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submission!

radiance

LIVING AND LOVING THE YOUNG MUSLIM LIFESTYLE

Torn between wealth and values

Should We Stand and Stare?

The Sixth of
September's Light

Defense of the Nation



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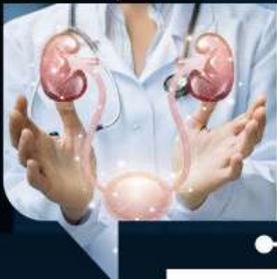
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My First Experience



Our Prophet (PBUH) as a Teacher

Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) was not only a Prophet but also a teacher. He taught his followers the way of life prescribed by Allah as revealed in the holy Quran and also through his own actions and sayings.

The holy Quran describes Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) as a teacher who taught people the wisdom. In Surah Al-Baqarah (2:151), it says: “Just as We have sent to you a messenger from among you to recite Our verses to you and purify you and teach you the Book and wisdom and teach you what you did not know.” The Prophet’s role as a teacher is further emphasized in Surah Al-Jumu’ah (62:2), which states: “He is the One who sent among the unlettered ones a messenger from among themselves to recite to them His verses, to purify them, and to teach them the Book and wisdom.”

Prophet Muhammad taught his followers not only using his words but also through his actions. He lived a life that was a wonderful example to others, and his followers learned from his character and behavior. In a hadith recorded in Sahih Bukhari, Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) is reported to have said: “I have left two things among you. As long as you hold onto them, you will

not go astray; the Book of Allah and my Sunnah.”

The Prophet’s teachings covered all aspects of life, including social, economic, and political matters. He taught his followers to be just and fair in their dealings, to be honest and truthful, and to respect and help one another. He also taught them the importance of prayer, charity, and pilgrimage to Mecca.

In addition to his role as a teacher of religious matters, Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) also taught his followers the importance of education and acquiring knowledge. He encouraged his followers to seek knowledge and to acquire new skills, and he himself was a seeker of knowledge throughout his life. In a hadith recorded in Sahih Bukhari, Prophet Muhammad (thousands of blessings be upon him) is reported to have said: “Seeking knowledge is a duty upon every Muslim.”

In conclusion, Prophet Muhammad (peace and blessings be upon him) was a teacher for the entire mankind in its true sense. His teachings covered all aspects of life and emphasized the importance of education and acquiring knowledge. Through his teachings, Prophet Muhammad left a lasting legacy that continues to inspire and guide Muslims to this day.



Hazrat Ali (R.A); My Role Model

Hazrat Ali (RA), the cousin and son-in-law of the holy Prophet Muhammad (PBUH), is a revered figure in the Islamic history and a great source of inspiration for many people, including myself. As a student, I found that the attributes and qualities of Hazrat Ali (RA) are extremely impressive. If I had strived to develop in myself, this would make him an excellent role model for me.

One of the traits I admire most about Hazrat Ali (RA) is his wisdom. He was known for his intelligence and the ability to resolve conflicts by means of diplomacy, making him a respected figure among his contemporaries. Hazrat Ali's teachings and sayings continue to provide guidance to people even today, and his wisdom has been an immense source of comfort and inspiration to me in my personal and academic life.

Another quality that I find inspiring in Hazrat Ali (RA) is his bravery. He was a warrior and a champion of justice, always standing up for what was right even in the face of great danger. Hazrat Ali's

bravery serves as a reminder to me that sometimes I need to have the courage to take a stand for what I believe in, even if the stance is not accepted

Most importantly, Hazrat Ali's devotion to his faith is something that is truly remarkable. Despite the challenges and difficulties he faced in his life, he remained steadfast on his belief and continuously proved his dedication to Islam. This unwavering commitment to his faith has been an inspiration to me and hence taught me the importance of staying true and stick to my Islamic beliefs and values, no matter what obstacles I may face.

In conclusion, Hazrat Ali (RA) is an excellent role model for students like myself. His wisdom, bravery, and devotion to his faith make him a source of inspiration and guidance. I strive to develop these qualities in myself, and I hope to follow in Hazrat Ali's footsteps as I navigate through my own journey in life, Insha'Allah.



Defense of the Nation

Abdullah Shah

An Obligation and Religious Imperative

Assalam o alaikum

Dear Readers,

As the calendar turns to September, a month marked by historical significance and remembrance, we find ourselves at a crossroads where the echoes of our past sacrifices harmonize with the challenges of our present. In this edition of Radiance, we embark on a journey that intertwines the valor of September 6th with the complexities of Pakistan's current economic and political landscape, all the while seeking a path to rekindle the spirit that has carried us through the ages.

The 6th of September stands as a testament to the resilience and bravery of our armed forces. It commemorates the sacrifices made in defense of our sovereignty during the 1965 war. On this solemn occasion, we pause to honor those who laid down their lives for the country's protection. Their selfless devotion echoes through time, a reminder that the spirit of sacrifice transcends generations.

Amidst the echoes of the past, we must confront the present challenges that Pakistan faces. Economic and political instability cast long shadows over our nation, testing our unity and resolve. These challenges are not unique to Pakistan; nations around the world navigate similar waters. However, it is our response that defines us.

Islamic values emphasize the well-being of all the members of a society. As we navigate economic instability, the spirit of zakat, or charitable giving, can illuminate our path. By supporting the less fortunate, we forge a resilient society that stands on the foundation of compassion and empathy.

Our history has shown that when we stand united, we are formidable. Regardless of our political affiliations, a united front in the face of adversity is a testimony to our collective strength. Constructive dialogue, respectful discourse, and collaborative decision-making can foster an environment where Pakistan's interests are paramount.

In the spirit of September 6th, sacrifice must be redefined beyond the battlefield. Contributing to our nation's progress is a form of sacrifice that resonates in peacetime. Education, health-care, and civic participation are avenues through which each citizen can contribute to our collective journey.

And let us not forget the gentle reminder from the Holy Quran:

“Indeed, with hardship comes ease.” (Quran 94:6)

This timeless verse reminds us that challenges are not insurmountable. The essence of faith is intertwined with

hope, guiding us through darkness towards the light of better days.

As the pages of September turn, let us honor the sacrifices of the past while acknowledging the challenges of the present. This issue is an invitation to dialogue, to reflect, and to envision a Pakistan that draws strength from its history and embraces its potential. Let us navigate these uncertain waters with courage, resilience, and the unwavering spirit that has defined us throughout the ages by living our way of lives in accordance with the shariat.

In remembrance and hope,

Wassalam,



Should We Stand and Stare?

History has halved us a famous and purely authentic stanza said by an author, goes like:

What is this life, if full of care

We have no time to stand and stare.

In-depth analysis, pondering upon these words proved that it is not just a piece of poetry, rather this poetic expression is easily perpetrated in our society. Many of us do not like to take the burden of “caring” and wish to get rid of any kind of responsibilities only so they are able to enjoy the chanting aspect of their lives and to sense the pleasure of their worldly life.

However, this perception of staying “free” and of “no-use” is nothing but a false impression that has been instilled in our minds. For truth, we have no burden but we strive to make one of ourselves and consequently we complain that why;

We have no time to stand and stare.

Here, the point to understand is that a responsibility in its true nature is not a burdensome and bothering factor,

rather it helps maintaining the discipline in one’s life. It is, by all means, the sense of responsibility that makes you offer prayers routinely five times a day. To be precise, it is that “care” leading you towards the way of Allah (S.W). It alleviates meaningless distractions and allows you a smoother course towards Allah (S.W) with enhanced efficiency. It’s vulnerable to permit any room for “comfort”.

Concerning comfort, our holy prophet (P.B.U.H) used to supplicate in the following words:

“O Lord, there is no comfort except the comfort of hereafter”

He would display a solid and greater sense of responsibility in his practical life. His dealings, social and interior relations and the lifestyle he managed were the best sort that today elaborate us what a devoted and volunteering life means. There was an intermitted concern for the success for his ummah that never let the air of comfort seize his aims. Even his free time was to be spent in front of Allah thanking for whatever

he had blessed him with and begging refuge for his ummah; seeking forgiveness for their mistakes.

And it all originated from the best understanding he had been bestowed with his responsibility. Not just this, he had, additionally, created a sense of care within himself as well as among the striving companions of him. Gradually, this quality of 'caring' met an extent that one's hunger was felt more by his companion, their hearts pounded more for the right of their brothers until the strongest ever bond of brotherhood captured them together under the single canopy of Islam. This was from the chief

aspects of Islam that made it roar its superiority over the world.

But now our view of 'care' and responsibility had transitioned greatly in our own favor. We care when it means to us, we take responsibility in dressing of burden. Let's reform our views, let's distill our impure understanding of these valuable terms and push ourselves to rightly take our responsibilities as a Muslim and welcome the addiction of caring and serving in our lives. And that is not possible but when we follow our prophet's teachings.



My First Experience

Sumama
From Lahore

The figures rose up and cheered. They clapped jubilantly and felt true gratitude in their hearts to Allah.

I was included in 2nd batch and we left Jamia around an hour after Asar. We reached the National University of Science and Technology (NUST) at exactly 10:15 p.m. One of our teachers from the 1st Batch received us from the gate and we went straight to the mosque and offered Isha prayer. Then, we went to our hostel and hit our beds involuntarily due to the tiring journey. In the morning, we offered Fajar prayer and had breakfast. Then we all marched confidently towards the auditorium as it wasn't our first time heading for a robotics competition.

The National Robotics Contest (NERC) started at 9:00 am on the 13th of July with the Modular School Cate-

gory and all of our teams (named "Shinigami, Murphy, Envy, Fantastic Five, and P.D") performed very well and qualified for the next round. The next category for NERC was the ready-to-race school category. All 9 of our teams (named "Ramzi, Ramzi Mini, Blaturoid, Chariot, Grand Chariot, Lizaz, Zolulu, and Bonco) performed very well and again qualified for the next round. Then, there was The Robowar (the most interesting competition) There were three robots named: Lucifer, Reaper, and Megabyte. Though, in the end, the robot Sinner reached the final with Reaper...Reaper got damaged and Sinner was victorious.

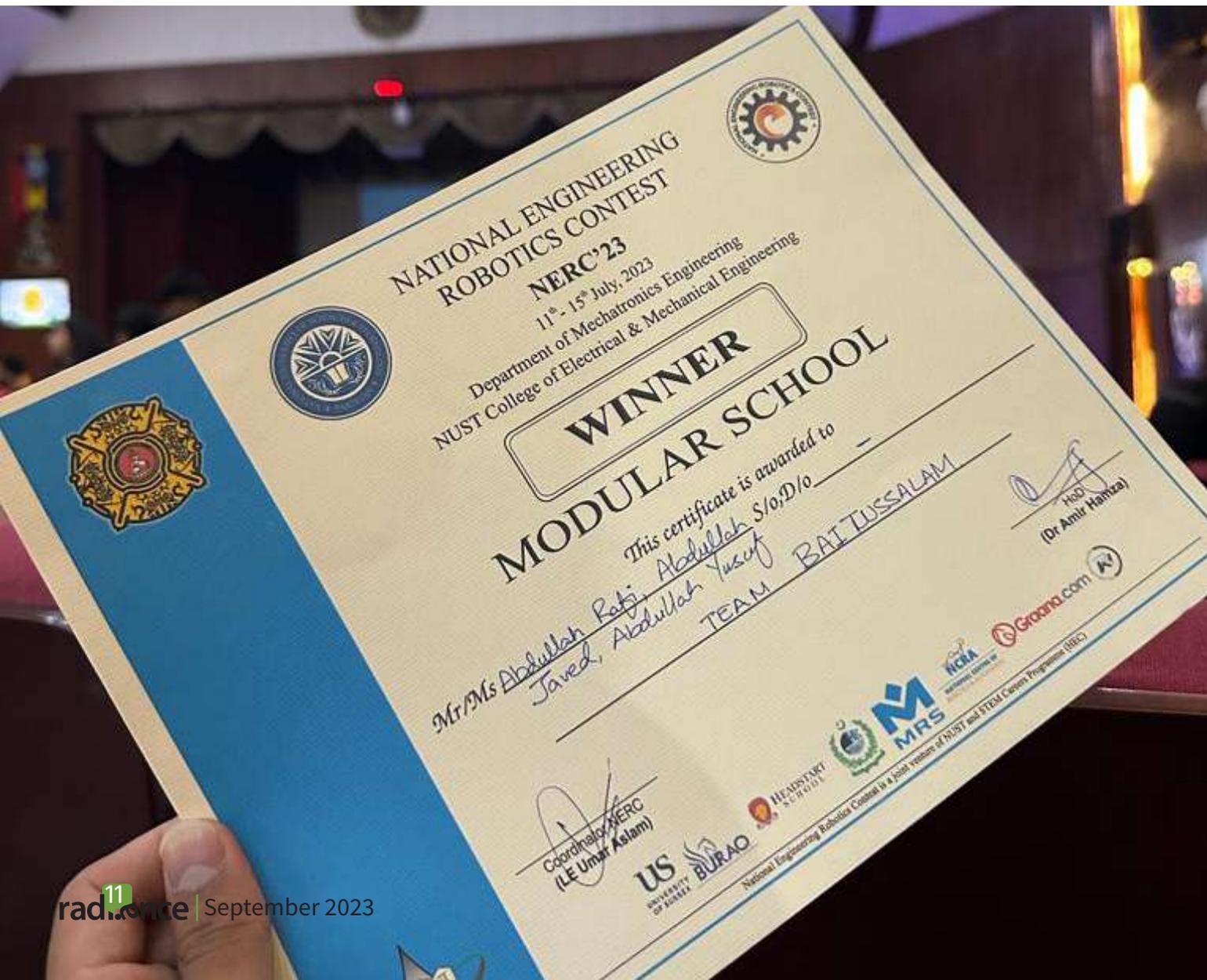
The next day, in the modular school category all three robots from our Jamia qualified for the semi-final again. In the RTR Category, 6 out of 9 teams of Jamia qualified for the Semi-final. The worst that could happen

had occurred with the Circuit-Bot. Albeit, it was one of the best robots but couldn't keep up with the rest at the competition time. However, other robots went to the semi-final. There were 8 teams in the Semi-final, out of which 6 teams were from Jamia Baitussalam. And then another day came to a happy end. As the night settled, we returned to our rooms to happily fall into deep sleep once again to wake up, as committed as ever.

As the sun rose in a sea of crimson and gold, we headed to the auditorium. As the modular school category kicked off, 2 of our best robots,

Shinigami and Envy failed to reach the finish line. However, In RTR, both of the teams in the final were from Jamia. Blaturoid seized the victory while Ramzi stood as the runner-up. In the modular school category, our glorious victory showed the fruit of the industrious students who burnt the midnight oil for this competition.

In the Closing ceremony, we were the center of attention, all in exultant moods and beaming as we received the prizes. May Allah make this victory a part of our motive to spread Islam.





Usama Saeed

The car screeched to a halt just outside the iron-wrought gates of Bright Future College. Mr. Hassan looked into the mirror, adjusting his turban perhaps for a hundredth time and ensuring his features were well set. The door opened and he stepped outside, squinting in the bright sunshine and walking with a slight limp. The magnificent bulk of a building loomed over him. He took in the familiar grey blocks, and the stained glass and, suddenly he was staring at the board that boldly bore the college's name, and then all those memories flooded his mind.....

The young Hassan strolled across the lawn, accompanied by his father, a man in his late forties. They headed for the dormitory to deposit Hassan's luggage. After fifteen minutes the two were saying their farewells outside the college gates- it was to be a long partition of eight months. Having Hassan as the only child, his father took to the task of educating him in the best college available. Hassan kept follow-

ing the car with his eyes until he lost it from his sight. Then he was heading for his new home.

It wasn't much time before Hassan was the center of attention. The unchallenged on the pitch, the topper in the class, Hassan no doubt became quite a celebrity. The father spent lavishly on his son, and the son spent lavishly on his friends, who were by now in great number. There were no headaches, friends who were always ready to do any bidding. Kind friends, faithful friends, what else could a person ask for?

And his bestie, Ibrahim, who worshipped him, always by his side, his shadow, not letting him feel the slightest of concerns. The ground was his, and the audience was always his, so today, in the final match of the Football Tournament held in their college, it was no different. Steaming with confidence, Hassan stepped onto the ground to be greeted by thunderous applause. The whistle rang across the ground and Hassan shot forward, the ball dancing between his feet, followed by an opponent and, of course, the

ever-present applause. He raised his leg to shoot, felt his foot touch something, and then all the hell broke loose.

No one knew exactly what happened, but Hassan lay sprawled on the ground, his one leg spread at an odd angle. When Hassan next opened his eyes, he found himself in the hospital wing. Looking around he saw, to his relief, Ibrahim sitting by his bed. "Oh man! You have finally come to! You have broken your leg in two places! And, we lost the math." Hassan felt the ground ebb away from under him. "Oh, don't be so crestfallen, you will still be able to play good enough once your leg heals." Ibrahim tried, unsuccessfully to raise Hassan's spirits. "There is a big difference between being good and being the best." Hassan choked as tears welled up in his eyes.

Life has an odd way of changing one's course. Hassan received many visitors daily, some with sweets while others brought fresh bouquets. The number decreased with each passing day until one day, to Hassan's surprise, Ibrahim was the only occupant beside his bed. And a few days later, even Ibrahim began showing up only seldom, as if Hassan was a burden too bulky for him. Hassan felt increasingly lonely until one day, to his utter shock, he found himself gawking at the wilted flowers by his bed and the undrawn curtains. So that is it, he thought gloomily, you only matter to people as long as they can benefit from you. "Assalam o Alikum, Hassan." He snapped out of his thoughts to find Umar sitting beside him, the boy he knew kept to himself and talked little, but he was here today, by Hassan. "I know you have been suffering from both mental and physical shocks. Your friends deserted you, knowing that you were of no use to them in the state you are. Allah puts a person in hardship, so he can learn. And He is always there to befriend you, an everlasting friendship that strengthens even

more in harsh times."

Hassan felt the sincerity in heart, the plain truth in the words, and the concern in Umar's eyes. Hassan felt as though he had been woken up from a deep slumber, felt himself respecting the kind boy by his bed. When he had felt the pain of a thousand cuts on his heart, Umar had come to his rescue. He no longer felt any remorse for his so-called friends, who had dutifully shown their true colors. Now Abdullah was making another bond, his bond with Allah, the bond that knew no treachery, no betrayal, he had no doubt it was anything but unreliable and weak. And he found it most easily in prayers and Duas.

The vacations had finally said hello. Hassan hauled his luggage towards the vehicle waiting for him when, "Here Hassan, I can help." Ibrahim hurried towards Hassan. "JazakAllah I can manage alone." Hassan was satisfied to see the disappointment cover Ibrahim's face. He looked at the large board boldly presenting the college's name, perhaps for the last time- he had much persuading to do back at home....

Mr. Hassan hurriedly turned around to hide the tears that were threatening to cloud his vision. Mr. Umar smiled to himself. On his way to the college, Mr. Hassan had been pondering over what to speak in front of the students at the college. And now he thought he knew the answer as he strode purposefully towards the auditorium.

The Sixth of September's Light

A day etched in history with courage so grand,
When heroes stood united, defending their land.

Sacrifice, the cornerstone of this sacred day,
Honors those who gave all, without delay.
They faced challenges head-on, with unwavering might,
For the love of their country, in the darkest of night.

Patriotism pulses through every heart,
A bond that refuses to weaken or depart.
From the hills to the plains, from north to south,
A collective spirit that defines what we're about.

Spiritual strength adds depth to the tale,
With faith as an anchor, never to fail.
The power of belief, the strength of prayer,
Guiding the brave through challenges they bear.

Unity, a thread that binds us tight,
Different backgrounds merging, shining bright.
In diversity, we find strength anew,
A mosaic of colors that paints a worldview.

The country, the canvas where this story unfolds,
Its boundaries, its people, its stories untold.
Defence Day reminds us, it's more than just soil,
It's a legacy of heroes' sweat and toil.

So, on this day, we remember with pride,
Those who stood strong, side by side.
Pakistan's Defence Day, a beacon so clear,
A celebration of courage, year after year.

A struggle Within



In a world of screens and neon lights,
A teenager walked through endless
nights.
Temptations whispered, pulling the
strings,
A struggle within, as desire took wings.

In the labyrinth of modern ways,
Sins enticed, a hypnotic gaze.
Peer pressure tugged, leading astray,
The path to virtue seemed far away.

Yet deep within, a flicker burned,
A longing for righteousness, a lesson
learned.
Battles fought in solitude's embrace,
Seeking redemption, to find a better
place.

The allure of vices, a constant fight,
A struggle to let go and do what's right.
With each stumble, resolve grew strong,
To break free from the grip of wrong.

Torn between darkness and the light,
The teenager chose to take flight.
With faith as armor and courage as
guide,
They embarked on a journey, side by
side.

Step by step, they forged a way,
Resisting the pull, come what may.
With determination burning bright,

They faced their demons, fought the
fight.

As days turned into nights anew,
A transformation began to accrue.
Breaking free from the chains that bind,
The teenager found solace in their mind.

And as the chapters of life unwound,
A victory in the heart was found.
The struggles conquered, the sins laid to
rest,
A story of redemption, put to the test.

In a world of modern vices and allure,
A teenager's journey, a tale so pure.
From darkness to light, they did ascend,
A testament to the power to amend.





Torn between wealth and values

M. Mugheera

Floating in the money plundered from his clients as an advocate, Talha ambled blithely on the uneven pavement along the old path to the beach. He had ruthlessly crushed all attempts of his poor client Junaid, to elucidate his case and now there he was, sobbing as the street lamp cast a dimming glow on him. He felt as if his life was going into an abyss, never to return. He had asked him to cogitate about his case once but he carelessly crumpled the appeal and tossed it into the dustbin beside the rusty bench near the bus station, negligent of the life that he had destroyed. He was a slave of money; it had blinded his vision and killed his empathy.

He'd been brought up in a rich environment. Their house was more like a palace, with almost innumerable rooms and pristine corridors scattered in all directions and formed a labyrinth for one unaccustomed to such buildings. He was provided with all of his wishes and one of the worst was the phone which had taught him to be disrespectful to

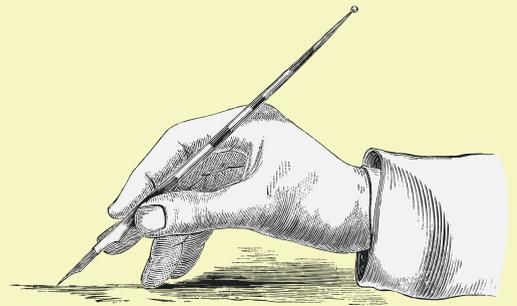
his elders. This had had a devastatingly bad effect on his personality. While his father was a self-made man, full of care and empathy because he had seen such times, Talha was completely the opposite.

This was also the ultimate reason for his frequent disputes with his father as their views differed radically. His father always advised him to be mindful of others, albeit he never received any positive response from his son. He had had enough of this now and finally decided to give Talha a severe reprimand for his careless attitude.

“Who are you to teach me?!” Talha retorted as his father tried to rebuke him for his actions. **“Don’t you ever try this again or I won’t see you in this house again!”** He stomped towards his room, leaving his father shedding quiet tears at the entrance of the house, but there was no use crying over spilt milk. His own excessive indulgence had spoilt his child.

Some quotes from
the renowned poet and philosopher

Mualna Rumi



These quotes often reflect his deep insights into life, spirituality, and the human experience.

1. ***"Do not be satisfied with the stories that come before you. Unfold your own myth."***
2. ***"The wound is the place where the Light enters you."***
3. ***"Let yourself be silently drawn by the strange pull of what you really love. It will not lead you astray."***
4. ***"The universe is not outside of you. Look inside yourself; everything that you want, you are already that."***
5. ***"The quieter you become, the more you are able to hear."***
6. ***"Don't grieve. Anything you lose comes round in another form."***
7. ***"You were born with wings, why prefer to crawl through life?"***
8. ***"Wherever you stand, be the soul of that place."***
9. ***"Let the beauty of what you love be what you do."***
10. ***"Stop acting so small. You are the universe in ecstatic motion."***
11. ***"What you seek is seeking you."***
12. ***"The moon stays bright when it doesn't avoid the night."***
13. ***"The wound is where the light enters you."***
14. ***"Sell your cleverness and buy bewilderment."***
15. ***"Don't be satisfied with stories, how things have gone with others. Unfold your own myth."***
16. ***"Do not be a lone candle. Be the sun."***
17. ***"The art of knowing is knowing what to ignore."***
18. ***"Let yourself be silently drawn by the strange pull of what you really love. It will not lead you astray."***
19. ***"The lion is most handsome when looking for food."***
20. ***"You were born with wings. Why prefer to crawl through life?"***

Level Your English Up

SOME COMMON IDIOMS RELATED TO THE CLASSROOM:

1. Teach someone a lesson: to instruct or reprimand someone for their behavior
2. Hit the books: to study hard or prepare for an exam
3. Study up: to prepare for a test or exam by reviewing material
4. Pass with flying colors: to do very well on a test or exam
5. Play hooky: to skip school or miss a class without permission
6. Take notes: to write down information as it is being discussed in class
7. Study in groups: to work together with classmates to prepare for an exam
8. Be a straight-A student: to consistently get top grades in school
9. Take a crash course: to learn something quickly in a short amount of time
10. Raise your hand: to indicate a desire to speak or ask a question in class.

VISITING A PATIENT

1. I hope you get better soon.
2. I wish you a good recovery.
3. I hope you will be on your feet soon.
4. Get well soon.
5. Hope you get better.

GOOD PHRASES TO ABOUT ELECTRICITY

1. We are facing power outage
2. We are facing electricity blackout
3. Electricity has been restored
4. Electricity is back on
5. Electricity is back up
6. It's not a brain surgery.

TO SAY SOMETHING IS EASY:

1. It's dead easy
2. It's a cinch
3. It's not rocket science
4. it's a walk in the park
5. You could do it with your eyes shut
6. It's a piece of cake.
7. It's not a brain surgery.

THE 5 MOST EMBARRASSING MISTAKES TO AVOID:

- 1) Avoid putting commas in front of "that"
- 2) Look out for "lie" and "lay" or "effect" and "affect" mix-ups.
- 3) Don't mix up "which," "that," and "who".
- 4) Don't confuse "catching" and "holding".
- 5) Watch out for misplaced and wrongly used apostrophes.



ENGLISH

UP!



Do you Know?

1. There's a recent renowned incident about the submersible named Titan which went in the depths of the Atlantic Ocean in order to behold the wreckage of Titanic. It took 5 people, each of whom spent millions to travel in it. As known by everybody, the Titan imploded due to the unbearable pressure of water and all of them met with fate. After cogitating on this incident, the scientist discovered something new. According to them, the sea gets darker and darker as the depth increases. However, Allah mentioned this thing in the Holy Quran 1400 years before its discovery.

2. The Holy Quran mentions the oceans 32 times while the land is mentioned 13 times. The sum of them becomes 45.

>Now take the percentage of $13/45$, you get 28.89%. The interesting thing is that this is the percentage of land in the World.

>Repeat the same with sea. Take percentage of $33/45$ and you get 71.11%
Amazing Isn't it?!

3. The scientists discovered that Earth's core is made up of Iron. Relating it to Quran, there are 114 surahs in the Quran. Divide this by 2 and we get 57th which is Surah Al-Hadeed. In Arabic, hadeed means iron.

4. Quran mentions the earth as Dahaha (دَحَاهَا) In surah 79 Ayat 30. This word means the egg of ostrich in Arabic. According to the latest scientific discoveries, this is found to be true as all the others.

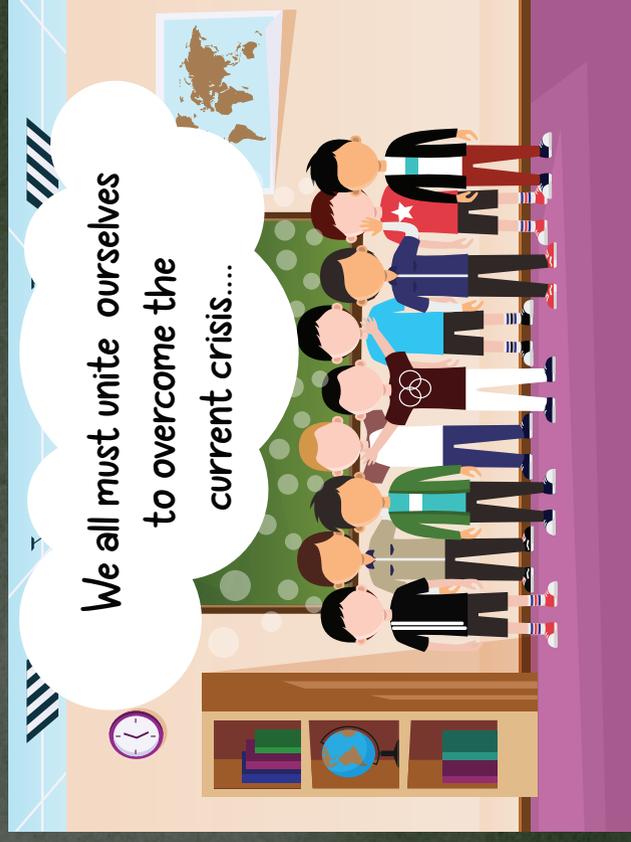
All of the aforementioned facts are being discovered in this era, while all of them were told in the Quran before 1450 years. Allah says in the Holy Quran

“Which of the bounties of your God will you deny”



Defending Our Nations During Hardships

Design & artwork By : Haseem Suleman



عالمی ادارہ بیت السلام ویلفیئر ٹرسٹ



سستی روٹی
پراجیکٹ

لاکھوں روٹیاں مستحقین تک

صرف عزت نفس کی خاطر

5 روپیہ

سپرفائن آٹا براہ راست بیت السلام ویسٹ ہاؤس بھی پہنچا سکتے ہیں کم سے کم 50 کلو