've never even tried to say hello!

Every day seems to be the same,

They point,

They stare,

They whisper,

They question,

But I must always remember that not everyone is like this.

There are those who step out of that box to see me for me,

Those people choose not to look at my appearance, but my character is hidden underneath.



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The One's I Will Remember,
I've been thinking for a while now.
About the things, I could have done,
In the past, present, and future.

There are lots of things that I know I'll regret,
And the things that I know already that I'll forget.
But there are also the things I know I'll
remember,

Precious memories are living in my heart.
Staying close to me no matter how far I slip
away from them,

These people who helped, guided, and loved
me,

The ones who are always there and trust me,
The ones who will be there till the end and
never betray me.

Those are the precious ones that I will keep in
my memories,

Not the ones who have never tried help me
become a better me.

Not the ones who have crushed my broken
pieces instead of putting them together,

Not the ones who have misguided me and
turned me into something I had never aspired
to be.

No not those people who have hurt me or
others in any way.

But the people who decided that they wanted to
stay.

They are my past, my present, and my future,

They are the ones who will forever be kept in
my memory.



THE EFFECTS

OF BULLYING



BY FAIZAH ABDI

Faizah Abdi is a Year 11 student who wanted to discuss the effects of bullying on children.

What could go wrong?

Will it save someone's future?



Did you know that bullying could create mental issues, scars, and maybe give the victim a fatal end?

Because of what others say?

Doesn't it make you feel sad that people beat and laugh at others just because the bullies think insecure themselves?

I think that every child should be given a happy childhood for them to be a good, enthusiastic, and hard-working person in the future.

But that is impossible in our society since we have different reasons for bullying as LGBT, feminism or because some have some sort of disease.

They are made fun of because others give them names as 'freaks' and other much more vulgar names.



STOP BULLYING

Bullying on children can lead to low self-esteem and low self-confidence. It can also lead to them doubting themselves whenever they do something which can cause problems in the future.

However, this is your chance to change this. Raise awareness.

If you see someone get bullied, don't ignore it, instead, make sure they know they're not alone and tell someone that you trust and let the victim know that someone you know will help.

Don't let another person go unnoticed.



STAND UP. SPEAK OUT.

Ignore the bully and do not answer back - Be the better person.

Inform your teacher and parents of what happened.

Avoid the bully and take alternative routes to go home.

Do not fight back. Watch your words, action, thoughts, habits and character. They have the power to hurt or heal.

Choose
~~**Bullying**~~
Respect

TWO DAYS IN SCOTLAND

BY ZIAD AL MAHDAOUI



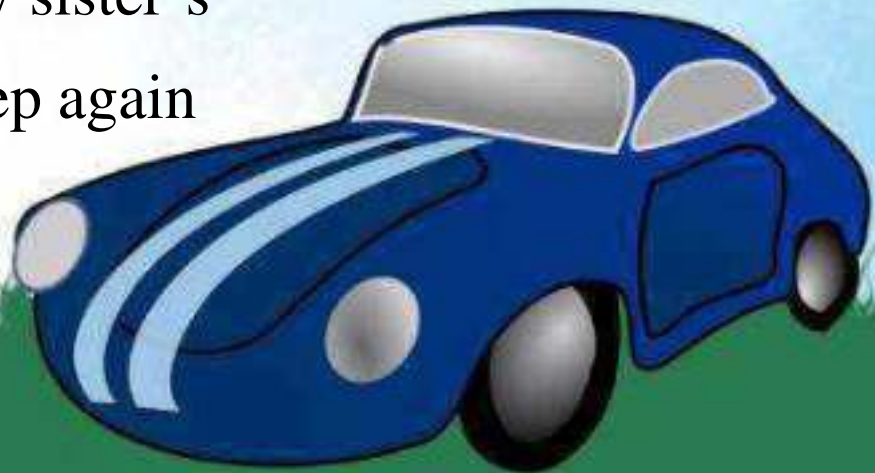
We were in the car, and my brother was driving. My dad was in the front right. My two sisters were at the back of them, and I was in the middle. It was four at night. I heard the cars switching on, and it was like vroom vroom.



It was annoying, we drove all the way and stopped, my dad forgot something important, so we went back home and got it. They forgot it was my birthday.

Wednesday 14th of August.

I slept like an hour, or so I thought, then I saw my sisters reading one on her phone, and the other sister was reading a book called “Sun Kissed.” I said, “*can I read it?*” “No-till I finish the book” She answered. I did not know what to do, so I laid in my sister’s lap so I could sleep again but I couldn’t.



What do you advise Ziad to do when he is bored?

Hint: Dhikr (Remembrance of Allah)

Rainy Weekend

By Khadija Nourin



It was a weekend; Ibrahim and his friends were planning activities for Saturday morning.

Some of them suggested football while some others wanted to play badminton, after lengthy discussions, they fixed on football before dispersing.

Ibrahim was so excited about the whole event and even made scoreboards to use while playing to choose the winner. Ibrahim was a 9-year-old boy, and this was the first time he is going to play a football match with his friends. Finally, the sun rose on Saturday, and little Ibrahim couldn't wait to run out after breakfast. It was almost nine o'clock the time fixed for the match when he saw the rain drizzling.

Ibrahim thought it's just his feeling, but when he went out, he simply couldn't believe his eyes as it started raining heavily in the hot summer. He felt as if the rain was washing away his dreams along with it.

Ibrahim's father was watching his face and inquired what the problem was. Ibrahim explained everything to his dad and went back near the window, waiting for the rain to stop. He started singing "Rain... rain go away Little Ibrahim wants to play". His father heard him and came close to him and said, "Ibrahim what makes you think this rain is not a blessing from Allah?"

Ibrahim was baffled for a moment he replied "Well dad, rain, of course, is a blessing, I have learned a lot about the benefits mankind has due to rain".

His dad continues, "Very well said son, but then how did you dare to sing for the blessing to go away from your house?" Ibrahim felt so ashamed of himself and said, "Sorry dad, I was only thinking about my enjoyment..."

I realize what I sang was not to be sung by a Muslim, Oh Allah I seek your forgiveness" Ibrahim's dad was so happy to know how understanding and matured his son has become, he hugged him tightly and said let's sing out loud "Rain ...rain don't go away, little Ibrahim loves you a lot, Rain come again we will wait for you again"

Both of them burst out laughing when Ibrahim's mom said he had a call. It was his friend who called to inform Ibrahim that the match has been postponed to next week since most of them left for a holiday last night itself. Ibrahim understood the message from Allah and deep inside whispered "Astaghfirullah".

During The Rain

Narrated Sahel Ibn Sa'ad (RA): that the Messenger of Allah (SAW) said: 'Two will not be rejected, Supplication when the Adhan (call of prayer) is being called, and at the time of the rain'.

[Al-Hakim 2: 114, and Abu Dawud #2540, ibn Majah]

'Seek the response to your du'as when the armies meet, and the prayer is called, and when rain falls'

The time of the rain is a time of mercy from Allah (SWT) so, one should take advantage of this time when Allah (SWT) is having mercy on His slaves.

[Imam al-Shafi' in al-Umm, al-Sahihah #1469]



SUMMER

HOLIDAY

By Mohammed Abdi

Mohammed Abdi is in Year 8 and he would like to share with you his favourite place he visited in Summer 2019.

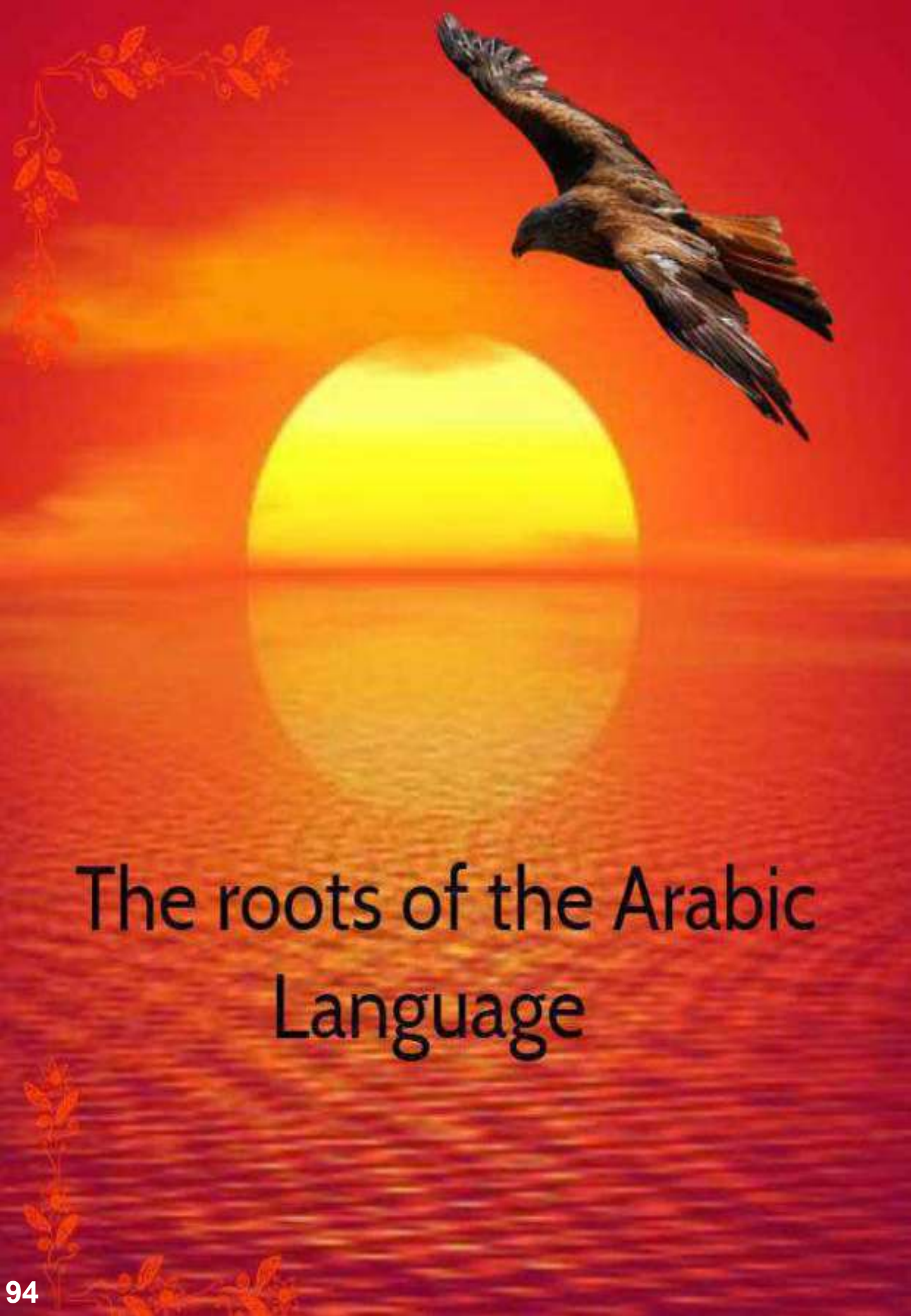




The place I have visited over the summer holidays is Star City. I went with myself, brother, sister, and my cousin. We only live a quarter of a mile away from the actual place. When we were going there was large bustling crowds and a variety of cars.

What did you do in the summer holiday?





The roots of the Arabic Language

Have you come across the Arabic Alphabet?

Do you know its origin?

The roots of the Arabic Alphabet can be traced back to the Nabataeans from the tribe Nabatu that are situated in the present-day Jordan, Syria and the Arabian Peninsula; this was around 5th and 6th century BCE.

There are many similarities between the Nabataean language and the present-day Arabic writing. However, the Nabataeans did not write in the language they spoke with the Alphabet that was similar to Aramaic; which they used for trade and communication.

However, there are also differences as the Nabataeans did not write how they spoke.

The Arabic language is written from right to left, and the size of the letter does not increase if you start the sentence or a noun. There are 28 phonetic letters, but there are 8 distinct shapes.

For instance, the letter b is the following shape with one dot. ب

However, for the letter t, it is the same shape with two dots. ت

The letter or sound th, it is the same shape but with three dots. ث

alif	ا	za	ز	qaf	ق
ba	ب	sin	س	kaf	ك
ta	ت	shin	ش	lam	ل
tha	ث	sad	ص	mim	م
jim	ج	dad	ض	nun	ن
ha	ح	ta	ط	ha	ه
kha	خ	dha	ظ	waw	و
dal	د	ain	ع	ya	ي
dhal	ذ	ghain	غ		
ra	ر	fa	ف		

Petroglyphs in Wadi Rum, Jordan



THE OLD TREE

By Asqarini Hasbi

I am an old tree, 30 years old. I am the home to various types of animals, birds, caterpillar, and squirrel. I was placed in a small garden. In front of me is a field, a place for children to play soccer and baseball. I am a big tree, 3 meters in height.

My branches are plenty; also with lots of leaves, I am growing this old. I have seen so many changes for decades. I have seen children grow to adolescence and then to an adult.



"Good morning Mrs. Bird, what a beautiful day, how are you?" I asked.

"I am doing fine. I want to find food, so I will fly to search it," she replied.

"No, I hope that you will find plenty of food today," I told her.

"Thank you, my friend, I hope God will have mercy for me, and give plenty of food..."

"I hope the same way," I replied.

One Sunday afternoon, at my branch, Mrs. Bird said to me.

"My old tree... my best friend, I have traveled far away, and I heard the news that they want to cut you!" she said.

"Who?" I asked back, in the whispered wind.

"The human beings, they want to cut you off!"

"Where did you learn the news?" I asked.

"I heard it while I searched for food for my offspring," she replied.





The field was filled by children. There was a game for that day as they played soccer. The Red Team has won the game, the score was 3 to 2, and the children loved to play in the field. I witness them all, they also liked to take me as their shelter from the sun. Men who wore cute shirts got out from fancy cars. They showed cocky face expressions as they observed the field.

***"My old tree, I heard that they want to build a mall in this field. They want to buy this land and change it into a super mall."* said the bird.**

"A super mall?" I uttered.

"Yes, they wanted to take everything, and they want to vanish us.

"Oh. How can that happen to an old tree like me? I have lived for so many years. I have heard so many stories about life, and now they want to take everything away. I am sad to hear the news. Why are human beings so selfish like that?"

The news was spread, and the community learned about the plan. They disagreed. They decided to make a demonstration to face the men with suits.

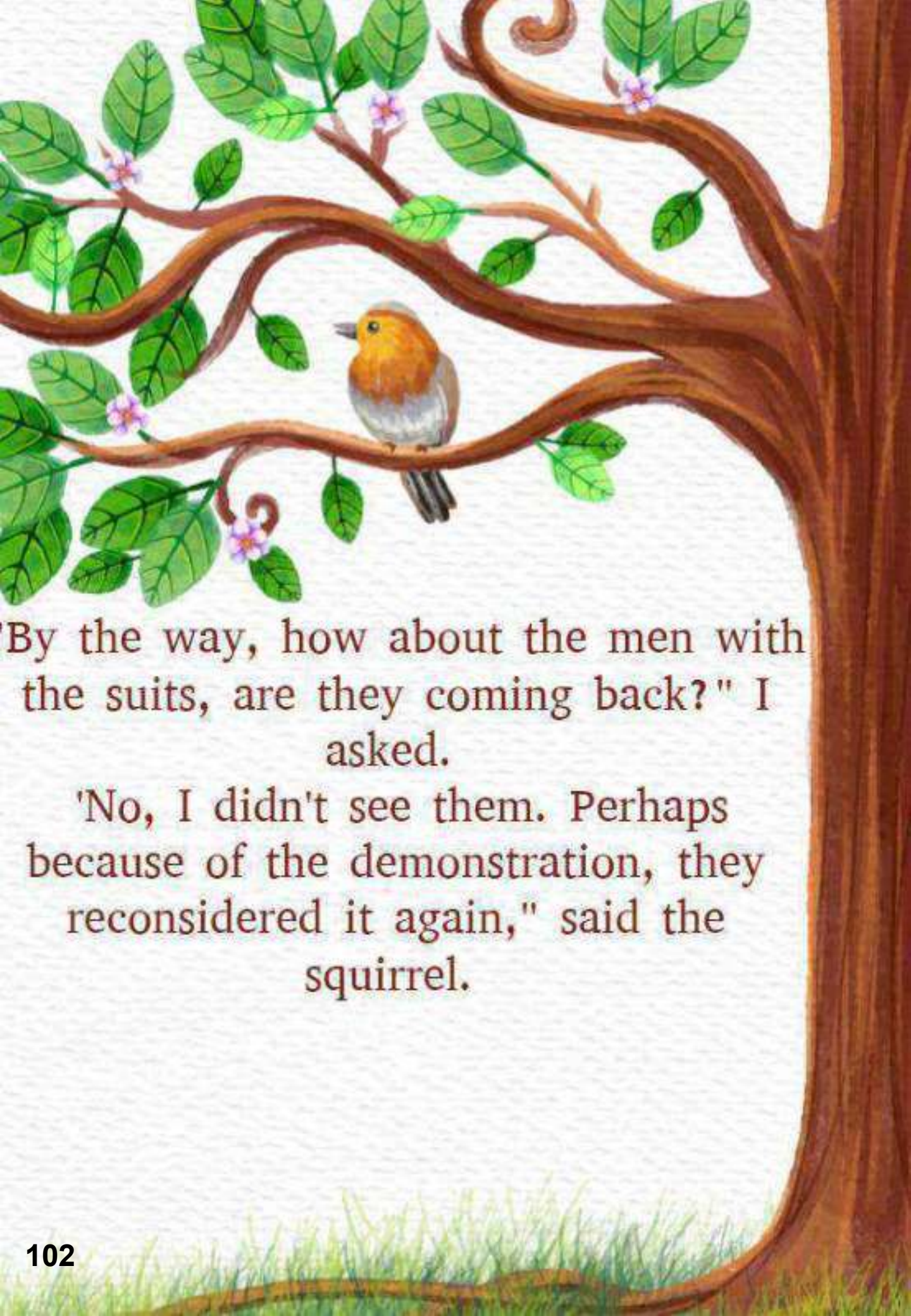
There were plenty of people taking around fliers and flags that showed their disagreement. The flags were written: "Don't take our field and garden." They formed a line and yelled with the flags.

Today the fields are empty, no children playing. Mr. Squirrel and Caterpillar said to me,

"My tree, it's so quiet for today, no children are playing in the field?"

"Yes," I said, "I miss them, their laughs, and how they ran the entire field."





'By the way, how about the men with the suits, are they coming back?' I asked.

'No, I didn't see them. Perhaps because of the demonstration, they reconsidered it again,' said the squirrel.



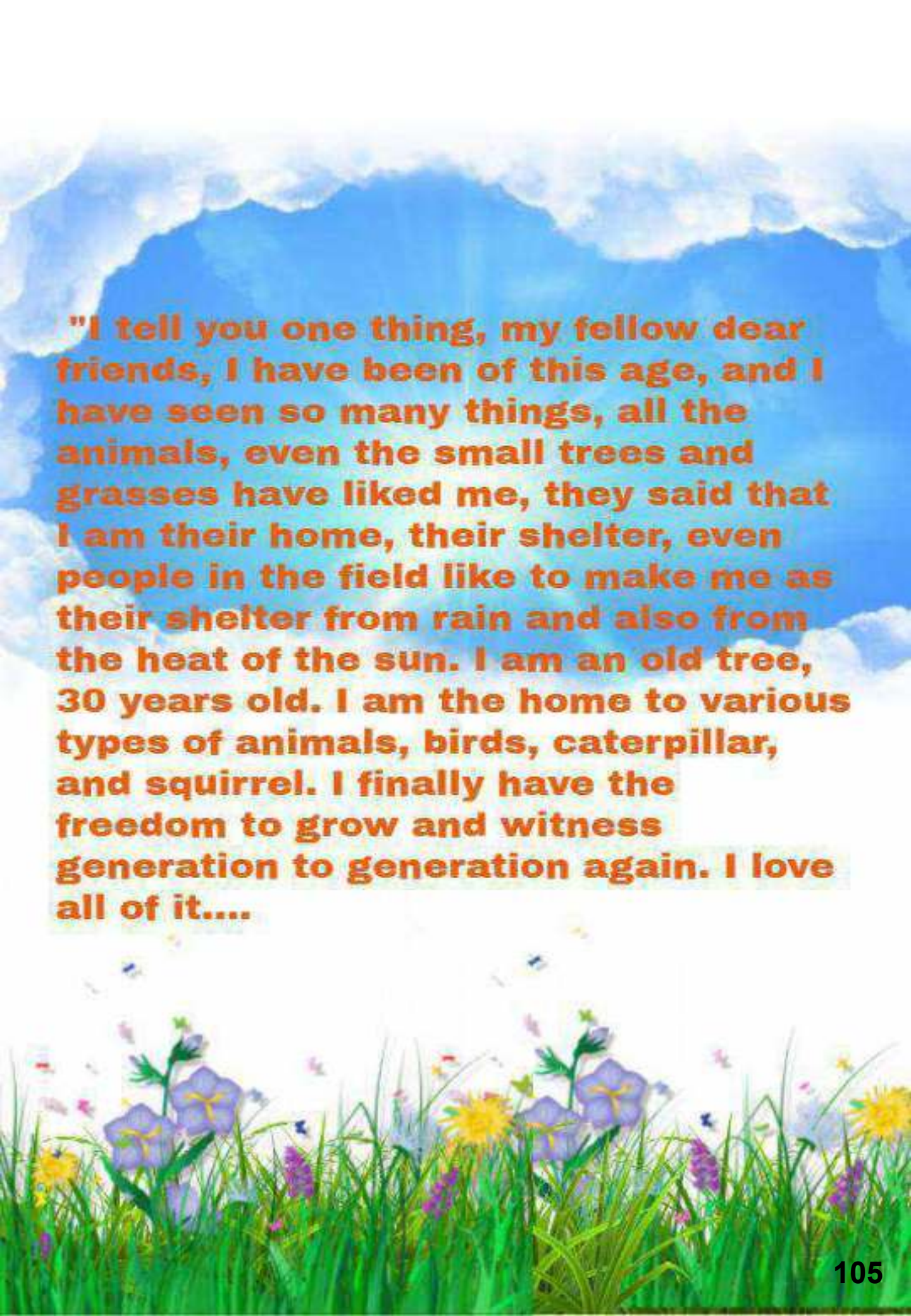
The snow began to fall. My leaves
on my branches had already fallen
in the fall season. Now I am leafless. I
am bold. The birds, caterpillar, and
the squirrel stay inside me,
hibernating for a long time this
season.



A vibrant spring scene with a blue sky and white clouds. In the top left, a branch of cherry blossoms in shades of pink and white hangs down. In the top right, a colorful butterfly with orange, yellow, and green wings flies. In the center, a pink and blue butterfly is in flight. At the bottom, a field of green grass is filled with white daisies and yellow flowers. A pink butterfly is also visible near the bottom right.

Four months.

The spring has come, the caterpillar has turned into a beautiful butterfly. I am showing new leaves and flowers. The project has been canceled because of the rejection of the community. They sent a letter to Mr. Major of this town, and to the court. We already won. The demonstration worked. The men with the suits have delayed the project. Now I am free to bloom my beautiful flowers again.



"I tell you one thing, my fellow dear friends, I have been of this age, and I have seen so many things, all the animals, even the small trees and grasses have liked me, they said that I am their home, their shelter, even people in the field like to make me as their shelter from rain and also from the heat of the sun. I am an old tree, 30 years old. I am the home to various types of animals, birds, caterpillar, and squirrel. I finally have the freedom to grow and witness generation to generation again. I love all of it...."

When the wind blows, it then carries my pollen from my flowers, helping me to spread the seeds I have. And they will grow along with the little birds carrying my fruits. The harmony is always beautiful, that's why many people denied the idea of building malls and cutting the trees and breaking the field. I thank all the humans in this neighborhood who gathered together to fight against the constructor.

Yes, my friend, it is spring, and it is a fun time!





A decorative border of watercolor flowers and foliage surrounds the text. The flowers include large pink and orange roses, smaller purple and yellow blossoms, and various green leaves and succulents.

INSPIRING LETTER
OF THE YEAR

K

is for

Kindness



Kindness is being friendly where right actions, speaking nicely, helping all lead to functional interactions and a connected environment.

Judging others has become a trend and practiced by many. You and many children do not realize the effect of what behaviour can do, such as bullying.

Here are some of the ways to encourage and nurture kindness.

•



1. Remind yourself and others to try and put themselves in the other person's shoes.

2. Think before you speak. Speak positively and evade negative comments. For instance, if someone wanted to borrow a pen, you should kindly give it.

3. Encourage your friends during competition and activities using smiles, encouraging comments and kind words

*Aisha reported: Prophet, peace and blessings be upon him, said
O Aisha, Allah is kind and He loves
kindness in all matters. Sahih Bukhari 6528,*

4. Have good manners, speak, greet, and solve with kindness.

5. Evade cyberbullying.

6. Discipline your child with love and support even if you are tired

7. Make others feel good

8. Do not speak rudely to your parents nor let your brother or sister do the same. This act can be done again with a bad attitude to others as well. Help them correct their tone.

Help others even if nothing is given back in return – small acts of kindness, like holding the door, moving something dangerous from the path, visiting someone who is sick, allowing someone to get in front of you in the queue or traffic, helping them with their homework, take turns and help sad children.



Here are some scenarios, discuss with your sibling or your parent what you would do in these situations:

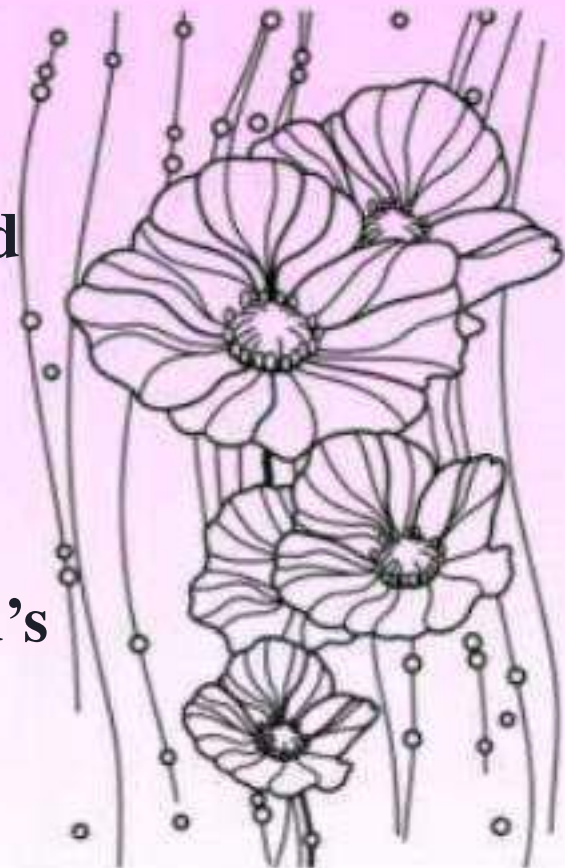
1-You were invited to your friend's house, and you tasted the food, but you didn't like it, what would you do?

2-Your father came from travel and got you a new top, but you didn't like it, what would you do?

3-You saved some money to buy yourself a book and a PS4 game, but then you realized it is your friend's birthday tomorrow? What would you do?

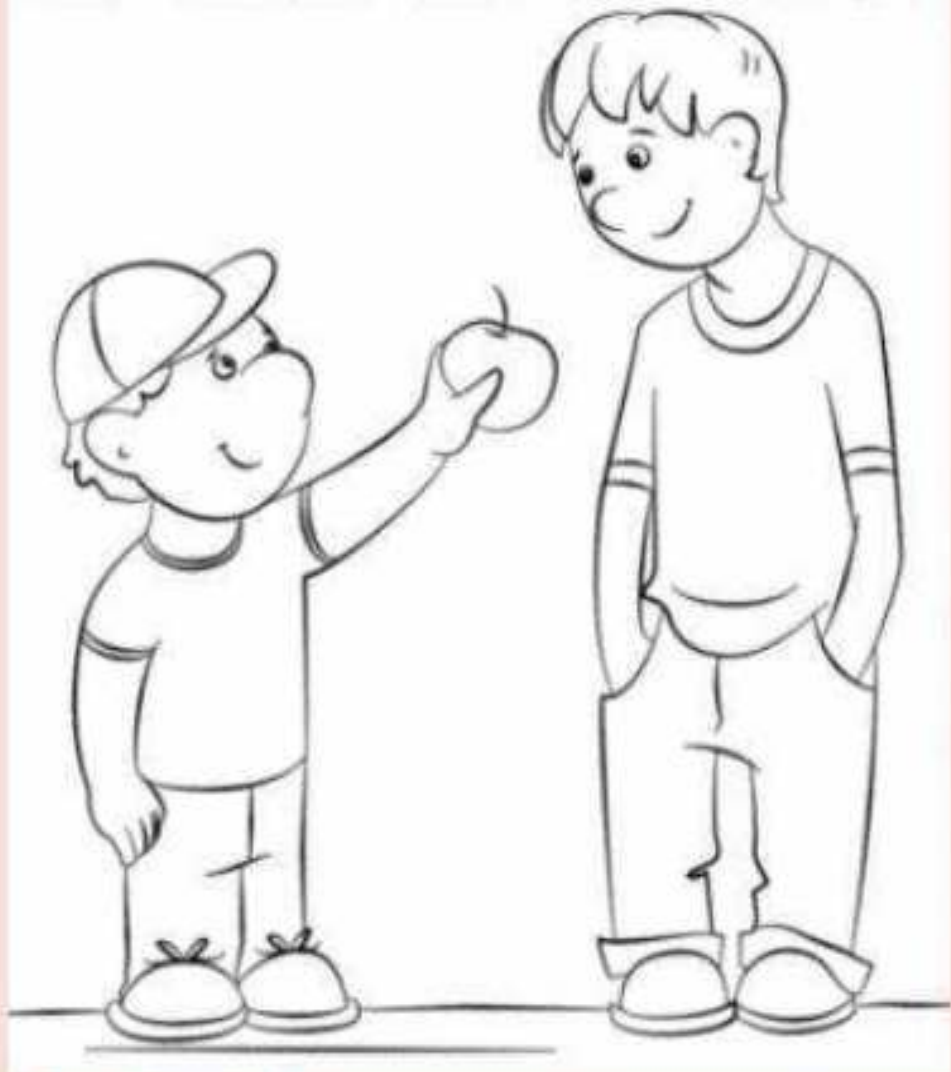
4-You were speaking with your best friend at school, and then another student entered, and your friend said, 'I hate Corinna.'

5-You were invited to a friend's party, and your best friend wasn't, what would you do?





Kk is for  Kindness



Colouring page



Abdullah ibn Amr
reported:
The Messenger of
Allah, peace and
blessings be upon
him, said,

"Whoever does not
show mercy to our
young ones, or
acknowledge the
rights of our elders,
is not one of us."

(Ahmad 7033)



EVERY DAY IS SPECIAL

BY KHADIJA NOURIN

'Fatima grandpa had called, he's on his way'' Fatima could hear her mom's voice coming from the kitchen and got excited about the thought that her dearest grandpa is coming home.

She wondered why her grandpa was coming that day when he arrived last week also, and then she thought maybe it's a special day or something. It was a Sunday and the fact added to her joy that she can spend time with her grandpa till he leaves in the evening. She hurriedly had food and got ready to welcome her grandfather. "As salaam alykum my sweetie Fatima," a stern voice called out.

Fatima was soon in his arms she replied "Wa Alaikum salam Grandpa, I'm so happy you are here" They were all having tea together when her grandpa said "Oh I forgot about something I brought for my little angel, here you are Fatima" he handed her a packet.



She opened it to find her favorite cookie, it smelled delicious Fatima soon took one and started eating and asked her grandpa "Grandpa is it my birthday today??"

Grandpa asked "what made you think so my dear".

She continued "Grandpa I have noticed that in my school whoever says it's his birthday he is treated specially and are given gifts by others, so I thought you came today and brought these cookies for me because it's my birthday Her grandpa started laughing; she stared at him with twinkling eyes.

He said "Fatima dear for me you are special not just one day but every day of the year, and I'll treat you like a princess every minute we are together and so will anybody who really loves you".

She felt so happy that she had such a beautiful family, who uniquely treated her every day, " my mom cooks tasty meals for me every day, hugs and kisses me, my dad buy me something big or small almost every day, my grandpa comes to meet me with gifts whenever possible, I don't have to wait for a birthday to be loved and pampered, Alhamdulillah" she thought. She hugged her grandpa and thanked him for making her understand birthday is just another special day a gift from Allah.

TIPS ON HOW TO ENCOURAGE OUR CHILDREN TO READ QURAN

1 There is no specific age to teach your child the Quran, some research have advised 5 years old. Many mothers recite Quran whilst they are pregnant or breastfeeding so that the child bonds with the Quran.

2

Call our child to sit with you when you are reading Quran as allowing them to sit on your lap or near you is the first school of the child and an example in front of them.



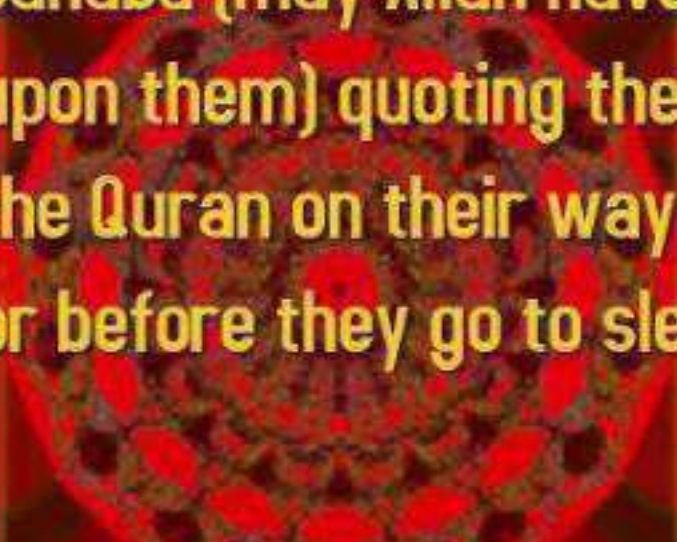


3

Keep it simple. Organise a short daily session for them in the morning and in the evening putting them an emphasis of the reward of reciting the Quran.

4

Narrate to them a story of the Prophets of Allah (may Allah be pleased with them) and/or the Sahaba (may Allah have mercy upon them) quoting the verses of the Quran on their way to school or before they go to sleep.



The Companion, Abdullah ibn Masood, may Allah have mercy upon him said,

“When you intend to acquire knowledge, deeply study the Qur’an for in it lies the [principles] of knowledge of the ancients and future generations.”

Ghazali, Kitab Adab Tilawat ul Qur’an





Farah QURAN SCHOOL

**Do you want your child to learn
Quran?**

Farah Quran School was setup in 2010 with the aim of teaching children to read and memorise correctly.

- Experienced and knowledgeable teachers with a native Arab background.

- Small group classes where the utmost focus is given to each child.

- Seperate classes for boys and girls
Boys (5 to 15 years)
Girls (5 and above)



DISCOUNTED PRICES

Term starts

Sunday 15th September 2019

9am - 12.45pm



LIMITED SPACES AVAILABLE

Please call 07979308302 for further information.

360, Moseley Road, Birmingham, B12 9AZ

(Sundays 9.45am - 12.45pm)

THE COMEBACK

BY KHADIJA NOURIN

Abdullah just turned 13 and was all excited that he entered his teenage. He has been waiting to reach high school for a long time now, he hated when he was a junior, and his seniors bossed him.

He was brought up in an Islamic environment, and his parents were proud and happy to have a son like Abdullah. It was recently that his mother noticed that Abdullah spend more time watching television, playing games, and talking to friends on the phone.

Whenever his mother asked him to pray, he tried delaying for no reason, the time he spends with Quran and family reduced, and when his parents tried asking him about it or advised him, he gets irritated and sometimes even back answered.

His mother was very depressed by his behavior, but his father assured her that it's because of the age, and as time passes, he will be fine. His father came to know that Abdulla now had new friends who were Muslims by name but lived a careless life.

He tried advising Abdullah to get away from that gang, but he denied saying "Dad, they are my friends, and I like them, why should I lead a lonely life?"

His parents kept making dua to Allah; they pleaded Allah to give their son intelligence to differentiate between good and evil.



Weeks passed away; it was almost time for exams when one day Abdullah fell ill. He had a high temperature, and his body was shivering. His parents took him to the hospital, where he was admitted and asked to do different tests.

Abdullah felt horrible, he thought he was almost dying. His family was so concerned and cared for him in all ways possible. In a semi-conscious state, Abdullah could see his mom doing her prayers and crying in front of Allah, he felt so dependent and started realizing he was so weak.

He had a feeling that the whole world was under his control.

With his friends, he had the guts to break through all the barriers of this world. He remembered how he back answered to his parents when they asked him to bow down to his Lord and be grateful for the blessing he had. He felt as if his heart ached more than his body.

His thoughts were interrupted with the sound of his ringtone, he reached for it somehow, it was his friend Majeed.

"Hey Abdullah...how you doing now?? We wanted to come and meet you, but you know exams are starting so should prepare" the voice continued saying "hello... hello" but Abdullah hanged the phone without uttering a word.

He then tried to get the glass of water placed on the table but ended putting it down, his mom came running and gave him another glass of water.

She said "Dear son, you will be fine soon, do not worry Allah is with us". He felt ashamed of himself and started weeping like a child hugging his mom, "Mama I have been really rude to you, and you still love me and take care of me so well, how will I face Allah again when I have been so ungrateful to him?"

His mother continued with tears rolling down her eyes " Allah said, "If anyone does evil or wrongs his own soul but afterward seeks Allah's forgiveness, he will find Allah Oft-forgiving, Most Merciful." (Qur'an, 4:110), so my son don not worry repent now for Allah is merciful"

So my son don not worry repent now for Allah is merciful” As both of them turned to the door they saw his father standing at the door with red eyes, he came closer and helped Abdullah get up and make wudhu.

Abdullah lied on his bed and made a sincere prayer. After some time, they heard a knock at the door, the nurse came in and informed that Abdullah’s reports were excellent, and they can go home the next day.

It was a comeback for Abdullah, as a result of his parent’s powerful dua Allah gave him guidance once again. Abdullah regained his health and was able to prepare for his exams and come out with better results than his friends.





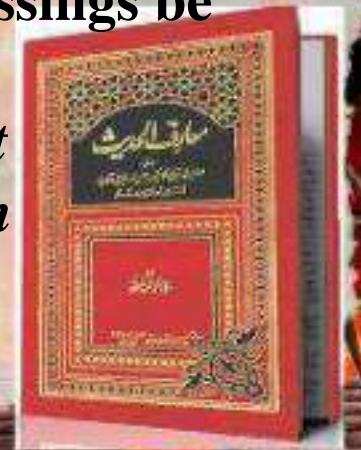
HADITH OF THE YEAR

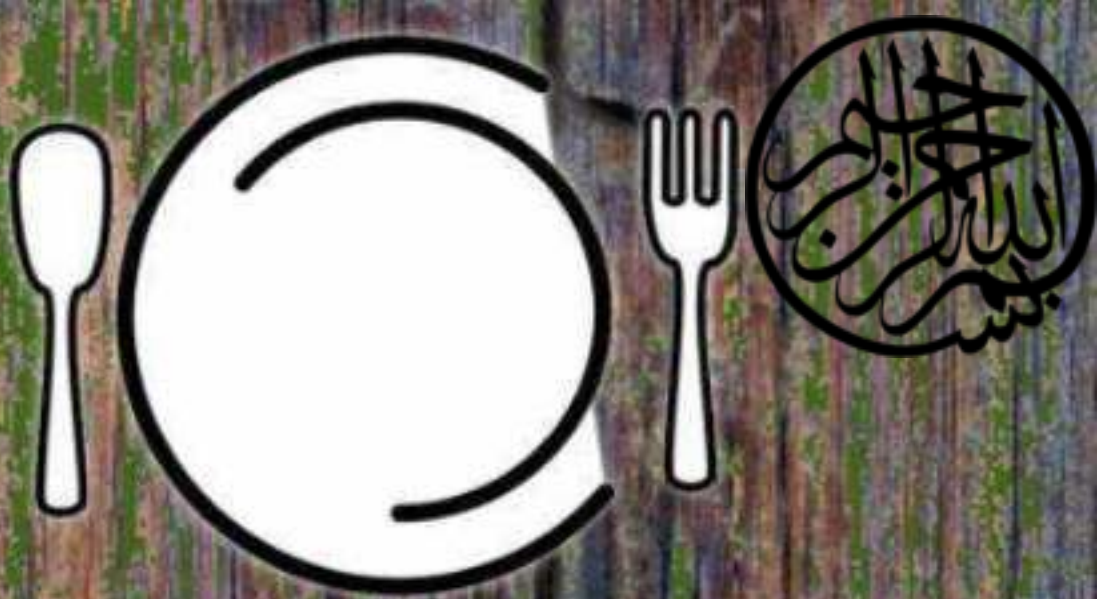
عن عمر بن أبي سلمة قال: كنتُ غلاماً في حَجْرِ رسول الله -
صلى الله عليه وسلم-، وكانتُ يَدِي تَطِيشُ فِي الصَّحْفَةِ، فَقَالَ
لِي رسول الله -صلى الله عليه وسلم-: «يَا غُلامُ، سَمِّ اللَّهَ،
وَكُلْ بِيَمِينِكَ، وَكُلْ مِمَّا يَلِيكَ» فَمَا زَالَتِ تِلْكَ طِعْمَتِي بَعْدُ.

'Umar ibn Abu Salamah (may Allah be pleased with him) reported: I was a young boy under the care of the Messenger of Allah (may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him) and my hand used to wander all over the platter (of food). The Messenger of Allah (may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him) said to me:

"O boy, mention Allah's name, eat with your right hand, and eat from what is nearer to you."

(Al-Bukhari (5376) and Muslim (2022))





Key lessons from the hadith

A hadith is a saying from our Beloved Prophet Muhammad (peace and blessings be upon him). Umar (may Allah be pleased with him) used to eat from different areas on the plate. So, Prophet Muhammad (peace and blessings be upon him) wanted to teach him how to eat respectfully:

1. Mentioning the name of Allah before starting to eat.

We should always remember Allah (Dhikr) before doing any activity, whether through our tongue or heart. Remembering Allah has no specific time. If you forget to say bismillah (in the name of Allah) at the start, then you can say it at the end.

Allah tells us in the Quran:

"Then remember Me, I will remember you."

(Surah Al Baqarah 2:152)

2. Eating with the right hand.

That is to honor our right hand over the left.

The Shaytaan eats and drinks with his left hand.

It is respectful as we used it for cleanliness.

It is a sign of hope so that Allah will make us amongst the People of the Right (As-hab al yameen) who will go to Jannah.

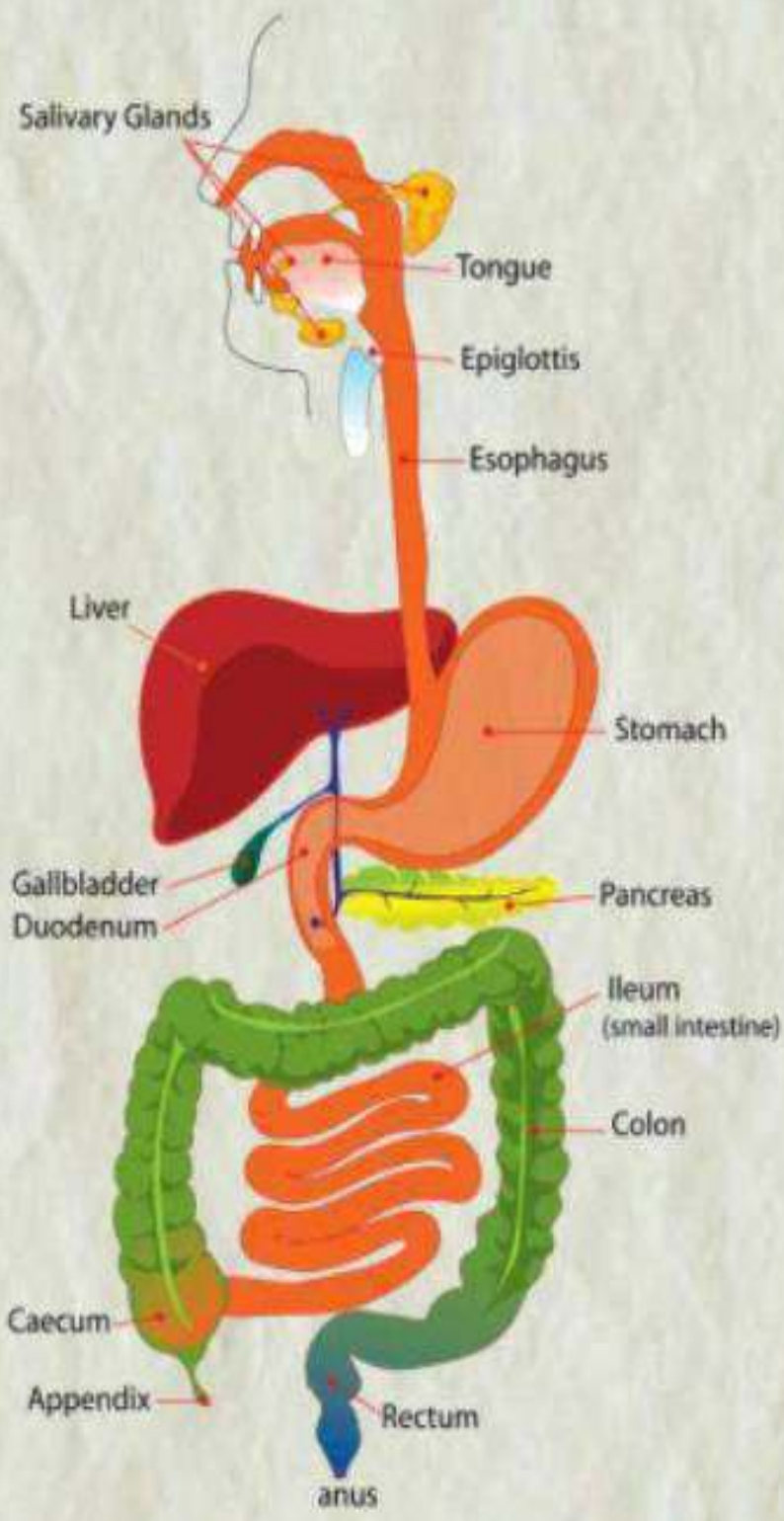


3. Eating from what is nearer to him, because it is rude to spread your hand and eat from the same place where someone else has been eating.

The lesson of the day: When you eat your breakfast, supper or dinner, always do the above advice given from the prophet (peace and blessings be upon him)



HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THE HUMAN BODY?



The human body is the structure of a human organism. It is made up of many cells; the basic unit of life. Cells are organised together to make tissues. Tissues then create to form organs. Organs together make organ systems that carry out specific functions to keep our body working.



Please match each organ with the correct function.

ORGAN

FUNCTION

STOMACH

IT REMOVES TOXINS AND PRODUCES LOTS OF HORMONES THE BODY NEEDS.

BRAIN

IT STARTS DIGESTION OF FOOD

SMALL INTESTINE

IT ABSORBS WATER

LARGE INTESTINE

IT CONTROLS THE BODY

HEART

IT ABSORBS FOOD

LIVER

IT FILTERS OUT WASTE AND MAKE URINE.

KIDNEYS

IT PUMPS BLOOD AROUND BODY.

LUNGS

IT HELPS US BREATH



Daily DUA'S

Dua when you wake up:

الْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ الَّذِي أَحْيَانَا بَعْدَ مَا أَمَاتَنَا
وَإِلَيْهِ النُّشُورُ



"Praise is to Allah Who gives us life after He has caused us to die and to Him is the return."

Dua Before Eating:

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ وَعَلَى بَرَكَاتِهِ



"In the name of Allah and with the blessings of Allah I begin (eating)".



Dua After Eating

الْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ الَّذِي
أَطْعَمَنَا وَسَقَانَا وَجَعَلَنَا مِنَ
الْمُسْلِمِينَ

"All praise belongs to Allah, who fed us and quenched our thirst and made us Muslims."

Dua Before going to bathroom

اللَّهُمَّ إِنِّي أَعُوذُ بِكَ مِنَ الْخُبْثِ
وَالْخَبَائِثِ

"O Allah, I seek refuge with you from all evil and evil-doers."

Dua after going to bathroom:

غُفْرَانَكَ

"(O Allah) I seek forgiveness and pardon from You."



Dua after Sneezing:

When one of you sneezes he should say:

الْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ

"All praise is for Allah."

and his brother or companion should say to him:

يَرْحَمُكَ اللَّهُ

"May Allah have mercy on you."

And he (the one who sneezed) replies back to him

يَهْدِيكُمْ اللَّهُ وَيُصْلِحْ بِالْكُم

"May Allah guide you and rectify your condition."

Dua Before Leaving the House:

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ ، تَوَكَّلْتُ عَلَى اللَّهِ وَلَا حَوْلَ وَلَا قُوَّةَ إِلَّا بِاللَّهِ

"In the name of Allah, I place my trust in Allah,

and there is no might nor power

except with Allah."



IN THE QURAN, ALLAH SAYS

"WHEN MY SERVANTS ASK THEE CONCERNING ME, I AM INDEED CLOSE (TO THEM): I LISTEN TO THE PRAYER OF EVERY SUPPLIANT WHEN HE CALLS ON ME: LET THEM ALSO, WITH A WILL, LISTEN TO MY CALL, AND BELIEVE IN ME: THAT THEY MAY WALK IN THE RIGHT WAY."

(QURAN; 2: 186)

5

Narrate to them a bed-time story or on their way to school or shopping of the Prophets of Allah (may Allah be pleased with them) and the Sahaba (may Allah have mercy upon them) quoting the verses of the Quran.

**Prophet Muhammad (peace and blessings be upon him said:
“The best of you are those who learn the Qur’an and teach it.
[Bukhari Vol 6 - 61:545]**



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

الْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ رَبِّ الْعَالَمِينَ ﴿٢﴾ الرَّحْمَنِ

الرَّحِيمِ ﴿٣﴾ مَلِكِ يَوْمِ الدِّينِ ﴿٤﴾

إِيَّاكَ نَعْبُدُ وَإِيَّاكَ نَسْتَعِينُ ﴿٥﴾

أَهْدِنَا الصِّرَاطَ الْمُسْتَقِيمَ ﴿٦﴾ صِرَاطَ

الَّذِينَ أَنْعَمْتَ عَلَيْهِمْ غَيْرِ الْمَغْضُوبِ

عَلَيْهِمْ وَلَا الضَّالِّينَ ﴿٧﴾



ART



CRAFTS

By Nesma Mashaly

Do you want to decorate your mug with your favorite cartoon character, a beautiful flower, or any other picture?

You can create a super cool customized mug, just by following some easy steps.

The technique we will use is called “Decoupage”; it is the art of decorating an object by gluing paper cutouts onto it in combination with special paint effects.

Let's start with gathering our materials:

- 1- A plain mug.**
- 2- A white crafting glue (you can use Mod Podge).**
- 3- A spray of clear lacquer.**
- 4- A paintbrush.**
- 5- A colored paper cutout (you can use your fav magazine cutouts).**
- 6- Scissors.**



Steps:

- **Clean your mug and make sure that it is scorched, then use a clean wipe for removing any impurities.**
- **Use the scissors for cutting out the magazine paper for the desired cutout image (do not leave any extra space around the figure).**



- **Use your paintbrush and white glue for making a layer on the mug, then stick your paper cutout on the glue layer.**
- **Press on the outline of the paper cutout using glue, to make sure that it is attached to the mug.**





- **Make a thin layer of glue above the paper cutout and let it dry until the glue layer becomes transparent.**
- **Do not forget to clean your paintbrush with water for later use.**

- **Protect it from water and make it more shiny.**



**Here you have finished decorating your mug!
You can do the same technique for decorating and
recycling your old jewelry box or whatever you want.**





**So, DIY (Do It Yourself) and be
happy!**

**“Happiness lies in the joy of
achievement and thrill of creative
effort”**

Franklin D. Roosevelt

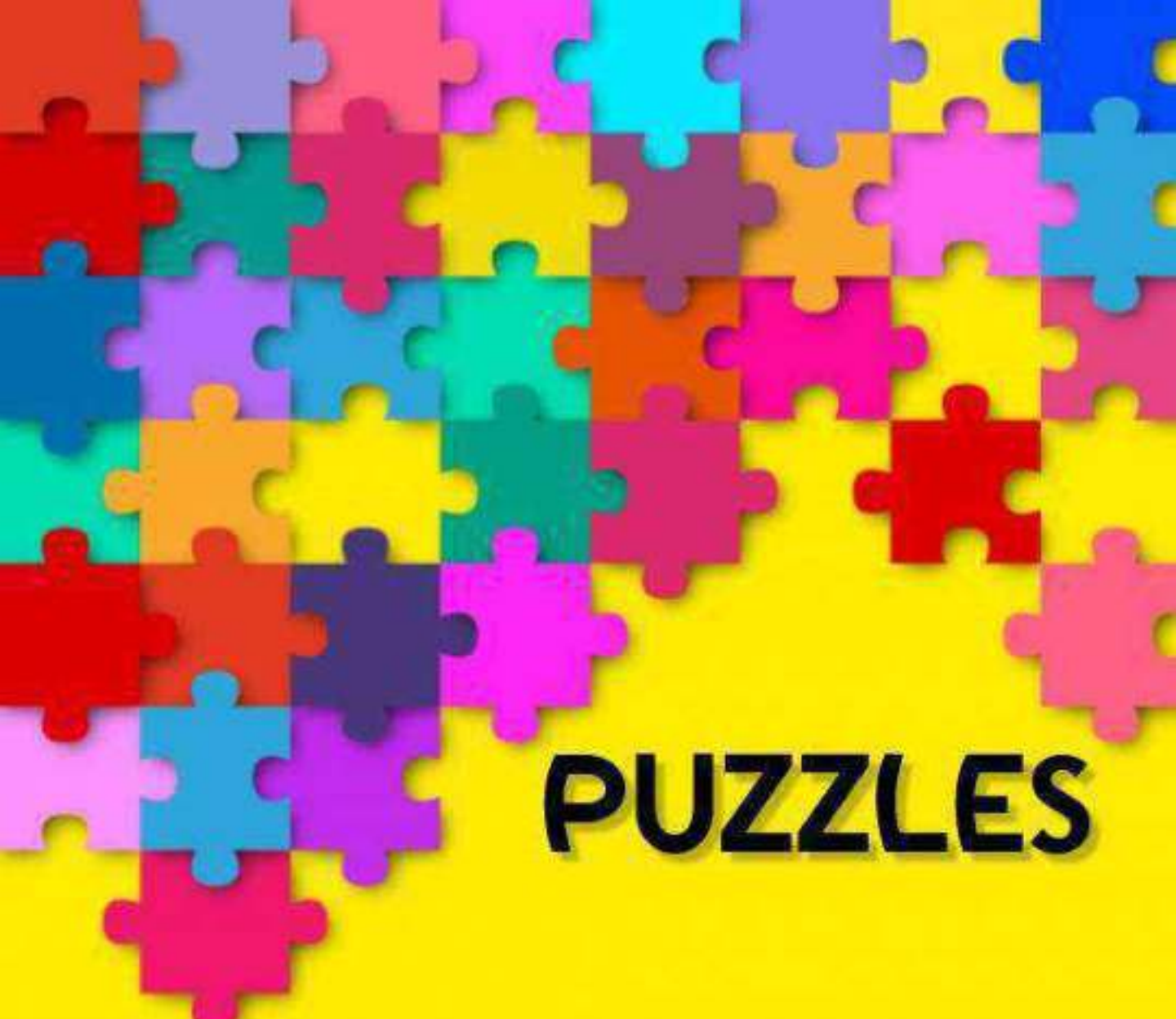
**Try to do this project by yourself and
send us a photo of it to
littlefarahmagazine@hotmail.com**

**and we will publish it at the crafts
section of the next issue inshaAllah.**

Do

amazing

things!



PUZZLES

Exercise your brain!

Mathscardia

Try to fill in the missing numbers.

The missing numbers are between 0 and 9.

The numbers in each row add up to totals to the right.

The numbers in each column add up to the totals along the bottom.

The diagonal lines also add up the totals to the right.

				16
9		6	1	20
5				27
				13
	0		6	13
22	11	22	18	22

Guess the capital cities of some of the countries around the world!

Across

3. The capital city of Malaysia
6. The capital city of Bangladesh
8. The capital city of Cyprus
9. The capital city of Japan
10. The capital city of Kyrgyzstan
14. The capital city of United Kingdom
16. The capital city of Canada
17. The capital city of Ukraine
21. The capital city of Tunisia
23. The capital city of Saint Kitts and Nevis
24. The capital city of India
25. The capital city of Jamaica

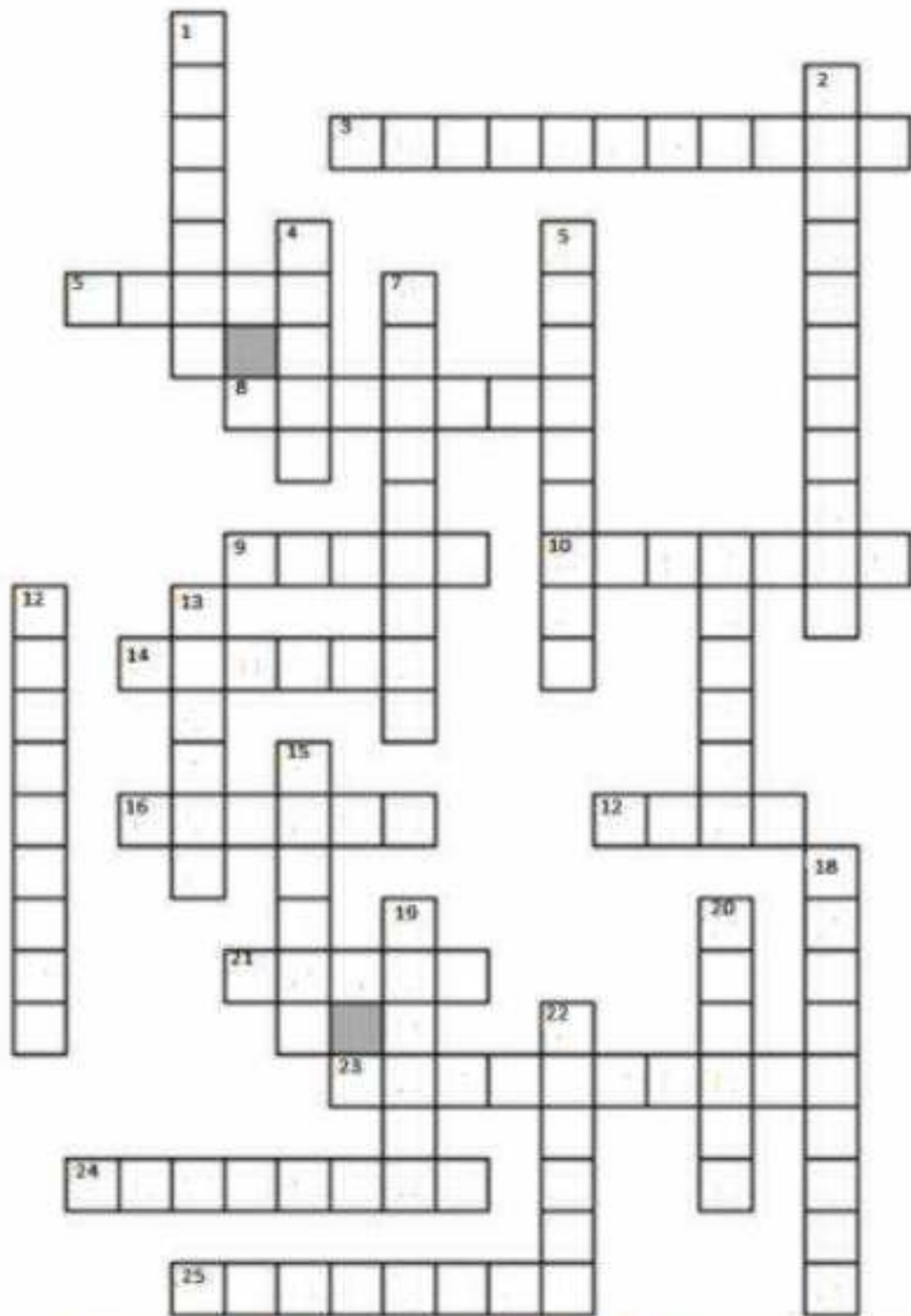
Down

1. The capital city of Armenia
2. The capital city of Argentina
4. The capital city of France
5. The capital city of Pakistan
7. The capital city of North Korea
11. The capital city of Zimbabwe
12. The capital city of Somalia
13. The capital city of Colombia
15. The capital city of Gambia
18. The capital city of the Netherlands
19. The capital city of Saudi Arabia
20. The capital city of Spain
22. The capital city of Germany

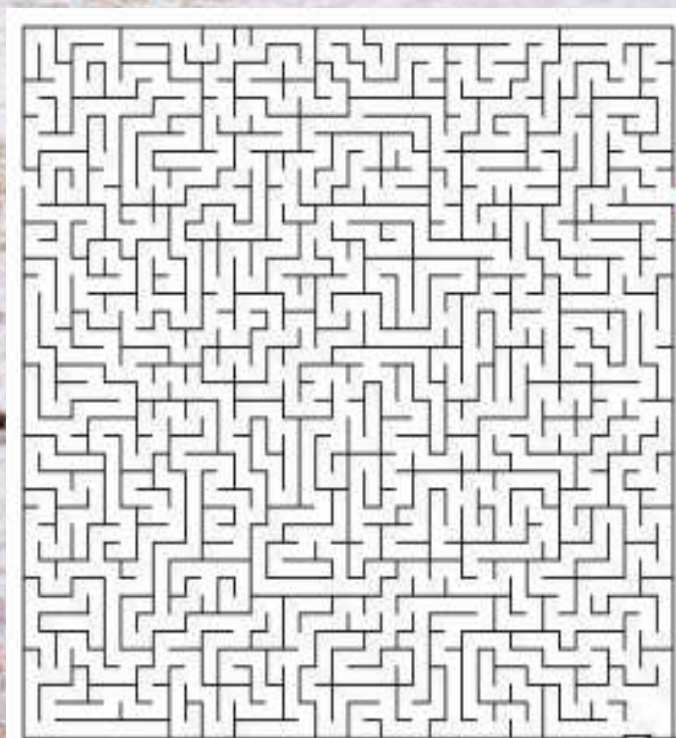
Word Bank

- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| Tokyo | Dhaka |
| Paris | Banjul |
| Islamabad | Nicosia |
| New Delhi | Madrid |
| Riyadh | Pyongyang |
| Amsterdam | Berlin |
| Mogadishu | Ottawa |
| Harare | Tunis |
| Basseterre | London |
| Kiev | Kuala Lumpur |
| Buenos Aires | Bogota |
| Bishkek | Kingston |
| Yerevan | |





**FIND
FARAH**



COLOURS

L Y R K I A K A E B W N S Y M
J Q E S U W D Z I O Q K E S R
F D V I B L N E N Y E L R M G
R L L W W O G F U C L A U F Q
E O I B R E F T L O Q E L J A
K G S B C L U W W E L P R U P
U N N R E D S G R E E N Q Y N
W X I A U T C A C R B A P H R
T H V P R U H P V C S A I O N
I O I R V O I J N W Q B G M H
J F H T C T A A E S L L M K P
G A A A E I A S H V U A Z D S
F R G V O S I I I Y B C A T K
R K C U K T P C O H G K Q O V
K F H S X N V R F A J E U L B

AQUA
BLUE
GOLD
PINK
SILVER

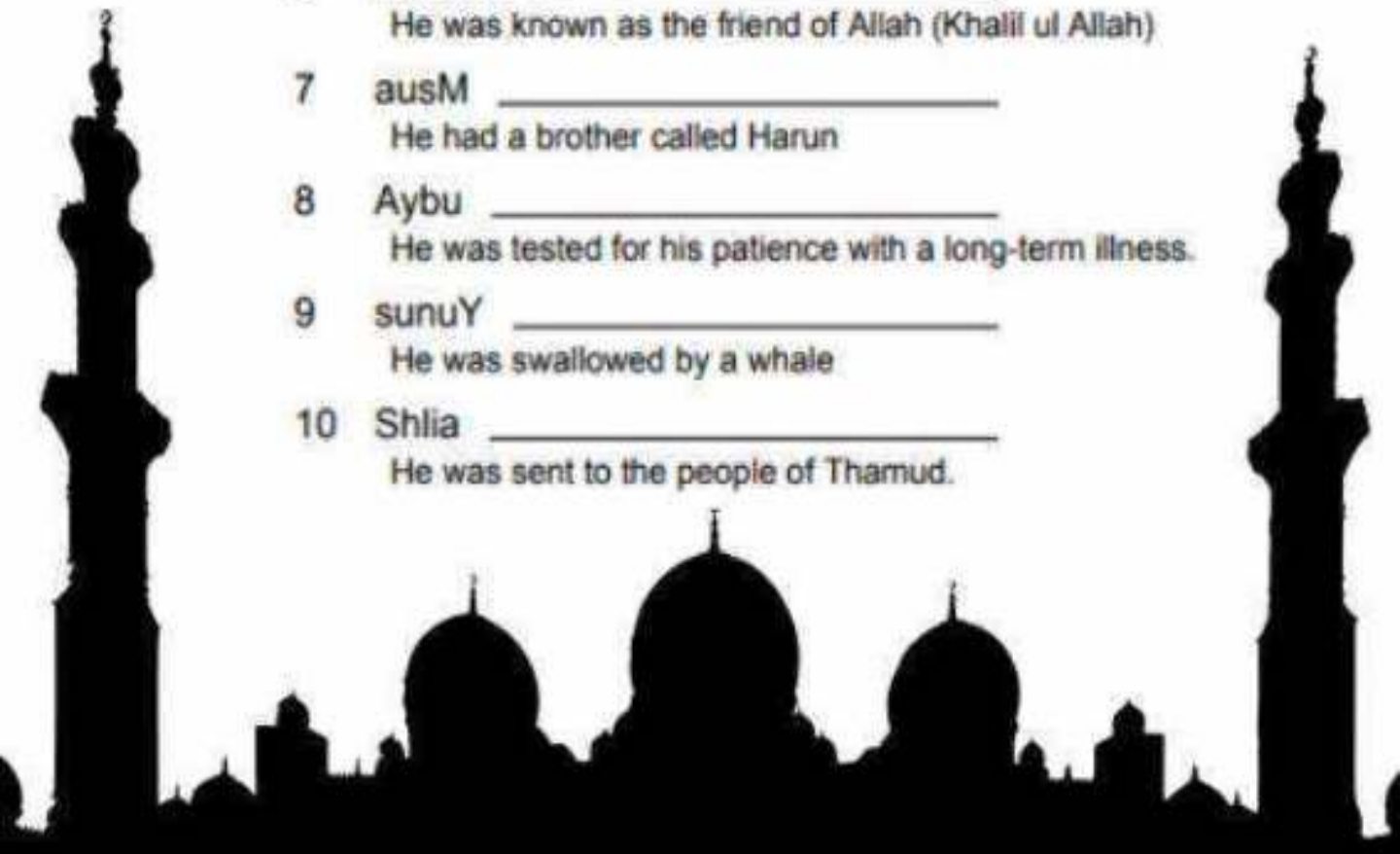
BIEGE
BRONZE
GREEN
PURPLE
WHITE

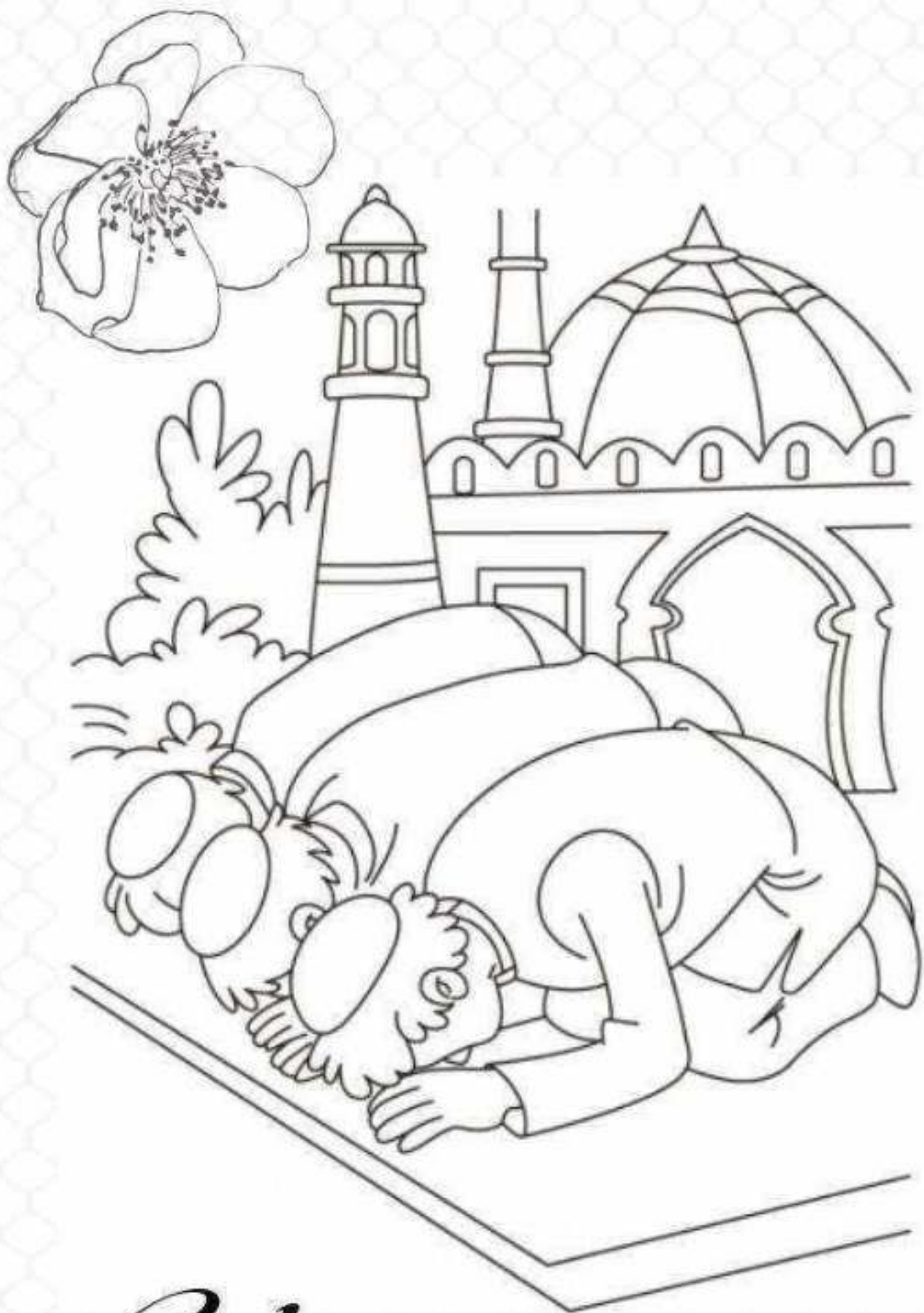
BLACK
FUSCHIA
ORANGE
RED
YELLOW

Names of The Prophet

Please unscramble the words to reveal the name of the Prophet that matches with the factual sentence.

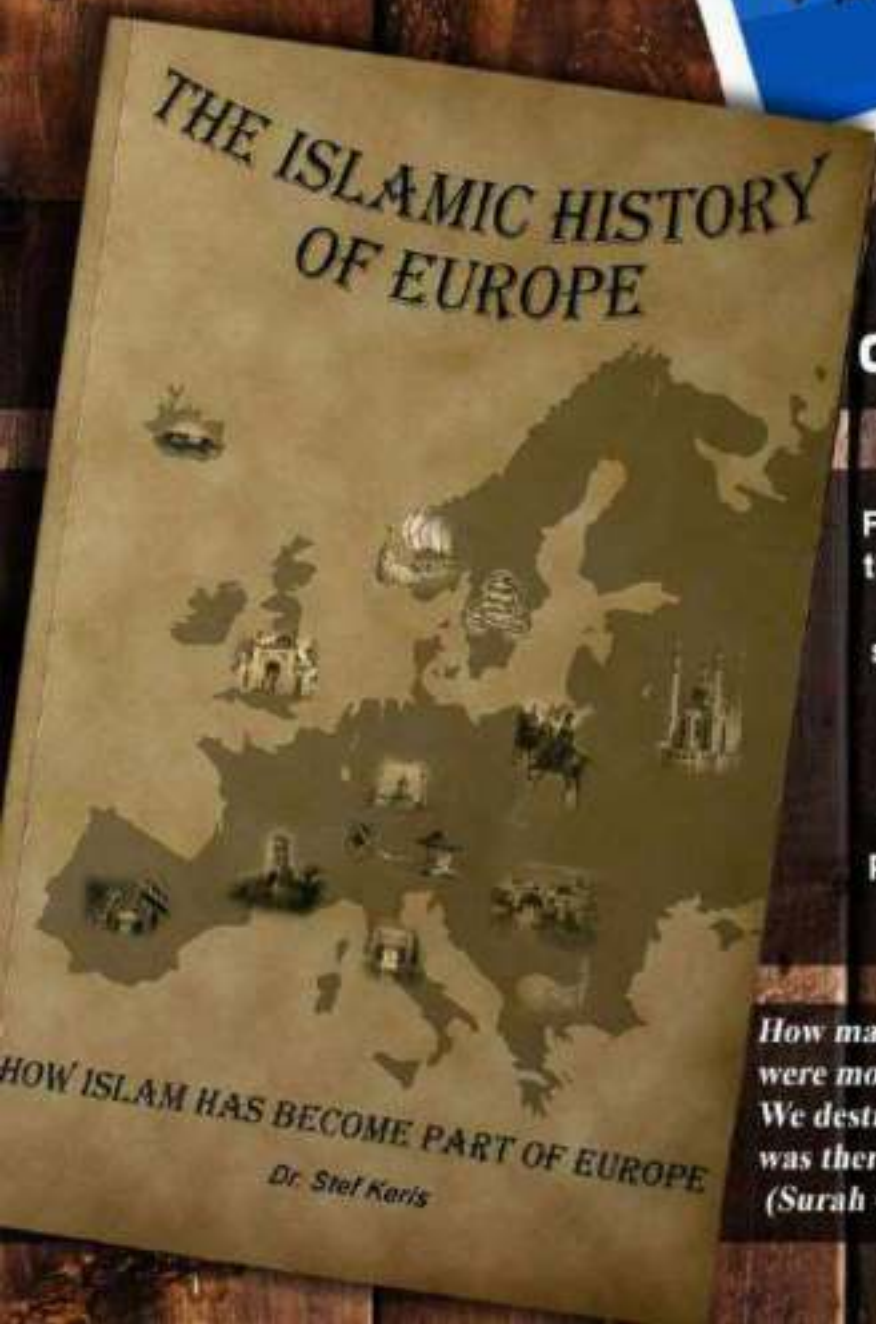
- 1 Moehammd _____
The Last Prophet of all the Prophets
- 2 Noha _____
He built a ship
- 3 Aadm _____
The first Prophet of Allah
- 4 Yfsuu _____
He had 11 brothers who planned his death
- 5 eulnimaS _____
He was able to speak to animals
- 6 mbralih _____
He was known as the friend of Allah (Khalil ul Allah)
- 7 ausM _____
He had a brother called Harun
- 8 Aybu _____
He was tested for his patience with a long-term illness.
- 9 sunuY _____
He was swallowed by a whale
- 10 Shlia _____
He was sent to the people of Thamud.





Colouring page

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Develop self-confidence!
Learn how to resist
prejudice and even
attacks against Islam!**



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*How many generations before them, who were more powerful than they, did We destroy? They explored the lands—was there any escape?
(Surah Qaf, 50: 36 - 37)*



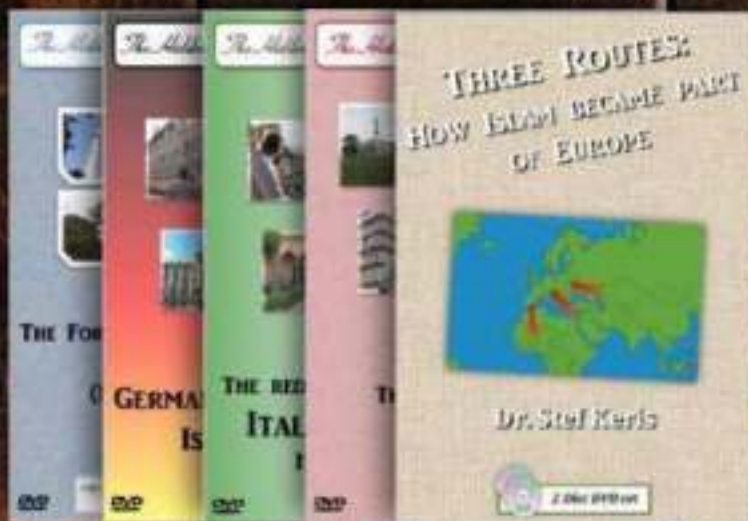
His Work

- Has written "The hidden Islamic Heritage of our World" Series.
- Has produced several documentaries about Islamic heritage.
- Has been lecturing on Ottoman and Islamic History throughout Europe.

Dr. Stef Keris

Dr Stef Keris

- 1972: born in Athens (Greece)
- 1973-92: raised in Germany
- 1992: embraced Islam
- 2001: moved to the UK
- Lecturer 25+ years
- Speaks 7+ languages
- Well-travelled



For more information about
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