

I AM LEARNING ALLAH'S NAMES

HIPHOP THE KANGAROO



LEARNS ALLAH'S NAME "Al-Latif"



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Dear Parents and Teachers:

It is very important to familiarize our children with the concept of faith at an early age in hopes that it will give meaning to their lives as they grow into adults. It is for this reason that we have prepared the "I'm Learning Allah's Names" series. We have endeavored to open a window on the Beautiful Names of Allah at a child's level through the adventures of the animal heroes. On the last page of this book you will find information on how we seek to explain the particular Beautiful Name of Allah in this book and under the section entitled "Explain and Ask" you will find questions directed to help children better understand the Name which is the subject of the story.

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I AM A KANGAROO

We kangaroo can be pink, grey or other colors depending on where we live. Some of us are big and tall and some of us are teeny tiny. We are known for the pouches in our stomachs.

What are these pouches good for?

They are protective nests for our baby kangaroos. The babies are fed in the pouch with mother kangaroo milk till they grow



up. When they grow up they come out of the pouch. They make room for new brothers and sisters. We feed on grass and herbs. When there is danger we run away by hopping with a "hop hop." If we meet someday we can run a hopping race together!







That morning the mother kangaroo felt something move in her pouch. Her pouch moved up and down. "Oh, great! A little kangaroo must have come," she said.

A baby kangaroo had come to the world and was hanging onto its mother's pouch. The mother kangaroo said, "Thank you Allah" and stroked the pouch. She gave the name "Hiphop" to the tiny baby.





The kangaroo baby was still little and tiny. It didn't even have fur. It was feeding, suckling the milk in its mother's pouch. It wanted to get out as soon as it could. Its mother was saying, "Don't even think about getting out, baby. Look, Allah with His name of Latif has made you a nice cozy pouch according to what you need. It's still too cold for you to survive outside."

The mother was right. The pouch was warm inside and very comfortable. The kangaroo baby spent his days drinking milk and sleeping inside of the pouch. The time would surely come when he would get out.

