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the joys of
submission!

radiance

LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

Comic:
Oh My Bakra!!!

Pakistan
Quiz

My peaceful
place

A journey
of passion

My salat, my sacrifice, my living
and my dying...



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Oh My Bakra!!!



Many of us can attest to the fact that the spirit of celebration during Eid-ul-Adha, especially for children, is quite exhilarating, to say the least.

It's incredible how it was something that was actually supposed to be a day of 'sacrifice' for us, like it was for Hadhrat Ibrahim عليه السلام - giving up his most prized possession, his son; the very son that he was blessed with after many years of yearning for a child to have and hold. But for us, Allah سبحانه makes them the most enjoyable days of our lives!

Surely no one else could have stood up to the test that Hadhrat Ibrahim عليه السلام faced, yet it's a moment of reflection for us all: how can we challenge ourselves to really make Eid al-Adha

a sacrifice? Together with all the delights and the festivities that it brings along (not to mention the tikkas and the barbeques), shouldn't it be a time of great spiritual upliftment and training for us too?

Visions of half-eaten meals heaped in the trash cans at weddings and Eid gatherings come to the mind and make me feel ashamed for us, collectively. I am getting this feeling that in order to really make a sacrifice, our families who eat meat at least 250 days a year would have to give up an equal amount from our wealth for one person to experience the level of their udhiya (sacrifice). We either need to stop eating so much meat or we need to match the qurban with our level of consumption. The smiles on poor children's faces as



they take the packets of meat, is such a contrast to our lives, where we constantly have to force our children to finish the food on their plates. But yet we feel miserly when it comes to giving meat to the poor out of our udhiya?!

Then comes the slaughtering of not only our precious 'sacrifice' but also our nafs... so for the next year when we really want something: a new phone, a new suit, a pleasure trip, something we really care about, slaughter your nafs and put that money aside. Do it for little wants or big desires and use that money to give the best sacrifice possible. This extra giving would be in addition to udhiya not instead of it, and in addition to normally scheduled or impromptu sadaqah (charity) given throughout the year. "You will not attain true goodness until you give of what you love." (Ale-Imran: 92)

And last but certainly not the least is how we value these blessed first 10 days of Dhul Hijjah. The days of al-Tashreeq especially are the days when many acts of worship are combined, such as reciting takbeer, exalting Allah, praying as a large community, and offering the udhiya and of course, the Hujjaj calling out *LabaikAllahummaLabaik....*

It is very unfortunate that maybe out of just plain ignorance of the merits of these blessed

days or maybe due to neglectfulness, Muslims tend to undermine the value of the first 10 days of Dhul Hijjah. We forget that the Prophet ﷺ informed us that the most blessed days of the year are the first 10 days of Dhul Hijjah, just like the most blessed nights are the last 10 nights of Ramadan.

In the first 10 days of Dhul Hijjah, the companions of the Prophet ﷺ would fast, perform extra dhikr and nafl prayers, do extra reading of the Quran, be overly generous in giving charity, repent for their sins and finally perform their sacrifice. In other words, they would live by the statement of Allah where He says, "Say: 'Verily, my salat, my sacrifice, my living, and my dying are all for Allah, the Lord of the 'Alameen'" (Al-An'am:162). Thus, we too need to increase in our ibadah in the first 10 days of Dhul Hijjah just as we do in the month of Ramadan. Then, and only then, will we be able to enjoy the community celebration of Eid-ul-Adha and truly give this blessed day the right and respect that it deserves.

So from all of us here at Radiance, a very happy Eid Mubarak to everyone! *Taqabbal Allah minnawaminkum! Ameen, yaRabbil 'alameen*

Was'salam,
Umm Abdullah
Editor.radiance@gmail.com

The Radiance Club

by Rabia Khalid Lakhani

event



The Radiance Club ceremony displayed the joys of springtime with radiant smiles on their faces, little flowers bloomed merrily. It was time to reunite with old friends, and put a face to the voices of the new recruits who had joined the tide of ilm and compassion. Yes! Another prize giving ceremony was underway, representing two of the recent ventures of The Radiance Club. A fun-filled, hands on Summer Camp, providing an on-site learning experience to young one's aged 4-9 years. The second being an online workshop for young teenage girls; It was "This Girl can do it!". Comprising of four classes, held once a week, the name says it all. Specifically designed for young, energetic teens to help them cope up with the stress of living up to the expectations raised for them, and the pressure of the outside world to prove themselves, while staying within the limits of our deen. The workshop showed the girls everything from loving Allah ﷻ to how to be presentable and dress according to Islamic Shariah, while being confident and pleasing to Allah ﷻ at the same time.

The program started by invoking the blessings of our Creator Allah, by the recitation of the verses of Qur'an. Then, the editor shared her views and encouraged the young girls to know their role in the society and play their parts, while remaining an active fragment of the never-ending circle of spreading knowledge to gain the pleasure of our Lord.

After this, the little kids recited the ahadeeth and nasheeds they had memorized in the camp. They also presented a role play showing the importance of reciting 'Bismillah' be-

fore every act. After that, certificates and shields were distributed among the successful participants of both, the Summer Camp, and the online girls course. Shields were also presented to acknowledge the efforts of the ever-present, hardworking hands of the lovely members of the Radiance Team.

Mentors and parents shared their wisdom with those present in speeches. They appreciated the efforts of the teachers and students alike, in keeping the thirst for knowledge alive, and urged the young ones to stay connected and keep taking part in such workshops to take advantage of the technology that is taking over the world, preparing themselves for the upcoming challenges in their lives. Some of the participants also shared their thoughts on the workshop, appreciating the love and the efforts of the Muallima of the workshop. They also shared with the audience their learning over the course of the four sessions.

New courses were announced and the afternoon ended with a beautiful meet and greet amongst the students and the teachers, turning the event into a cherishable memory.

Some feedback for the classes are as follows:

Masha Allah the ceremony was breath-taking, I can't even explain the love of all the teachers.

Jazakumullahu kheiren kaseera
Bushra Shahid

These classes are really a great step for teenagers. The amazing lectures on the topics given really motivates them to practice which

is a great need of time .On top of that, the worksheets on the topic compel them to listen to it multiple times which is in fact a great thing to memorize and practice some of the points.

JazakAllah for everything you are doing for our girls.

Regards,
Umm Umaimah

These lectures gives me motivation and peace as they are very beneficial and inspirational and through them I strive to become a better Muslimah In'sha'Allah.

May Allah pak give you all lots of ajar for conducting these super knowledgeable lectures...

Ameen Sumameen

Regards,
Sidra Haqqi

I was quite excited to join this course as I am looking for such meaningful lectures that can help me brush up my deen.

Jazak Allah to the entire team of " this girl can do it ".

It's been really interesting and mind opening. And yes I have learned a lot with these lectures.

The worksheet are fun to do. It gives me a way to approach and I appreciate the efforts you all have taken to spread Islam.

Saifa,
Muscat

Mashallah keep it up, and I'm happy for my daughter that she is taking interest and applied haya of gaze like taught in the beauty topic, covered her head when she went to bazaar... Alhamdulillah so much happy.

Umm Saira

MashAllah really this is gift from Allah ﷻ.I feel so much change in myself after attending these classes.. May Allah accept this and use us in his path Ameen.

Rumaisa Khan

MashaAllah all the teachers and management are doing a great job...I'm so glad that I'm a part of it...I am attending all workshops and complete assignments which increase my knowledge as well as my vocabulary...I found a great change in myself after attending the classes...

Areeba Aqeel

MashaAllah very interesting classes. It has really helped my daughter understand deen and follow it. I recommend these sessions for other people too who want pious children. Shukran jazeela to all the teachers and the Radiance team for having brought up such sessions. In-shaAllah, Allah ﷻ will guide all who are participating in these sessions. The assignments are really good as they help the girls reflect upon some of the wrong things they have been doing. May Allah ta'ala have mercy on all of us and make us from one of his favourites.

Ameen.

Ammara Farooq,
Mombasa, Kenya

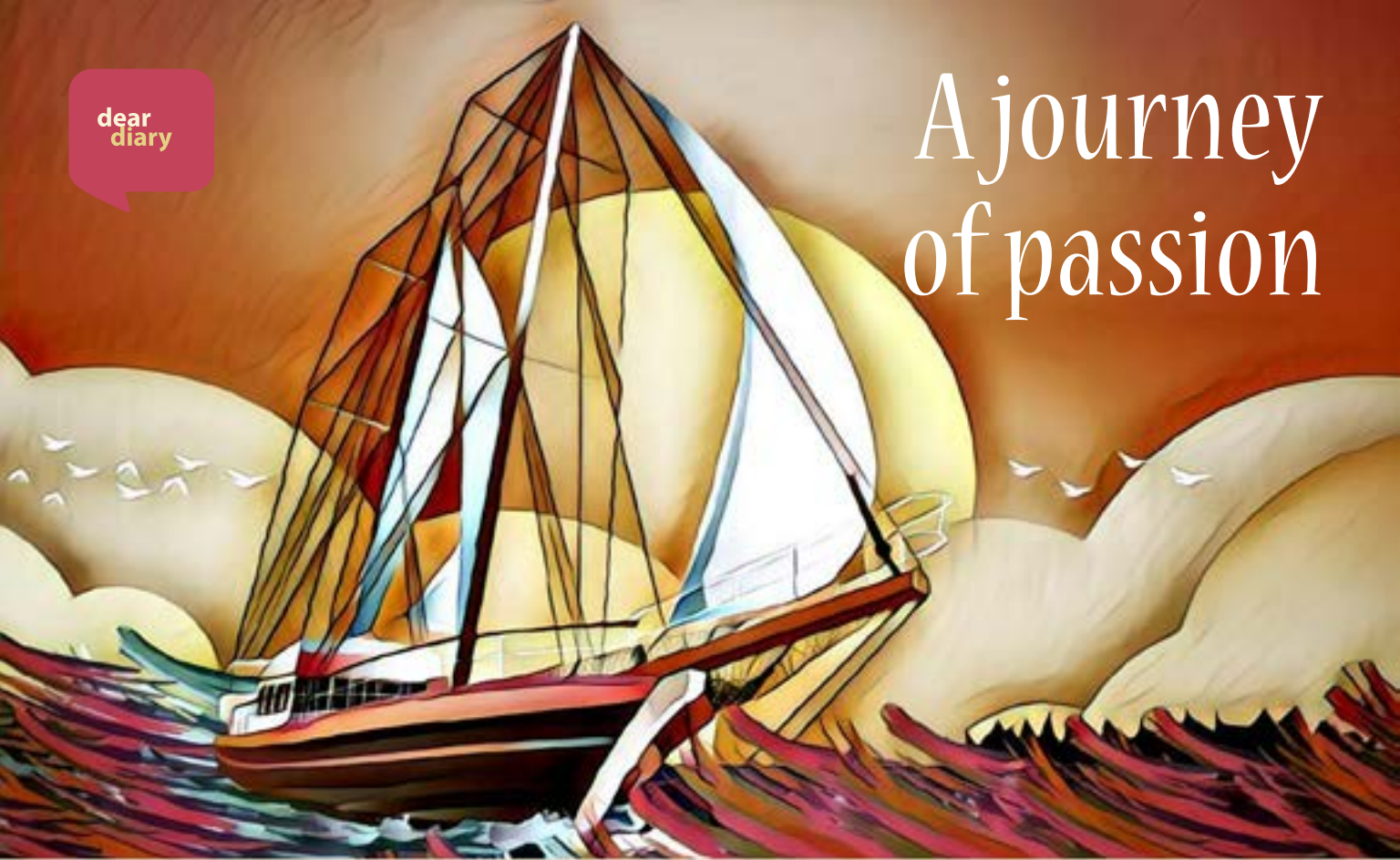
Tremendous workshops are the outcome of the loving and well-wishing people working behind them. It's the ikhlaas (to earn Allah's pleasure only) they have that gives far-reaching impact, mashAllah. It's Allah ﷻ favour upon us all that He united us here, alhamdulillah.

There are no words of appreciation for the great work the Radiance team is doing. May Allah swt pour barakah in your life, health, ikhlaas, ilm and amal. Aameen

Jazakillahu khairan kaseera fid darain

Ifrah

A journey of passion



Knowing the reason of your existence is the most important thing in the world, Laiqa Shahid's diary sheds a hint at how to discover it

Can you really plan a life-changing experience, or do they just happen? Are they accidents of fate, inherited curses or blessings, or can they be experiences as well.

Here's a brief story... Soon after graduating I left my home seeking adventure and discovery, and perhaps a life-changing experience. My mind was virtually a blank canvas for the experience to paint a path for my future. I traveled afar and engaged in different employments in different places. I met many interesting people, in interesting places on my journey to discover what I wanted to do with the rest of my life. A year passed. Although I'd had a fantastic time, I hadn't really discovered where my future laid.

I returned home and took up employment related to my degree without a passion. To cut a long story short, despite moving around the world, I continued in unfulfilling employment and wondered how things could change.

So many times have I heard reports of devastating experiences or holidays of a lifetime but are they really what they seem? Is a life-changing experience one that shapes a moment in time, or is it an experience that we savour day in, day out, for the rest of our lives? Isn't a real life-changing experience always with us in the present, in our thoughts, captured and remembered, as it becomes a foundation for our existence?

It was some years ago that I finally managed to grasp my life to make it a 'life-changing' experience that I had always sought. You can explore the world in search of life's riches but until you really appreciate the fact that you can mold your existence, you may not find that life-changing experience. Take time to explore your mind and discover who you are, and who you want to be before you leave home. You'll then be on a journey that you can savour with a passion

1. There are 2 ducks in front of 2 other ducks. There are 2 ducks behind 2 other ducks. There are 2 ducks beside 2 other ducks. How many ducks are there?

2. A prisoner is told "If you tell a lie we will hang you; if you tell the truth we will shoot you." What can he say to save himself?

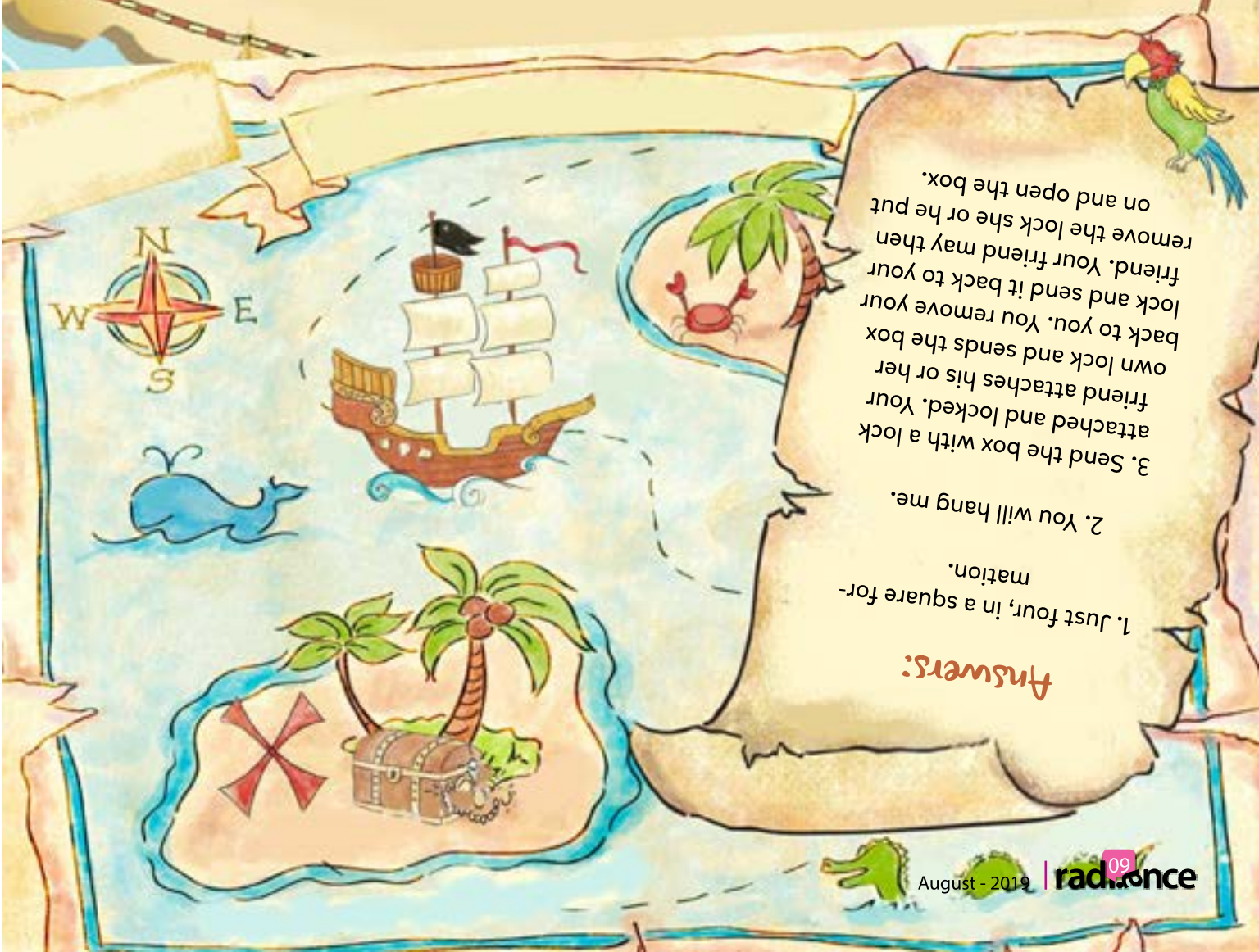
3. Suppose you want to send in the mail a valuable object to a friend. You have a box which is big enough to hold the object. The box has a locking ring which is large enough to have a lock attached and you have several locks with keys. However, your friend does not have the key to any lock that you have. You cannot send the key in an unlocked box since it may be stolen or copied. How do you send the valuable object, locked, to your friend - so it may be opened by your friend?

Answers:

1. Just four, in a square formation.

2. You will hang me.

3. Send the box with a lock attached and locked. Your friend attaches his or her own lock and sends the box back to you. You remove your lock and send it back to your friend. Your friend may then remove the lock she or he put on and open the box.



My Peaceful Place

Mahibah Nadeem's story presents the idea of a better future for her homeland by the struggle of a lone young girl

The word peaceful means free of disturbance. However, in this world we do not find peace. You might be wondering how I can say that, well, is anyone in this world "Free of disturbance?"

The birds were flying away for shelter, the people running to their homes, they were helpless. World War 3 had begun and there was no way it was going to stop. People were crying out for help as the bombs fell from the sky one after the other.

Dead bodies had crammed the place and there was barely any space to walk. Buildings were falling as if a destructive earthquake had occurred. People cried out for peace, but it seemed that peace had died along with the people. Children were screaming out of fear of losing their life and family.

A girl, about 12 to 15 years old, was sitting on the roof of her house. It seemed as if she was the only one who survived in her family. She was one of the kinds because she was trying

She had to be the change she wished to see in the world.

to find peace. She wanted to bring peace not only to herself but to all the people who were in pursuit of peace and freedom. She had to be the change she wished to see in the world. She was in state of a soliloquy, 'I cannot just sit here and think. I have to do something, maybe get more people to help me?'

She got up and quickly ran down her stairs because she just saw a plane head to her house to drop a bomb. She ran at her fastest pace to get away from the bomb. She kept running until she reached the end of the city. She saw a few people trying to help the injured. She saw her chance and immediately ran to help too. All of them had aid boxes, bottles of water and food. She asked them if she could help too and they willingly agreed. As days passed by many other people had also joined this helping scheme.

The girl was known as the heart of the group because she was the one who helped the most. She bandaged all the wounds very well and all the hurt people would praise her intelligence and how skilled she was.

Many days passed by and things started to become better by the day. Everyone now knew her by her name "Mariam, Our Saviour". She never thought that she was superior instead tried to develop herself as much as she could. She had lost her parents and her family and knew nothing about her other family members. She tried to contact many of them but no one seemed to be alive anymore. By the moral and financial support of her friends and group members, she collected enough

money to build a school.

She was concerned about all the poor people and along with the laborers she also helped in building the school. She requested qualified teachers to teach at this institution and she herself also taught there. Her main motive was to teach the children about peace. Peace could only be brought by teaching the next generation to forgive, forget and most of all to be patient. Without these, they would fail to bring peace to their environment.

Educating these little kids would make no use until all of this was applied practically. She knew this and gave her heart and soul in trying to stop people from fighting, to instruct them to wait and try to forgive and forget. The country which had undergone warfare in the past two years was now heading towards the verge of peace. This girl not only brought peace to the country but encouraged people to love each other. Share their difficulties and blissful moments with each other towards tranquility. Peace also brought prosperity, children were not afraid of going alone on streets. People could now establish their own small industries without the fear of lockouts or strikes. Now the old parents were not being left in old age homes by their children. The orphans who were provided for, were not jealous or envious of what children of better standards had. They were not living as orphans, but as adopted children to contented families. The families did not feel guilty to say they had adopted an orphan because this was their country, their land, their "Peaceful Place."

Hadhrat Muaz bin Jabal رضي الله عنه

Lets read about a legendary Sahabi with
Zawjah Junaid Mukaty - Hadhrat Muaz bin Jabal رضي الله عنه



Hadhrat Musa'ab bin Umair رضي الله عنه was an emissary sent by Prophet ﷺ to Medina in order to preach Islam to the people there. Many noteworthy and famous names accepted Islam due to his endless efforts. One of these names is Hadhrat Muaz bin Jabal رضي الله عنه.

Early Life

Hadhrat Muaz bin Jabal رضي الله عنه was a handsome young man with fair complexion and extraordinary intelligence who belonged to Khazraj tribe. He was only eighteen when he embraced Islam and was also part of the team present for the Second Pledge of Uqabah. When the Muslims migrated from Makkah, his coalition was formed with Hadhrat Abdullah bin Masud رضي الله عنه who was a scholar of his time.

Hadhrat Muaz رضي الله عنه loved Allah and his Messenger ﷺ right from the beginning and wanted to do something for Islam thus he decided with his friends to break the idols. The first idol on which they laid their eyes was of Amr bin Jumooah, the leader of Bani Salamah who took a lot of care of this wooden idol which was kept safely in his house. Hadhrat Muaz and his friends entered his house at night and quietly brought out the idol on their backs and threw it in a pit. Next morning, Amr bin Jumooah found his idol and brought it back but the next night it went missing again. He again found

his idol and brought it back and ultimately the third night he hung a sword to its neck and told it to protect itself if anyone comes near it.

That night the young boys came back again and threw it out at the same place and tied a dead dog to its feet. Next morning, Amr bin Jumooah found his idol in a very disgraceful condition. He said to the idol, "You were supposed to protect me but you can't even protect yourself." This case became a turning point for Amr bin Jumooah and he accepted Islam.

A Great Scholar of his Time

Hadhrat Muaz رضي الله عنه was so inspired and enthralled by Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ that he always tried to keep himself close to him. Like-wise, Prophet ﷺ was also very fond of him. Hadhrat Muaz رضي الله عنه recited Quran after the Messenger ﷺ exactly as he heard it. No doubt he became one of the best reciters of the Holy Book of Allah.

Many times Prophet ﷺ had advised others to learn Quran from any of the four companions, Hadhrat Abdullah bin Masud, Hadhrat Ubai bin Kaab, Hadhrat Saalim Maula bin Huzaifa or Hadhrat Muaz bin Jabal رضي الله عنه as all of them recited Quran melodiously.

Once Prophet ﷺ asked Hadhrat Muaz bin Jabal رضي الله عنه if he should tell hadhrat Muaz the sum-

After the Battle of Tabuk, the people of Yemen requested Prophet ﷺ to send someone to teach them the laws of Islam. Rasullulah ﷺ sent Hadhrat Muaz ﷺ and wrote to them, “I am sending you the best from my men.”

mary of the whole religion and then held his own tongue and said, “Keep control on your tongue, this is my whole Shariah.” May Allah help us to control ourselves from all those bad deeds which are committed through our tongues.

Hadhrt Muaz bin Jabal ﷺ was among those intelligent companions of the Prophet ﷺ who learnt the laws of Shariah so well that others came to them to find a solution to their problems and their decisions were accepted as a final verdict. About Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ, the Prophet ﷺ once said, “The most knowledgeable from my Ummah in the matters of Halaal and Haraam is Muaz bin Jabal.” He was a Hafiz e Quran and had learnt matters of Fiqh directly from Rasullulah ﷺ. History reveals that Hadhrt Abu Bakr ﷺ and Hadhrt Umar ﷺ also used to take his advice while they were Caliphs. He is also known as Imam ul Ulema (Leader of the Ulema). He is narrator of 157 Ahadith.

He participated in every battle with the Prophet ﷺ. After the conquest of Makkah, the Prophet ﷺ left him there to teach the religion to the newly converted Muslims.

After the Battle of Tabuk, the people of Yemen requested the Prophet ﷺ to send someone to teach them the laws of Islam. Rasullulah ﷺ sent Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ and wrote to them, “I am sending you the best from my men.” He had such a high position in the eyes of the Prophet ﷺ.

Before he left, Hadhrt Muhammad ﷺ placed a few questions in front of him. He asked, “What will you judge by while teaching?”

“According to the Book of Allah,” replied Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ.

“And if you find nothing therein?”

“According to the Sunnah of the Prophet of Allah.”

“And if you find nothing therein.”

“Then I will strive to draw rulings based on what I know from the Quran and Sunnah.” The Prophet ﷺ was really pleased with this reply and made a dua, “Praise be to Allah who has guided the messenger of the Messenger of Allah ﷺ to that which pleases the Messenger ﷺ.” The Prophet ﷺ personally walked for some distance alongside Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ as he rode out of the city.

When it was time to bid farewell, the Prophet ﷺ said to Hadhrt Muaz, “O Muaz, perhaps you shall not meet me again after you return. Perhaps when you return you shall see only my mosque and my grave.” Hadhrt Muaz wept upon hearing this as he knew very well the meaning of these words. A feeling of sadness and desolation overtook him as he parted from the Prophet ﷺ. The Prophet’s ﷺ premonition was correct as he had died before Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ returned from Yemen.

Respect among People

Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ was a man full of grace and dignity. He was well respected not only in Makkah or Medina but also in those countries where he was sent as a teacher. He spoke little but whatever he said was balanced, effective and enough.

While he was in the masjid of Hums, people saw him sitting quietly in a corner. But when he gave an answer to a question it would have perfect choice of words and a sweet tone. This virtue of Hadhrt Muaz ﷺ earned him love and respect from everybody.

Continued on pg 18

My country

by **Maryam Kiyani**

My country is the music of bangles on a
thousand wrists,
75 languages on 197 million tongues,
It is mehndi staining my fingertips,
And the smell of haldi and laalmirch,

My country is a land wounded,
For over 1,000,000 scars slice deep,
It is the screech of a train arriving empty,
And bodies piled high,

My country is rolling fields,
Four provinces, ten proud peoples,
It is the colour of ajraks dyed red and blue,
And the tinkle of dangling jhumke,

My country has my soul,
In the dust sifting through the streets of 201
cities and 50,588 villages,
Stitched like a hundred golden threads
through my dupatta,
And the beat of a duff drumming in my chest.

Your Promise

by **Saadia Mirza**

I have Your words, Your promise,
Those words are locked in my heart,
Like gold is guarded and locked,
And I have been holding onto them
for so long,
Because I know that You never break
Your promise,
So how can I turn away from You and listen
to what people have to say,
When Your promise is here to stay?
I trust You to make things right,
As You have the power to turn darkness
into daylight,
I know You will definitely make
my future bright
And fill my heart with the Love of Your Light
And the Light of Your words, which are:
*"So lose not Heart, nor fall into despair, and
you will be superior, if you are true in faith"*
(Surah Ale-Imran 3:139)

Be a rider

by **Aiza Shahid**

When you ride a horse
You borrow freedom
You trot, you canter and you gallop
Sitting in a lovely saddle
When you ride, you trust your horse
As the bond between you two
is stronger than rock

Some generous words of love
Making him trust you too
Bringing out a rider strong like never before!
Some gentle hands on his reins
Make him go smoother than wind
For every time you ride your horse
You feel like leaving the skies behind.





the promised Pakistan

This Independence Day, we remember the martyrs, the thousands who sacrificed themselves so we can breathe today in a pure and free land. Now it's time to play our part and make Pakistan the land of our ancestors' dreams and promises: the land of the pure. The land of La ilaha ill-Allah.

Rise up

radiance

“Yours Effectively”

Part-2



Aymun Sajid's story gives a solution to the issues that arise when practicing and non-practicing Muslims interact in society

Recap from part-1

The girl hesitated again, but then looked me in the eye. “Did your father force you to wear that?” she asked.

I almost exploded. Why did people always, always have that misconception? With my anger barely in check, I blurted out, “Well, did YOUR father force YOU to wear that?!”

The girl bit her lip. “Actually, yes!”

I sat on the dinner table, staring at my food but unable to eat. I had just told my family what had happened at the baking class and the shock had somehow returned to me.

“I don’t understand,” I said finally. “I mean, I was always aware of the fact that there are many girls who are forced NOT to cover. But

somehow, whenever I look at girls like these, I only feel distaste. I never found myself making excuses for them...until today.”

Mama sadly smiled at me from across the table. “Perhaps that’s partially our fault,” she sighed. “We taught you what they were doing was wrong, but perhaps we failed to highlight the fact that they might not be doing it by choice, and that we should make dua for them instead.”

“Being a practicing Muslim doesn’t mean you have a ticket to Jannah,” my father added, as he reached for the water jug on the table, “one thing every Muslim needs to be incredibly scared of is arrogance. If you have thoughts like ‘I’m doing hijab but she isn’t’, that’s very dangerous for your deeds.”

“But you always taught me to avoid people like this!” I exclaimed. Then I sucked in my breath as I realized I sounded almost accusing.

My younger brother Ali, who so far had showed no interest in the conversation, suddenly slammed his glass down so hard, it made us all jump.

My mother glanced at my father, then spoke, "In the beginning, it is better to stay with like-minded people and strengthen your views," she explained, "but once you've done that, you have to be with all sorts of people. Otherwise, how else will you influence others?"

"Influence others?" I repeated, suddenly confused.

My younger brother Ali, who so far had showed no interest in the conversation, suddenly slammed his glass down so hard, it made us all jump. "What Mama is saying, sis," he grinned, "is that if you're all practicing and sure in what you believe, but you only stay with people who are also all practicing and have the right beliefs, then how are the people who aren't practicing and don't have the right beliefs, ever going to be shown the truth?"

I stared at him, more mortified about the impolite way he'd caught our attention than the fact that he managed to understand something before I could. But he wasn't finished talking.

"I mean, of course Allah Ta'ala is the Only one Who gives guidance, but we have the duty to try too, you know," he said, "besides, what's the fun without a challenge? If you feel weird in a group of girls who aren't like you, then go ahead and feel weird, but don't feel like a chicken," he grinned broadly.

"That's enough, Ali beta," Mama said sternly. "I think you explained it quite well though,"

she added under her breath.

"You said we warned you to stay away from people like this," Baba said to me.

"Yes, Baba." I answered, wondering what was coming next.

He smiled. "Well, now I'm giving you the green light. Stay with them. Mix with them, but with full confidence. I'm not saying preach to them. Just be with them. Let them look and learn from you."

I stared.

"But remember, you have to inspire them." Baba reminded me. "They must never be able to influence you. Once you have a respectful relationship with them, you can find windows of opportunity to politely drop good reminders to them. You'll need hikmah and pure intentions for being effective, beta!"

I slowly digested the information I had just received. *Inspiring others...not preaching to, being with...to show first but tell later...and not be affected...*

I sat up. "I think I got it," I said, feeling a smile slowly come back to my face.

"Woo-hoo, that's great," Ali said sarcastically. "Just look at your plate. We're all finished, you know."

I don't usually follow orders from Ali, but I looked down. I hadn't eaten a thing.

I had called Noor the night before. We both had a fresh mindset by the time we reached the baking class – coincidentally at the same time.

“So, are we going to say anything?” she whispered nervously as we walked towards the gate.

“Maybe a low-key Salaam,” I told her, “but otherwise, just help out and don’t alienate from others.”

We were pleasantly surprised when some of the girls returned the Salaam. When we went inside, Noor and I made it a point to help pass things around and talk to the other girls, unlike the day before where we had even avoided eye contact. I even dared to make a loud joke which set everyone laughing.

At break time, Noor and I were again approached by the same ‘bun girl’. I had not properly spoken to her after our last encounter. In fact, I had been too shaken to even say anything to her after she had told me she had been forced not to wear hijab.

She said Salaam. “You two are completely normal human beings!” she laughed. “Yesterday, my friends and I had gotten the impression that you were a little...snobby. That was wrong of us, of course,” she added hastily.

I felt a pang of guilt. “We weren’t just a little snobby. We were being very arrogant.” I stuck

out my hand. “I’m sorry if I hurt you or your friends in any way.”

The girl was shocked. For a moment, my mind flashed back to how shocked I had been when she had first approached me. Now it was the complete opposite, but somehow the same. I had been speechless because my stereotype of non-hijabi girls had been shattered; she was astonished because her misunderstanding about hijabi girls had been cleared.

Her shock didn’t last as long as mine had, though. Her face suddenly split into a radiant beam and she shook our hands warmly. “My name is Rafia,” she said, “it’s really nice to know you.”

“I’m Aaliya, and this is Noor,” I smiled back, wondering if, despite now knowing her real name, I would ever stop referring to her in my mind as ‘the bun girl’.

“Do you want to come outside with me? I’ll introduce you to some of my friends,” she said.

“Sure!” Noor and I answered together.

As we followed her outside the door, I thanked Allah for a family that had raised me as a practicing Muslim. I thanked Allah that they had guided me at such a crucial time (even my brother I guess!), and I thanked Allah that I had been able to come to this class, because even in its first two days, it had taught me so much more than baking

Continued from pg 13

People surrounded him always and tried to learn from him as much as they could. One of the advices he gave was that one can learn as much as he wants but it will not benefit until one puts it into practice.

Death

This strong pillar of Islam did not live long. He

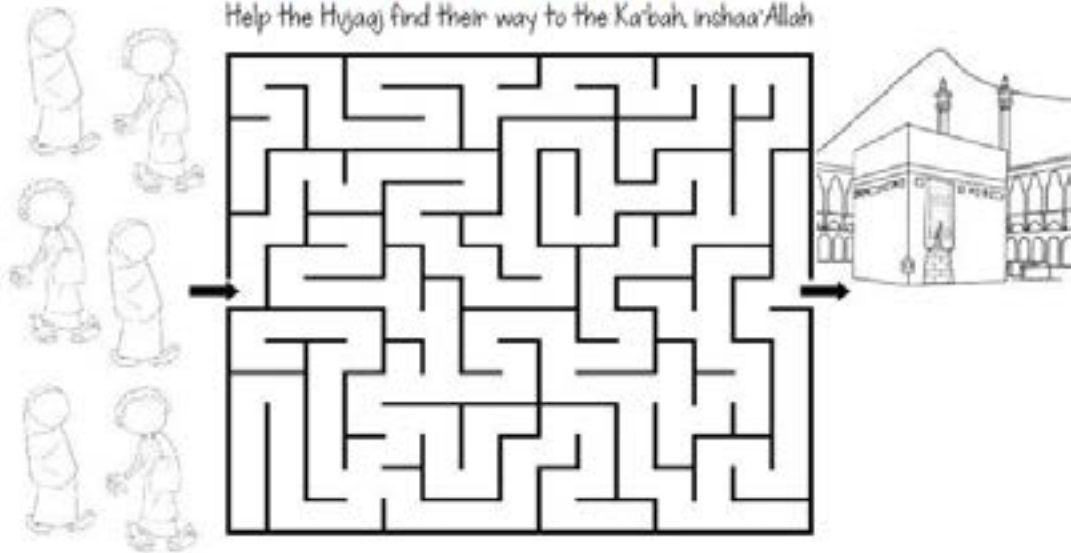
died at the age of thirty six because of plague.

His son and his two wives had also died in this contagious disease. At the time of his death, he said, “O Allah, I feared you all my life but today I have hope in you.” He is buried near River Jordan.

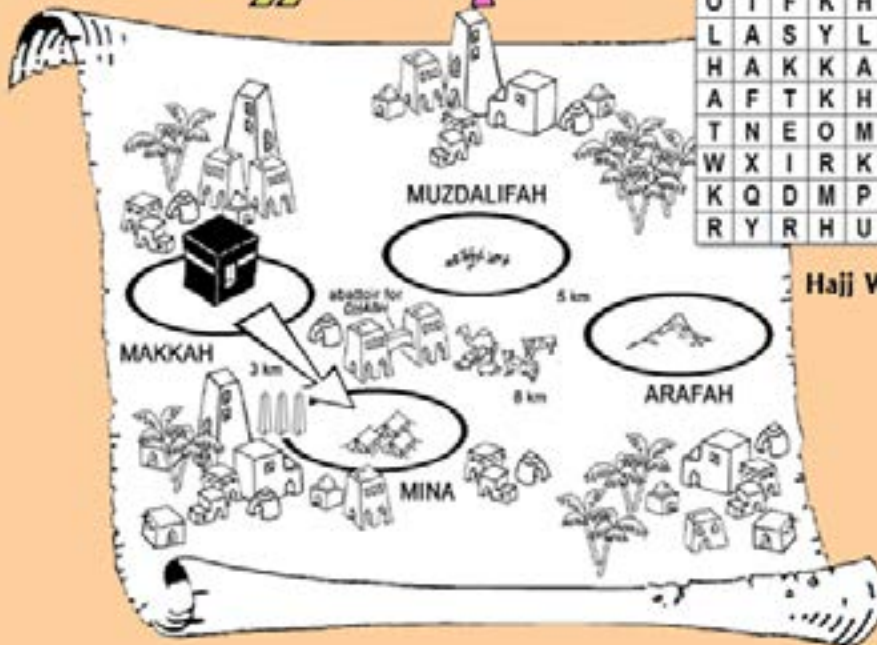
His life is a perfect example of Barakah, no matter how small it was. May Allah be pleased with him

HAJJ MAZE

Help the Hijaaj find their way to the Ka'bah, insha'Allah



Hajji Map



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

Hajj Word Search

Riddles

- 1- Leave me and you will never find the treasure, Use me and you will attain Allah's pleasure. What am I?
- 2- If you have got me, you have got power; BUT the devil will try to increase the 'pride' within you using 'me' every second, minute, hour... I will take you to heaven if you act upon me well... BUT if you misuse me, I'm also dangerous enough to take you to hell. What am I?
- 3- When you use me wrongly you can't undo your mistake, so please control me for Allah's sake. So use me well or at least try, now tell me who am I?
- 4- I am a security against the fire of hell for those who act upon me with sincerity and abstain from anything which nullifies me. Who am I?
- 5- What is Haraam, but when swallowed, loved by Allah?
- 6- I am a piece of flesh if I am pure, I can make you full of goodness. If I am impure, bad deeds will flow out of you and I will make you distressed. What am I?

Answers

1. Quran
2. Knowledge
3. Tongue
4. Fasting
5. Anger
6. The Heart

Create a mesmerizing lava lamp

I loved staring at my dad's lava lamp when I was a kid. I would anxiously wait for the lamp to heat up and stand mesmerized as the globules floated to the surface and then sank to the bottom.

Little did I know, I could create my own homemade lava lamp with a water bottle and using science!

What you will need:

- Clear plastic bottle with cap
- Vegetable oil
- Baking Soda
- 1 cup Vinegar
- Food coloring
- 9 oz. plastic cup
- Pipette or Eye Dropper
- Funnel



Using the funnel, sprinkle 3-4 table spoons of baking soda into the bottle. Let it settle into a flat layer at the bottom of the bottle.

Using the funnel, fill the bottle 3/4 full with vegetable oil. Pour carefully and try not to disturb the layer of baking soda at the bottom.

Pour 1 cup of vinegar into the 9 oz. plastic cup. Add 3-4 drops of food colour. Using your pipette/eye dropper, add 5-6 drops of vinegar into the bottle. Watch what happens.

Add 5-6 more drops of vinegar into the bottle. Watch what happens.

Continue to add more drops of vinegar into the bottle until the bubbles stop floating to the surface.

The science behind it:

Oil and vinegar do not mix. When you drop vinegar into the bottle with the oil, the vinegar sinks to the bottom and the oil floats to the top. Oil floats on the surface because vinegar is heavier than oil. Vinegar is more dense than the oil.

As the drops of vinegar fall through the oil to the bottom of the bottle, it reacts with the baking soda to make carbon dioxide gas. These bubbles attach themselves to the coloured vinegar and cause them to float to the surface. When the bubbles pop, the colour sinks back to the bottom of the bottle.

Pakistan Quiz



How well do you
know your country? This Independence day
lets brush up on some general knowledge of
our beloved land

1. What is the meaning of Pakistan?

- Muslim Land
- Land of five rivers
- Desert
- Holy Land

2. Who is the first Governor General of Pakistan?

- Mohammed Ali Jinnah
- Liaquat Ali Khan
- Ayub Khan
- Iskander Mirza

3. What was the major event of 1971?

- Bangladesh broke away from Pakistan
- Explosion of nuclear bomb
- Tashkent Agreement
- Nawaz Sharif became Prime Minister

4. When did Pakistan win Olympic gold medal

in Hockey for the first time?

- 1948
- 1952
- 1960
- 1964

5. Which party was in power in North West Frontier Province at the time of independence?

- Muslim League
- Congress
- Justice Party
- Communist Party

6. Where is the tomb of Mughal Emperor Jahangir?

- Delhi
- Agra
- Lahore
- Karachi

7. Who succeeded Zia Ul Haque as President of Pakistan?

- Rafiq Tarar
- Farooq Ahmed Khan Leghari
- Ghulam Ishaq Khan
- Benazir Bhutto

8. When did Pakistan become a Republic?

- 14/08/1947
- 23/03/1956
- 16/12/1971
- 12/10/1999

9. Which is the national flower of Pakistan?

- Rose
- Thistle
- Jasmine
- Camomille

10. Who designed Pakistan's national flag?

- Fatima Jinnah
- Ameer-ud-din Khidwai
- Wali Khan
- Tikka Khan

11. Which is the national animal of Pakistan?

- Markhor
- Bear
- Lion
- tiger

12. Which is the national bird of Pakistan?

- Eagle
- Crow
- Chakor
- Peacock

Answers

Holy Land
Muhammad Ali Jinnah
Bangladesh broke away from Pakistan
1960
Congress
Lahore
Ghulam Ishaq Khan
23/03/1956
Jasmine
Ameer-ud-din Khidwai
Markhor
Chakor

Art Work

By Aisha Ammar



By Muhammad bin Abdul Muaz



By Hafsa Kashif



By Mahnoon shah bukhari



By Anoosh Amir



By Ayesha Kashif





ASHAAB - E - KAHF

By Maniha Maryam Khan
Grade 4, The Intellect School

Many years ago, there were people who used to worship idols. But there were 5 or 7 young boys who were very intelligent and they figured out that Allah ﷻ is one.

One cloudless day, there was a funfair and numerous evil sins going on. These intelligent people came and sat separately. When the King came to know about it, his eyes were like burning flames and he said, "Call those people to me."

When they heard this it was a heart stopping moment for them. Quickly, they hid inside a cave. And there a miracle took place that they slept for 300 years. Miraculously, Allah

changed their position in their sleep. When finally they woke up 300 years later, they didn't realize the long period that they had been sleeping for. Now they felt hungry and asked one of the friends to go and bring something to eat.

When the boy showed the coin to the shop keeper, the shop keeper was amazed and asked him why is he giving him such an old coin. Then instantly, the shop keeper got a flashback as he realized that these were those missing boys. They went to the king and now the king had changed and this one was a Muslim. And this is how Allah protects His friends

Oh My Bakra!!!

Concept by Zawjah Zia

Artwork by Zawjah Jahangir





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