

I Thank Allah



Written by: Ömer BALDIK
Illustrated by: Ahmet KESGİN

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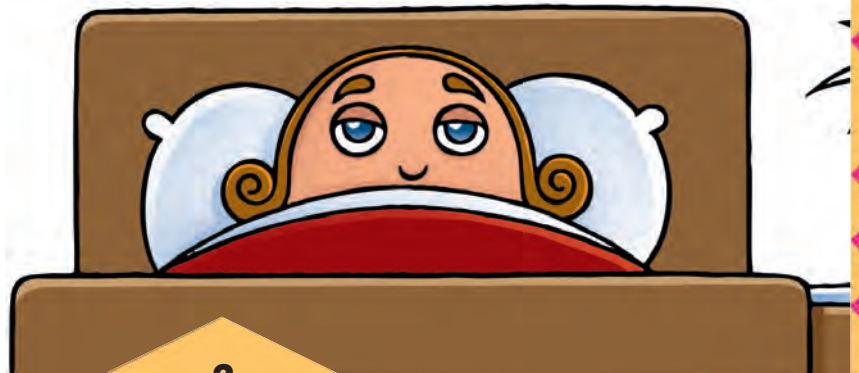
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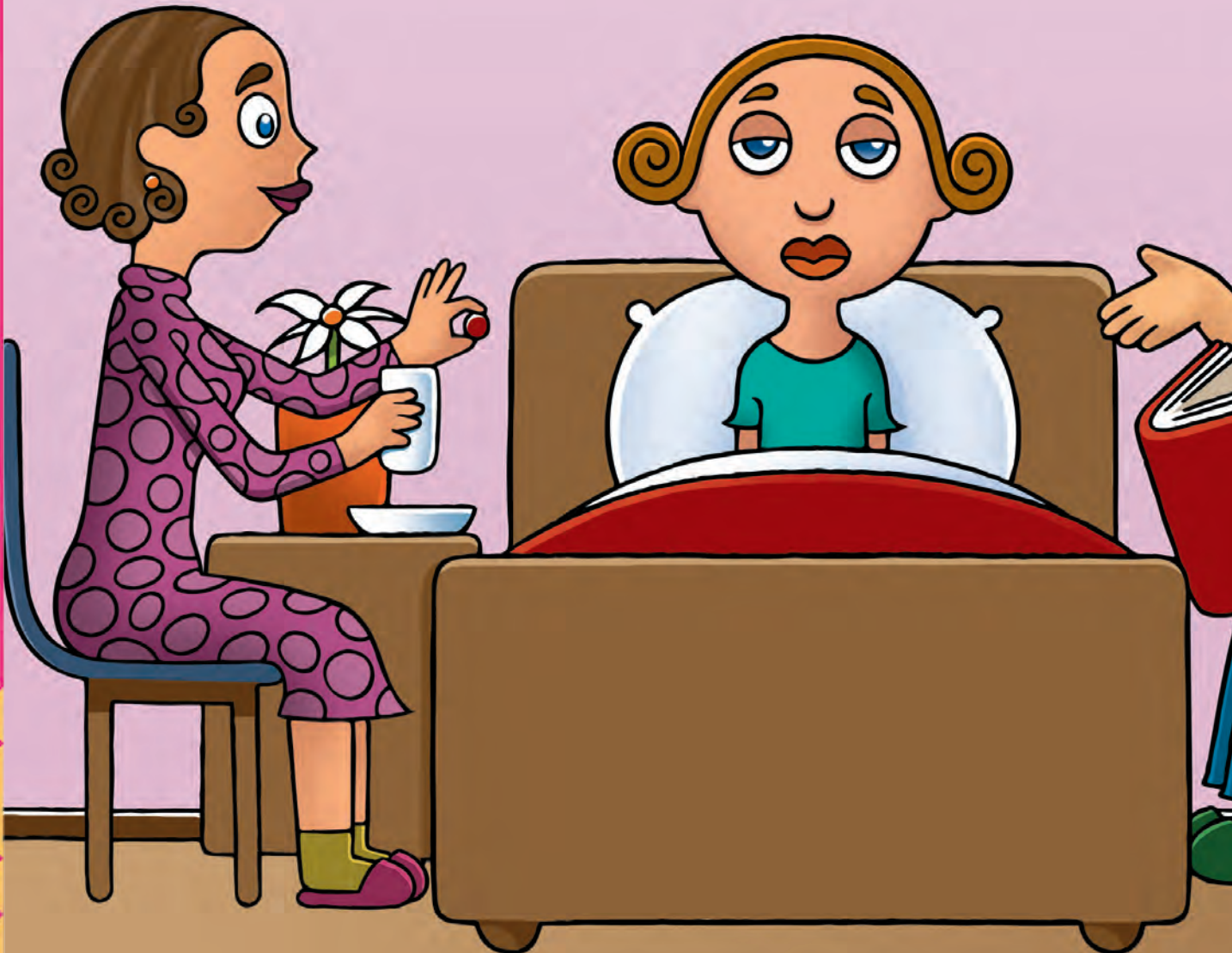
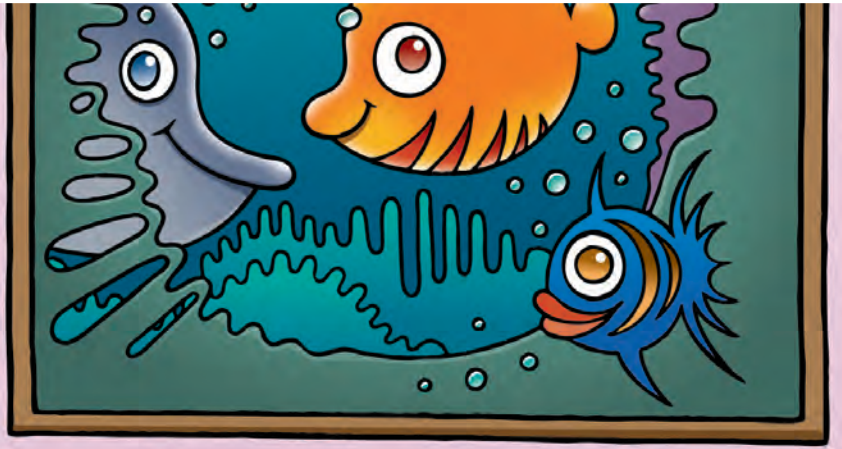


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For the last few days Aisha had been unwell. She stayed home from school. She was starting to feel better, but her mom insisted that she stay in bed for another few days so that she could get better with the help of good food and lots of rest.



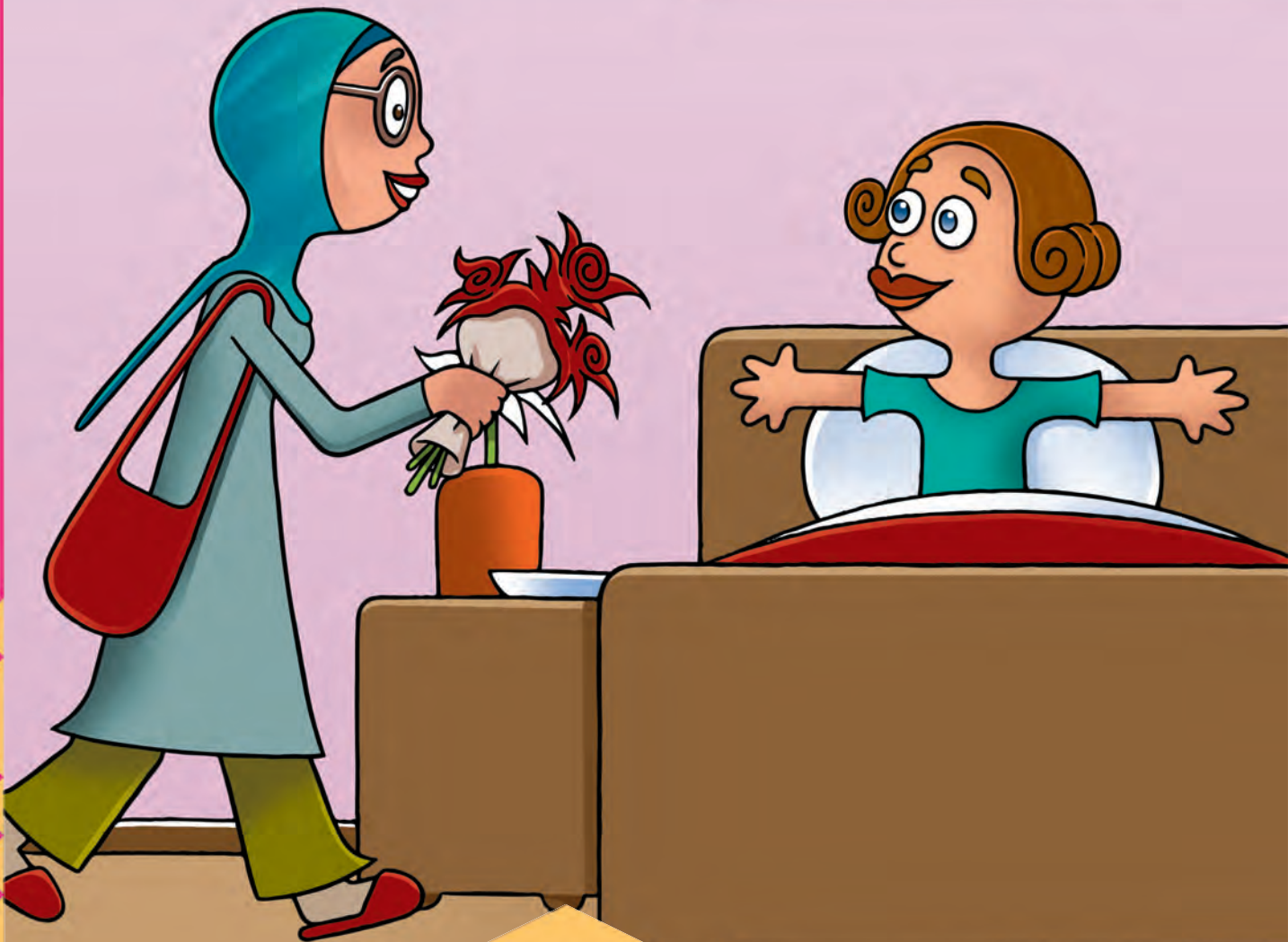


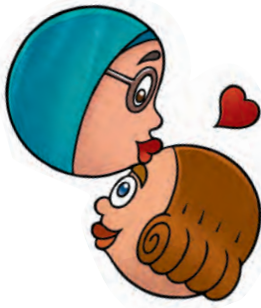


Aisha was very bored. She didn't feel like eating. She hated taking her pills. She spent her time watching people passing in front of her house.

She also talked a lot to her parents and read books.







One afternoon Aisha had a nice surprise. Her teacher came to visit! She kissed Aisha on her forehead and asked how she was.

This really cheered her up.





I Know the Beautiful Names of Allah



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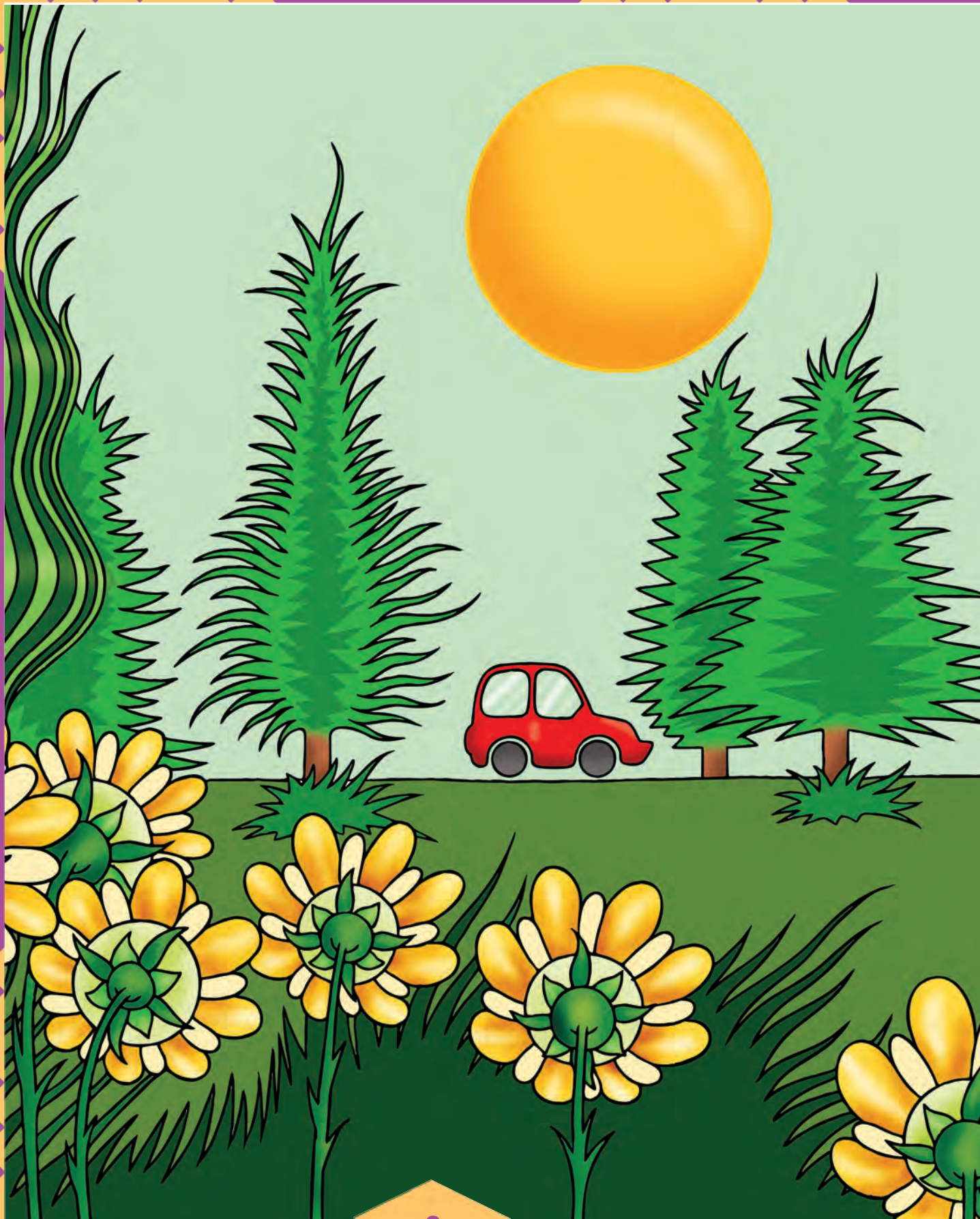
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It was a lovely spring day. Trees stood in ranks lining the road. Just behind the trees stood sunflowers with their heads turned to face the sun.

The road stretched out in front and it was easy to imagine that it would go on forever.

“I wish this road would never end!” exclaimed Maryam. Her mother and father agreed with her.

They were all happy to be on this beautiful road, but they also wanted to get to their hometown quickly. They hadn’t gone there in a long time.



They all wanted to see the people they loved. As the car glided along the road, the springtime beauty filled the car through the window. The sun was at its brightest. Its light adorned everything it touched. Daisies turned brilliant white, roses blushed a bright red.

Maryam saw bubbles floating on the sea far in the distance. Each one of the bubbles shined like a little sun.





The birds sang happily, as they always do. The most joyful sound one could hear was their chirping. The sound of the sea waves accompanied their songs. The water sounded happy and at peace.

This beautiful sight reflected in Maryam's eyes. Her father noticed this and turned to Maryam, saying, **"Nature makes people happy, doesn't it Maryam?"**

Then he added,





I Know who Created Me

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It was a beautiful morning. The Sun had just awoken from its sleep and it seemed to smile down on everyone. The Earth's creatures began to wake up and stretch their limbs.

The dark cover of night had disappeared and the world became bright and colorful again.



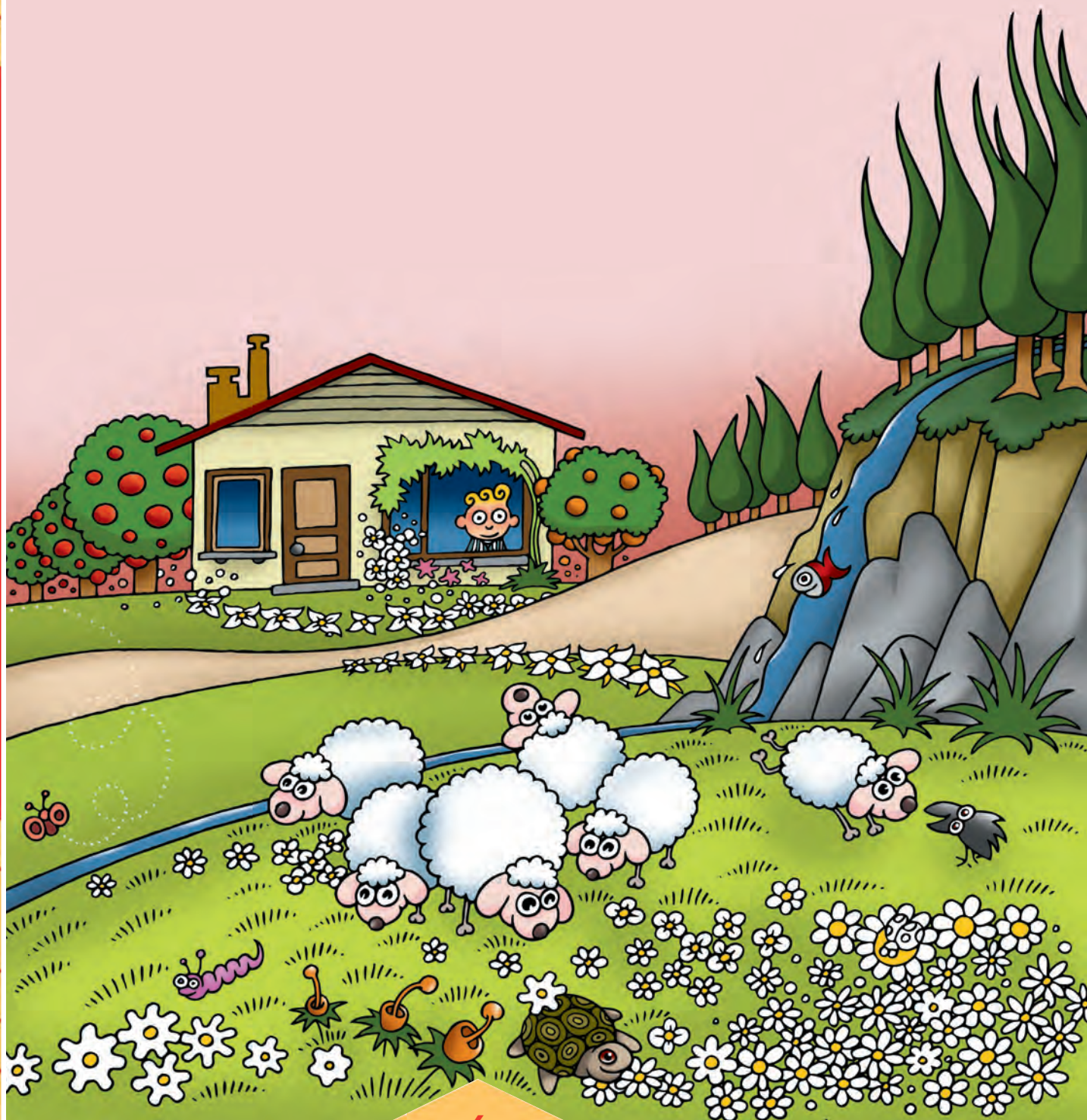


Young Ali woke up a little while before all of this. However his curtains blocked the bright sunshine from entering his room.



Ali got out of bed and threw open his curtains. His room was bathed in the sun's golden light right away.

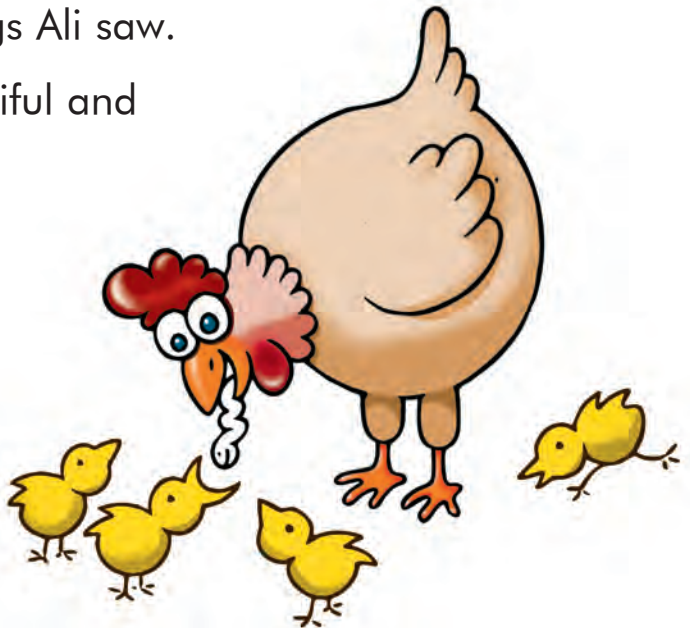






Ali did what the Sun told him. He turned his head and looked at his surroundings. He saw snow white clouds in the sky; sheep grazing in the fields, bright flowers, apple trees, green plum trees and a river that flowed from the mountains.

These were the things Ali saw. Everything was so beautiful and alive.





I'm Curious About Heaven

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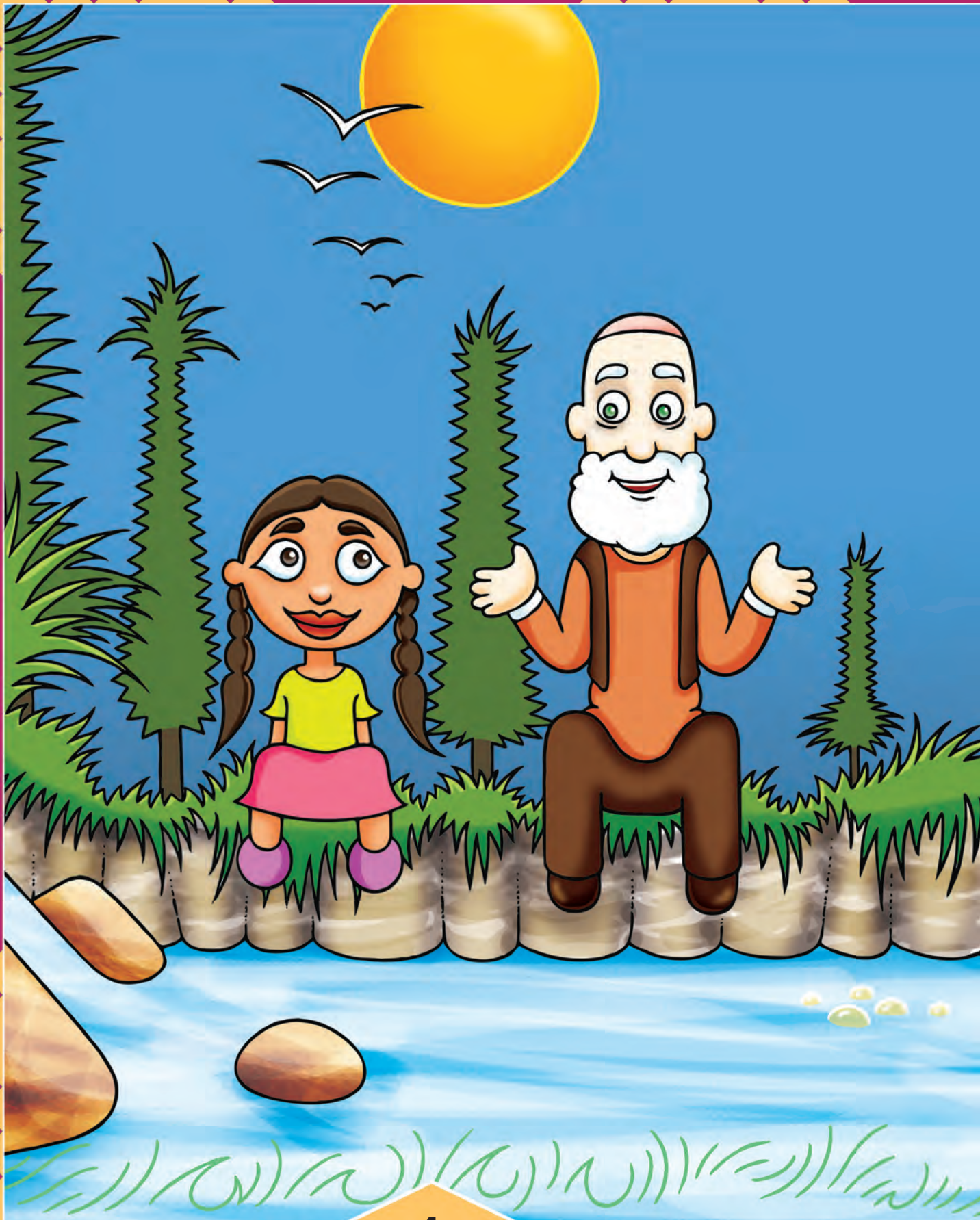




The water running over the stones made a soothing sound. It gave peace to the mind. Listening to the sound of water makes one relax and feel happy.

Embracing the sunlight, each one of the bubbles on the flowing water was turning into a little sun. That was the reason why the stream looked like it was glittering!







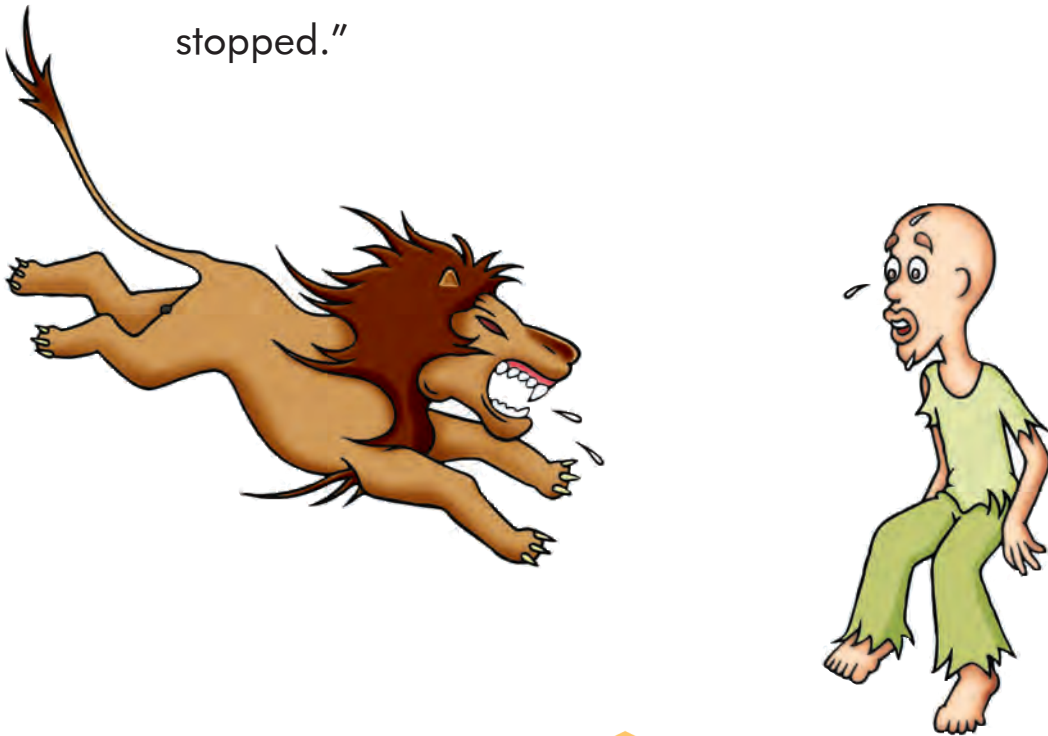
Sitting by the banks of this stream,
Rabia listened both to the sound of
the water and her grandfather. Her
grandfather, who had a voice as
beautiful as the flowing water, began to
tell Rabia a nice story.





He said,

"There was once a poor slave who escaped from his master. However he was soon caught. He was sentenced to death as punishment. They put the poor man in the middle of an arena that was surrounded with walls. Then they let a hungry lion in with him. The lion charged at the poor man, but suddenly it stopped."





I Know How to Make a Du'a

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My Lord, make things easy for me!
Do not make things difficult!
My Lord, let everything end with
goodness!





Hello! My name is Sarah.

I really like my name. My grandma chose it for me.

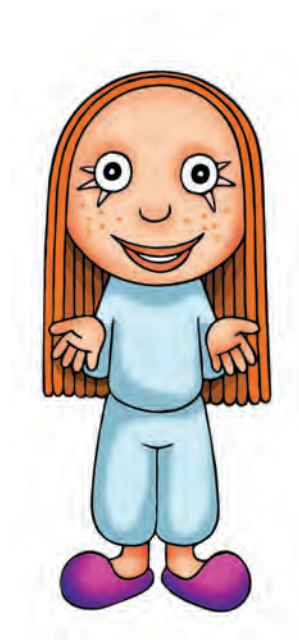
Sarah was the name of Prophet Ibrahim's wife. She was the mother of another prophet, named Ishaq.

Being named after Sarah makes me very happy. My grandma taught me a Du'a. Let me tell it to you:

**My Lord, make things
easy for me!**

**Do not make things
difficult!**

**My Lord, let
everything end with
goodness!**







It's very nice,
isn't it?

It's already my bedtime.
But if my mom doesn't tell me
to go right to sleep, I'll tell you
what I know about Du'as!



I Know that My Book is the Qur'an



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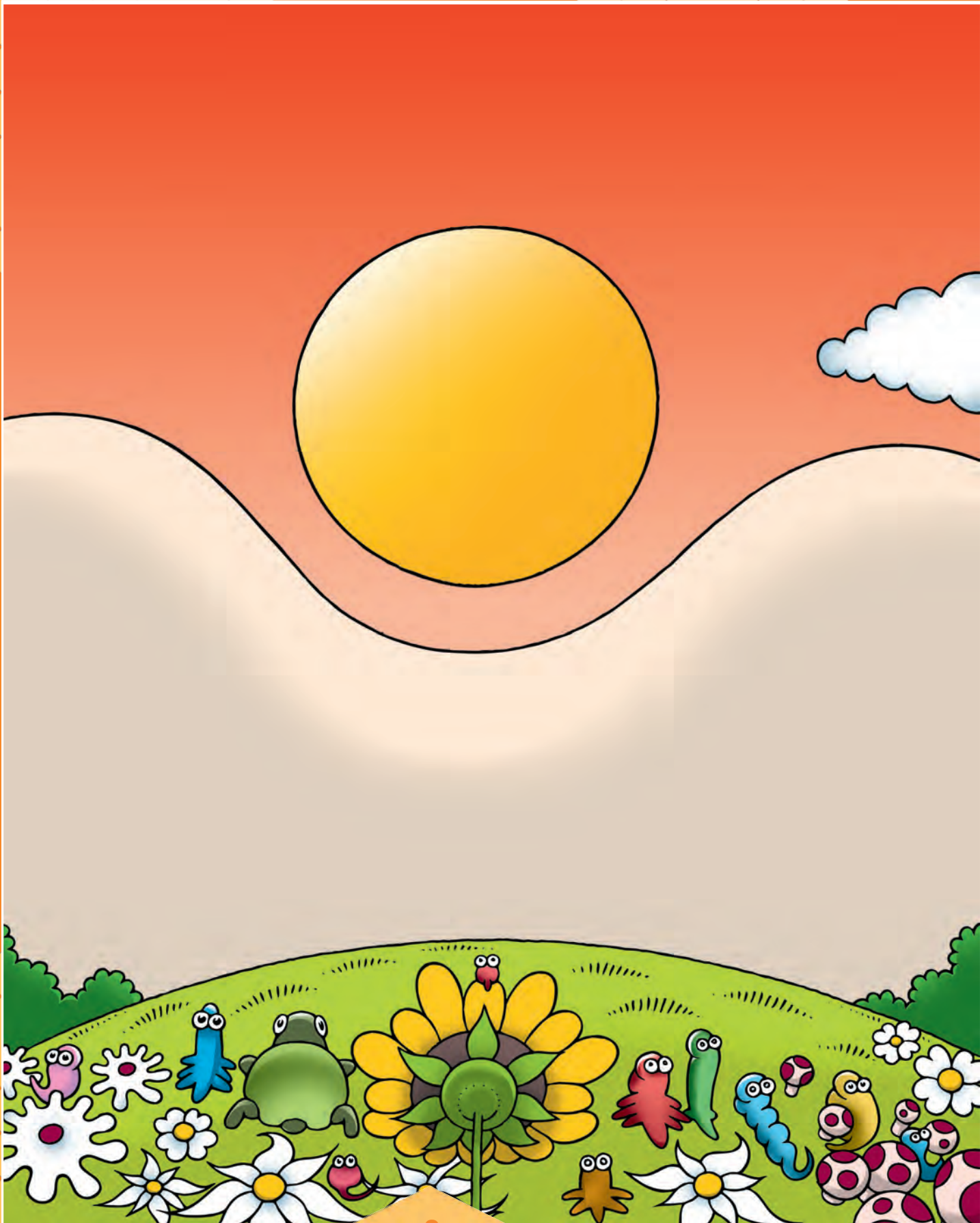
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It was a beautiful Saturday morning. The warm sun took away the chilly night air.

Behind the mountains the sun rose slowly in the sky. The rising of the sun seemed as natural as the falling of a stone.





Since there was no school today, Kareem was at home. First thing in the morning he had a nice breakfast with his mother and father. He thought about the things he had to do today. He realized he had a lot of free time.

Kareem decided to go outside to the yard. He wanted to go out and draw. He asked his mother if it was okay to take his drawing pad and crayons outside. When she said "yes" Kareem went outside and sat underneath a big tree.







Kareem sat himself down under the tree.
He noticed that he wasn't the tree's only guest.
High in its branches he saw twittering sparrows
also enjoying the shade.

Kareem listened to their songs. He wanted
to see with his eyes what he heard with his ears.
He looked up.

He could see the sun's rays coming through
the leaves. He looked even harder. Finally
he caught a glimpse of the little
sparrow. He felt very happy.





Angels Love Me

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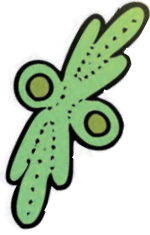
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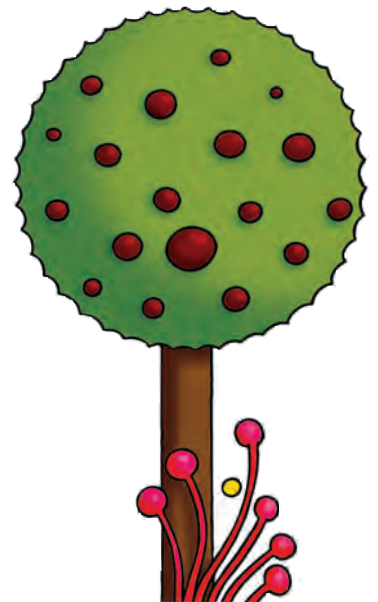


It was a chilly summer evening. A gentle breeze carried the delicate scent of flowers across the village.



Butterflies and moths danced around in the moonlight. All the plants competed to be first to display their beauty.

The moon hung large in the heavens and the stars were so bright they looked like they could fall to the Earth.







Ahmad had come to the village with his mother and father. They had come to visit his grandmother.

Everyone sat in the front garden sipping cold drinks and having snacks. They enjoyed spending time with loved ones.







The chickens, cows and sheep had fallen asleep long ago. The gentle flowing of the river could be heard in the distance.

Ahmad breathed the clean air deep into his lungs. He was always happy to be in the village.

Being close to nature helped him feel close to Allah. It gave him a feeling of peace. He almost forgot himself in the beauty of the night.





I Like to Make My Namaz

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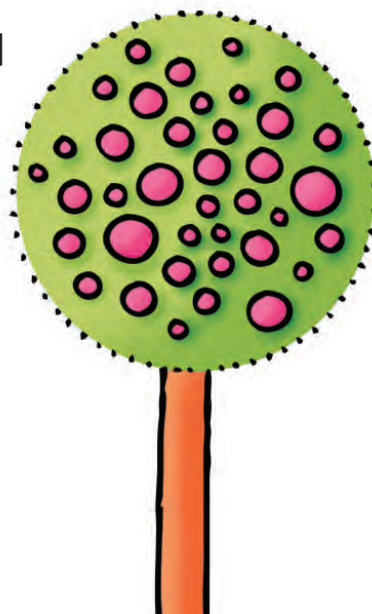
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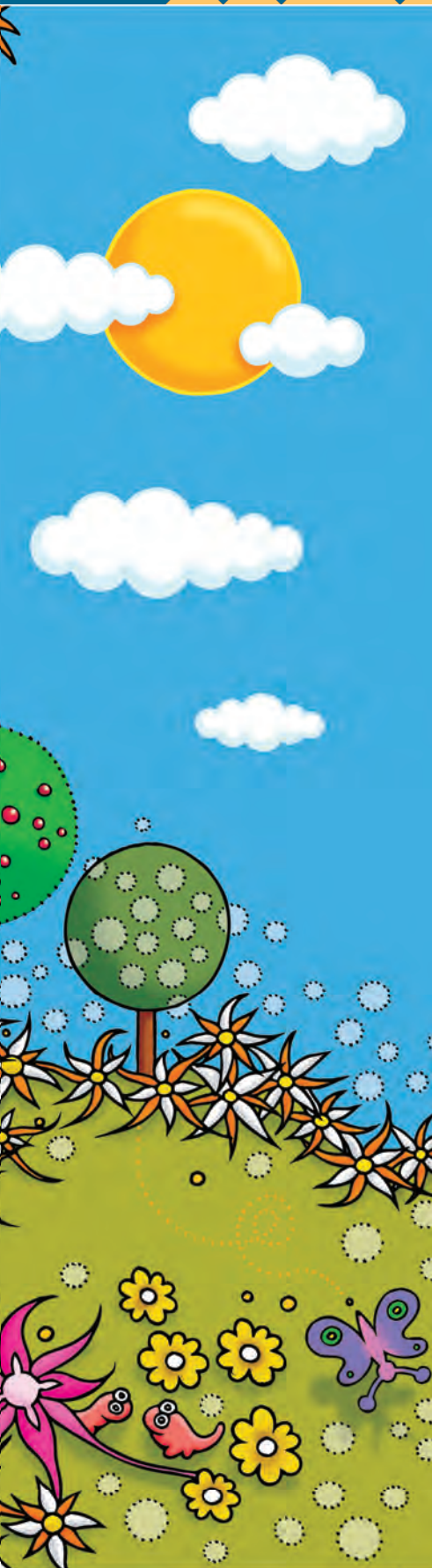


It was a warm spring day. Little white clouds gathered in the sky. The sun played hide-and-seek with everyone. One moment it was hidden behind the clouds. The next it popped out smiling at everyone.

The apple and cherry trees blossomed. The ground was covered with fresh grass and daisies. The chirping birds were happy to see the sun.







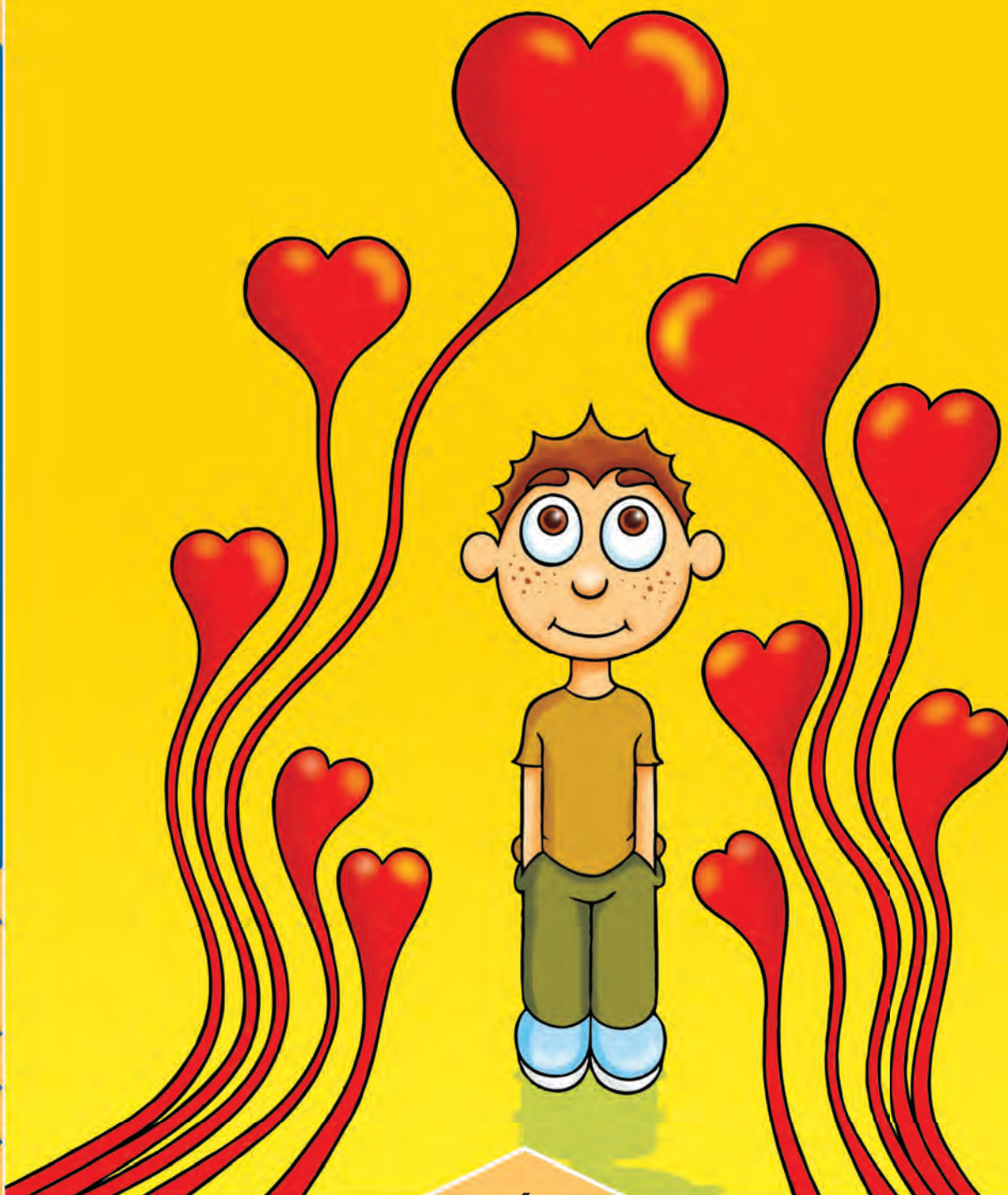
Umar and his family were having a picnic in the garden.

Mom and dad were talking to each other. Sister Layla played with her toys while Umar lay on the grass reading his book.



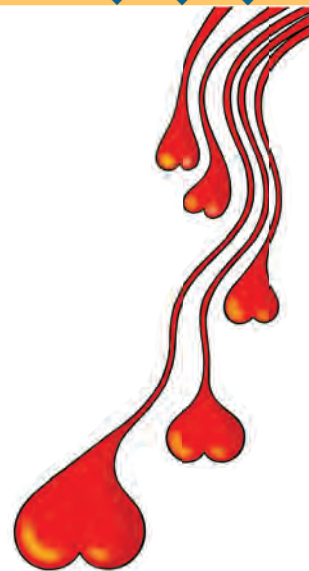
It was a small picture book. It had stories and poems inside it. His aunt gave him this book when he started making his Namaz. Umar was very proud of his book.





After a while, Umar closed the book.
He stood up and began to look around.
He thought about the things he just read.

He had read was a story about how
the brave Hazreti Ali became a Muslim.
According to what he read Hazreti Ali (may
Allah be pleased with him!) was very young
when he embraced Islam.



One day, Hazreti Ali saw Prophet
Muhammad (may Allah's peace be
upon him!) and Hazreti Khadija (may
Allah be pleased with her!) while they
were making Namaz. He asked them
what they were doing. Our Prophet
(may Allah's peace be upon him!)
then told him about Islam. Hazreti Ali
became one of the first believers.





I Like Fasting

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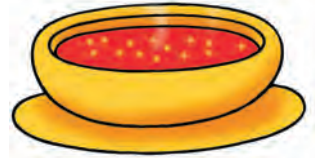
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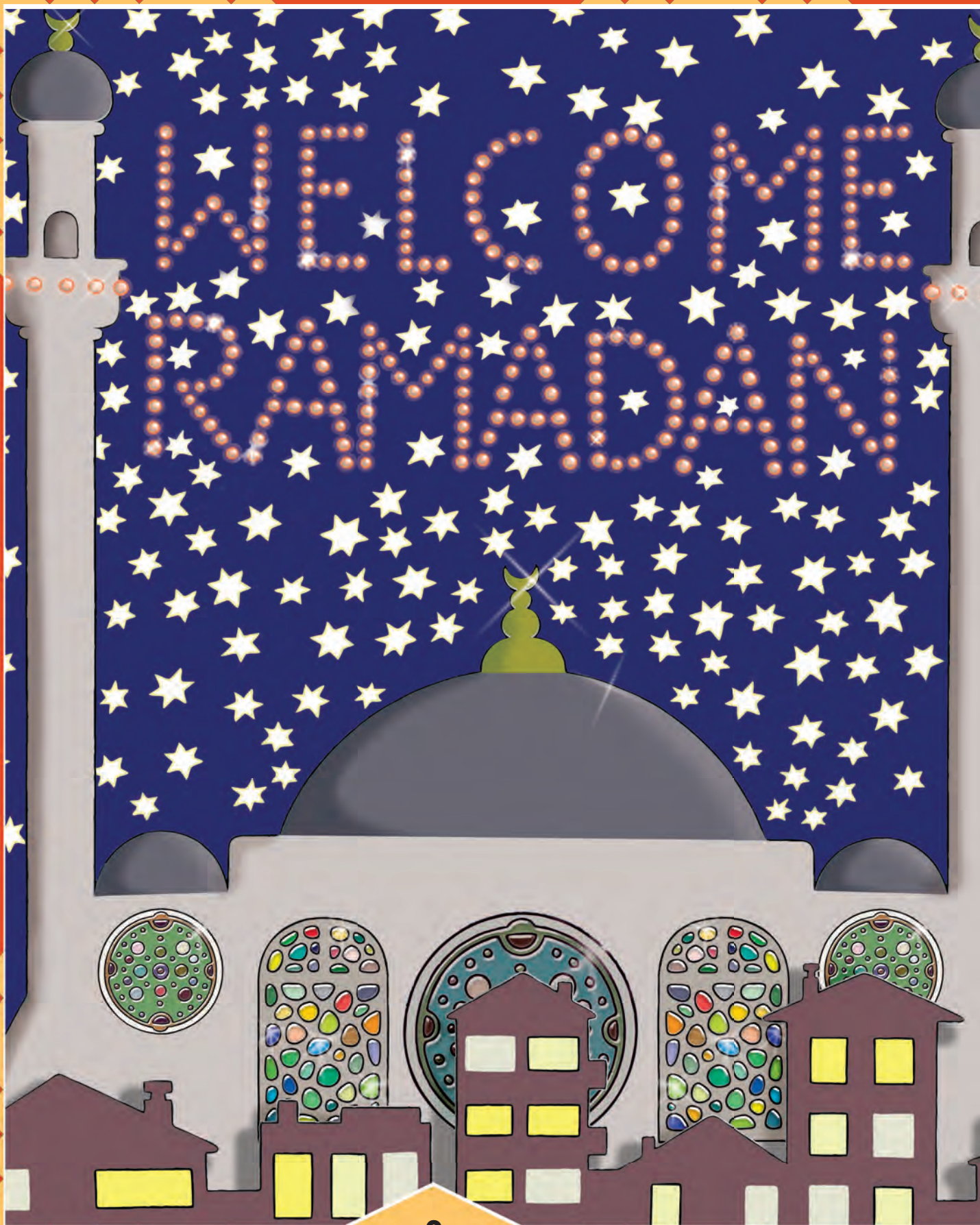
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WELCOME
RAMADAN

Welcome **O** month of
Ramadan!

What a joy for everyone.

For those who fast,

**Happy news has come
from Paradise!**

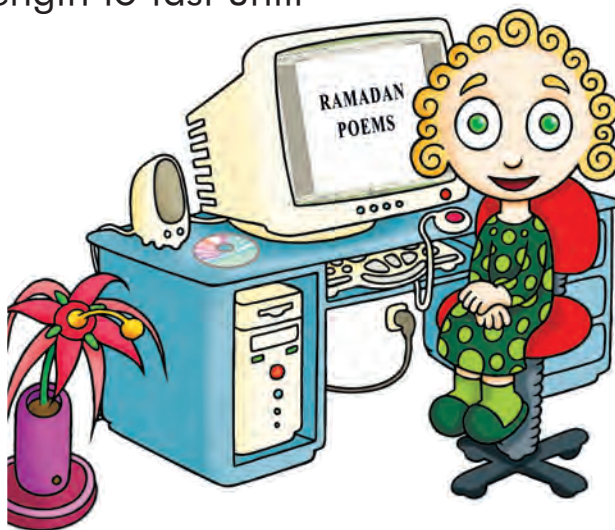


Hi there!

My name is Alif. My parents named me after the Arabic letter "Alif." They wanted me to grow up to walk a path as straight as the letter.

I am fasting today. Last year I fasted for a few days. This year, though, I'll be fasting all the way through Ramadan for the first time.

Today is my first day. With Allah's help, I hope to have the strength to fast until the end of the month.

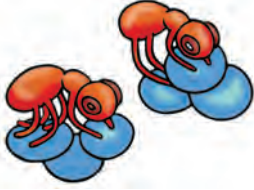




My mother always tells me that fasting is a very important act of worship, or Ibadah. My grandfather told me all about fasting as well.



Now that I know all about it, I can tell you. Of course, until Iftar time! In a while, I'll have to help mother set the table.



I Know who My Prophet is

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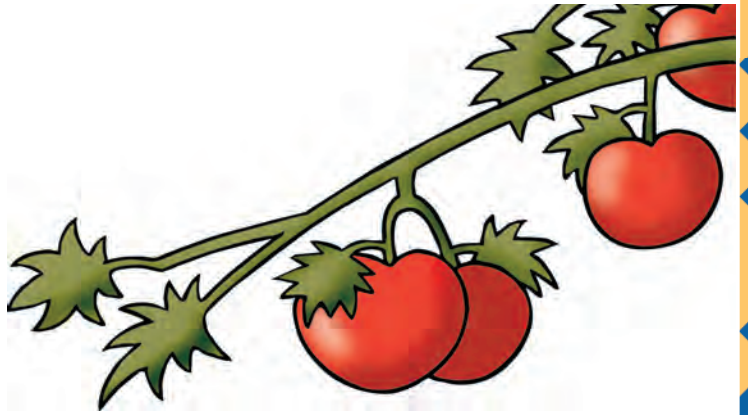
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It was a warm autumn day. The Sun was smiling at the Earth. The tree branches and their leaves accompanied a mild breeze in a playful dance.



Everything was in harmony.
Everything was calm.

Butterflies with their colorful wings fluttered around the flowers. After flying for a while, they perched themselves on a flower and rested. It was as if they were asking people to watch their beautiful wings.







The bees were much faster than the butterflies. They buzzed furiously around the flowers without pause or break, collecting nectar to make honey for us people.

Mustafa was very delighted to watch all of this. His parents' idea to have a picnic sure was great!





Mustafa looked around. The green grass, grazing sheep, the graceful river, the shining Sun, the blue sky, the snow white clouds, the butterflies with their colorful wings, the bees buzzing around like workers...everything was so beautiful.

