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LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

Change –
the new vogue

Comic:
Fixed in a Flash

Talking
to Allah



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Disposable
Ramadan

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Change - the new vogue

“Change” is the vogue nowadays. “Change” is being chanted by the Presidents to rally up public support; “Change” is being demanded by the masses suffering due to skyrocketing fuel and commodity prices. But no matter what change we keep chattering about, the change that is needed is that which brings some positivity in one’s life.

For Muslims, Ramadan is the prime time for change. This month dramatically alters our routines and schedules. From tight sleep schedules, to hunger for extended hours, to a technology diet; to lengthy standing in Taraweeh prayers at night, to extensive reading of the Quran. What a change indeed!

But sadly enough, life switches gear from the prayer mode to the party mode from the very morning of Eid. It seems as if ibadah is something which was only reserved for just one month of Ramadan. But don’t you think that is like slavery to Ramadan instead of being servants of Ar-Rahman? So lets figure out ways to help retain our good deeds for the upcoming eleven months too for it is also wisely said that deeds which are done in this one month are easier to carry upon for the whole year round.

Ways to strike off Bad Habits

Ramadan offers a perfect and natural environment for moral training. Interestingly, researches from psychology have repeatedly shown it takes between 30 to 40 days to kick a bad habit and develop a new one. And in addition to the physical discipline during the month of Ramadan, the increased spiritual exercise and connection with Allah ﷻ, can transform our habits for life.

Define what is it you want to change

So while on a journey towards replacing bad habits with good ones, first of all pinpoint to yourself your bad habits. You also need to change your environment and resist the negative peer pressure by finding a better company of friends.

Boost your spiritual immune system

Make a firm resolve that even after Ramadan, you will continue your spiritual exercises like reading of the Quran, fasting, giving charity, Zikr (remembering Allah), joining

the company of the pious – we don't realise it but all these help in eliminating a number of bad habits. Through the spiritual light of doing noble deeds, evil ones will gradually be eradicated from your life.

Imagine yourself as a changed, different, new person

This simple psychological shift in our thinking about our own image can do wonders. Tell yourself, "I can't continue this ill-behaviour. I am better than that. I am much stronger and wiser."

Get help

Tell someone about your effort to change if it helps. Read books and magazines that will encourage you to do virtuous actions. Join the various programs in your local Masjid. Ladies should endeavour to join their local Taalimi Halqaas. There are good and sincere people who are ready to assist. We are not an island- We are an Ummah!

Remind yourself of death and Hereafter often

Rasullullah ﷺ stated: "Remember often the terminator (or destroyer) of all the pleasures (i.e. death)." (At-Tirmidhi.)

So ensure that you follow up and imagine yourself under this ground at least once a day. It is easy to do so if we are linked to a good Allah-fearing Islamic Scholar and are constantly engaged in noble and charitable work.

Develop a relapse strategy

To ensure not to return to our bad habit we are trying to change we may put some specific penalties for ourselves. Some people donate money to a good cause every time they return to sinning or a bad habit while some read extra nawafil or keep fasts. This reminds them of the 'cost' of going back to old bad habits.

Ask Allah for Help (Dua)

Do so sincerely, even begging and crying, like a child does when he or she really wants something. Allah is Ever-Willing to help and respond to our needs, but it is us who must take the first step towards Him.

So let's make this Ramadan the month of "Change".. are we ready for it??

Was'salam,

Bint Zahid (Umm Abdillah)

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Our Martyred Heroes

Maryam Kiyani reflects on the lives of those martyred in New Zealand and what we can learn from them

The terrorist attack on the Al-Noor and Linwood Masjids of New Zealand shook the world. Despite the horrific violence wreaked upon so many innocents as they were prostrated in devotion to their Lord, there are stories of resilience, patience and forgiveness.

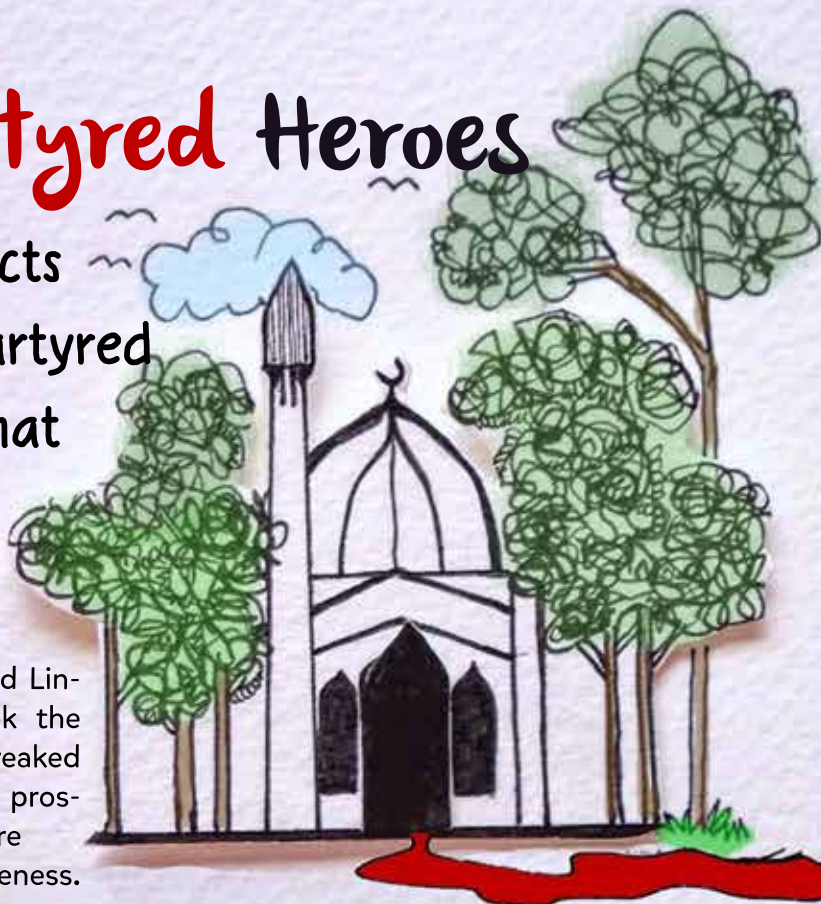
“I feel sorry for the attacker. Because he had hate in his heart and he can’t feel the happiness, satisfaction and contentment that we do. Because he has a heart full of hate and we have a heart full of love. And my husband and my son, they had a heart full of love. So they sacrificed their lives to save others.” Amber Rashid lost her husband, 51-year-old Shaheed Naeem and her son, 21-year-old Talha Naeem, to the shooter. And yet her face held none of the resentment and anger I felt every time I heard his name. Her eyes reflected the contentment and peace she spoke of. Contentment and peace I couldn’t imagine feeling in any situation.

Even amidst the chaos outside the Linwood Masjid as the shooting began, Mr Abdul Aziz did not hide. He grabbed the first item he could find – a credit card reader – and dashed outside. The terrorist was advancing on the Masjid, killing those in his way. Mr Abdul Aziz, a father of two, attracted the shooter’s attention and led him into the parking lot where he continued a deadly game of hide-and-seek

with the shooter until he managed to chase him off. When asked how he found the courage to do such a thing, he simply replied that he believed anyone would have done so in his position. This man saved lives by putting his own on the line even as his sons begged him not to leave the Masjid. He says he believes that Allah had not decreed it his time to die.

Mrs. Husna Ahmed, one of the first two targeted at the Al Noor Masjid, frantically evacuated from the women and children’s hall. It was when she turned back to help her husband, Mr. Farid Ahmed, that she was shot and killed.

Her husband, Mr. Farid Ahmed, says, “She was screaming ‘come this way, hurry up’, and she took many children and ladies towards a safe garden, then she was coming back for checking upon me, because I was in a wheelchair, and as she was approaching the gate, she was shot. She was busy saving lives, forgetting about herself.”



To our simple minds, this dunya is as far as our knowledge and imagination extend. To many of us the word “death” is synonymous with an ending. An abrupt end to everything that could have been, when in truth, it is an ending that begins. The ending of this life begins the afterlife.

“If anyone saved a life it would be as if he saved the life of the whole humanity.” (Surah Al-Maidah 5:32)

Only God truly knows how many lives Mr Abdul Aziz and Mrs. Husna Ahmed saved that day by putting complete faith in Him. This is one of the highest levels of tawakkul – trust in Allah – that I have ever seen. To rush to save people without sparing a thought for one’s own and having such complete faith in Allah is a strength we all pray for.

Fifty people in total were killed. Five were under the age of sixteen. The youngest of the victims, 3-year-old Mucad Ibrahim (pronounced Mu’ad) was attending Jumua Prayers with his father and brothers on the day of the shootings. Mucad was known for his intelligence. At the age of three years old he could recite Surah Al-Baqarah. He loved going to the masjid and would hand masahif to the worshippers who came to pray.

“Before he was killed he was sitting right next to my father on his lap and he kissed him on both cheeks. It was like he was almost saying a farewell to him before he departed,” Mucad’s older brother, Abdi, says. His father describes their last moments with tears in his eyes. “It looked like he was maybe saying ‘Bye bye, Father?’” I was reduced to tears by the story of this young boy. It seemed so unfair. A sinless toddler, a baby. The first thought that naturally came to mind was imagining the life little Mucad could have had. He could have been anything. His death was a tragedy. Indeed it was. But what I had forgotten in that moment of sorrow and anger were the words of Allah ﷻ when he said:

وَلَا تَقُولُوا لِمَنْ يُقْتَلُ فِي سَبِيلِ اللَّهِ أَمْوَاتٌ بَلْ أَحْيَاءٌ وَلَكِنْ لَا تَشْعُرُونَ

“And do not say that whoso is killed in the path of Allah is dead. No! Indeed they are alive but you do not know how.” (Surah Al-Baqarah 154)

To die in such a way, on a Friday while bowing in submission before Allah Almighty is the death we all wish for; a death that means eternal life. To our simple minds, this dunya is as far as our knowledge and imagination extend. To many of us the word “death” is synonymous with an ending. An abrupt end to everything that could have been, when in truth, it is an ending that begins. The ending of this life begins the afterlife. A reward for the pious that is eternal. An eternity to spend with their loved ones, free from the pain and sorrow of this world.

وَلَا تَحْسَبَنَّ الَّذِينَ قُتِلُوا فِي سَبِيلِ اللَّهِ أَمْوَاتًا بَلْ أَحْيَاءٌ عِنْدَ رَبِّهِمْ يُرْزَقُونَ

فَرِحِينَ بِمَا آتَاهُمُ اللَّهُ مِنْ فَضْلِهِ وَيَسْتَبْشِرُونَ بِالَّذِينَ لَمْ يَلْحَقُوا بِهِمْ مِنْ خَلْفِهِمْ أَلَّا خَوْفٌ عَلَيْهِمْ وَلَا هُمْ يَحْزَنُونَ

“And do not think of those killed in Allah’s path as dead: indeed they are alive and receive their sustenance from their Lord. They rejoice in the bounty provided by Allah. and they receive good tidings about those [to be martyred] after them who have not yet joined them - that there will be no fear concerning them, nor will they grieve.” (Surah Aal-e-Imran: 169-170)

Continued on pg 10



SUPERHERO SHIFT

Part 2 of 2

It's human nature to want a hero. This story by Aymun Sajid helps us look up to the timeless and practical heroes instead of the bogus ones

Then the teen's eyes squinted in a frown. Why was the kid running towards...him?

Salahuddin pulled up in front of him, wheezing like crazy. How disgraceful. What would Ben 10 think? He drew in a deep breath and stood up tall.

"Hi, there!" Salahuddin put on his best American accent.

The teenager smiled, though still looking a little confused. "Assalaamu Alaikum."

Salhuddin froze. He felt like he had been electrocuted. What?! But Ben 10 wasn't a MUSLIM! And then he noticed another thing. The boy was holding a book. Ben 10 never read BOOKS!!

Khalid and Tariq reached him. They, too, were gaping at the boy.

Salahuddin looked helplessly at his friends, then back at the teen. "Are...aren't you Ben

Tennyson, owner of the Omnitrix, saver of the world?"

The teenager started, looking shocked. Then he burst out laughing. "A lot of people say that, young brother. Though...not as quite straightforwardly as you did. What's your name?" he grinned at him. Although his accent sounded like Ben 10, he didn't say anything that sounded like what Ben 10 would say.

Salahuddin felt crushed out of disappointment. His name felt too long and clumsy to say. Wishing that it was something catchy or cool like "Ben 10," he slowly sighed, "I...I'm Salahuddin."

Now it was the teenager's turn to gasp and gape. The book he was holding tumbled out of his hands. "Sa...Salahuddin..." he whispered, in shock.

Khalid, now standing beside his flabbergasted friend Salahuddin, bent down to pick up the book. He pulled off his Spiderman mask and

Salahuddin felt crushed out of disappointment. His name felt too long and clumsy to say. Wishing that it was something catchy or cool like “Ben Ten,” he slowly sighed, “I...I’m Salahuddin.”
Now it was the teenager’s turn to gasp and gape

squinted at the title. “The Muslim Hero: Salahuddin Al- Ayyubi.” His squint turned into a wide-eyed stare. “What? Salahuddin?”

Suddenly the teenager’s face broke into a wide, radiant beam. Without any warning at all, he leapt up and threw his arms around Salahuddin. “Oh my goodness! You...you’re SALAHUDDIN!” he was laughing out of sheer joy. “That’s so COOL, bro!”

Salahuddin felt like he had been electrocuted, again. He was limp in the teenager’s arms. Had he just called Salahuddin cool?

The boy hugged him hard and finally stepped back. He stared at Salahuddin the same way Salahuddin had stared at his Omnitrix. “I can’t believe it...” his grin seemed to be touching both his ears. “Salahuddin was, like, one of the main reasons I became a Muslim.”

“Became a Muslim?” Tariq looked as ridiculous as he felt. His huge red cape was bunched up in his hands.

“Yep.” The teen’s grin softened into a smile. “My name was Ben – Benjamin, technically, before I came from the States. I changed it to...”

“Your name IS BEN!!” Salahuddin’s sudden, enthusiastic yell interrupted him.

“And your name IS SALAHUDDIN!” the teenager grinned back down.

“But...but you’re so lucky! You’re American! You...you’re Ben, and...” Salahuddin stumbled for the right words.

The teen’s grin faded, replaced by a wistful look. “Oh no. It’s... it’s you guys who are so lucky, I can’t tell you. You, being born Muslim, having a Muslim country as a home...”

Salhuddin, Khalid and Tariq couldn’t believe their ears. They looked at each other, utterly flabbergasted.

“I reverted to Islam a month ago,” the teenager explained, his smile slowly returning. “And I changed my name to Bin Yamin. You guys know Bin Yamin, right?” he was beaming again.

Khalid opened his mouth, then shut it. All three friends looked at each other, shifted uncomfortably, then looked at their feet. “We... uh...” Tariq stammered.

“Of course you guys know. He was the brother of Prophet Yousuf ﷺ,” Bin Yamin was obviously confident in them. “And anyway, it’s the real Arabic word for Benjamin. After that, I really wanted to go to some actual Muslim country and, like, live with lots of Muslims. You Muslims are seriously the best people with the coolest heroes ever.”

Salahuddin, through his shock, was experiencing another unfamiliar feeling. Then he

realised what it was. Shame. He looked at his friends. None of them looked any better than he did.

“But...but we always thought YOU guys were the best people with the coolest heroes ever,” Salahuddin said, falteringly. “I mean...like, Ben 10. And my friends here like Superman and Spiderman. They...”

Bin Yamin looked horrified. “Oh my goodness! But you have REAL heroes! Who actually existed! And...”

“Huh?” Tariq spoke up, “it’s not like Ben 10, Spiderman and Superman don’t actually exist.”

Bin Yamin stared, then burst out laughing. He laughed and laughed until the boys thought there might be something wrong with him. “But they AREN’T!” he cried out between laughs, gasping for air. “SubhanAllah! Did you kids think they were REAL?”

“They...AREN’T REAL?” all three friends cried out.

Bin Yamin’s laughter eased back into a smile. “Of course not, silly kids! They’re just some moving pixels on a screen! But your heroes are real. Khalid bin Al Waleed. Tariq bin Ziyad,” he grinned as he put his hand on Salahuddin’s shoulder, “Salahuddin Al-Ayyubi.”

All three friends slowly looked at each other.

“I’m Khalid,” Khalid piped up.

“My name is Tariq,” Tariq puffed out his chest, forgetting the red cape which was now a heap at his feet.

Bin Yamin raised his eyebrows. “This isn’t a joke, is it?”

Salahuddin looked at the Omnitrix on his wrist. He knew that he didn’t need to try it out. And that it wouldn’t work, anyway.

He looked up at his now new friend, Bin Yamin. “No, it isn’t a joke, big bro,” he said. He took the hideous watch off his wrist. “You’re right.

We can’t be the fake superheroes we saw on the screen. But we can be the real heroes we have in our history.”

He smiled at his friends, “In fact, we actually kinda already are.”

Continued from pg 07

Our fallen brothers and sisters have been raised to the highest level in the eyes of our Lord. Their souls have been cleansed. Their bodies are no longer in pain, their hearts no longer burdened. Our hands are raised in prayer for them and their families. The dua for their forgiveness, ease and patience rests on our tongues

Cinnamon rolls

Recipe & Tips by Ayra Baig,
9 years

cook
some
fun

Ingredients

FILLING

- 1/2 cup white/brown sugar
- 2-3 tbs cinnamon powder

CREAM CHEESE FROSTING

- 3/4 cup cream cheese
- 2 tbs milk room temperature
- 1/4 cup melted butter
- 1/2 tsp vanilla essence
- 1/2 cup powdered sugar

DOUGH

- For the yeast mixture:
- 1/2 cup lukewarm water
 - 2 tsp yeast

- For the dough:
- 1 egg

- 4 tbs melted butter
- 1/4 cup warm milk
- 3 cup sifted all purpose flour
- 1/2 cup softened butter

Directions

1. Preheat oven to 170 C (340 F).
2. Mix white/brown sugar and cinnamon in a small bowl; put aside.
3. Make the frosting: Beat cream cheese and milk in an electric blender, the milk helps the cream cheese not to form lumps when butter is added. Add the butter, vanilla and sugar. Mix until smooth. Put in refrigerator until use.
4. Stir together yeast and water, let it rise.
5. Whisk together egg, butter, milk and yeast mixture.
6. Add flour and knead until dough is formed; put the dough in a bowl and leave to rise.
7. Take the dough and roll with rolling pin until its shape is square.
8. Spread butter on the dough and sprinkle cinnamon powder on top.
9. Roll up like a cream roll, and cut into 1" slices.
10. Lay down in a tray and bake for 10 - 15 minutes or until golden brown.
11. When baked, pour cream cheese frosting on top. You can top it with chocolate syrup and a bit of coffee if you like.

Tips

1. If your dough isn't rising, put it out in the sun, or take a bowl of water and put your bowl on top of it like a double boiler.
2. If you mix 1 tsp of coffee in the cream cheese frosting it can actually give a pretty good kick to it.
3. If you like to have it more sweet, then use some powdered white sugar along with the cinnamon powder. If you want to be healthy, use brown sugar.

Hadhrat Basheer bin Sa'ad رضي الله عنه

Zawjah Junaid Mukaty indulges us into the details of another beautiful life; the life of a beloved companion of the Prophet ﷺ who lived and died for Allah ﷻ only

Hadhrat Basheer bin Sa'ad رضي الله عنه was one of the leaders of Khazraj tribe in Medina. He accepted Islam on the hands of Hadhrat Musa'ab bin Umair رضي الله عنه and was also present in the Second Pledge of Uqaba in thirteenth Hijra.

He was an exceptionally tall man about whom it is said that when he mounted a horse, his legs touched the ground. He was a man of grace and dignity. Since childhood, he could read and write Arabic. His rational personality and immense intelligence opened the doors for him to Islam. He was married to Hadhrat Abdullah bin Rawahah رضي الله عنه sister, Amrah. This couple had a son named Hadhrat Nauman bin Basheer رضي الله عنه who was the first child to be born in Ansaar after migration.

Expeditions of Hadhrat Basheer bin Sa'ad

Hadhrat Basheer bin Sa'ad رضي الله عنه was present in all the battles from Badar to Tabuk. Moreover, he was also appointed commander of two troops; Expedition Banu Murrah and Expedition Basheer bin Sa'ad.

Expedition Banu Murrah was fought in 7th Hijra at Fadak, a garden oasis at Khyber. This place was known for its wells, dates and hand-crafts. Hadhrat Basheer رضي الله عنه, along with thirty men, defeated a large number of enemy and seized a lot of their camels and cattle. On their way back, the enemy gathered up forces and overtook the Muslims at night. They showered Hadhrat Basheer رضي الله عنه and his men with arrows and killed all the Muslims except him. Hadhrat Basheer رضي الله عنه managed to escape back to Prophet Muhammad ﷺ in Medina.

Expedition Basheer bin Sa'ad also took place in 7th Hijra against Banu Ghutfan, just after a few days of Fadak. This troop had three hundred men whose objective was to subdue a large group of enemy who were planning to attack Medina. The Muslim troop remained victorious in the end.

Among fourteen hundred companions, Hadhrat Basheer رضي الله عنه was also present in the Pledge of Tree (Baitush Shajara) or Pledge of Rizwan (Bait ur Rizwan) prior to the Treaty of Hudaibiya. The pledge, sworn under a tree, was to avenge the rumoured death of Hadhrat

His rational personality and immense intelligence opened the doors for him to Islam.

Usman bin Affan ؓ. The people who took the pledge, also known as the People of the Tree (ashab ash-shajarah) are held in high regard. After the pledge, verses were revealed in the Quran commemorating and appreciating the pledge and those who made it. In Surah Al Fatah, verse no 18, Allah says:

“Certainly Allah was well pleased with the believers when they swore allegiance to you under the tree, and He knew what was in their hearts, so He sent down tranquillity on them and rewarded them with a near victory.”

While Allah bestowed His pleasure on these Muslims, Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ said, “Those who pledged under the tree, no one among them will enter the fire.” So Hadhrat Basheer ؓ was also one of the blessed.

According to Treaty of Hudaibiya, Muslims had to perform Umrah in 7th Hijra but they were not allowed to bring weapons with them. Muslims left Medina with weapons but took them off while they were eight miles away from Makkah. Hadhrat Basheer bin Sa’ad ؓ, along with hundred mounted Muslims, guarded the armour and the Muslims who went to perform Umrah.

During caliphate of Hadhrat Abu Bakar ؓ, Musaylimah Kazzab, who had dared to claim himself to be a prophet, was faced in the battlefield. Hadhrat Basheer ؓ fought daringly against his army under the command of Hadhrat Khalid bin Waleed ؓ.

He also fought under the flag of Hadhrat

Khalid bin Waleed ؓ against Persians when Hadhrat Umar ؓ was the caliph. In 12th Hijra, the fort of Ayn al Tamr was captured after a fateful battle. One of the narrations says that in this battle Hadhrat Basheer bin Sa’ad ؓ was martyred while the other says that he was badly injured and later succumbed to his wounds. In any of the case, it is sure that he was a valiant soldier of Islam who never considered his life before his religion.

Love for Prophet ﷺ

Companions of Prophet ﷺ loved him more than their families and possessions. They did what their Prophet ﷺ did, they said what their Prophet ﷺ said, they loved what their Prophet ﷺ loved and they hated what their Prophet ﷺ hated. History is thronged with accounts explaining their love with Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ. One such narrative is about Hadhrat Basheer ؓ too.

One day Hadhrat Basheer ؓ came to Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ with his son, Hadhrat Nau-man, who was just five or six years old then. He wished to gift his son a certain piece of land which he owned because he and his wife loved this son tremendously. Prophet ﷺ inquired if he has a plan to give something to his other children too. But Hadhrat Basheer ؓ had no such plan. Prophet ﷺ replied that then I cannot be witness to this unkindness. Listening to this, Hadhrat Basheer ؓ immediately replied, “O Rasulullah! I dislike whatever you dislike. I will not give this child distinctive treatment.” He then left.

Continued on pg 21

L A I L A T U L J A I Z A :

T H E

night

O F

reward



The Prophet ﷺ said:

Whoever stands up (in worship)
in the nights preceding the two
Eids expecting rewards from
his Lord, his heart will not die
when the other hearts will die.

S U N A N I B N M A J A H

Eid
Inspo

radiance

Talking to Allah

poetic
rush

by **Wajiha Shakeel**

Class 8

I wronged myself, oh Allah
I was mislead by Shaitan, it is not rare
My Lord, all my body is shackled
Each strand of my hair,

He deceived me
By making me do wrong deeds
By backbiting, lying, fighting
The habits which made my Imaan weak,

Then I attended the bayan
Which showed me I am falling in dark
Which guided me, purified me
And lightened my path

The bayan purified my heart
Poured Your strong love
Turned my heart towards You
My Allah, totally towards You Alhamdulillah,

I was ashamed, My Allah
At my disobedience for sure
At my following the cursed Shaitan,
Now please grant me a cure,

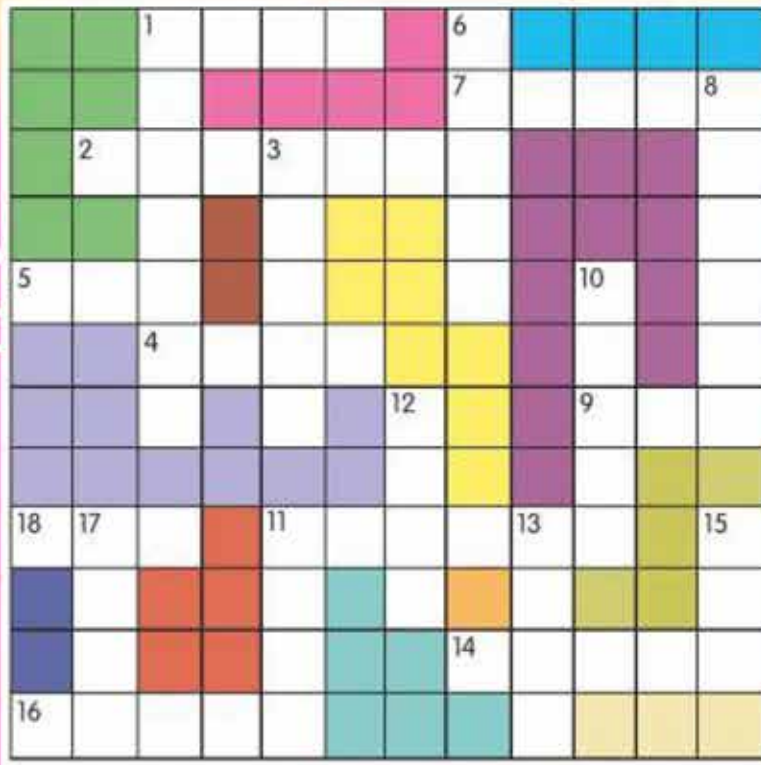
The thought of leaving You horrified me
Turned my wits cold out of fear
Made my heart sink
My eyes full of tears,

I love You, I love You, My Allah
The thought of leaving You
Is so not fair
It makes me cry in fear

I know You also love me, My Allah
Will forgive me with love
Will erase all my bad deeds
And fill my slate with good ones.



Crossword



Down

1. Eid-ul-fitr takes place in this month.
3. Who ordered us to fast in Ramadan?
6. Call to prayer.
8. We fast from sunrise to _____
10. The religion of the Muslims.
11. Ramadan begins and ends with the sighting of what?
12. In Ramadan we try and be the _____ Muslim.
13. Prophet whose mother was Maryam (as).
15. Prophet who built the ark.
17. Washing before Salah

Across

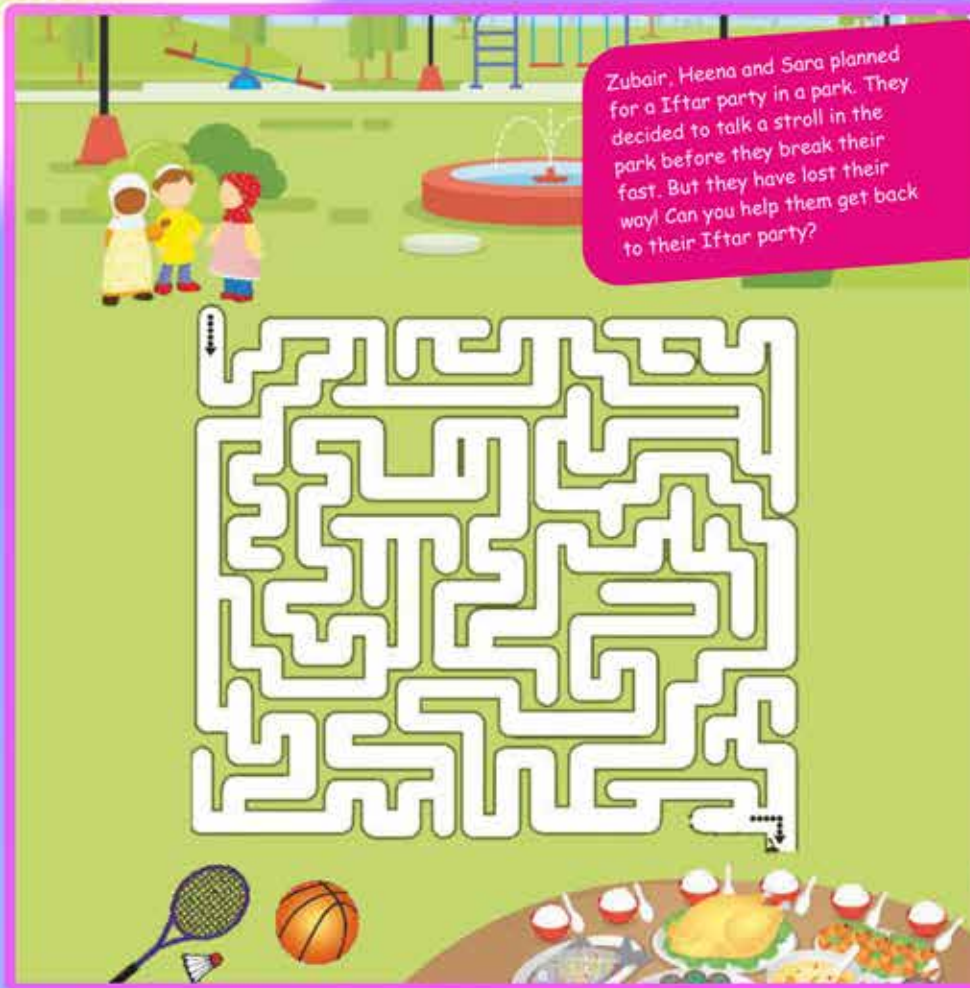
1. 'Fasting' in Arabic.
2. Name of the special prayer offered after the Isha prayer in Ramadan.
4. The first man and first Prophet.
5. What animal is the second surah in the Quran named after?
7. It is Sunnah to break the fast with some of these
9. Prophets name beginning with 'L'.
11. People who follow Islam are called this.
14. House of Allah.
16. The name of the book that was first revealed in Ramadan.
18. Number of fard rakahs prayed for fajr salah.

Answer: Down: 1 Shawwal 3. Allah 6. Adhan 8. Sunset 10. Islam 11. Moon 12. Best 13. Isha 15. Nus 17. Wudu. Across: 1. Sawm 2. Tarawih 4. Adam 5. Cow 7. Dates 9. Lut 11. Muslim 14. Kabah 16. Qur'an 18. Two.

Surah Al-Fatiha

1. In the name of Allah, the Most, the Most
2. All be to Allah, the Lord of the universe.
3. The Gracious, the Merciful.
4. The of the Day of Judgment.
5. You Alone we worship, and You we ask for help.
6. Guide us to the path.
7. The path of those on whom have bestowed, not the path of those who earned wrath, and not of those who go

Alone Most Merciful Favors Most praises and thanks
 straight Most Master Favors astray Gracious,



Surah Al-Qadr

1. Indeed, We have it in the Night of Power.
2. Do you know what the Night of is?
3. The Night of Power is better than a months.
4. Therein descend the Angels and the Spirit by the of their Lord for every affair,
5. Peace it is until the emergence of

thousand dawn revealed Power permission



Make your own super stretchy slime!

What you need:

- Borax
- ¼ cup glue
- Glitter (optional)
- 2 glass containers
- Water
- Food colour (optional)

What you do:

Pour glue into a glass container. Add a few drops of food colour. Add some glitter. Mix well. Add a tsp of borax mixture into the glue mixture.

In the other smaller bowl, pour ¼ cup warm water. Add ¼ tsp borax and mix well. Set aside for 5 minutes. When measuring and mixing borax, please use caution. This sho-

uld be done by an adult.

Now slowly pour the borax/water solution, a tsp at a time, in the bigger glass container with the glue solution. Mix well until slime starts leaving sides of bowl.

When slime leaves the bowl, rub some borax mixture on hand and start kneading the slime. Stretch and knead till it's ready.

Store in an air tight jar.

This is a lesson in polymers. Polymers are made out of long strands of molecules, similar to a beaded necklace. Glue contains an ingredient called polyvinyl acetate, which is a liquid polymer. Borax helps the polymer strands stick together, creating slime. Pretty awesome!

Disposable Ramadan



Aymun Sajid's spectacular story is here to help us save and sustain upon our Ramadan worship for the whole year round

There was complete pandemonium in the Masjid. Eid Salah had just finished and the crowd was joyously hugging, although it looked no less than a wrestling match all around.

In the midst of the rush, Ali barely had time to identify his friend Hassan's curly mop of hair before he was met with his hug that pretty much picked him off the ground.

"Bro! Eid Mubarak!" Hassan grinned broadly at his friend.

"Yeah...Khair Mubarak!" Ali laughed as Hassan set him down again. The two started to worm their way to the door, keeping out a hopeful watch for their third pal, Danyal.

"I got great news!" Hassan said, as he struggled to move through the crowd. "We thought the tickets for that Eid-ul-Fitr movie were sold out, right? Well, a friend of mine actually has exactly just three extra! And he's willing to sell them to us for—well, double the price..."

"Yo, but it's not like we can't afford it!" Ali gasped, his spirits lifting. "OMG! I thought we'd really have to miss it this Eid! Let's find Danyal and tell him!"

At this, a shadow of doubt crossed Hassan's face. "Er, I meant to ask you about Danyal, you see. I think we could just..."

Before he could finish, Ali spotted a frustrat-

So then, before Hassan could stop him, Ali poured out the 'great news' to Danyal.

Instantly Danyal's happy expression shifted into an uneasy one.

ed Danyal standing near the door, his face flushed and big glasses at an angle. He also seemed to have had quite a time getting out of the Masjid, but his face lit up when he saw his friends.

They enthusiastically greeted each other. Danyal pushed his glasses upright, beaming. "It's awesome to see you guys!"

"Same," Ali grinned back, not noticing Hassan's nudge. "And we have some great news."

So then, before Hassan could stop him, Ali poured out the 'great news' to Danyal. Instantly Danyal's happy expression shifted into an uneasy one.

Ali took one look at his friend's face and frowned. "Why, what's the matter?"

Danyal hesitated, then took a deep breath. "Um, bros, I thought we'd all agreed this Ramadan that we were going to stop watching movies. It was one of our goals, remember?"

Ali's spirits sank to the bottom of his boots – er, chappals. "But we DIDN'T watch any movies this Ramadan!"

Danyal caught his eye. "We have never watched movies in Ramadan," he reminded Ali, "but we do the rest of the year. You know that this time we'd agreed to change that."

Ali looked away, feeling awkward and a little guilty. Danyal was right.

Hassan coughed uncomfortably. "Um, it's

okay if you don't want to join us, then," he muttered.

Danyal looked aghast. "But...guys!! You don't want to just...throw away whatever you got from Ramadan, do you?"

Hassan frowned. Now his mood was shifting from shame to anger. "We ALWAYS go to the cinema for the new-released movie on Eids. What's up with you this time?" his eyes narrowed. "Eid IS for having fun, isn't it? Fine—we won't watch any more movies for the rest of the year. But we can't ruin this Eid by missing out on the new release!"

Danyal's mouth dropped open. "Ruin Eid by missing it?" he stammered.

Ali stepped between his quarrelling friends. "Stop it, guys!" he commanded. Then his arms dropped to his sides and his breath whooshed out in a sigh. "But I was looking forward to the movie," he added under his breath.

Hassan glared over Ali's shoulder at a troubled Danyal. Danyal looked away for a moment, then took a deep breath and smiled brightly as if nothing had happened. "Yo, bro, you got any Eidi this year?"

Ali was surprised but also relieved at the abrupt change of the subject. He did want to watch the movie, but he also didn't want to fall out with Danyal. "My Dad said I was getting too old for it!" He laughed as they walked out of the gate. "But I did get some from my relatives and my dad's friends. They actually gave me more because I'm older," he added

proudly. Hassan, on Ali's other side, was still sulking a little.

"Cool!" Danyal said, and then, to his surprise, reached into Ali's pocket then to his friends' shock and horror, threw his wallet into the air.

It wasn't just a random throw, though. Danyal's aim was good. The wallet arched through the air and—thud! – landed in the public wastebasket next to a tree.

Ali gaped, speechless. His mouth dropped open, but no sound came out. A few people coming out of the gate turned curiously to look at the three teenagers and their strange expressions.

Hassan was the first to react. He spun around to face Danyal. "You – what on earth – how could you—" his words barely came out, but the colour of his face spoke volumes.

"My...my Eidi!" Ali squeaked. He knew he sounded like a kid, but he couldn't help it.

Danyal turned calmly to him. "How do you feel, Ali?"

Hassan fairly exploded. "WHAT did you just..."

"Bros," Danyal said quietly, "if you aren't ready to throw away something you collected over the past few hours, how about something you worked on the entire MONTH?"

Ali and Hassan froze. Their expressions were a strange mix of shock, understanding, and anger.

"Ramadan isn't disposable," Danyal added, "it shouldn't be."

Ali stood there, staring at the grave of his wallet, but letting Danyal's words sink in.

Hassan suddenly saw the funny side of it, but tried to choke his laughter with another

show of anger. "Fine, sheikh sahib!" he tried to sound furious, "but did you have to throw away Ali's Eidi for it? You –" he helplessly burst out laughing.

Danyal pointed to Ali's pocket. He reached in, and, to his shock, found his own wallet right there. Danyal confirmed Ali's suspicions. "That wallet I threw was my own," he grinned. "But don't worry – it was empty."

"A perfectly good wallet!" Hassan gasped.

"Ramadan isn't disposable," Danyal laughed, "But you know what? Some things about Eid are."

Continued from pg 13

Miracle of Prophet ﷺ

The period when Muslims were preparing to face Makkans with their allied forces in the Battle of Trench, was full of trials. They did not even have enough to eat. In one of those days, Hadhrat Basheer ﷺ wife sent a bowl of Ajwa dates with her daughter for her husband and her brother, Hadhrat Abdullah bin Rawaha ﷺ. The little girl was trying to find both of these men when Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ saw her and called her. He spread a cloth on the ground and put some of the dates from the bowl on it and asked a companion to go and call the People of Trench to eat. All the companions ate from it while Messenger of Allah ﷺ continuously kept on putting dates from the bowl on the cloth.

Hadhrat Basheer ﷺ was the chosen companion from whose house came the dates on which a miracle of Prophet ﷺ was seen.

Day by day we are getting far from the days of our Prophet ﷺ and living in the era which is full of trials and tests. These biographies and narratives guide us to find the right path and hold it tightly. May Allah help us to learn from their lives and keep us on the right path. Ameen

Keep it simple!

Can you read the hidden message in the paragraph below? Hint: Keep it extremely simple...

“F” or “H”
 “E” or “S”
 HEW
 I / They
 Estos
 E.E



Bridge crossing

Amna has to cross a rope bridge, but she’s very nervous. The bridge has 20 creaky planks, and every time she steps forward 5 planks, she then steps backwards four planks. How many times must she do this in order to reach the other side?



On and off

There are 3 switches outside a room, and 3 light bulbs on the inside. All the switches are off and the door is closed. You have to figure out which switch opens which light bulb. You may turn any switches on or off, but only before you open the door and go in the room, and you can do this only once. How can you tell by one try which switch controls which bulb when you enter the room? Hint: there’s more than one way to tell if a bulb has been on.....



Compiled by Hanaa Sajid

Adapted from 'Logic Puzzles' by Simon Tudhope

Turn only two switches on, then turn one off after about thirty seconds. When you go into the room: The switch that is on controls the bulb that is on.
 • Feel the other two bulbs. The one that is warm is controlled by the switch that you switched off after thirty seconds.
 • The last bulb, the cold one, is controlled by the switch that you left untouched.

On and off

16. On the 16th time she steps off the bridge so she doesn't step backwards.

Bridge crossing

'For he or she with eyes to see; ignore all the punctuation and styles, just write out the letters in a line!

Keep it simple!

Answers

Adapted from 'Logic Puzzles' by Simon Tudhope



Rumaisa Siddiqui



Hooriya Farhan
7 yrs

fresh artists



Hafsa Ubaid
7 yrs



Ahmed Ubaid
10 yrs



khadija waqgar
4.5 yrs



Mirza Abdullah Baig
8 yrs

In the middle of the sea

by Wania Sakib
10 years
Bay View Academy

I Imagine for a moment. What would you do if you were all alone in the middle of the sea? I would have felt scared, shocked and depressed all at once. I know this from a personal experience, as I had encountered it before. It all happened on the 10th of November, just one day before my eleventh birthday.

I woke up to the sound of sweet waves hitting the wood. I was lying on something hard, and I could feel it beneath me. A few seconds later, I jumped up on my feet with a shock, as my wooden 'bed' had started rocking to and fro and floating forward. I looked around and realised something dreadful. I was standing on a wooden boat in the middle of the sea! No soul was to be seen, not even fish swimming in the clear water.

After a few minutes, I spotted an island which appeared to be nothing but trees on a piece of land. I started to panic, hoping against hope that someone living there would come to rescue me. After all, some islanders do tend to

improvise trees as shelter.

After approximately two hours of yelling and shouting for help, my throat started to ache and my last cry came out as a hoarse whisper. I started to realise that no one could hear me, so I gave up. My eyes started to brim with tears. I started to sob uncontrollably, and just then, I felt as if there was a warm hand on my shoulder. I looked around, but, to my disappointment, no soul was to be seen. It was just the strong wind maybe. It felt as if the whole world had come to its end. I remembered school and studies, and a thought flashed into my mind. I recalled our history topic, 'Cavemen'. In my perception, I could pretend that I was an early cavewoman. My ideas flew away as quickly as they had come, and I strongly took hold of the oars.

My stomach grumbled as loud as thunder, and after what felt like hours, an enormous ship soon floated in sight. I called at the top of my lungs, but the towering ship ignored

me. It just floated away, as if it didn't care for anything in the world.

A great wave was heading in my direction, and immediately, I started panicking. My eyes were closed and I could not see anything. I felt out of breath as cold water touched my face and the wave fell on me. I opened my eyes to see my mother standing

there on top of my head with a bucket in her hand, staring at me as if I had just scored a zero on my exam. My clothes were drenched wet and I was wrapped in the blanket. I started to shiver. I sat up. If I had rolled over once, I would have toppled over onto the floor. Oh, so it was just a dream. I gave a huge sigh of relief as my heart came to its content ●



by Muhammad Ibrahim Malik Khan

Class 2

The Intellect School

Ramadan – The king of all months

Ramadan is my most favourite month of the year. It is the king of all the months.

Last year, in Ramadan I kept 18 fasts, Alhamdulillah. This year, my target is to keep all 30 fasts InshaAllah. I read taraweeh after iftar. Taraweeh prayers have immense rewards from Allah ﷻ.

In Ramadan, we do good deeds that are multiplied by 70 times in reward. It's like a sale of good deeds where we want to maximise on the reward and earn every possible good deed. We should read the Quran in

Ramadan. Also, we should stay away from all bad acts. We should not hit anyone nor hurt anyone.

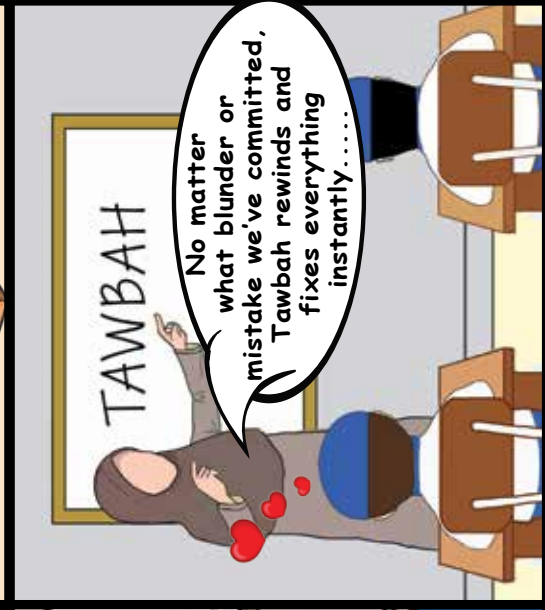
I love to serve dates to my family at Sehr and Iftar times. I love to give charity. Fasting is from dawn to the sundown. Ramadan is a total of 30 or 29 fasts, depending on the moon. The iftar meal is delicious but we should not overeat and also remember to share our blessings with the needy.

After Ramadan, there is Eid-ul-fitar. May Allah ﷻ help me to earn more and more good deeds. I love Ramadan very much ●

Fixed in a Flash

Concept by Zawjah Zia

Artwork by Zawjah Jahangir





عبادت گاہوں اور تعلیم گاہوں کا قیام

- مساجد کی تعمیر
- تعلیمی اداروں کی تعمیر اور انتظامی معاملات میں مدد



خوراک اور دیگر ضروریات کی فراہمی

- روزانہ پائٹ (تقریباً روزانہ ایک اکانہ تین ہزار روپوں)
- صحرائی اور دیہی علاقوں میں آرابائٹ اور کنوئرز کے ذریعے صاف، ہتھ پائی کی دستیابی
- سولر پینل سے بجلی کی فراہمی ہزاروں مستحقین کے لیے، موسم کے مطابق لباس
- سوئیچنگ پیگ
- جوتے



غریبوں اور پسماندہ بستیوں کے مستحقین کی دیکھ بھل

- ابتدائی دستی اور میکانیکی عصری تعلیم
- ماہانہ راشن اور غذائی اشیاء کی فراہمی
- ڈیپنسریاں اور کلینک
- فری پیگ اپ
- موڈرن پیاریوں سے بچائی گئی مہم
- غسل بیٹ، کھن اور بیت گاڑی کی سہولت

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- ابتدائی، یعنی تعلیم سے قرآن و حدیث کی اعلیٰ تعلیم اور اس میں مہارت
- اصلاحیت طلبہ کے لیے پورنٹری سے پورنٹری تک منتظمی عصری تعلیم
- داخلہ فیسیوں سمیت مکمل تعلیمی اسکالرشپ
- ہزاروں طلبہ کی رہائش، کھانے اور علاج سمیت مکمل کفالت
- اعلیٰ تعلیمی اداروں میں مستحق طلبہ کی بہترین تعلیم کے لیے داخلے سے پھیل تک مکمل سرپرستی اور تعاون



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ایقینہ

صدقات، زکوٰۃ، خیرات اور مطیبات دینا چاہتے ہیں

اس سلسلے میں اسلام آپ کی رہنمائی بھی کرتا ہے اور مدد بھی۔

اپنے پاکیزہ مال کا مصروف جاننے کے لیے چند منصوبے ملاحظہ فرمائیے



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دیوبند ملک گارڈ سٹریٹ میں، جن سے ہر ماہ ان کو اس فراوانی و اعجاز سے نوازا

Thankyou artwork- Back Title

Back Title

(New artwork)