



I Know the Beautiful Names of Allah



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2014

Print and Binding

Seçil Ofset

100. Yıl Matbaacılar Sitesi 4. Cad. No: 77

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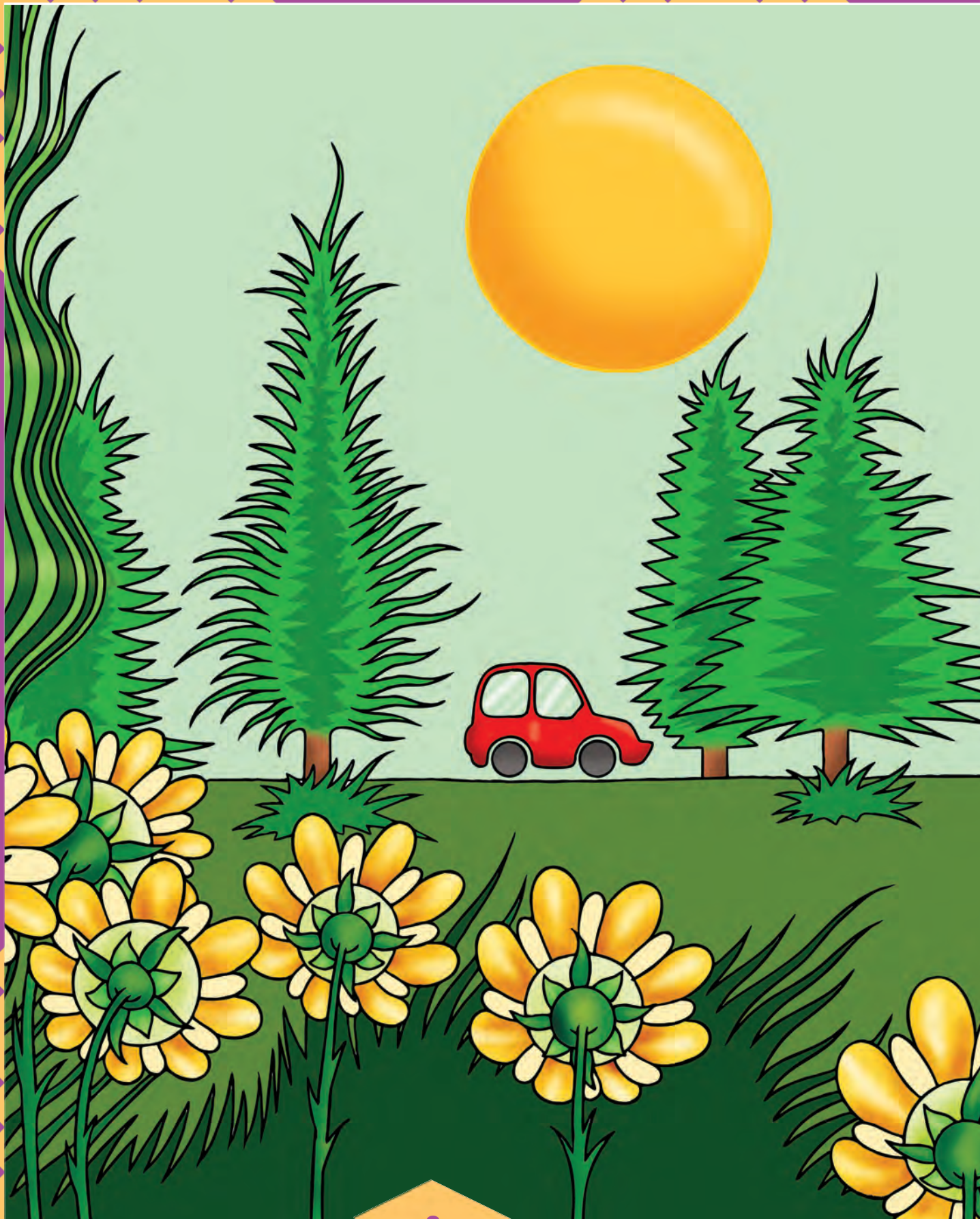
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It was a lovely spring day. Trees stood in ranks lining the road. Just behind the trees stood sunflowers with their heads turned to face the sun.

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,

