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LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

It was a bad one

Odd one out

In Case of Flood

Modesty in an
immodest world

The girl from Balochistan



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Modesty in an immodest world



There were time when people lived their lives with decency; duppattas tucked well over the head, segregated gatherings, turning away glances, wishing to bury their eyes deep beneath the ground and running away for their life when sensing any opposite gender in their near vicinity. But with the massive onslaught of media and different cultures from all directions, people now see nothing wrong with bidding farewell to all these beautiful traits. On the contrary, there is even more explicit stuff - bragging about their illegitimate adventures, using foul language, cracking filthy jokes and even sharing graphic images and videos of all their immodest happenings.

While it is easy to blame the media for driving away Haya from our public and private lives, we must ask ourselves: What can we do to counter this assault and cultivate this all-important value, which is one of the branches of Imaan (Faith) as Rasulallah ﷺ said: "Haya is branch of faith."

Haya has been variously translated as mod-

esty, bashfulness or shame, however, it is much more than that. It is an undeniably constructive quality that stems from a strong sense of self-respect and Taqwa. It enables one to shy away from the very idea of doing a deed that is displeasing in the sight of Allah SWT.

Haya for boys

Several men companions of Rasulallah ﷺ were famous for their sense of modesty - most notably Uthman Bin Affan radhi Allahu anhu, the Prophet's son-in-law and the third Caliph of Islam. Hadhrat Ayesha Radhi Allahu anha reported that once Prophet ﷺ was sitting in a reclining posture in her chamber and received two of his companions, Hadhrat Abu Bakr and Hadhrat Umar, but sat up in a more formal way to receive Hadhrat Uthman, in recognition of his modesty.

The Companion Hadhrat Dihyah Al-Kalbi had such a pleasing appearance that he voluntarily wore a face-covering whenever he went out, in order to avoid being the

cynosure of all eyes. Undoubtedly, the heightened sense of modesty among the companions was a reflection of their strong faith.

And for women, it is all the more important, for how can she allow every eye to feast upon her beauty. Modesty (haya) is indeed an ornament of a woman and it is made a part of her nature to safeguard her from being abused by immoral men. Prophet ﷺ said: “When lewdness is a part of anything, it becomes defective; and when haya is a part of anything it becomes beautiful.” (Tirmidhi)

Simple Steps towards acquiring Haya

Guard your thoughts. Thoughts are a window to your soul. Bad thoughts make a soul bad while good thoughts make it pure. Remember Allah SWT is closer to us than anyone else and He knows whatever is there in our heads.

Eliminate those people from your life. Remove all those people from your life who give you feelings of immodesty. Even remove their names and contacts from your phone, social media, email etc.

Avoid staying alone. When you are alone you are more prone to being in the company of Shaytaan. But when there is someone else with you, you won't even look at the signboards and avoid staring here and there.

Acquire company of the pure. We all wish to be pure and the best way to acquire that purity is to seek the company of the pious. If you talk to them about your struggles, they would guide you every step of the way, but even if you just sit and be with them, you would definitely start acquiring their beautiful traits.

May Allah SWT help us in inculcating the purity of the like of Sahabah and Sahabiyaat. Ameen

Was'salam,

Umm Abdullah

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Descriptions of Heaven from the Quran

“And give good tidings to those who believe and do righteous deeds that they will have gardens [in Paradise] beneath which rivers flow. Whenever they are provided with a provision of fruit therefrom, they will say, ‘This is what we were provided with before.’ And it is given to them in likeness. And they will have therein purified spouses, and they will abide therein eternally.” (Q. 2:25)

“Those will have gardens of perpetual residence; beneath them rivers will flow. They will be adorned therein with bracelets of gold and will wear green garments of fine silk and brocade, reclining therein on adorned couches. Excellent is the reward, and good is the resting place.” (Q. 18:31)

“...the chosen servants of Allah. Those will have a provision determined—fruits; and they will be honored in gardens of pleasure on thrones facing one another. There will be circulated among them a cup from a flowing spring, white and delicious to the drinkers; no bad effect is there in it, nor from it will they be intoxicated.” (Q. 37:40-47)

“[Other] faces, that Day, will show pleasure. With their effort [they are] satisfied. In an elevated garden, wherein they will hear no unsuitable speech. Within it is a flowing spring. Within it are couches raised high and cups put in place and cushions lined up and carpets spread around.” (Q. 88:8-16)



Odd One Out

Summayah Aisha Ghazi's diary will help provide strength and steadfastness to those who have newly found the Imaan-ful energy to venture into the beauties of Hijab

I don't remember if I told you what happened at Anoosha's wedding ceremony.... I sat alone at one of the tables in the Marriage banquet, the golden lights of the hall smearing in front of my eyes as I blinked my tears away. I felt so odd, because I did look the odd one out! Everyone dressed in floral colours and beautiful dresses while I sat there with my body covered from head to toe, all in black. I couldn't ignore the stares I received from the people moving around. I was new and I was weak. Two girls sitting in front of me were looking fixedly at me and at that moment I literally wanted the ground to swallow me up.

I was new to Hijab but I had decided to do it and I was determined. I felt like pulling my veil to my chin so at least my face would be visible and I wouldn't look like an alien from Mars. Something inside me said 'it's okay to pull it down a little bit. There's no one with a covered face here and you look something really, really funny.' But then a good part

really, really funny.' But then a good part inside me reminded of the Hadith of Prophet ﷺ which my mum had told me the day before:

"Islam began strange, and it will become strange again just like it was at the beginning, so blessed are the strangers." (Muslim).

I was being blessed to be a stranger. This certainly helped a lot. I had to cover my face as the waiters were constantly roaming around the hall, filling the food dishes etc. As well as there was video-making and photography going on. My cousin's voice echoed in my mind when she taunted my Niqab when I did it for the first time. 'Mariam! Everyone had seen you till tomorrow, what do you think, they'll forget how you looked now? Islam should be in the heart. Do you think people will take you as a pious person because of your Hijab?' I remember the mocking smile she had on her face.

When I'd be standing in front of Allah SWT on the Day of Judgment, I'll have at least one good thing. I'd be able to show Allah that I copied and followed the appearance of the pious women of Islam.

And how I seriously began to think that I was hoaxing people as they'd think that I'm very pious although I'm not. I didn't know what I had to do although I knew how important it was to do Hijab.

But Alhamdulillah, Allah granted me the feeling I never had before. Our pious predecessors say that when Imaan is in the heart, it automatically comes out onto the appearance of a Muslim. It's a positive sign. So insha'Allah I must have Imaan inside me. May Allah strengthen it (Ameen)! When I'd be standing in front of Allah SWT on the Day of Judgment, I'll have at least one good thing. I'd be able to show Allah that I copied and followed the appearance of the pious women of Islam. Now I've realised that once we step on the right path, it might seem very hard at first, but the mere thought that 'Allah knows and He'll help', strengthens us so. It keeps us steadfast. I pray to Allah that I remain steadfast and that what the people say doesn't make me waver from the Truth.

I've covered myself because my creator wanted me to do so and I need to do what makes Him happy in order to build a strong relationship with Him. And I have understood this now that the people in this world who taunt me on my Hijab and on the many other 'strange' acts I need to do, these people will not be there to save me from the Hellfire on the Day of Judgment. So I better ignore what they say.

Oh my! If I just imagine! I'm in the grave - a very dark, small grave. An all alone. No one

with me. Not even my mother who never left me alone. Not even my cousin who tried to provoke me to stop doing Hijab. My face and eyes will act as witnesses in my favour there; eyes, that don't used to look at non-mehrams; face, that was never shown to people it was not supposed to be shown to.

It seems difficult but once we develop a relation with our creator and we love Him, there's no barrier in doing anything for Him. Once we start doing what makes Allah happy, Allah grants us persistence and dedication to Islam. Evil and iniquity will continue to increase and righteousness will continue to decrease as the time between the people and the era of Prophethood grows longer. It will become more and more difficult to achieve anything of benefit without getting involved in something detrimental as well. It will also be difficult to do what is best, due to the great number of impediments that discourage a person from trying.

Yes, the path is thorny, but the promise of roses in the end can make us bear the pricks resiliently Insha'Allah; the glad tidings by the Prophet ﷺ for the ones walking on the thorny path to Paradise is our required strength.

Now it's getting really late and I need to pray asr and make tea for mom. I'll see you soon, Insha'Allah.



IT WAS A BAD ONE...

By S. Zayn (Jamia Baitussalam)

It was all quite blissful – Danish sat peacefully on his comfortable leather seat, his head resting on the window slab as he enjoyed the melodic vibes of the aesthetic songs through his ear buds. The Metro paced soundlessly as the harsh raindrops splattered on the window pane, adding to the transcendent beauty of the blurred terrain outside. The landscape slid by so fast it seemed he was on a time machine.

Suddenly, a staccato crack echoed somewhere beneath and instantly the fast-moving Metro underwent a series of thunderous convulsions. The then silent Metro now began to roar in opposition as it gunned down on the damaged construction-on railway track. The glasses shattered into shreds as the train carried on, scattering over the hell-bound passengers. The ear-splitting howls and agonizing groans of people were just unmistakable!

And yet, the worst still awaited them...

The Metro locomotive-cabin door burst open as the operator gasped for breath, clutching on tightly to the emergency mic. “Ladies and gentlemen, we are extremely sorry to inform that brakes have failed completely and we are headed on the damaged track with a sealed end twenty miles away. We want to ensure–” As soon as the words left the vicinity of his mouth, the passengers let out deafening cries and moaned helplessly. The women shrieked piercingly as they cuddled their kids, even making them more and more terrified. Whereas the men, who were predominantly lost in the quick prayers, had a little bit of control over themselves. It all seemed so dramatic and happened very fast; the people had no clue of what calamity had befallen them.

Just then, amid the chaotic upheaval caused by the going-to-be-ruined families, Danish saw the dead-end! The towards-the-death directed train continued on the damaged railway as it shot with full spurt through the construction-on cordons. He was motionless. His brain

stopped functioning as he saw the sealed end of the railway getting closer. He had no idea what his next hormonal reflex would be – his ‘fight or flight’ nerves had failed him. They were almost getting there... “WE WILL DIE!” The Metro’s speed was crushingly crazy. His eyes remained tight-open...

No...no...no...no...NOOO!!

Zayn crashed the white-tiled floor as he fell from his four-poster bed. His head throbbed madly. His heart beat was unnaturally high and he was soaked in perspiration. He couldn’t make out what was happening. His ears buzzed like drone flies. As soon as he had his glasses on, the blurred vision and the problematic dilemma came into focus.

“Okay,” now he surveyed the damage he had caused. Firstly, he had fallen off from his bed because of an awful dream. Secondly, he had destroyed the wet mopping on the floor which had ultimately turned on his mom. So now he focused at her, “...spending all night on the Internet...then you sleep in the daylight...I will talk to your father to board you out to hostel after the lessons. I don’t know what the hell you watch all night long, and then you shout in your sleep and annoy others...” She continued her non-stop usual mantra as Zayn removed his focus from her. He yawned out of monotony – his mother was unstoppable!

Suddenly, out of the blue, he felt a flip-flop slipper struck on his shoulder. “What was that for?” She put her hands on her ribs in frustration, her eyes burning with the urge of hitting him, “Who in the world will turn on the water motor?! It’s Saturday!” With that she left, leaving him blink in confusion. He didn’t know what greatest sin he had committed whose reaction was his mom’s anger. Getting up, he grabbed a pen and

destroyed the “Movies & Serials” column from his daily-planner. “After all, what horrific tragedy I just dreamt?!” He flash-backed the blood-shed scenes from the movie he had watched at night, feeling a tingle of nerves. “It was a bad one, though. I will never see this damn thingy again.”

Continued from pg 21

be taken as slaves and their property should be divided among Muslims. The Prophet ﷺ was happy with his decision and said, "You have given a judgment similar to Allah's Judgment (or the King's judgment)."

Hadhrat Sa’ad succumbed to his wounds and died after returning to Medina. His death deeply aggrieved the Messenger of Allah ﷺ, and he was also seen referring to him among his companions long after his death. Once a silken cloth was given as a present to Prophet ﷺ. His companions started touching it and admiring its softness. Prophet ﷺ said, "Are you admiring its softness? The handkerchiefs of Sa’ad bin Mu’az (in Paradise) are better and softer than it." It is also said that Prophet ﷺ said, "The Throne of Allah shook at the death of Sa’ad bin Mu’az."

Hadhrat Sa’ad also had one more amazing virtue. He had only spent five years in the company of Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ and all the while he enjoyed a close relationship with him. As soon as he heard anything from the blessed mouth of our Prophet ﷺ he believed it without giving it a second thought. This is why he was famously known as Siddique Akbar of Ansaar.

May Allah help us follow the examples of the blessed and guided personalities like Sa’ad bin Mu’az RTA and grant us their companionship in Jannah. Ameen.

Everyone has to go

by Hafsa Ghazi
The Intellect School

I can't believe you are gone
Until we could see the dawn
I still remember those lovely evenings
I can't believe you are leaving
When we have all night long
Motivating each other to be strong

The warmth you provided
The untold stories guided
The late-night screams you enfolded
The fights you controlled
All my heart that you stole
I can't believe this is the end of that road

Now my legs are hurting
And my body is aching
My mind is complaining
To bring its own bones back which are leaving
It's crazy how fast that time has passed
Forgive me for breaking your glass

I love you today
Like I did yesterday
And I will meet you someday
Hope we will meet one day in Heaven.

Night sky

by Aiza Junaid
The Education Bay School

Stars blazing furiously
People wondering curiously
The sky is dark
And midnight blue
As I look out the window
The foggy mist
Freshens the air
As it twirls and twists
With a fresh scent,

For people to share
And millions of creatures
Are fast asleep
Not making a sound
Because there are so many dreams
And memories to keep,
The night sky will never end
And it will stay there
Like a beloved friend.

Prophets Quiz

Q1: To whose power did Allah subject the wind and the jinn ?

A) The Prophet Dawud عليه السلام

B) The Prophet Sulayman عليه السلام

C) The Prophet Isa عليه السلام

Allah says in the Quran, ' We subjected the wind to his power , so that it blew gently , at his behest, wherever he willed-and also the jinn-every kind of builder and diver.'

(Surah Sad , 38: 36-37)

Q2: Where did the Prophet Musa عليه السلام go from Egypt ?

A) Hijaz

B) Madyan

C) Jerusalem

When the Prophet Musa عليه السلام felt that the people of Pharaoh were conspiring to kill him, he left to Madyan. In Madyan he met a pious man and told him his story, that pious man gave him refuge and married one of his daughters to him.(Surah Al Qasas, 28:22)

Q3: How many brothers did the Prophet YUSUF عليه السلام have?

A) 10

B) 11

C) 12

The Prophet Yusuf عليه السلام had 11 brothers but his father , the Prophet Yaqub عليه السلام loved him the most. This made his brothers jealous of him. And according to a plan ,they threw Yusuf عليه السلام into a dry well in the desert. (Surah Yusuf , 12:4)

Q4: What did Allah teach Adam عليه السلام?

A) The names of all things

B) The names of the angels

C) The names of the jinn

Allah taught Adam عليه السلام all the names and then asked the angels their names. They were unable to tell their names. Then Allah asked Adam عليه السلام He told them their names . Then the angels realized the importance of what Allah had said to them. (Surah Al Baqarah 2: 31)

Q5 : For how many years did the Prophet Nuh عليه السلام preach to his people ?

A) 900 years

B) 950 years

C) 1050 years

(Surah Al Ankabut, 29:14)

Q6 : Name the Prophet whose son did not believe in him ?

- A) Ibrahim عليه السلام
C) Nuh عليه السلام

B) Salih عليه السلام

The Prophet Nuh عليه السلام was a great Prophet of Allah. But his son refused to believe in him. When the Prophet Nuh عليه السلام called out to Allah. 'My Lord, my son was a part of my family' Allah said, 'Nuh , he was not one of your family. For indeed, he was unrighteous in his conduct.' (Surah Hud , 11: 46)

Q7 : How did the Prophet Sulayman عليه السلام come to know about the Queen of Sheba?

- A) Through a bird
C) Through a group of travelers

B) Through a jinn

One day , the hoopoe appeared before the Prophet Sulayman عليه السلام And said , '.....I have come to you from Sheba with reliable news. I found a woman ruling over them, who has been given everything and she has a mighty throne.' (Surah Al Naml, 27:20-24)

Q8 : What did Allah tell the Prophet Nuh عليه السلام to build ?

- A) A big and high building
C) An Aeroplane

B) An Ark

Allah ordered him to build an Ark. When the Prophet Nuh عليه السلام began to build the Ark ,his people scoffed at him. But there was a great flood. The Prophet Nuh عليه السلام and his followers had already boarded the Ark . The disbelievers were drowned in the flood. (Surah Hud , 11:37)

Q9 : When the Prophet Musa عليه السلام went at his Lord's appointed time , what wish did he express to him?

- A) To show Himself to him
C) To give him power and might
(Surah Al Araf, 7:143)

B) To show paradise to him

Q10 : When the Prophet Zakariyya عليه السلام visited Maryam in her mehrab(chamber) what did he find with her?

- A) Some scriptures
C) Some angels

B) Some fresh food

The Quran says, 'Every time Zakariyya visited her in her chamber (mehrab) he found she had some fresh food. He asked her where this provision came from. She replied, ' This is from Allah.' (Surah Al -E- Imran, 3:37)

Q10 : B

Q9 : A

Q8 : B

Q7 : A

Q6 : C

Q5 : B

Q4 : A

Q3 : B

Q2 : B

Q1 : B

ANSWERS

The Girl from Balochistan

Part 1 of 2

Adeen Ahmed's story of a little girl from Balochistan tells us how people are keeping in our ever-changing, ever-warming planet where floods are getting more and more frequent

The little girl sat clutching her tattered rag doll on a block of damp wood, her skin scorched with the summer sun, her stringy brown hair flapping in the humid wind. Her dress was old, patched and faded from years of washing and passed down from four sisters and a cousin. Her feet were bare and dusty from walking on the barren land, and she had bitten off nearly all of her nails to the quick. But her eyes were as bright as two sparkling jet beads, looking here and there, taking in the vast scene before her.

The little girl's name was Rani and she was seven years old. She had a mother and a father and four sisters and they lived in a house made out of mud bricks and owned an apple orchard and a wheat field.

She looked at her doll. Its dress was torn. It had been the water's rushing force that had done it. Her mind flashed back to the day a week ago...

It was a day at the end of July, and there was just the right amount of sunlight and clouds required for a beautiful day. Rani looked out at the orchards and smiled when she saw the nanny goat Meena and her little kid goat Balli trotting towards her. Balli had been born five days ago and Rani loved him from the first sight. Balli could not bear being separated from his mother and hung around her at all times.

Rani ran to Meena and hugged her around her shaggy neck, then stroked Balli's soft fur. "Do you know, I'm starting school today!" she said excitedly. "What do you think the school will be like, Balli?"

The baby goat gazed into her eyes and bleated. Rani's oldest sister, Maryam, who was seventeen years old, held out her hand to the goats, which were full of strips of hay. "Run inside and finish your breakfast," she told Rani. "Hurry up, school starts in half an hour!"

It felt like a perfect day, and Rani felt that this was going to be the best day of her life. Halfway on the way to school, heavy white satiny clouds flanked the sun, then blotted it out from the sky completely. She grinned with delight at the horizon. “If it rains, Abba’s orchards will finally get some water!” she averred.

Rani rushed inside and picked up her tin plate. Her mother was brewing tea for the men when they came home for breakfast from the fields. She smiled when she saw Rani eating her paratha with strong, fatty goat cheese. “Excited about starting school, are you?” Rani grinned and nodded.

As Rani was walking out of the gate of their small farm, hand in hand with her sisters Maryam, Aman, Khajista, and Hala, Balli leapt up towards her, bleating piteously, as if trying to say, ‘don’t go!’. Meena was not close behind.

“Don’t worry, Balli, I’ll be right back,” Rani ruffled and stroked him behind his long, silky ears. “Here—” she fished out a piece of apple from her lunch-tin and fed a little to him, then gave the rest to Meena.

“Hurry up, Rani!” called Hala. “The teacher gets cross if we’re even the slightest bit late.”

It was absolute bliss to be walking together in the delicious morning breeze, the wind ruffling their hair. Strands from Rani’s hair flew about and into her face. She laughed outright, waving to Kareem, who owned a grape vineyard, and to Chanda Khala, the oldest woman in the village who fed Rani tidbits of fancy biscuits her son bought from the far-off city of Quetta.

It felt like a perfect day, and Rani felt that this was going to be the best day of her life. Halfway on the way to school, heavy white satiny clouds flanked the sun, then blotted it out from the sky completely. She grinned

with delight at the horizon. “If it rains, Abba’s orchards will finally get some water!” she averred.

“Yes, it’ll be good for the crops too,” added Khajista joyfully.

“Look, it’s raining already!” shrieked Aman happily, hopping around gleefully as tiny drops fell slowly.

“We’ll have to hurry,” said Maryam, frowning. “I hope it doesn’t rain too much. The paths get all muddy then.”

“Oh, come on,” protested Hala. “I bet school’s off today. We can play in the rain!”

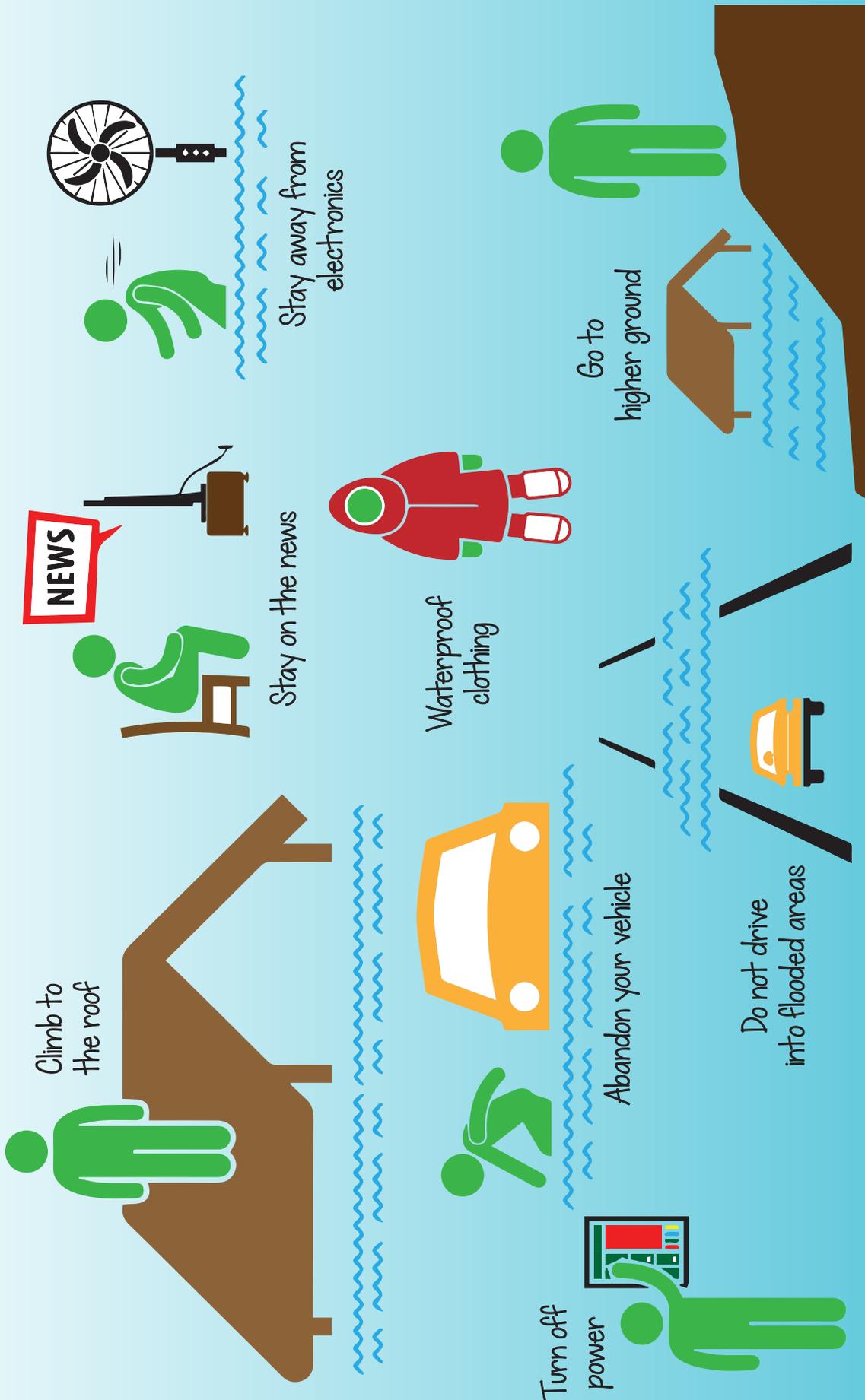
“It’s my first day of school. We can play later,” Rani tugged on the hem of Maryam’s kameez. “Let’s go, please, let’s be quick!”

The drops became more frequent. The rain pelted down rushingly, thin jets of water falling from the heavy clouds quickly onto the ground. Soon the girls’ clothes were damp with the rainwater. They ran down the paths that led to the schoolhouse, their thin shoes pattering on the slippery, weak-from-the-rain ground. The air smelt of dew and freshly turned earth.

By the time they reached the schoolhouse, the white pearly clouds had become a dark gray, casting a shadow over the entire region. With wet, stringy hair and soaked clothes, the sisters crept inside, astonished to see that hardly anyone was there and the teacher was packing up her things.

Continued Insha’Allah...

In Case Of Flood



Climb to the roof

NEWS

Stay on the news

Stay away from electronics

Waterproof clothing

Abandon your vehicle

Do not drive into flooded areas

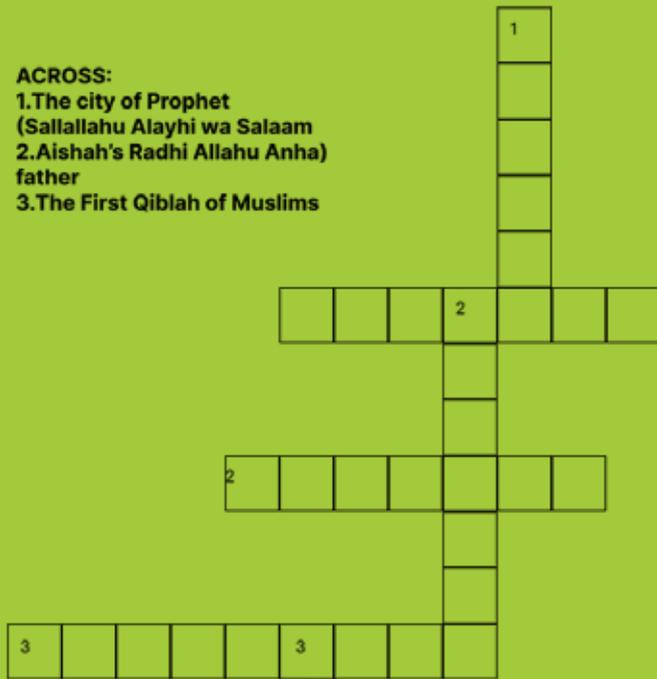
Turn off power

Go to higher ground

KIDS CORNER

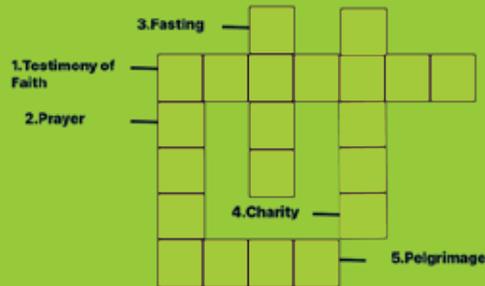
ACROSS:

- 1.The city of Prophet (Sallallahu Alayhi wa Salaam)
- 2.Aishah's Radhi Allahu Anha) father
- 3.The First Qiblah of Muslims



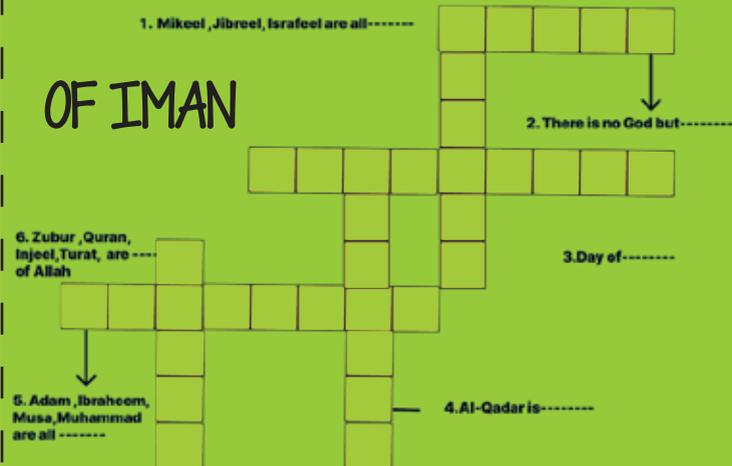
Pillars

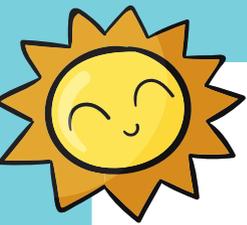
Complete the puzzle with the help of given clues



OF ISLAM

OF IMAN





Jokes

Funny Riddles

What has lots of eyes, but can't see?

Answer: A potato

What has one eye, but can't see?

Answer: A needle

What has hands, but can't clap?

Answer: A clock

What has legs, but doesn't walk?

Answer: A table

What has one head, one foot and four legs?

Answer: A bed

What can you catch, but not throw?

Answer: A cold

What kind of band never plays music?

Answer: A rubber band

What has many teeth, but can't bite?

Answer: A comb

What is cut on a table, but is never eaten?

Answer: A deck of cards

What has words, but never speaks?

Answer: A book

What has a thumb and four fingers, but is not a hand?

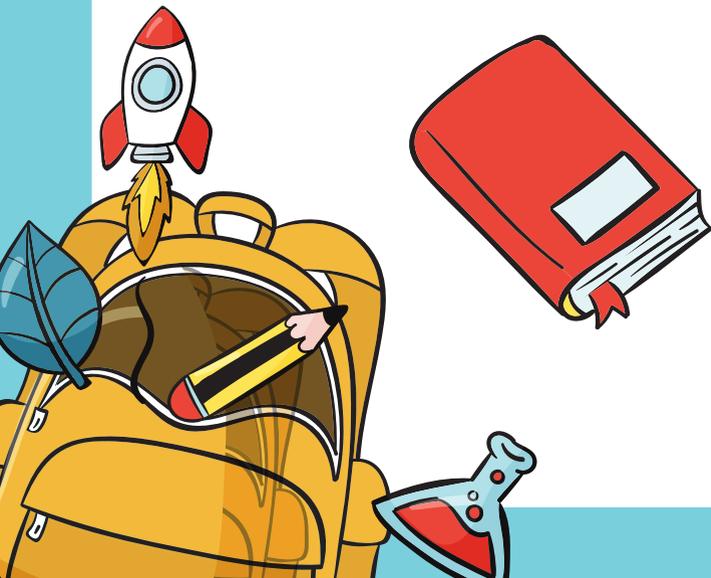
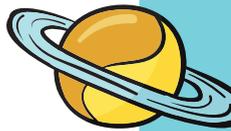
Answer: A glove

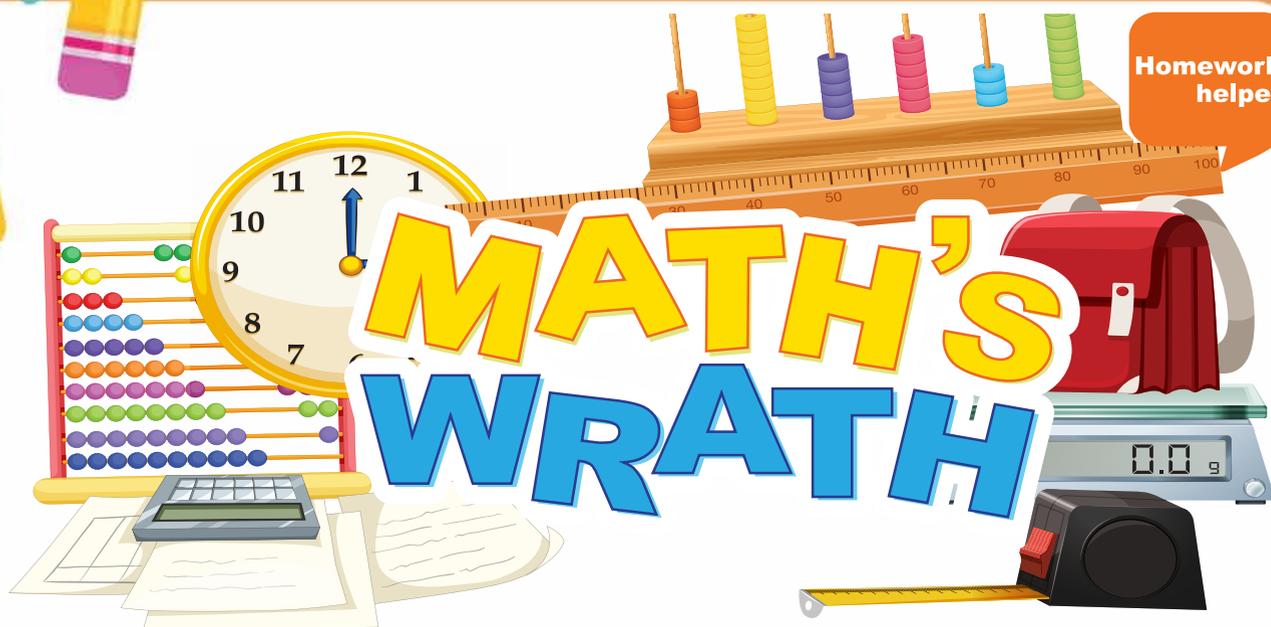
What has a head and a tail but no body?

Answer: A coin

What building has the most stories?

Answer: The library





MATH'S WRATH

Selected By A Staff Writer

1 Easier by the dozen:

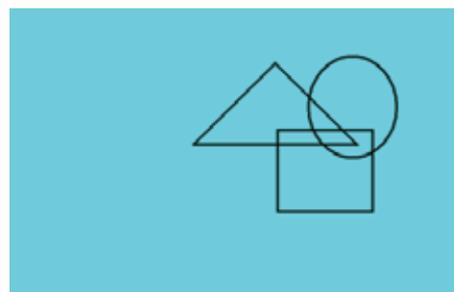
Place the numbers from 1 to 12 as follows:

The odd numbers go in the triangle.

The even numbers go in the circle.

The numbers that are divisible by three go in the square.

How will this look?



2. Waiting in line

At the local sandwich shop, every customer who enters is given a number.

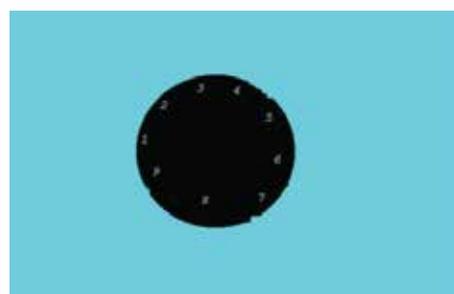
On one particularly busy lunch hour, customers 17 through 31 were waiting to be called.

If you counted up all the waiting customers, how many would there be?

3. The magic circle

The numbers 1 through 9 are arranged in a circle.

Can you divide the numbers into three groups—not changing the order—so that the sum of the numbers in each group is the same?



4. The average student

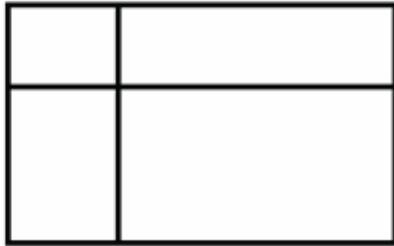
Melissa got a poor grade on her very first homework assignment at her new school—only one star out of a possible five stars! She was determined to do better. How many five-star ratings must she receive before she has an average rating of four stars?

5. Letter perfect

Rearrange the letters in the phrase ELEVEN PLUS TWO to create a new phrase with the same meaning!

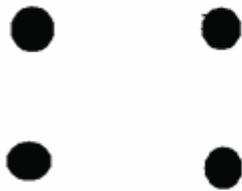
6. Countdown

How many rectangles can you find in this diagram?



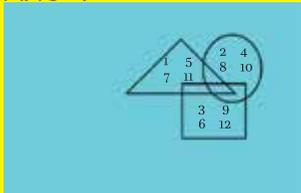
7. Square route

Four dots are arranged in a square. Starting at the upper left dot, draw three straight lines, each going through one or more dots, so that you end up where you started. Every dot should have a line going through it.



ANSWERS:

ANS : 1



ANS : 2

It's easy to guess 14 but the actual answer is 15.

ANS : 3

If you can group the numbers as: (9-1-2-3) (4-5-6) (7-8), you can see that numbers in each group equals 15.

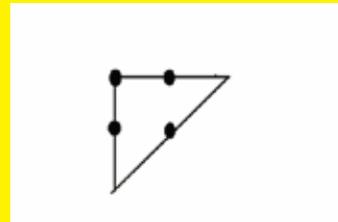
ANS : 4

Three five star homework papers will do the trick. Altogether they account for $3 \times 5 = 15$ stars. Adding the single star from the first homework gives 16 stars from four assignments for an average of four stars per assignment.

ANS : 5
TWELVE PLUS ONE

ANS : 6
9

ANS : 7



HADHRAT SA'AD BIN MUA'Z R.A

Delve into the inspiring journey of an amazing Sahabi's life as narrated by Zawjah Junaid Mukaty

Stop for a while!

Let me reach to the grounds of loyalty,

When the hour of death comes,

How glorious the death seems.

This passionate verse was said by an eminent companion, Hadhrat Sa'ad bin Mua'z RTA who belonged to Abdul Ashhal clan of the Aws tribe in Medina. Being an honest chieftain of his tribe, his people loved and followed him blindly and faithfully. As a result, his conversion to Islam led to the immediate conversion of his entire tribe by the evening.

Hadhrat Aisha RTA once said that there are three men in the tribe of Banu Abdul Ashhal who are better than anyone, Sa'ad bin Mua'z, Usaid bin Huzayr and Abbad bin Bishar.

Hadhrat Sa'ad RTA was a brave man who could not be meddled with easily. He always took pride in his religion.

Prior to the Battle of Badr, Hadhrat Sa'ad RTA had visited Makkah to perform Umrah

with his friend Umayyah bin Khalf where he was faced by Abu Jahl and his sarcastic words. He was the only Muslim there but he was fearless and his spirits were high. He replied to the master of Makkah in his own homeland with bold and sharp words. His confrontation proved his undaunting personality.

When the Muslims heard about the huge army of their enemies heading towards Badr, Prophet Muhammad ﷺ decided to take the opinion of his followers regarding what move to make. The Muhajireen, who had already sacrificed a lot for Islam, were fully prepared to encounter the opponents. But Allah's Apostle Muhammad ﷺ kept on repeating, "Advise me, O Muslims."

Then Sa'ad bin Mua'z said, "It looks like you mean to address us, O Messenger of Allah! By He Who has sent you with the Truth! Never think that we will leave you to fight alone, if it is even out of bonds. And I take an oath with you as the head of Ansaar, if you give us whatever you want, collect from us what we have; if you take us anywhere you want, collect from us what we have; if

Once a silken cloth was given as a present to Prophet ﷺ. His companions started touching it and admiring its softness. Prophet ﷺ said, "Are you admiring its softness? The handkerchiefs of Sa'ad bin Mu'az (in Paradise) are better and softer than it."

you take us anywhere you want, push us in any battle – we will defend you till our last breath. No arrow can touch you, unless it passes through our chests. We have tied a relationship of life and death with you. If you seek to cross the seas or go into them, we will follow your command and none among us will remain behind. We are patient in war and vicious in battle. May Allah allow you to witness from our efforts that which comforts your eyes. Therefore, march forward with the blessings of Allah.”

These words pleased Prophet ﷺ immensely and he decided to move forward. He personally handed the flag of Aws in the hands of Hadhrat Sa'ad RTA.

When Hadhrat Khalid bin Waleed RTA, who was still a polytheist, turned the tables during the fight in the Battle of Uhud, Hadhrat Sa'ad was one of the few companions who were fearlessly and selflessly defending Prophet ﷺ till the end. He impulsively fought for what he believed in and protected the Prophet ﷺ without thinking about his own life.

While he was fighting in the Battle of Trench, one of his palms unarmoured, Hibban bin Abd Munaaf also known as Ibn Araqa, spotted this and hit an arrow on it. The result was very saddening – a vein of his hand punctured and he bled enormously. Hadhrat Muhammad ﷺ was deeply worried by this and said, “May Allah burn your face O Araqa!” He himself treated his wound miraculously, due to which the bleeding stopped. After the battle was over, a tent was specially pitched for Hadhrat Sa'ad bin Mu'az in the courtyard of Masjid un-Nabawi. Hadhrat Ruffaida, a surgeon companion

was assigned to take care of his wound. The Prophet ﷺ daily visited him and uplifted his spirits.

While he was being treated, he prayed to Allah, “O Allah, surely you know that nothing is dearer to me than that I should fight for your sake against people who disbelieved in your Messenger ﷺ and turned him out of his native city. If anything yet remains to be decided from the war against the Quraish, spare my life so that I may fight against them in your cause. O Allah, I think you have ended the war between us and them. If you have done so, open my wound and cause my death thereby.”

His prayers were answered by Allah.

It so happened that Banu Quraiza, a Jewish clan who were allies of Muslims, broke their pact. They collected two thousand spears, fifteen hundred swords, fifteen hundred breastplates and three hundred suits of armour to attack the Muslims. Allah informed his Prophet ﷺ of their plot and ordered him to march towards the rebels. The Muslims immediately surrounded their area and in a matter of a few days the people of Banu Quraiza surrendered. They announced that they were willing to accept Hadhrat Sa'ad's decision regarding how they should be treated, as they were sure that Hadhrat Sa'ad would present a decision which would be in their favour because the tribes of Aws and Banu Quraiza used to be allies.

Hadhrat Sa'ad was a just and passionate companion. He came riding on a mule and gave the decision that all their warriors should be killed, their women and children

Continued on page 09

BALANCE THE FORCES WITHIN A MOBILE



Materials

- Heavy construction paper or cardstock, ideally various colors
- Hole punch
- Pen
- Markers
- Scissors
- Tape
- String
- Straws, at least 10
- Ceiling or door frame to hang the mobile from
- Optional: Scale with 0.1 g precision

Prep Work

1. Draw 10 different shapes that you want to attach to your mobile on the construction paper. Ideally, the shapes should vary in shape and size.



2. Cut out the different shapes with your scissors. If you like, you can decorate each of them.

3. Punch a hole into the top center of each of the cut-out shapes.

4. Attach a piece of string to each of the shapes by threading it through the punched hole and tying a knot. Try to vary the length of string attached to each shape so that they are not all the same.

Instructions

1. Start with one layer of your mobile. Attach a piece of string to the center of one of your straws. Hold the straw by the string so it is hanging freely in the air.

2. Is the straw hanging horizontally? If not, what do you have to do to make it hang horizontally?

3.



4. Once the straw is balanced, tie your first shape to one end of the straw. Again, hold the straw up in the air by its string.
5. Tie a second shape to the other end of the straw, then hold the straw up in the air again.
6. Balance the straw by moving one of the shapes along the straw.



8. Use a second straw and two more shapes to build another balanced structure.
9. Repeat the previous step until you have used up all your cut-out shapes.
10. Now, put all your pieces together to create a multi-layered mobile. Use strings to attach all the straws you made to one another until the mobile is balanced. You might want to use different lengths of string, so the shapes and straws are not bumping into each other.
11. Are you able to balance all the forces within your mobile? How easy or difficult is it to balance all the pieces?



13. Once you have successfully balanced your mobile, use tape or string to hang it from the ceiling or a door frame. When it hangs freely, does your mobile move?
14. Carefully blow on one of the shapes hanging from the mobile. What do you observe?

Cleanup

1. Clean up the remaining construction paper, string, and all your tools. You can

hang the mobile up in your room or use it as a gift for a loved one.

What Happened?

Were you able to balance all the forces within your mobile? It might have been trickier than you thought. Even balancing a straw on a string can be challenging. You might have observed that if you did not attach the string to the very center of the straw, it was pulled down on one side more than on the other. To ensure that the straw hangs perfectly horizontal, the weight pulling down on each of its sides must be exactly the same (this is only true if the string is in the center of the straw). When you attached one shape to the straw, the weight of the shape should have pulled the straw down on the side it was attached to.

Attaching another shape to the other side of the straw most likely did not fully balance out the straw either. This was because the shape and size of both attached shapes were probably not exactly the same.

The shape that was heavier pulled down on the straw more than the lighter shape. You were probably able to balance the straw out by moving the heavier shape closer to the pivot point (or center) of the straw. Based on the law of the lever, this should have reduced the force pulling on this side of the straw.

Putting the full mobile together probably took some patience. If you don't weigh all your objects, the mobile needs a lot of testing and trying to figure out how to balance the load on each of the straws. You might have noticed that the length of the string did not affect the balance of the straws very much, as the string itself is not very heavy. However, varying the string length throughout the mobile helps prevent objects from bumping into each other when it starts moving. When you hung up the mobile and blew on one of the shapes, it should have been obvious that the mobile moves pretty well even with the slightest breeze. The air movement pushed on the shape and, even though it was a small amount of force, the whole mobile started moving because all of its parts are connected!

Paintings and practice work by students of Suluth calligraphy MashAllah

fresh strokes



Faiza Yousuf



Adina Asif



Javaria Rashid



Ayesha Muneeb



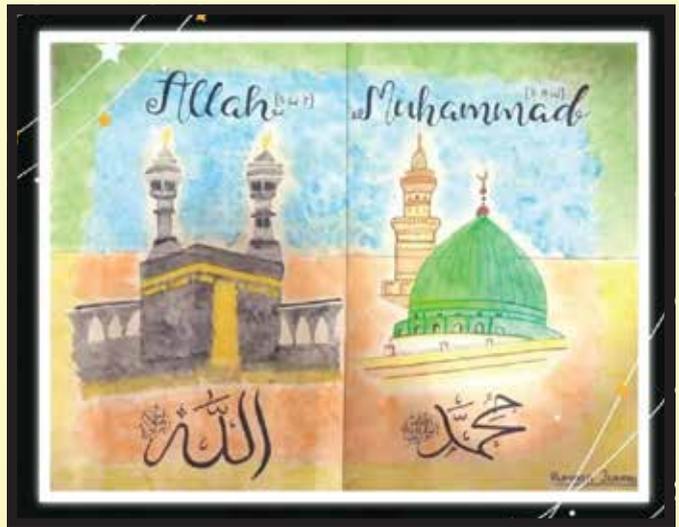
Summaya Shaheen



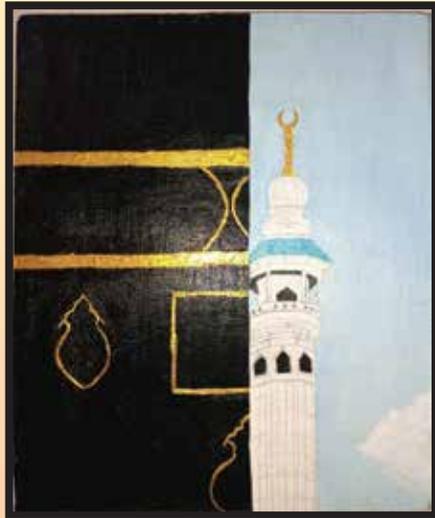
Hafsa Uzair (5 years, Baitussalam Masjid Islamabad School)



Ayesha Uzair
(7 years ,BIM School)



Rumaisa Jawaid



Nimra Habib



Farah Fareed



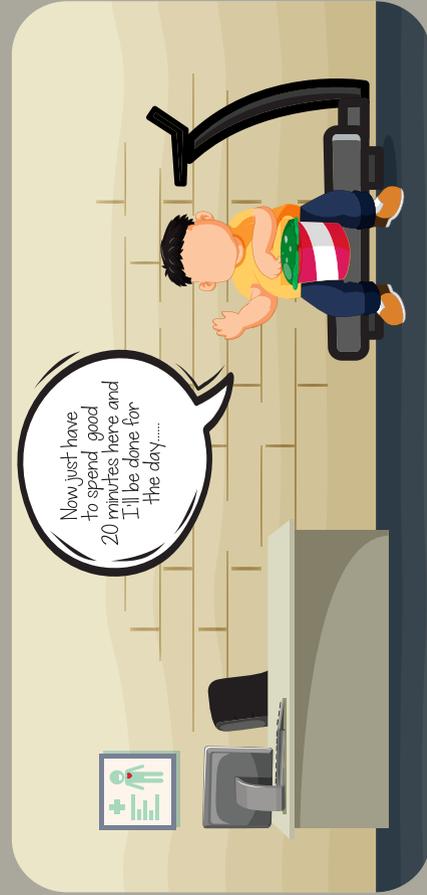
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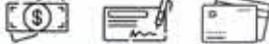
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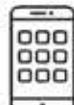
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