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the joys of  
submission!

# radiance

LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

Friends  
or foes

Tricked

Do you  
love  
Him?

Comic:  
Slow  
and  
Steady  
it is



Through the eyes  
of a child



# Arabian Jewellers- Front Inside Inside Front (New artwork frm Radiance Designer).



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# Friends or Foes?

Valentine's Day is less than a fortnight away and already love is in the air. Some girls are picking out their best red dresses and boys are planning what gifts to give to the one who has (recently) stolen their heart. In all this hubbub and excitement, one question remains: what is Valentine's Day? And why do we (Muslims) participate in it?

Valentine's Day, contrary to the general perception, has an extremely dark history. It hails back to the pagan Romans, who celebrated the feast of Lupercalia with three days and nights (February 13 to February 15) of drunken revelry and other sins. Emperor Claudius II later executed two Christian men, both by the name of Valentine, of February 14th of different years in the third century A.D. The Catholic Church, in an

effort to showcase Roman "barbarity" honoured the "martyrs" with St. Valentine's Day. However, years later, Pope Gelasius I decided to combine St. Valentine's Day with the festival Lupercalia, thus muddling up two different festivals and creating one combined event, both pagan and Christian in nature.

In Islam, there have been numerous fatawas given by different Shuyukh and Ulemah with regards to Valentine's Day. Apart from being a day that encourages immorality and zina and baser proclivities, it does little to build the character and values of those participating in the debasing rituals of the day. In the Qur'an, Allah, The Highest, clearly states, "For every nation, we have ordained religious ceremonies which they must

follow." [Surah al-Hajj: 67]

Partially joining another people's festival is disobedience and sin, and going against the command of the Prophet ﷺ. It is not permissible for Muslims to imitate Non-Muslims in anything that is uniquely the latter's, especially with regards to their festivals.

Al-Haafiz Ad-Dahabi, may Allah have mercy on him, stated, "If Christians have a festival, and the Jews have a festival, it is only for them; so no Muslim should join them in that, just as no Muslim should join them in their religion or their direction of prayer." [Tashabbuh al-Khasees bi Ahl al-Khamees]

Further, Shaikh Al-Uthaymeen, may Allah have mercy on him, issued a fatwa regarding Valentine's Day: "Celebrating it (Valentine's Day) is not permissible for a number of reasons. (Name-ly because) It is an innovated festival for which there is no basis in Islam; it promotes love and infatuation (the haram kind), and it calls for the hearts to be preoccupied with foolish matters that are contrary to the way of the righteous salaf (may Allah be pleased with them)." [Majmoo' Fataawa al-Shaykh Ibn Uthaymeen]

While it is natural to fall in love with a person from the opposite gender, taking the haram route will never end in happiness; only heartbreaks. What may start off as a relatively harmless talk (or flirtation) can only end in hurt for two people who indulge in their baser desires, without a fleeting thought for the consequences of their actions. Let me put this very plainly, girls; if a boy "loves" you, he will marry you, not take you on endless "romantic imaginative journeys" of what your

supposed future will look like. And if he doesn't have the money/spine/inclination to do the honourable thing and make your relationship halal in the eyes of Allah, step aside from that relationship and walk away with your dignity and self-respect intact. Don't be taken in by pretty words and promises.

RasoolAllah ﷺ said, "No man is alone with a woman but the Shaytan will be the third one present." [Tirmidhi, Ahmad] Islam forbids a man and a woman to be alone with each other. This is because Allah wants Muslims to remain pure and so He forbade them all means that could possibly lead to evil. Muslims on a whole are warned from walking in the footsteps of Shaytan; with the Qur'an clearly calling him the "enemy" to be wary of.

When your heart constricts at the sight of someone, and you feel the desire to talk to them and make them laugh (but you are not willing to tell your parents about them), know that you are following the footsteps of Shaytan and are prone to be burnt at the end of that slippery slope.

Therefore, before you think about your relationship with this or that person, think first about your relationship with Allah ﷻ. Is it worth sacrificing His approval and His pleasure for just a few minutes of shaky heartbeats? Or are you strong enough to resist the Shaytan's call and be amongst the honourable who are promised a shade on the day of judgement? Are you Shaytan's friend or foe?

**Was'salam,**

**Zohra Nausheen**

# Through the eyes of a child

It's a different world speculated through the eyes of a child, ponders Hafsa Kamal

"And 10!"

I jumped. She probably hadn't the slightest clue about the way she took me aback.

"Shhh..."

"She's coming this way!"

My friend crept up beside me behind the brick wall. We maneuvered in front of the grey Toyota and slithered towards the sleek car next to it. The flare end of our trousers were dipped deep down in the caked mud. Our faces shone in reflection to the sweltering sun glaring down at us as the dusty smooth surface of the cars stroked our skins and smeared a trace of black across it.

We were enjoying ourselves.

Eye-spy formed the greatest bit of our childhood along with Hopscotch, Tag you're it, Corner Corner, Dark Room and Hide and Seek. Hide and Seek was our favourite. We didn't get to run much and the wild chase between the one hidden and the locator was amusing.

"Sumaira, I think she got a glimpse of us!" I panicked, "ruuun!"



"You didn't!" I kept running ahead. She panted close behind.

"Stop, you're ruining the game!"

I gasped for air as I continued the chase by darting across the gate, "No, it's the rule that you have to touch me!"

"You know I'm not allowed to go out of the apartments," she yelled, "come back inside!"

I suddenly felt a rush of thrill tremor through my body. I was outside.

"I'll catch you later," I flashed a grin at her before skipping towards blissful oblivion.

I decided to scare her by taking a round from outside and entering from the gate behind the apartments. The newfound excitement dwindled as I realised I was at a risky venture. Countless accounts of kidnap and predators filled my mind and I had dreadful visions of impending danger. I felt the hair on my body stand. I was a really foolish twelve-year-old. My mom would scold me for sure if she found out.

My friend squeezed herself through the narrow strip between the apartment wall and the parked car. She was skinny enough. I wasn't.

"Ha ha!" I heard a voice behind me, "got you!"

"No, you didn't!" I was indignant and managed to take off without scraping my body. The rule of the game also demanded the locator to touch the person before crying out that they found him or her.

"Yes I did!" she protested.

The newfound excitement dwindled as I realised I was at a risky venture.

I looked around to see if anyone was staring at me the wrong way. I was already halfway around and there was no turning back. A group of motorcycles rushed past me. Men were strolling by, spitting red clusters of Paan on the road. A feeble old man with a white beard forming a contrast against his dark skin and scrawny demeanour coaxed onlookers to try out the French fries from his stand. He had a kind face and sad eyes.

I wonder what his story is.

I stared as two girls strolled past and giggled. They were probably the same age as me but their get-up was entirely different. One of them was dolled up with artificial jewellery and a slightly faded out shalwar kameez, the dupatta respectfully placed on her head while the other was tan with unruly hair coiling out from underneath her scarf. They were skipping and talking too fast for me to comprehend.

I wonder if they play Hide and Seek like us. I wonder if they have French Fries and yummy stuff awaiting them at home.

My brisk walk turned to a slow-paced one as I looked around thinking and wondering.

A small cat meow-ed as it trembled and tumbled by the roadside. I stopped to look around. It was looking for its mother. I'm sure of it.

As soon as I held onto that thought, the Mother ran in pursuit of her lost child. She quickly gripped the kitten's neck between her teeth and walked away. I felt a pang of emotion stab at me. It made me think of my mom who was probably waiting for me. What if Sarah told about me and mom's worried?

I started to walk fast before stopping to stare at a scene unfold before me.

Two boys, donned in tattered shalwar kameez, were playfully fighting with each other. One wrangled the other with his arms around his neck and pulled him up to a choke hold. It was not till the other started to struggle and gag when he was set free.

Are they brothers? Is fighting a form of amusement for them? I was bemused.

Two apartments away, there was a marketplace behind which, some charitable member of our apartments, had opened up a school for the underprivileged children. I saw small beaming and scrubbed-clean children in their uniforms and bags draped over their shoulders parading with pride towards the school. They probably took the longest route they could find so they could play before reaching school.

And they'd still not be able to find solace in education because there's a vast difference between

these systems and in our educational systems. I wonder if they're happy and they'll return home to their mom waiting for them so she could give them a bath, have good food and sleep.

I found myself in front of my apartment's entrance gate. I finally made it. But my mind was a whirlwind of feelings and thoughts.

"Javaria!" Sarah snatched my arms and pulled me through the gates.

"We were worried!" my other friend said, "we were debating on whether we should go to your mom or wait here till you return."

"How'd you know I'd come from the back?"

"We know you're crazy," Sarah laughed. "By the way, my mom is waving at me from the balcony. My family is going somewhere."

"Why did it take you so long to come?" Sumairah asked after Sarah sprinted off, "we were waiting and waiting and praying you were alright."

"I'm alright," I smiled.

The images of the poor man, the kitten, the unfortunate boys and girls and the small children flitted across my mind.

**to be continued on pg 24**

# Do you love Him?

Hadhrat Abdul Sattar Hafizahullah's spiritual discourse provides us the barometer to gauge our love for our Lord

Once, Hadhrat Abdullah Ibn Umar رضي الله عنه was with the beloved Prophet ﷺ and they were passing by a graveyard when the beloved Prophet ﷺ stopped by a random grave and reflected that if the person in this grave was to be brought alive right now and asked what he wanted the most, he would wish to have all the wealth of the world so he could give it all away in charity and earn just so much time in return in which he could pray just two Rakaats of nafl prayer.

True love of Allah ﷻ demands of His servants to do a little extra in His worship; that is the supererogatory (nafl) acts of worship. The fulfilment of the obligatory acts of worship (Faraa'iz) is a testimony of the greatness of Allah ﷻ in a heart. But alongside, some nafl acts should also be a part of one's life because they are a sign of Allah's love in a person's heart.

No matter how small a nafl act might apparently seem, one must begin with that at least and then keep on steadily building his worship upon it. The point is that one should not completely ignore or keep on procrastinating regarding the nafl acts of worship.

So these free ticks that we have today, we would recognise their true worth tomorrow only; how we wasted them when so much could instead have been done in them. Moments, hours, days and lives are passing by. Sometimes a person's whole life passes by and not even once he had been granted the Tawfeeq of praying the nafl after the Isha prayer or the four Sunnah before the Asr or the Isha prayer. Didn't he ever have only a few minutes to spare for that?

Many days pass at a stretch, without the Holy

Quran being recited in our homes! And it is despite the fact that Allah ﷻ has blessed us with abundant prosperity, free time and health. Subhan'Allah! But what a pity it is that we do not utilise these precious free moments where they were supposed to be used while we had them. And when these moments would be gone forever, we would long for them and wish we had used them wisely.

So let us be sensible today! Let us acknowledge that Allah ﷻ has blessed us with this free time

time? Sure they do! Yet they are bent on wasting these precious assets of their lives.

Meanwhile, when Allah ﷻ has instructed us regarding doing virtuous acts, He has said 'Saabiquu'; Hurry! Hurry! Try surpassing each other in earning Allah's ﷻ forgiveness! Do not delay...

Adding fuel to the fire, anti-religion and devilish forces have entangled us today so badly and are making us waste our precious lives. Be it Facebook, surfing or any other filth, we are wasting

One of us might be planning for so many days or even years to start praying the tahajjud and other nafl salahs. Or someone might be delaying for years the wish to learn the proper recitation of the Quran. When will we do it?

and health so we should stop procrastinating. We need to make true Istighfaar and Tawbah for our negligence and then try instilling a few nafl acts of worship in our lives.

One of us might be planning for so many days or even years to start praying the tahajjud and other nafl salahs. Or someone might be delaying for years the wish to learn the proper recitation of the Quran. When will we do it?

And then, even in this day and age, there are those fortunate ones amongst us who complete the recitation of the whole Quran in three days. And as for those who complete it in one week, they are in quite a large number! They are making exceptional use of their time.

However, sadly there are those too who spend the whole year without being able to complete the recitation of the Quran even once. Years pass by, and they are not able to pray Tahajjud even once! Do they not have their prosperity, health and free

hours upon hours of our lives in them without earning any benefit at all. They are our new love!

Yes! When it is absolutely necessary to indulge in these things, the deen gives us a leeway to use them limitedly. But it is true that the internet is a world of its own; a complete devilish world. And it can turn just anyone into a pointless nobody. Men, women, young boys and girls and even old women, no one is safe from this evil today; those who wouldn't know how to operate absolutely anything would know how to operate the internet! It's a strange menace really.

So if this life and its blessings are not used where they were supposed to be used, they can fill one's life with strife and filth.

This life may be very short but it is equally precious. Each and every moment within it can itself mend the lives of millions. So do not waste it! We sure love Him, our dearest Rabb. Prove it through some nafl ibadah and leaving the time-wasters

I was a little girl  
With big dreams  
My story is not so complex  
So I set it free  
The story begins  
When I wore the bag  
A student then  
My simple name tag  
My friends left me  
Because I was bored  
My parents were busy  
And I was ignored  
When someone met me  
I just said 'Hey'  
My teachers didn't prefer me  
Because I was shy  
I wanted to cry  
But my tears got dried  
People said I'm careless  
But honestly "I tried!"  
The time was running  
And I was stuck  
All that I needed  
Was a single hug  
Then I decided to enjoy life  
By all means  
I listened to music  
And wore jeans  
My intellect was shouting  
Let me breathe!  
I asked it to quit  
And let me be pleased  
I watched movies  
All over the nights

# Under the light

by Javeria Farooq  
Islamabad

My eyes got murky  
With all those sights  
But then I thought  
When I'll die  
What would I reply? To the  
angels who spy  
And here it comes  
A final revolution  
I wore simple  
And performed the  
ablution  
My heart was pounding  
And I offered prayers  
My hands were trembling  
With One God's fear  
And here it comes  
An incredible trend  
I recognise Allah  
And made Him my friend  
My head was aching  
And my soul was torn  
I questioned Allah  
Why was I even born?  
I ran from my house  
And walked a mile  
He answered my question  
With a silent smile  
The Great Allah gave me  
His special sight  
He told me the secret  
To reach the heights  
I was born to follow  
What was right  
And to bring all else too  
Under the light.

Radiance is going to ask you folks a question each month. If you want your answer to be featured in the next issue in the 'Expressions' section, then send it to radianceteam8@gmail.com along with your name, age and country before 31st February' 2018.

Next issue's question is: "The top three qualities I wish to see in myself!"

This issue's question was: "3 things I'd take along if I were stranded on an island."

Huda Tinwala

The Holy Quran, books and food.

Ayesha Kashif

Snacks, crockery and qibla compass.

Muhammad Taha Junaid

Painting, toys and prayer mat.

Ibraheem Ghauri

The Holy Quran, a watch and books

Fatima Waqas

Stuffed toys, books and drinks.

Ayesha Abbasi

The Holy Quran, clothes and food.

Farwa Tahir

Prayer mat, the Holy Quran and my dear Amma.

Muhammad Maaz

Storybooks, a large pizza and a boat.

Amna Ahmed

Colouring books, pizza and toys.

Zakariya Yahya

The Holy Quran, chocolates and clothes.

Maryam Yumna

The Holy Quran, prayer mat and tablet.

Muhammad Abaan Atif

Parents, food and the Holy Quran.

Musaab Shahid

Football, food and a toy car.

Manaal Amin

My diary, food and water.

Muhammad Ahmad Ali

Food, light and phone.

Q: Is everything Haram in Islam? How can we enjoy and not be sinning at the same time?

Anonymous

Dear Anonymous,

I so know what you mean. It does at times feel like everything fun is the 'h' word.... H. A. R. A. M.

But the truth couldn't be any further! Well, actually it could if we change the h-word into another h-word. H. A. L. A. L. you see, most things are halal. The exceptions are the haram things, not the other way around.

Lets do a little fun exercise. Lets list the things that are haram and some things in the same category that aren't haram. Does that sound fair to you?

Category: Drinks

Haram:

Alcohol (wine,beer etc)

Halaal:

- Water
  - Lemonade
  - Juices (apple juice, orange juice, cranberry juice, mango juice, carrot juice, orange juice etc)
  - Milkshakes (strawberry, chocolate milkshakes etc)
  - tea
  - coffee (cappuccino, espresso, mocha etc)
  - 7up
  - Pakola
- And the list goes on...

You see how long the halal list is compared to the haram list?

It is like when Allah ﷻ told Hadhrat Adam and Bibi Hawwa that they could eat from wherever they wanted except from that one tree. We have pretty much the same thing. We can do most/many things except some small things.

And even then, sometimes we can do those things themselves just in a specific context. Huh, you say? Yes, my dear, some things haram are not actually haram in themselves. For example, 'wearing make-up' is not haram if it's done in an area where only girls/mahrams are (like home, etc).

Now, I know that right now you're a teen and that you were asking about being able to "do and enjoy" things...  
The truth is, there are plenty of things that you can do!  
We've got to be creative and think of alternatives.

Let's say the people around us 'go out to clubs and drink a few drinks'. We obviously don't do that! But we can meet up with friends anywhere else. What about going on picnics with friends? How about going to an all girl's party (if you're a girl obviously -p) Playing basketball/soccer/cricket with your friends?  
What about reading? Not all books and magazines revolve around bad or forbidden things!  
What about inviting some friends over and cooking together? It can be a lot of fun - choose a recipe, go out and buy the groceries together, come home and cook!  
(Gee, first I talk about drinks and now I talk about food. I sound obsessed with 'eating', in this reply.)  
We don't get tattoos but we have henna. We don't listen to music but we listen to 'Islamic nasheeds'.  
Again, alternatives , alternatives, alternatives.

The fact is, don't limit yourself to the things your 'friends' do. Think outside of the box. And if your "friends" are going out to do some haram things, have a backup plan ready. Get to know some Muslim girls from the Madrassah. You don't need to hang out with people from your school only.

I will say though that sometimes, it still is going to be hard. And this world is going to seem like a Prison.  
That's because that's what it is for believers. Prophet ﷺ said. "The world is a prison for the believer and a paradise for the disbeliever." (Sahih Muslim, Kitaab Az-Zuhd)

Our paradise awaits us... whose pleasures, unlike the pleasures of this world, will never fade out. Stay strong! You can do it!

*\*Do YOU also have a question bugging you and want to 'seek and solve'? Ask away!*

*Send it to editor.radiance@gmail.com and we'll be sure to answer you Insha'Allah!*

Inspirational quotes by Imam Ibn Tahmiyyah rahimahullah

What's not done by the Permission of Allah will not happen, and what's not done for the sake of Allah will not remain.

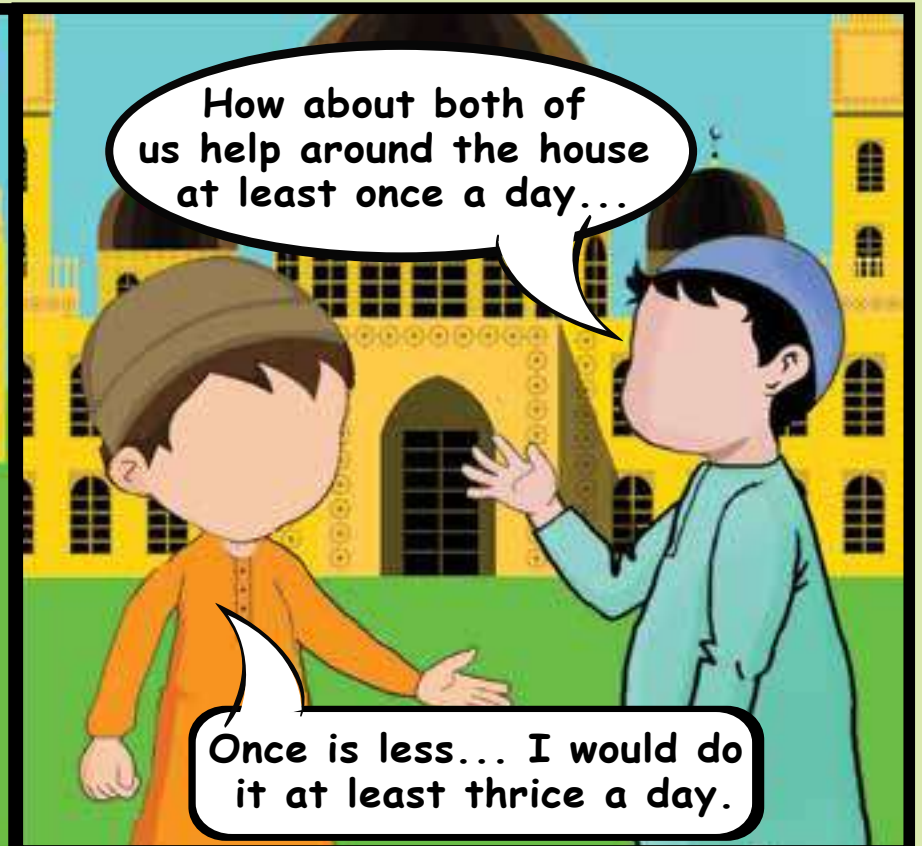
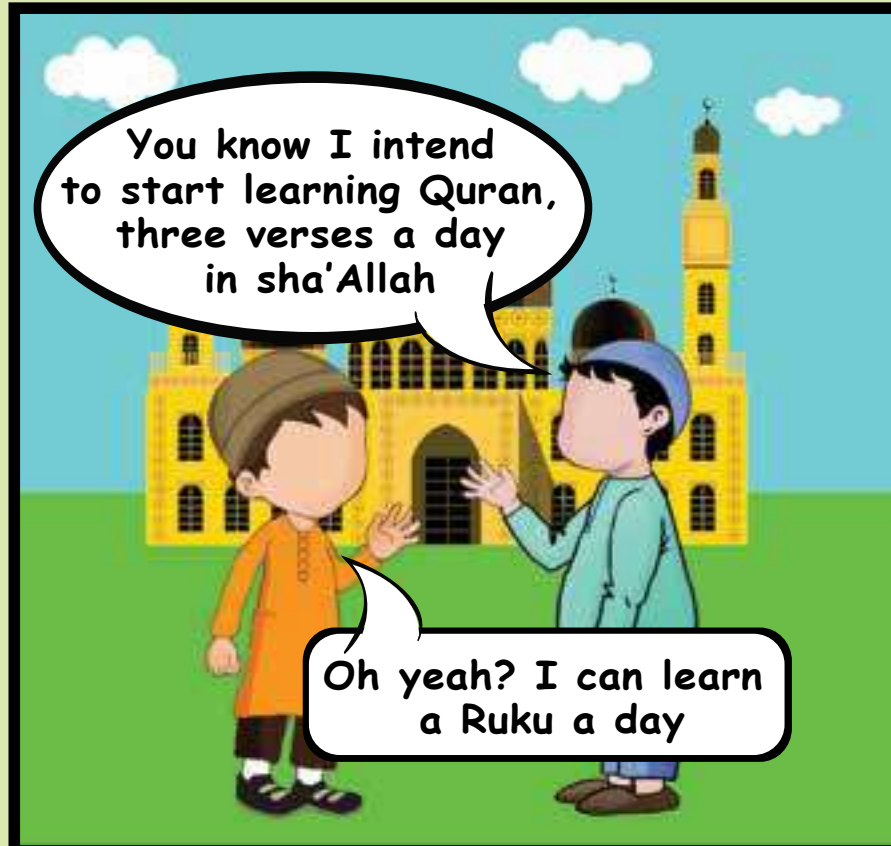
The Lord loves to be loved.

In this world there is a paradise, whoever does not enter it will not enter the Paradise of the Hereafter.

A man will never fear something besides Allah unless it be due to a disease in his heart.

# Slow and Steady it is

Concept by Umm Aroosh and Aisha  
 Artwork by Zawjah Jahangir





# Riddles

## To Cut And Grind

Question 1:  
I'm white, and used for cutting and grinding.  
When I'm damaged, humans usually remove  
me or fill me. For most animals I am a useful  
tool.  
What am I?

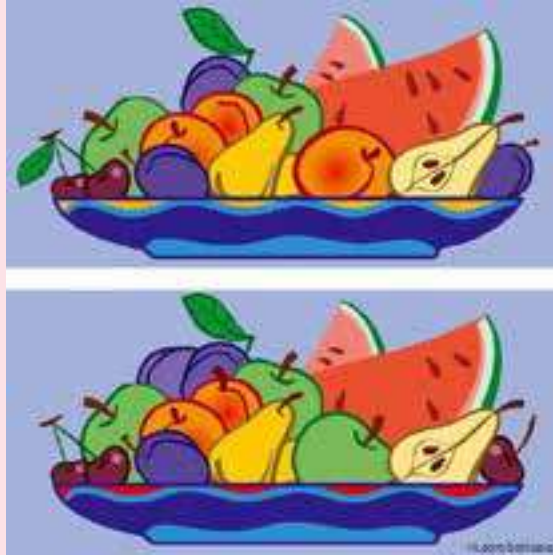
Question 2:  
What runs without legs?

Question 3:  
A slender body, a tiny eye, no matter what  
happens, I never cry. What am I?

Question 4:  
I'm tall when I'm young, and I'm short when  
I'm old. What am I?

Question 5:  
The more you take of me the more you leave  
behind?

## find 7 difference



## Help the snail to get home



## Chicken sounds from a cup!



### You will need

- \* A plastic drinking cup
- \* Yarn or cotton string (nylon string will not work well)
- \* 1 paper clip
- \* Paper towel
- \* A nail
- \* Scissors
- \* Water

### What to do

Cut a piece of yarn about 20 inches (40 cm) long.  
Ask an adult to use the nail to carefully punch a hole in the center of the bottom of the cup.  
Tie one end of the yarn to the middle of the paper clip.  
Push the other end of the yarn through the hole in the cup and pull it through as shown in the picture.  
Get a piece of paper towel about the size of a dollar bill, then fold it once and get it damp in the water.  
Now it's time to make some noise! Hold the cup firmly in one hand, and wrap the damp paper towel around the string near the cup. While you squeeze the string, pull down in short jerks so that the paper towel tightly slides along the string. If all goes well - you hear a chicken!

### How does it work?

This is an example of how a sounding board works. The vibrations from the string would

be almost silent without the cup, but when you add the cup, it spreads the vibrations and amplifies them (makes them louder.) Pianos and music boxes use wood to act as a sounding board to make the instrument louder.

### Make it an experiment

The project above is a DEMONSTRATION. To make it a true experiment, you can try to answer these questions:

1. What types of string or yarn makes the loudest sound? Which ones make the quietest?
2. Does the size of the cup affect the volume of the sound?
3. Try materials other than a paper towel to see if it affects the volume of the sound.

### Answer



# HADHRAT ABDULLAH BIN UMAR رضي الله عنه

*Zawjah Junaid Mukaty  
recounts some incidences  
from the uplifting life of Hadhrat  
Abdullah bin Umar رضي الله عنه; one of the  
truthful beings whose story brings  
tears to the eyes again and again*

The dynamic and bright history of Islam possesses many companions of Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ named Abdullah who proved to be the game changers. Among these are four main distinctive Abdullaha, who are collectively known as 'Abadilah Arbaa' (Abadilah is plural of Abdullah). They are Abdullah bin Abbas, Abdullah bin Zubair, Abdullah bin 'Amr bin 'As and Abdullah bin Umar رضي الله عنه. All these four companions were young when they accepted Islam and became experts in their fields. This month we will discuss the life account of Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar رضي الله عنه, widely known as Ibn Umar, who was the son of the second Caliph of Islam.

## Early Life

Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar رضي الله عنه was born one year prior to prophethood so when his remarkable father accepted Islam in 6th Hijra, he was 5 years of age. Together with Hadhrat Umar رضي الله عنه, he accepted Islam and migrated with his family to Madinah in the 13th year of prophethood while he was just eleven years old. Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar رضي الله عنه was not only closest in looks to his father but he was also a well-trained boy of his father.

He was twelve when the troops for Battle of Badr

were getting ready. He also wanted to be a part of it but he was not allowed because of being a youngster. Therefore, at the time of Uhud, he bought a sword with him, tiptoed and tried to broaden his shoulders in order to show himself older. But to his utter disappointment, he was again disallowed participation. Finally, at the Battle of Trench, he was allowed to join the ranks as he had reached the age of maturity. He then had the honour to be there during the Pledge of the Tree and participated in all the other battles fought during the reign of the Prophet ﷺ.

## Piety

There are many narrations found determining the piety of this simple but virtuous man. His closeness with the Prophet ﷺ and his father since an early age made him exceptional. Among the Muslims, he was known as "The Good One, The Son of the Good One."

Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar رضي الله عنه did not lean on the material, he gave away all that he earned. He never ate alone. Whenever he had food he made sure someone poor ate with him the same food. One day he felt like eating fish. His wife prepared it and served it very nicely. As soon as he was about to start eating, a beggar knocked at the door.

He was twelve when the troops for Battle of Badr were getting ready. He also wanted to be a part of it but he was not allowed because of being a youngster. Therefore, at the time of Uhud, he bought a sword with him, tiptoed and tried to broaden his shoulders in order to show himself older.

His wife was reluctant to give the fish away which she had so lovingly prepared for him and she also knew that he had not eaten fish for so long, so she thought of an idea. She went to the beggar and told him that my husband wanted to have this fish but you came. I'll give you this and then buy it again from you for a Dinar. The beggar readily accepted the deal but Hadhrat Abdullah رضي الله عنه heard this and came to the door and asked the beggar if he was happy. The beggar replied, "Yes, I got a Dinar." Hadhrat Abdullah رضي الله عنه turned and told his wife to give both the fish as well as the Dinar to that man as now it was a test. Thus the fish was given away. These were the pious, who gave away what they liked the most to earn Allah's pleasure.

The position of Qadi was one of the most important and esteemed offices in the Muslim society. Power and riches were attached to such positions. Hadhrat Abdullah رضي الله عنه was also offered this seat by Caliph Usman bin Affan رضي الله عنه but he declined. He was completely unwilling as he feared Allah and was afraid that being human he might make error of judgment and give a wrong verdict. Hadhrat Usman رضي الله عنه tried to convince him by telling him that his father had also taken this job at the time of the Apostle ﷺ. The reply this young man gave could have come from a man like him only. He said, "My father was appointed a judge in the presence of the Prophet ﷺ, he judged with what he knew and what he did not know he asked the Apostle ﷺ and if the Prophet ﷺ could not answer he would ask Allah and Allah would send Jibraeel Ameen with the revelation. Now I don't have this favour anymore. O Usman, if a person seeks refuge in Allah, wouldn't he be granted refuge?" Hadhrat Usman رضي الله عنه replied, "Yes, he would be granted." So he said, "I seek refuge in Allah from being appointed as a Qadhi or as an Imam."

Once he saw a dream. He went to his sister Hadhrat Hafsa رضي الله عنها, who was Prophet ﷺ's wife and told her about his dream. She discussed it with the Prophet ﷺ who told her, "What a good man Abdullah is, if he would just offer extra Salah at night." Since that day, whenever his eyes opened at night he got up, made wudhu, offered Salah and slept again. His friends and family say that he got up three, four, five times within a night to offer Salah though he had been given the glad tiding that he will enter Jannah but his sanctity did not allow him to sleep peacefully.

## Love of Prophet ﷺ

Hadhrat Abdullah رضي الله عنه observed and perceived every action and saying of the Prophet ﷺ keenly and intently. He remembered every prophetic action, its time and its place and imitated it exactly the same way.

Whenever he travelled towards Makkah, he would stop at a certain place and look at a specific tree. People around him were surprised as to why he did so hence asked him the reason. He told them that when he had travelled with the Messenger of Allah ﷺ, he did like this. Therefore, he was just doing exactly what his master did.

Likewise, he would make his camel go round the Ka'aba twice precisely the way Prophet ﷺ did. People used to ask him if they were also supposed to do this. He would reply, "No, this is what I love to do." He prayed on the places Prophet ﷺ had prayed, he dismounted the camel where Prophet ﷺ dismounted, doing everything the way Prophet ﷺ did.

**Continued on pg 23**

fresh  
artists



Nawal Omar  
5 years



Muhammad Hadi



Shayan Hasan Khan  
9 years



Hafsa Umer



Rijja Tauseef



Ayan Imran

New Zaiby Jewellers  
inside Ordinary Will  
provide new address

*A moving account, a truth too tough to bear,  
Ayesha Marfani narrates the incident following  
the death of Rasulallah*

It felt everyone was mourning the death of the great person. The despair and loss felt like a blow. Stoned eyes of thousands of youngsters explained that it was unimaginable and unbearable. It seemed the walls cried and the ceilings sighed. Everything felt disconsolate.

The dead body arrived. The man in the coffin seemed peaceful with a shining face. He felt relaxed and happy, yet the boys around it couldn't hold the sight longer. They cried and some sat unconscious not believing this to be true. Just then a boy came saying, "No you can't leave us like this, and you told that you would finish the last hadeeth, you never broke your promise, wakeup, Ustad jee."

This made a lot of others more aggrieved, and they said, "No our Ustad is alive, we won't let you bury him..."

The sight felt unbearable. In the midst of this, another holy figure voiced, "These are the moments of wretchedness and abjection. Hadhrat Saleem-ullah Khan was the heartbeat of many students in here. He was the finest among us with unmatched knowledge and wisdom, yet this is the reality that every one of us has to leave this

mortal world. I want you all to remember the time when our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ passed away from this world."

His voice took the audience some 1448 years back.

**Prophet's ﷺ illness**

After Hajj and the battle of Uhud, Prophet Muhammad ﷺ fell ill in 11 A.H in Muharram. His illness grew with each passing minute and then he remained unconscious for many hours.

**The appearance of Angel Jibreel in the house of Hadhrat Ayesha ﷺ**

All the wives had compromised their turns, and in the last days so Prophet Muhammad ﷺ could stay in Hadhrat Ayesha's house.

One day when Prophet Muhammad ﷺ was unconscious, Angel Gabriel came and asked permission to bring in the angel of death.

Prophet Muhammad ﷺ is the only person in this universe who was asked of his approval for death to arrive.

66  
Hadhrat Usman lost his speech and sat unconscious and affixed at a position. Hadhrat Ali could not hold his tears, and he cried nonstop. For Hadhrat Umar, this blow was unacceptable, and he took out his sword saying anyone who would say that the Prophet ﷺ is dead, would be killed instantly.

**Passing away of Prophet ﷺ and the grief of his companions**

No words could explain the feelings that the companions of Prophet Muhammad ﷺ felt on his death. Hadhrat Usman lost his speech and sat unconscious and affixed at a position. Hadhrat Ali could not hold his tears, and he cried nonstop. For Hadhrat Umar, this blow was unacceptable, and he took out his sword saying anyone who would say that the Prophet ﷺ is dead, would be killed instantly.

In this time of extreme despondency and dreariness, Hadhrat Abu Bakr stood up with the mountain like patience and an effective speech to make people realise that our Prophet ﷺ was but a human and he had returned back to meet his Creator. He asked people to take the light from his life and remain faithful to the religion brought by Prophet Muhammad ﷺ.

His words thereafter made people fulfil all the responsibilities.

-----  
The pious man ended by saying, "Even today when we talk of Prophet's ﷺ passing away, we can't hold our tears, but death is the reality of life. We must be strong, and in grief, we must remember what Allah ﷻ demands. Hadhrat saleemullah Khan Rahimahullah will live amongst us as long as his students will enlighten their lives and the lives of others through Hadhrat's teaching. He will live in the words he has left behind in the form of his books. He will be alive in spirit."

This speech gave people the required strength, for what can be a bigger blow than the death of Rasulallah ﷺ himself, the mercy for mankind, the teacher of the greatest teachers.

With this touching narration on the death of Rasulallah ﷺ, we bring you to an end to the seerah series of Beloved Prophet ﷺ. May Allah ﷻ accept it and help us take inspiration from the blessed life of Rasulallah ﷺ. Ameen

**Continued from pg 19**

**Contributions of Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar ﷺ**

The man who followed actions of the Prophet ﷺ so explicitly has to be a cautious guardian of the Ahadith. He has narrated sixteen hundred Ahadith with utmost vigilance and perfection. He is also known as "Faqih ul Ummat" due to his extensive work on Fatawas. Fiqh Maliki is almost completely based on his Fatawas. He was Aashiq e Quran and had a special interest in Tafseer too. Arabs in those days were known to be great poets and linguists. Hadhrat Abdullah ﷺ held expertise in this field too.

**Death**

The glorious life of this companion of Prophet ﷺ ended in seventy-four Hijra at the age of eighty-four in the era of Abdul Malik. Many Tabaeen quenched their thirst for knowledge from this remarkable personality. May Allah be pleased with him and personalities like him who are a pathway to Jannah for us.

**Activity**

Dear Radiance Readers

Narrate some of the prominent things about Hadhrat Abdullah bin Umar ﷺ and email them at radianceteam8@gmail.com. The best answers will find a place in the magazine Insha'Allah.

The departure of  
**RASULULLAH ﷺ**

# My favourite season

by **Aiman Aamir**

8 years

DA public school seaview

Allah has created four different seasons. Spring is a delightful season that comes after winter. This season has its own unique qualities. In this season, there are beautiful and dazzling flowers everywhere. I like to go to the garden in this season because there is a lot of beauty everywhere. I love the green trees, bright, blossomed and colourful flowers and the cool breeze. In this season I like to eat lots of fruits because there is a wide variety of fruits that come in spring. I like to do many outdoor activities because the weather is neither so cold nor so hot... it's perfect for hanging out. Spring is a season when the beauty of nature is at its peak, this is why it's my favourite season.

Continued from pg 07

"Want to continue playing Hide and Seek?"

"What- Oh," Sumairah was surprised, "do you think two can play the game?"

The boys were laughing as one tripped on the other's bent knee. The girls giggled as they whispered in each other's ears sweet secrets of what ifs and what is.

"If we're creative," my smile grew wider, and I turned against the apartment wall to block my vision, "even one is enough. O..."



## Tricked!

by **Hafsa Faisal**

Hahaha, I made him a fool. See my smartness!

This was Mohsin. It was his daily routine; when he came back from school, he bought some toffees and biscuits from an old man's stall who was blind. Mohsin used to give him counterfeit coins against purchasing things. When the blind uncle tackled the coins, Mohsin smiled cheekily. Mohsin did this mischief daily and ate delicious things.

Actually he had a lot of such coins which his grandpa had given him for making an album of old coins and now they had no value. They all were legally void.

But in Mohsin's mind came this vicious trick.

One day again, he came back from school, fake coins in his hand and he was walking while bouncing them happily.

But today was a bad day for him. Actually the blind man's wife was a wise woman. She daily saw fake coins in her husband's pocket. She understood that someone was fooling him. She planned to punish that person. She asked her husband, "Who is fooling you? Do you suspect someone?"

Blind man thought for a while and said: "Yes!! A child daily buys some sweets and he always gives me coins not rupees." The blind man told his wife the time around when Mohsin used to come.

So that day when Mohsin came to the blind man's stall, and tried to pay with the fake coins, the blind man's wife came out from behind the stall. She caught Mohsin's hand. Mohsin started sweating as he was terrified.

"Please madam, forgive me!" Mohsin wept. "I will never do this again."

"Okay, but first clear our loss!" The woman said with anger.

"Yeah, I will..." Mohsin replied quickly.

Mohsin was getting more scared looking at her red eyes!

"We certainly don't want any more of your fake coins, now you will have to do what I say... understand?"

"Okay ma'm!" Mohsin feared.

"You have to clean up our house daily, and if you cheat in it too, your punishment will be increased," she ordered.

"I will do as you say," Mohsin replied.

So dear friends, that is how Mohsin paid for his mischief and after that he resolved to never cheat anyone else ever again. He thought he was tricking others while he himself got tricked and also paid heavily for it.

The only way to save the lives  
and sanctity of all Zainabs is  
to bring back the pure and  
prestigious way of life given to  
us by Zainab(R.A)'s Father صلوات الله  
وستم

# ZAINAB

The heaven cries for you.  
And so do we.

deen  
begets  
justice  
**radiance**



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