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need us

Comic: Ain't No
Eraser Like That

What are we doing
for Masjid Al-
Aqsa?

My journey
to Hijab



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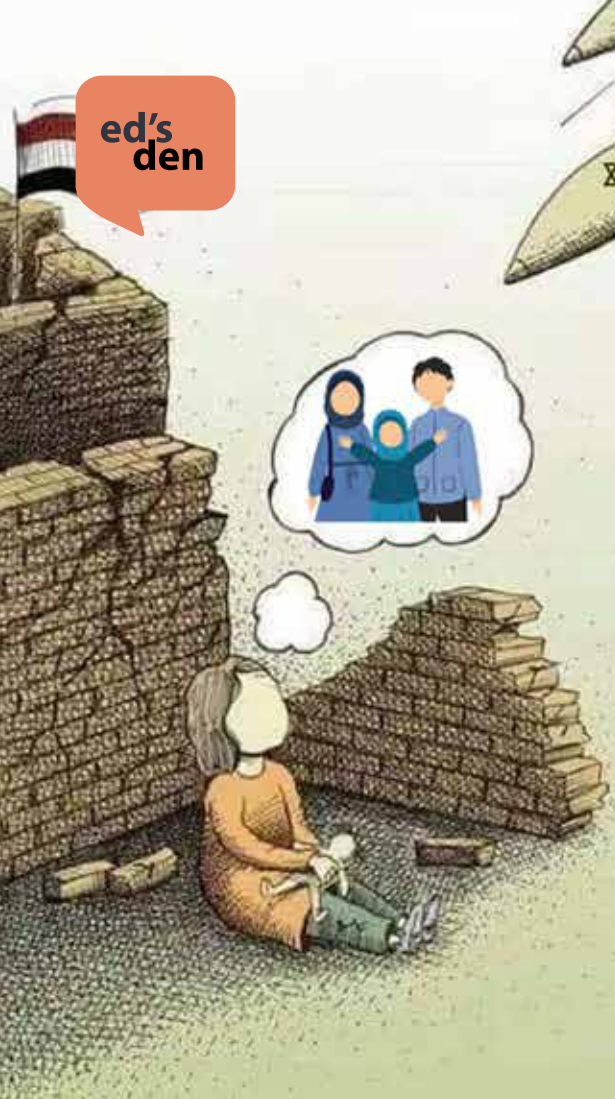
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Our brothers need us

for their misfortune in this world came at the hands of the people, and it could be that the people's misfortune in the hereafter comes because of abandoning them. But they are the winners, they are going through shocking sacrifices for deen in this world to be blessed with beautiful gardens in the hereafter insha' Allah.

Tough times on Ummah are the periods which distinguish the hypocrites from the true believers. So while most of us feel dejected, we often ask, what is it for us to do in such life-threatening times?

Praying for them

A hadeeth beautifully says that 'dua is a weapon of a believer.' Like weapons can kill the enemy, dua too has its power, in fact, worldly weapons are nothing before the supremacy of dua as dua can even make those visible weapons go to waste. So we should make it a point to earnestly make dua for them after every namaz and whenever else we can. When we put our Tawakkul in Allah ﷻ and sincerely beseech Him, He surely listens.

Giving charity

We cannot reach them directly so essentially we can only help by helping those who have the means of helping the Palestinians. We need to help them, believing it to be obligatory on us, as it really is essential for us to aid them with whatever possible. We are fortunate to have the Baitussalam Welfare Trust from Pakistan continuously working on the

Bismillah-hir Rahman-nir Raheem

Nothing seems the same anymore. It keeps pinching you, hurting badly when our brother is in extreme pain. The greatest tragedy in the history of the world is taking place right now in Palestine. Although that is tragic enough itself, however, even worse is the fact that the whole world chooses to stay silent on the matter. How could the world watch a genocide unfold over decades and do nothing about it?!? Where are the human rights agencies of the 'so-called' civilised world?

Allahu akbar! Indeed Allah is the Greatest! He will soon show who is right and who is wrong; who is weak and who is strong; who is a terrorist and who is not.

Certainly, these children of Palestine are a test of the people, and the people are their test,

ground together with the Turkish government and through them our funds can reach the deserving In'sha'Allah.

Tell the world

We have the power of pen, we have the social media to tell the world who is the real extremist. So let's use it for propagating the truth instead of promoting our ourselves on Facebook, WhatsApp statuses etc. Also, we should raise our voice; pushing the leaders and those in power of our Nation to help the Syrian Muslims.

Seeking forgiveness

Our sins hold back Allah's mercy from descending upon us. That is why it is imperative that we seek forgiveness and keep steadfast on our Taubah, for we don't have any guarantee that we could be saved from the atrocities of the world's terrorists.

Oh Allah ﷻ, please come to the aid of our brothers in pain, help them to endure and remain faithful, knowing that nothing can separate them from Your love. Protect the little bodies of Palestinian children and bring healing to those injured. Keep away predatory people who are looking to harm or profit from them. Bring compassionate people to nurture them as they strive to survive the harsh realities in which they are living. Oh Allah, make us of those kindhearted people too who can awaken to the needs of the tortured Muslims around the world, for our brothers surely need us. Oh Allah, please don't let us fail this test. Ameen

Was'salam,

Umm Abdullah Zubairi

Editor.radiance@baitussalam.org

Wise saying from Maulana Rumi on finding inner peace and contentment

"Why are you so enchanted by this world, when a mine of gold lies within you?"

"If you are irritated by every rub, how will you be polished?"

"Ignore those that make you fearful and sad."

"Knock. And he'll open the door."

"What you seek is seeking you."

"The very center of your heart is where life begins - the most beautiful place on earth."

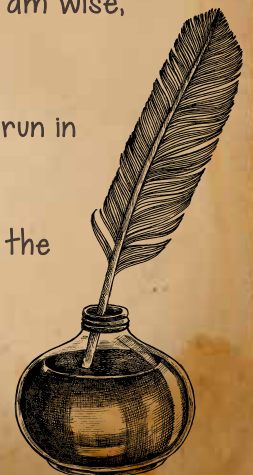
"When you let go of who you are, you become who you might be."

"Yesterday I was clever, so I wanted to change the world. Today I am wise, so I am changing myself."

"Your heart knows the way, run in that direction"

"Be patient where you sit in the dark, the dawn is coming."

"The wound is the place where the light enters you."



My journey to Hijab

Part 1 of 2



Hafsa Kamal shares some insider hopes and fears when back in life she started her beautiful hijab journey

My on-and-off affair with Hijab does not pinpoint to an exact date. To me, the head covering was something I struggled with starting from when I covered my shaven head out of shame. Lice problems. Fourth grader Hafsa was quite excited to don into a scarf. The transition from one to cover my naked head to one where I actually loved how it represented my religion was a beautiful one albeit short. In eighth grade, I suffered from body dysmorphia and insecurity. This was where the roadmap to a hilly endeavour started.

Apparently, taking off the hijab forced many of my 'friends' to criticize me heavily. They thought I was this demon who harbored a second head under her hijab. That broke me. Yet, wearing the hijab when I knew within my heart I was not so prepared for it broke me further. I was frustrated with the cutting claim that I was a sinner when they never bothered taking the hijab in all those years I had covered my hair. My mother was, and is, a Hijabi slash niqabi. To me, having someone supporting me in my walk of life was important. If I were forced in any step of the way to cover myself, I would have run in the opposite direction, and

quite possibly hated it. However, I am fortunate enough to say I have never had to walk in those shoes, and it helped me to commit to my decision later on.

Anyway, fast-forward three years. Sixteen-year-old me had been blessed by the opportunity to meet an authentic arena of Islamic learning. Finding a community and hijabi friends allowed me to dip my waters in fond memories as a part time Hijabi. However, I could not bring myself up to wearing a Hijab anywhere besides the madrassah. The reason was actually quite stupid. I felt like I looked like an egg in it. But what can one expect from a 21st Century Millennial who grew up caught in the evolving computer era. I was this silly little goose who lived under a rock reverberating ungrateful chants of how unattractive I was and hijab, in my head, exacerbated the problem.

I still remember that night. It may remain entrenched in this treasure box I have kept in the subconscious that I ever-so-often look back to fondly whenever I feel beaten down. 27th eve of Ramadan. Veins of light threaded through the surprisingly cool dark night from the ma-

I was this silly little goose who lived under a rock reverberating ungrateful chants of how unattractive I was and hijab, in my head, exacerbated the problem.

drassa windows. I excitedly awaited the annual sermon delivered by my mentor, Maulana AbdusSattar damatbarakatuhum. Who knew my life would pivot around in the next few hours?

I comfortably perched in my car. A burst of inspiration shot through my soul and I pulled my scarf around my face, leaving a slit to allow myself to see. I do not have the words to explain that memory. That feeling. The tumultuous emotions turning my insides. The radiating peace I felt. The freedom. Oh, the liberty I felt as I stuck my tongue out at the pedestrians who stared back.

‘Ha! You can’t see me,’ I gleefully thought.

My dad pulled up and that magical moment lingered. I could not shake off that feeling. I did not want to shake it off either.

“Mom,” I said, “Please announce it in the family that I have started Niqab.”

“Don’t be silly, you are too young.”

I pleaded. She conceded but asked me again if I wanted to think it over. This was not a mere headscarf I kept removing. This is a lifestyle. I cannot turn back once I am in it. And for some reason the idea did not seem as daunting as it should have been.

Three months of Purdah really did turn into a lifestyle. I enjoyed the ability to walk out in my PJs and evade the gaping vendors. All I had to do was wrap my jilbaab lazily about my shoulders and clasp the layered niqab behind my head, and I was good to go. To be honest, this

certain change in a want to cover was just as baffling as it was beautiful. The only reason I struggled with a hijab so much was owing to the fact that I wanted to appear beautiful yet here I was, completely concealing myself to a tee. This again turned into a test of faith on the first day back to my final year in school. My parents told me that it was alright if I did not want to wear a niqab to school. I was not obligated to do so. I did not care.

Just imagine that you have the habit of doing something consistently for over three months, and suddenly are asked to change that. For me, it was unthinkable. My mom then wrapped me with a white scarf and pinned the corner of the fabric across my face. I was shaking to my clear black shoes.

I still remember the way I begged to Allah to help me. I pleaded Him to make it easy. Having read enough stories to know it has always been a difficult journey, especially today, I tried to prepare myself for the absolute worst. What if someone ticks me off? What if they make fun of me? Or worse, call me an extremist? Does it really make me an extremist to want to cover up a lot more than an average Muslimah? Allah knows.

And, I said, “لَا يُكَلِّفُ اللَّهُ نَفْسًا إِلَّا وُسْعَهُ”. Allah, I can’t bear any negativity. I fear the slightest criticism will make me crumble. I do not want to give up on this.”

I heard my dad walk behind me. I got into the car. That was that.

Continued Insha’Allah...

Quran Quiz - Who said it?



The Holy Quran is such a phenomenal book that it even has the exact stories covered in detail to make us envision them and derive lessons. In today's quiz, we bring you some interesting dialogues that appear in the Quran where you need to identify who said them. So let's see how well you know your Quran... Later also check out the exact places and contexts in which these dialogues were said and to whom.

“I shall surely kill you.”

- A. Habel
- B. Qabeel
- C. Sulaiman

2. “I am to you both from those who advise.”

- A. Samiri
- B. Iblees
- C. Qaroon

3. “Will you place in it those who will cause corruption therein?”

- A. The angels
- B. The shayateen
- C. The magicians of Firawn

4. “We can never be patient with one (type) of food.”

- A. People of the fire
- B. Banu Israel
- C. Firawn's people

5. “O my Lord, make this city one of security/ safety.”

- A. Prophet Muhammad ﷺ
- B. Musa
- C. Ibraheem

6. “Allah is testing you with a river.”

- A. Taloot
- B. Haroon
- C. Nuh

7. "Do as you have been ordered."

- A. Ibrahim
- B. Musa
- C. Ismail

8. "Even though we are many in number."(21:30)

- A. Brothers of Yusuf
- B. People of Paradise
- C. Magicians of Firawn

9. "He has definitely wronged you in demanding to add your sheep to his."

- A. Salih
- B. Sulaiman
- C. Dawud

10. "What my Lord has provided for me is far better."

- A. Dhul-Qarnain
- B. Khadir
- C. Taloot

11. "Alas! I wish I had never associated anyone with my Lord (in worship)."

- A. People of the fire
- B. Shaytaan
- C. Companion of the garden

12. "From where did you get this?"

- A. Zakariya
- B. Yahyaa
- C. Haroon

13. "I shall bring it to you before you stand."

- A. Iblees
- B. Ifreet of the Jinn
- C. The Jinn

14. "What will you worship after me?"

- A. Yaqoob
- B. Ibrahim
- C. Nuh

15. "I give life and death."

- A. Firawn
- B. Nimrud
- C. Qaroon

15-B
14-A
13-B
12-A
11-C
10-A
9-C
8-A

7-C
6-A
5-C
4-B
3-A
2-B
1-B

Answers

Beam of Light

Let's be enchanted by this epilogue of a spectacular story by Adeen Ahmed
Eposide:5



"Here you go, dear," Mama hands me the chicken casserole. "Now take it carefully. Should I ask Muaz or Maria to take you in the car? I don't think you can pedal on the bike that far."

"I can handle it, Mama," I say. "Let Maria and Muaz study for a degree!"

It's barely a day since the funeral. Kiran's funeral.

Just in case you're wondering. My Dadi Jan made it out. She had TB, but she lived. We took her to Washington. She's getting better now.

I pedal all the way to Greene Street, where Kiran's house is. Mama is sending them a chicken casserole.

I stop in front of it. I always loved Kiran's house, which was a red-brick one with lots of cozy corners and furry rugs and the smell of chocolate and so many flowers. I go up the steps, holding the dish carefully, and ring the bell.

The door opens. It's Kiran's older sister, Kezia. "Assalam elikum, Mera!" she says cheerfully, but I can see the dark circles under her eyes and she looks thirty-eight instead of eighteen. "Come in, come in!"

I come in. I see lots of suitcases, lying open, scattered things, and plenty of Kiran's relatives, aunts, cousins, and grandmothers, all getting ready to leave. A few people are weeping a little. Kiran's mother is not in sight.

"She's in the kitchen," says Kezia, as if she could read my thoughts. "JazakAllah khair for the casserole!"

A thought strikes me. "Wa iyyakum," I say. "Can I - can I go to Kiran's room?"

She looks at me oddly, then smiles weakly. "Sure."

I silently go up the steps, and open the door to her room. It's just the way it was - her clothes are still hanging in the wardrobe, her bed neatly made, her study table with her homework still unfinished, her favorite hijab hanging from the doorknob, and a book lying open on her bed. Her room just as it was two week ago. Only with no Kiran in it.

Suddenly my eye catches an envelope on her study table. It has the words For Mera Malik on it. I pick it up, opening the envelope. It has a paper inside it. . .paper with a cherry blossom

It's possible that when you're reading this, I won't be here in this world anymore, but in a different one, a place which I always longed to see.

print at each end. I know for a fact this was Kiran's favorite paper, and the last of the pack. With trembling hands I slip it out, and began to read.

Dear Mera,

It's possible that when you're reading this, I won't be here in this world anymore, but in a different one, a place which I always longed to see.

I know your Dadi's sick. Your cousin told me. I hope with all my earnestness she will get better. And even if she won't, she's not going to die. When a person 'dies' they just cease to exist in this world, but they're always there, in the place which I always longed to see.

My dearest friend, I know your soul will shatter when you get to know about me. But it was meant to be - MAKTUB, as in, "it was written". And I'm not dying - I'm going to a place where the sun always shines.

You were always the true friend I always had. Other friends changed - through kindergarten, through elementary, and even in middle school. But you stayed. You didn't change, unlike some. You are more than just a friend to me - you are a Qareen, which is Arabic for a spiritual double, a soulmate.

My illness of leukemia has taught me many things. It taught me to be patient, something I hardly ever had. It taught me not to be afraid of dying. When your number's up, your number's up. If you live a good life while you have it, it doesn't matter how long you have it for. No one knows how long they get to live. It's like a deal that was made to you when you were born, to accept the things that happen to you

with patience and goodwill.

My bucket list had a lot of things on it, and you and Leyla did your best to help me complete it. Reading Surah Al-Imran and Yaseen every Tahujjud made me stronger than ever before. The day I cooked lots of food for hundreds of hungry people lying in the streets of New York, was one of the greatest days of my life. And I've had a lot of great days. I didn't get to go to Alaska, but I saw a video of the Aurora Borealis. In Jannah, I am sure there are hundreds of Aurora Borealis every night. Allah's creations are like no other.

I didn't tell you the last thing on the bucket list. I might as well tell you now. It was - I wished to die like Saeed bin Zayd radhi Allahu anhu, after praying Fajr prayers, and to die while sleeping. If that wish came true, then surely I have completed the bucket list.

If you are ever lonely, and miss me, then just look towards the sun. When I left my Nani in Pakistan when I was younger, she told me to look towards the sun and remember her, because we all see the same sun.

Your loving friend,

Kiran.

P.S. May Allah bless you.

Tears sprouted from my eyes and dropped in little droplets onto the cherry-printed paper. My friend had left this world to go to a better one. I wished her well.

"I will see you soon, Kiran," I murmured, as I looked towards the setting sun



Hadhrat Abu Musa Al Ash'ari رضي الله عنه

Zawjah Junaid Mukaty mesmerises us with the life of an inspiring
Sahabah - Hadhrat Abu Musa Al Ash'ari رضي الله عنه

Hadhrat Abdullah bin Qais or famously known as Hadhrat Abu Musa Al Ash'ari was an affluent member of his tribe Ash'ar based in Yemen. He was a successful trader for which he had to travel a lot and had been to Makkah a couple of times too. There he found Prophet Muhammad ﷺ spreading the word of Allah. He got thoroughly inspired by Prophet's ﷺ personality and teachings and instantly accepted Islam, becoming an early convert.

With Prophet Muhammad's ﷺ permission he became an ally of Banu Abd Shams and returned back to his hometown where he helped his tribe to become Muslims by preaching them the teachings of Islam. Among those lucky people was also his own mother, Hadhrat Tayyaba bint Wahab.

As the news of Prophet's ﷺ migration to Madinah reached him, his strong desire to meet his beloved Prophet ﷺ started churning inside his heart. He boarded a boat along with more than fifty Muslims and headed towards Madinah. On their way, they met a storm which turned their direction and they reached Abyssinia. This calamity provided him the opportunity to meet Hadhrat Jaffar bin Abu Talib and other emigrants from Makkah who were living there under the protection of Najashi, the king of Abyssinia. They then decided to stay there for a while before heading towards Madinah.

Hadhrat Abu Musa and Hadhrat Jaffar with

their companions migrated to Madinah at the end of the sixth year of Hijra. This was the time Prophet ﷺ had left for Khyber expedition therefore they travelled to Khyber to meet their Prophet ﷺ. They were welcomed with open arms and according to some historians were also given a share in the booty.

Recitation of Quran

Although attributes like brave soldier, talented commander, a conqueror and powerful administrator are commonly associated with Hadhrat Abu Musa but his sweet and melodious voice cannot go unnoticed. Allah had blessed him with physical charm as well as a beautiful voice which he finely used in recitation of the Holy Quran. His recitation was so alluring that Prophet ﷺ said, "Abu Musa Al Ashari has been granted a flute from amongst the flutes that were left behind by the people of Dawood."

His love for Allah was tremendous. People used to ask him to remind them of Allah by his recitation. Once Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ was walking at night when he crossed his house, he was busy reciting and praying. Upon hearing this dua, Prophet ﷺ said that this is the name of Allah that when it is used to call out Allah, He responds and when it is used to ask Allah, He gives.

He spent most of his time in Prophet's ﷺ company and tried to learn each and every single

His love for Allah was tremendous. People used to ask him to remind them of Allah by his recitation.

thing from him. Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ appointed him as a teacher of Quran and collector of Zakat too. He is known to be the narrator of three hundred and sixty Ahadith which is a great number.

As a Soldier and Commander

Hadhrat Abu Musa was a part of all the expeditions which took place after Ghazwa e Khyber during the life of Prophet ﷺ. In Hadhrat Umar's caliphate, he was appointed as governor of Basra. Later he was told to move his forces towards Khuzestan, an important province of Iran, which, history tells that he conquered after a long struggle.

Smaller areas of Khuzestan came under him quickly but the main area of it became unconquerable because of the bravery and skilful leadership of Harmadan. Some distinguished Muslim commanders like Hadhrat Anas bin Malik, Hadhrat Barra bin Malik and Hadhrat Jareer bin Abdullah besieged the city under the outstanding leadership of Hadhrat Abu Musa Al Ashari. The siege got severe day by day, ultimately some royal officers offered to accept Islam on certain conditions. These conditions were accepted by Hadhrat Abu Musa who was the commander in chief after discussing them with Caliph Hadhrat Umar.

Now the Muslims were stronger than before as the Persian army was also fighting in the same ranks. Harmadan could not resist any longer and he had to sign a treaty and surrender Tatar to Muslims. He was sent to Hadhrat Umar where he entered the fold of Islam. Hadhrat Abu Musa marched forward and besieged Jundi Sabor and after facing a little bit of resistance there he conquered the whole of Khuzestan.

His another remarkable expedition was of Nahavand, fought between Muslims and Sas-

sanid in twenty first Hijra. This battle is known to Muslims as the Victory of Victories. Yazdegerd, the king had to escape to Merv after the defeat of his huge army resulting in the downfall of Sassanid Empire. The series of his conquests do not stop here. He added Isfahan to this list in twenty second Hijra too.

As a Governor

The residents of Kufa requested Hadhrat Umar ﷺ to send them Hadhrat Abu Musa ﷺ as a Governor. He was a great warrior but very humble and soft for his Muslim brethren. Hadhrat Umar ﷺ transferred him to Kufa from Basra but the very next year he was again sent back to Basra in twenty third Hijra. In twenty ninth Hijra, he fell into some discord with the Kurds and was called back on their request. This seemed a golden opportunity to the people of Kufa and they again succeeded in having him as their Governor.

He built the first cemented houses in Basra. He also prepared a list of three hundred Huffaz present in Basra and sent it to Hadhrat Umar. Apart from this, to overcome the shortage of water in Basra, he got a six mile canal dug which carried the water from Tigris to Basra. This canal is still called by his name.

Death

This virtuoso companion of Prophet ﷺ did not like Muslims fighting with each other, therefore, he made sure to eliminate the differences. If he could not do so then he went away the farthest. This he did when he saw Battle of the Camel. He tried to hold it but when it became impossible, he went away to some unknown village and stayed there.

The narrations about his death vary, he either died in Kufa or Makkah in forty two or fifty two Hijra

Our Nabi ﷺ

Written by **Umme Hamza**
Leicester, UK

The Prophet of Allah whose ummatis we are
Is the chosen one and chosen ummatis we are
How lucky we should feel
Just knowing this deal
That if we follow him in every action
We will attain Jannah with satisfaction.

Here people try to mock the greatest of
mankind

I believe they are blind
They don't really have mind
And are truly unkind.

The best reaction for us to show
Is to spread sunnah and heartily follow him in
our every action

Send bunch and bunch of durood
To our most beloved teacher, lover and the
seal of Prophethood ﷺ.

May our hearts be filled with his love
And all those (on this path) who strove.
Salalaho Alaihi Wassalam.

O Palestine!

Written by **Amna Fatima**
12 years

O Palestine, we ache for you
Where once prophets set foot
Prophet Muhammad ﷺ led the prayers of the
Aambiya
Where once Muslim Empires glorified

O Palestine, we long for your return
After the hardships the Sultan bore
To return the land to the true
Now these unworthy Jews are trying to turn the
tables on you

O Palestine, place of the blessed
Land of Al-Aqsa, place of the prophets
Now where Muslim blood is shed
In the same mosque, where the prophets once
prayed

O Allah, safeguard your Holy land
Muslims around the world, pray for its freedom
Our hearts ache for the losses our Muslim
brothers bore
But always remember, Allah is with you!



The photo shows the Palestinian flag overtaken by an Israeli bomb which is about to explode. The smoke rising from the bomb is representing the map of **Palestine** with **Gaza** and Jerusalem filled with innocent Muslim's blood. The rest of the map shown in grey is now illegally occupied by Israel.

TIME IS
RUNNING
OUT!

SAVE
PALESTINE...

This message asks for an action not only a reaction before the **bomb** explodes.



Made by young students of Radiance,
Amina & Atika Fatima

Amina
Atika

Rise
Muslims

radiance

Al Isra Wal Miraj

My Name is:

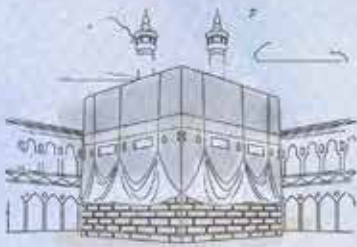


Al Isra is the Arabic word for the night journey

This was the miraculous journey made by Prophet Muhammad ﷺ from Makkah to Masjid Al-Aqsa in Jerusalem.

THE NIGHT JOURNEY

Our story begins with our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ one night sleeping in the house of Umm Hani. This house was very near the Holy Kab'ah.



That night, Prophet Muhammad ﷺ was woken up by the Angel Jibrael.



Angel Jibrael ﷺ had brought with him a special animal from Jannah called a Buraq.



The Buraq looked like a horse with wings. It took our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ on an amazing journey to Masjid Al-Aqsa.



The Buraq travelled at a very high speed. Each stride of the Buraq was as far as the eye could see.



Once arriving in Jerusalem our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ tied the Buraq to a wall. He then entered Masjid Al-Aqsa.



There were lots of people gathered in Masjid Al-Aqsa. A call to prayer was made and everyone stood in lines ready to pray.



Angel Jibrael ﷺ asked the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ to lead the prayer which he did.



After finishing the prayer, Angel Jibrael ﷺ told our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ that the people that had gathered were all the prophets that Allah had ever sent!

Masjid Al-Aqsa is the only place known to us on earth where all the prophets of Allah prayed together at one given time. This Salah was led by the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ.



HERE

This is known as the Miraj. A journey through the seven heavens to meet with Allah.



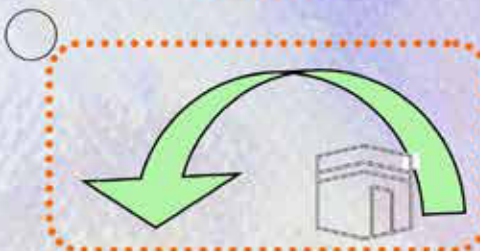
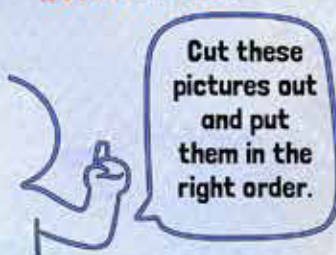
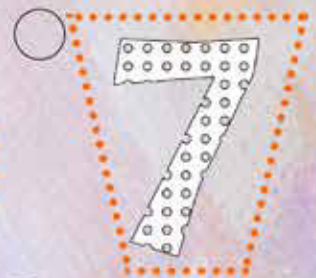
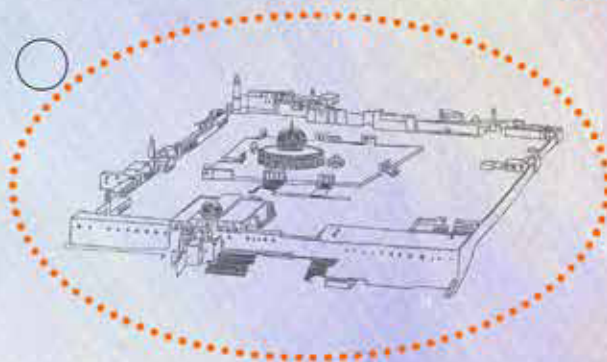
This was another amazing event. Sadly, we have run out of time. Let's keep this story for another day. In-Sha-Allah.



After this amazing event, Angel Jibrael ﷺ took Prophet Muhammad ﷺ on the next part of this incredible journey.



Activity: Can you help me put the story in the right order?



Can you tell me the whole story using the pictures?

Brady's

The nourishing taste of Scott Baking

Plain Cake



Delicious & Delightful

Strawberry Milkshake

It's hot out, so let's get down to basics: a good old-fashioned strawberry milkshake. Creamy, thick, pale pink, just strawberry-strawberry-strawberry – all as it should be by Umm Ibrahim

Ingredients

8 ounces fresh strawberries, plus more for garnish
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
3/4 to 1 cup whole milk
1 tablespoon malted milk powder or regular powdered milk (optional)
1 pint high-quality strawberry ice cream (no fake flavours or dye)

Instructions

Prepare and freeze the strawberries. Hull 8 ounces strawberries, then thinly slice them. Place in a medium bowl, sprinkle with 2 tablespoons granulated sugar and 1 teaspoon vanilla extract, and toss to combine. Place in the freezer for about 1 hour.

Freeze the glasses. Meanwhile, place 2 pint glasses or 4 smaller glasses in the freezer to chill.

Blend the strawberries and milk. Place the strawberries in a blender, and scrape in all the syrupy juice that has accumulated at the bottom of the bowl. Add 3/4 cup whole milk and blend until the strawberries are pulverized. There should be no big chunks left at all.

4. Add the malted milk powder, if using. Add 1 tablespoons malted milk powder or powdered milk if desired and blend. (Note: The malted milk powder gives just a bit of extra

depth and a hint of malty flavour without turning the shake into a true malt. If you opt to use regular powdered milk this also will just add a bit of richness and creaminess. But the powders are not necessary.)

5. Add the ice cream. Take the blender jar off the base, and add 1 pint strawberry ice cream. Stir it into the milk and strawberries by hand. Blend thoroughly. If it won't blend very well or gets stuck, carefully add up to 1/4 cup more milk. Stir or shake if necessary.
6. Pour into glasses. Pour the milkshake out into the chilled glasses and garnish with strawberries. Slurp immediately!



screws
bolts

H₂O

KIDS CORNER



WORD-FIT



GOOD CHARACTER

WISE	KNOWLEDGEABLE	RELIABLE	HELPFUL
DUTIFUL	THOUGHTFUL	KIND	NICE
RESPECTFUL	HONEST	PIOUS	GENTLE
PATIENT	POLITE	JUST	SINCERE
MODEST	TRUTHFUL	NEAT	SIMPLE



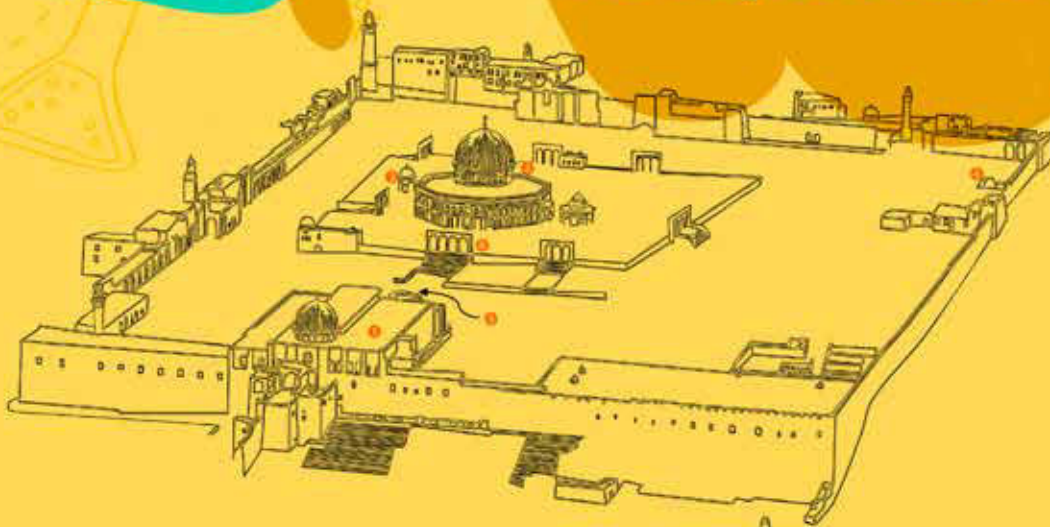
WORDSEARCH

FIND THE NAMES OF THE PROPHETS

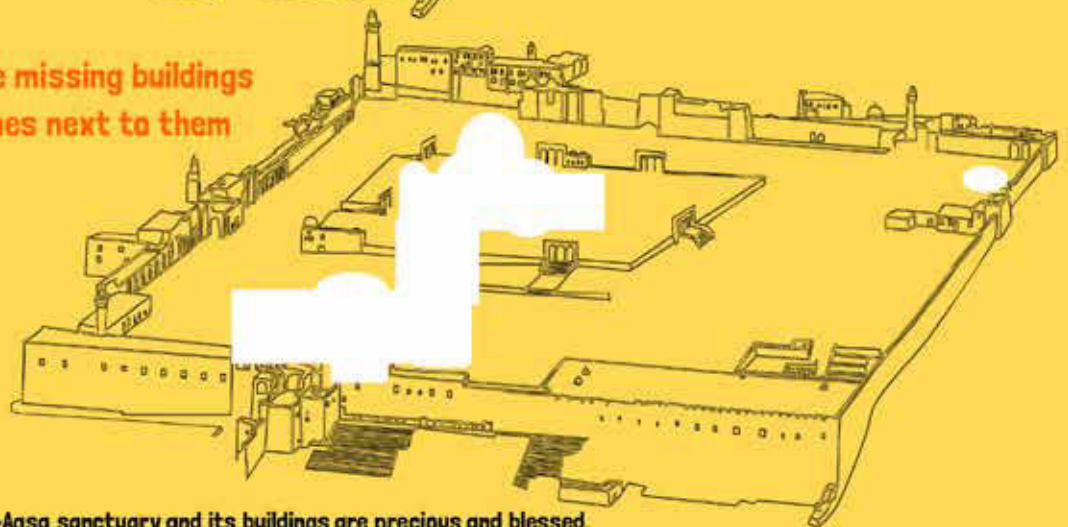
I	M	A	Y	Y	U	B	T	F	T	R	M	Y	R
S	H	D	R	T	M	K	L	A	D	A	M	K	Y
H	S	I	G	S	F	U	J	H	R	F	J	M	I
A	U	S	R	Y	I	M	H	L	Y	T	K	Y	B
Q	L	A	S	A	L	J	Y	A	Q	U	B	B	R
B	A	Q	D	H	Y	S	C	Q	M	Y	H	Y	A
S	I	L	R	Y	A	J	M	L	T	M	V	M	H
D	M	U	B	A	S	N	U	V	C	Q	A	V	I
A	A	T	Q	G	L	C	S	J	Y	X	K	D	M
W	N	Y	U	N	U	S	A	V	U	C	P	Y	X
U	L	D	Q	G	N	B	K	M	S	F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



Welcome to the Al Aqsa Sanctuary



Activity: Draw in the missing buildings and write their names next to them



The whole land of the Masjid Al-Aqsa sanctuary and its buildings are precious and blessed.

1 Qibly Masjid

This was the place Hadrat Umar رضي الله عنه and Muslims prayed when they came to Jerusalem. It had been abandoned and in ruins. For centuries, people threw their rubbish here. The Muslims cleared the site.



2 Dome of the Rock



Also known as Gubbet As-Sakhrah

3 Dome of Ascension



There are many domes to remind us about special events and people.

This dome reminds us when our Prophet Muhammad صلى الله عليه وسلم went into Heaven from this area.

4 Sulaiman's Monument



There are many Madrasas in Masjid Al-Aqsa. This was a monument for Prophet Sulaiman عليه السلام who passed away near here. It has been changed into a girl's school.

5 Fountains and Wells

There are many fountains and wells in Masjid Al-Aqsa. This fountain is near Masjid Qibly where people can do wudu.



6 Archways



There are many beautiful archways throughout Masjid Al-Aqsa. This archway is near Masjid Qibly.



Bisma and Hashir Imran



Qudsia Fatima, 6 years



Rameen, UK



Fatimah Zubair



Umaimah Zubair



Armin haq



KNOWLEDGE BUILDER

mystery mania



WORDS

Muhammad | Isa | Jibrael | Alayh As-alaam
Prophets | Qur'an | Muslim | Bani Israel

1. Special people that Allah chose to teach their people about Allah and bring them to the right path.

=

2. The greatest Angel of Allah. He would bring revelation to the Prophets.

=

3. The Sacred book revealed to Prophet Muhammad ﷺ. It contains the speech of Allah.

=

4. The name of the Prophet who was born miraculously to Maryam. Also known as Jesus.

=

5. The Name of the last & final Prophet sent for all Mankind.

=

6. What we say when we say or read the name of a Prophet.

=

7. "The children of Israel" The descendants of Yaqub ﷺ.

=



By Khaula Owais
The Intellect
School

Character vs Society

The orange sunshine was scattered everywhere as the sun lowered itself in the west. Beyond the leaves of vigorous and decayed trees, sunlight was still causing the eyes to blink. It was 6:30pm, Bilal well-dressed in a Grey kurta, taking small steps in his peshawari shoes towards zebra crossing was muddling under his thoughts; the great decision he had made tonight. He was inspired by an article written by a famous writer in the newspaper and had vowed to obey all rules and regulations put by the Government like throwing litter in dustbin, following all safety rules while driving or crossing the road. His prospects grew stronger as his feet lead him on the footpath.

He waited for the traffic to stop, but this seemed difficult because he was the only one standing at the end of the zebra crossing. The environment was filled with various horns and the black smoke released by motorbikes, cars, metro buses, among them were two or three donkey carts, quizzically moving with the enormous machines everywhere. He, tired of waiting, started walking towards the walk bridge. Abruptly, his body hit another one and he allowed a lovely smell of body spray enter in his nose. It was a young man who controlled this push and bitterly managed to stay standing still. "Is your eyesight week mister?" he grumbled with two twists between his eyebrows. His sharp tone was similar of tingling bell at school. Below his clear forehead his twinkling eyes were filled with anger, waiting for an answer. The red pointed nose was taking heavy breaths. Pale lips and an unshaved chin was completing his

grumpy face. He had a fine body which was covered by a white T-shirt and black trousers. His feet hidden in the black Japanese shoes with bootlaces undone.

"I'm sorry brother, but this isn't the way to cross the road, rather use a walk bridge or consider zebra crossing," Bilal stated.

"Excuse me, I bet you are not living in Pakistan, and if yes, so was I the only one left to teach laws!?" he exclaimed.

Bilal kept his hand on the teenager's shoulder and pleaded, "Look brother, we are all citizens of Pakistan and it's mandatory upon us to follow all rules appointed by the Government, whether we are in a hurry or not. Everyone thinks that others are not following any rules so why should I? But we have to clear this confusion and work together for the betterment of our country."

While Bilal spoke, the teenager was rummaging his good deeds done for the country, his anger evaporated and he started moving plainly on the footpath.

"Sorry bro, I misbehaved with you, you are a brilliant man who is among those who value their country. We all didn't take care of our homeland the way we take for our own homes. Thanks you taught me a good thing. I'll try my best to have rules in practice. Now I'm in a rush, will meet soon." With a friendly smile on his lips, his legs caught swiftness towards the walk bridge. Bilal's face was lightened up, he was happy to give someone a new way. Now he promised to inspire others too. Are you like Bilal too or want to become like him?



By Aisha Arif

What are we doing for Masjid Al-Aqsa?

The latest news I read was “The people at Gaza woke up on the Eid morning with a bomb blast”. In fact some woke up, whilst some opened their eyes in Jannah! This is the situation of Muslims in Palestine.

The point to ponder upon however is: When this happened, what were WE doing? Yes, it was Eid here too. Principally speaking, Eid is not only a celebration for us, rather being happy and enjoying food and drink on that day is an act of worship for us. Alhamdulillah

But just imagine! If someone's loved one passed away just a few days before Eid or right on the Eid day, would that person be able to carry out this act of worship with full indulgence? Our common sense says no, right? We'd be less human if we could mute out that pain and switch off the grief in the heart no matter how big a smile we try putting on our faces.

So yes, in these times when our Muslim brothers are getting martyred brutally, it would be only human if our celebrations lack zeal or at least are not filled with total oblivion to what's happening in that part of the world. If not anything else, it should be a call of our brotherhood.

Who to blame and who not to blame is rather just a question. Either the government or the people?! Everyone has to play their part

in whatever role they may be. Be it raising our voices, sending physical and monetary help or most importantly making fervent duas; everything counts. It's just that for all of that to happen, it requires us to feel that pain of brotherhood in our hearts first.

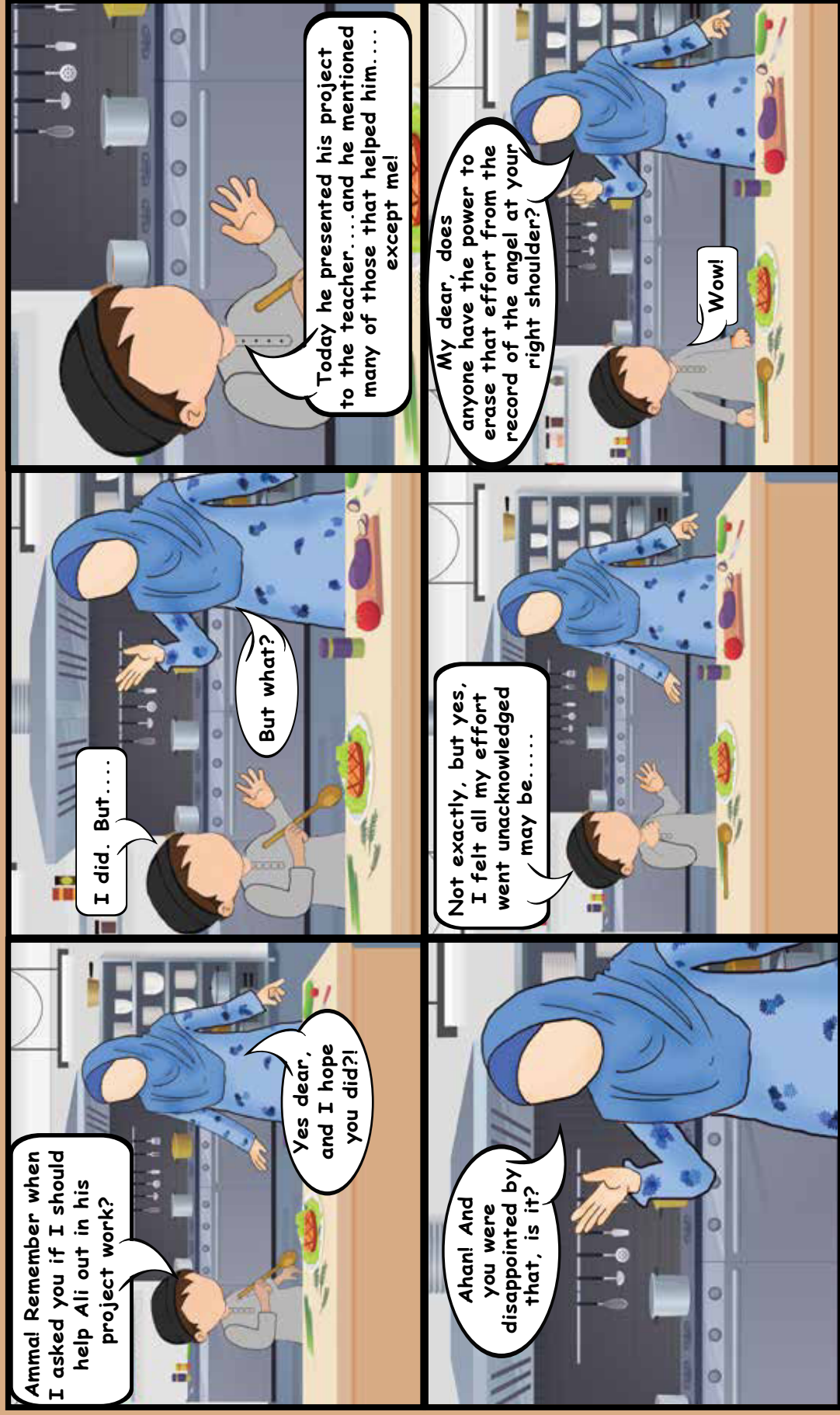
Currently, Israel is the strongest opponent of Muslims, trying its level best to oppress the Muslims, the Palestinians! Flashback to the time, when our Syrian brothers and sisters were suffering the same way; Pakistan was the one to raise voice and help them Alhamdulillah! Today is the same situation again, in fact this time it's not just the killing of Muslims for their religion, this time they are hitting one of our most prestigious Masjid! Masjid Al-Aqsa, the masjid that was our first Qibla, the masjid where the Prophet's ﷺ ascension to heaven began!

Since centuries Israel has been after this and finally they've got the courage to come face to face! Now is the time for us to raise our voices with full spirit and enthusiasm, now is the time to declare what is wrong, now is the time for Muslims to be united and show their brotherhood. Support the Palestinians in every way possible. Shatter the Israeli pride and arrogance, leaving no stone unturned for them to ever attack back on the Muslims. Our victory would be on saving Masjid Al Aqsa! Our truest victory not just in the world, but also in the hereafter. InshaAllah

Ain't No Eraser Like That

Concept by Zawjah Zia

Artwork by Zawjah Jahangir



Joining
Hands
for Nation-Building
through
Education



Baitussalam Welfare Trust is running various educational institutes all over the country catering to no less than **40,000 students**. The education provided includes primary education, O-level, A-level, and religious sciences in urban as well as far-flung rural areas. Moreover, Baitussalam has established schools for **Syrian Refugees in Turkey** and the border camps.

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<http://baitussalam.org/IlmofyPakistan>



A huge network of schools requires public support which we have on a monthly basis, Alhamdulillah! Now Baitussalam plans to expand its education network which necessitates a widening of its fundraising mechanism. For this purpose, an educational membership campaign, namely **Ilmofy Pakistan**, is being launched on a national level in which members shall donate **Rs.5000 per month for supporting the educational expenses of Baitussalam.**



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- Mushaf for recitation of the Holy Quran
- Prayer times (Inflight Prayer Timings)
- Qiblah guide (will help in finding the Qibla, especially during a journey)
- Sheikh ul Islam Hadhrat Mufti Muhammad Taqi Usmani Hafizahullah's spiritual discourses
- All spiritual talks of Hadhrat Maulana Abdul Sattar Hafizahullah, Booklets of Islahi discourses
- Details of the educational and welfare services of Baitussalam both locally and internationally.
- Ways to contribute in our educational and welfare services provided by Baitussalam
- Guidelines on sending zakat, alms and donations online, including participating in the Collective Qurbani

And much more