



Angels Love Me

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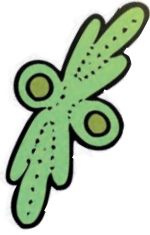
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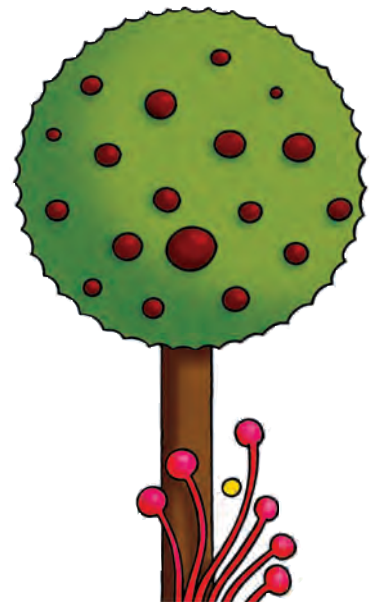


It was a chilly summer evening. A gentle breeze carried the delicate scent of flowers across the village.



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.

