

Penny the Penguin

Learns Allah's Name al-Hakim

I'M LEARNING ALLAH'S NAMES

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Dear Parents and Educators,

It is very important that our children are introduced to concepts of faith at a young age so that when they grow up, they can use these concepts to make sense of the things they experience. With this idea in mind, we set out to prepare this series, "I'm Learning Allah's Names". We tried to open a window to the names of Allah from the world of children using the animal heroes and their adventures in the stories. In the last pages of our books, you will also find questions and pictures which can be used to ensure that your children understand the concepts introduced in the book. There are also discussion topics under the "explain to your children/ask them" heading.

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I AM A PENGUIN



Whenever you see us penguins you are sure to see white ice fields. That is because we love cold climates! We like to live in the company of other penguins. We are very loyal to each other. We are helpful birds. Our males and females always share their chores. We wish other creatures would follow our example!

We are oviparous. That means that we lay eggs. We also eat lots of seafood, especially fish. Our waddling walk may seem funny to you, but it is the only way we can walk on land. We can't fly, but we are excellent swimmers.

If you happen to come to the South Pole we will be happy to meet you. Maybe you can get to know us better, Inshallah!







The king penguins were enjoying a sunny day. Some of the older penguins were lying down on the ice. They were resting. The young ones were in a swimming contest. They were having fun.

The baby penguins were playing. They were jumping from one ice sheet to another. They slid down the ice hills using small pieces of ice. These pieces were their sleds.







Among the group of penguins there were a mother and father whose hearts were beating with excitement. They were going to have a baby in a very short time. Father was sitting on the egg, keeping it warm.

"I am sure this baby is going to be naughty," Father said to Mother. "She can't even sit still in the egg. Look how she rolls back and forth under my legs!"

