1. Lets Pray Every Day!

Dr. Omar and his family came to Uncle Mahmood's. The children sat and chatted with their elders for a while. Then they went to another room to play.

Iman went with Aunt Kulsum to the kitchen to help get everything ready. The parents and the children sat at the table together.

Mr. Mahmood recited "*bismillah*" a little loudly so that those who forgot would remember and say it too. They enjoyed their dinner.

Afterwards, Asra offered the blessing.

They went to the guest room to drink tea. During the

Dua Time

O Allah! You gave us Your blessings, and we ate our fill. You taught us to smile, and we smiled at each other for Your sake. You taught us love, and we loved and we were loved for Your sake. You gave us a house and sent happiness and guests to it. You taught us to pray, and now do not let us forget to pray to You every day. *Ameen*!

conversation, Uncle Mahmood said that it was important to pray together as a family. He said they taught their children not only to pray in difficult times or when they wanted something, but every day and for everything.

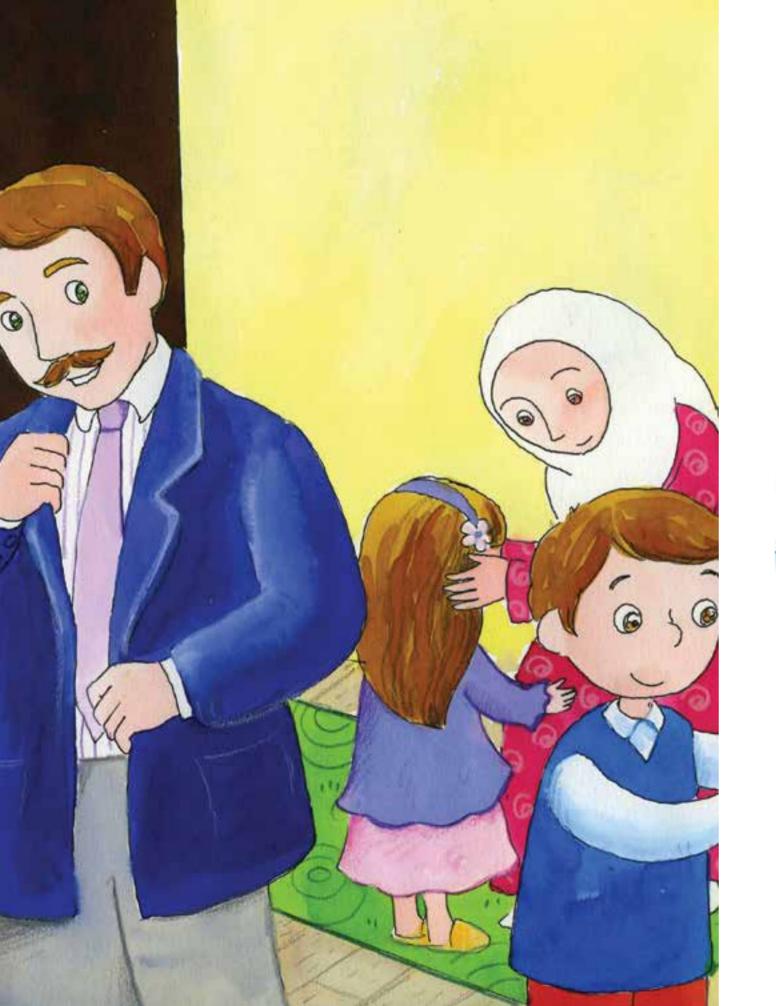
2. The Darkness of the Night

Dua Time

hen they came home, Dr. Omar and his family had a short conversation.

O Allah! Light up our hearts with Your light in the darkness of the night. Bring us to a peaceful daylight. *Ameen*! They all liked the idea of Uncle Mahmood's "a prayer for every day". So, all of them decided that they would pray every day.

They started this program immediately. Bilal wanted to recite the prayer for this beautiful night. They all wished each other, "Good night. May Allah give you peace." Later on, everyone went to his room and slept peacefully.



131. The Disabled Child

O mar had a little bit of work at the hospital. He went to the hospital, even though he was with Samina. While Samina was walking into her dad's office, she saw a disabled child holding her mother's hand. She asked her father, "Why is that child like this?"



O Allah! Give patience to that friend's mother and father. Let them take good care of her. Thank You for letting me be born without any disability and for being so healthy right now. Ameen!

"My dear

daughter, that is how some babies are born. Allah created them like this. They live throughout their lives disabled. Their mothers and fathers are their best help."

132. Fly, Fly Beautiful Kite!

Dua Time

O Allah! Tell Your wind to take my kite into its arms and lift it. Let my kite meet its friends in the sky. Let their shiny tails greet each other. *Ameen!*

that if he prayed, Allah would help him

and his kite would fly. So he prayed to

Allah. Bilal's kite was learning to fly

now. He watched his kite with a smile

on his face. He quietly said, "Thank

You, O Allah!"

Samina and Bilal got permission from their mother to go to the park near their home, with their friends. The park was very nice and big. Bilal and his friends had agreed the day before to fly kites. All of them were trying to get the kites up into the air with

For some reason, Bilal's kite didn't catch the wind. He was running and holding the kite from its string. But, the kite didn't take off. He thought

the light wind. For some ind. He was as string. ught im

133. We Will Be Three

Dr. Omar and Iman had a big surprise for their children. When everyone had gathered at the dinner table, Iman excitedly told them, "Children, I have a piece of news for you that will make you very happy. You are a brother and sister that love each other very much. And Allah is giving you a sibling." At first the children were surprised at hearing what their mother said. But then, they were so happy that they didn't know what to say. Bilal said, "Mamma, maybe it



O Allah Who is giving us our sibling! I am going to be a brother once more. Always protect my mother and my unborn sibling. Our family is now going to be five people. Our happiness will multiply. Do not let us be wanting in happiness. *Ameen*!

will be a boy and I'll play football with him!" Samina said, "How do you know? Maybe it will be a girl and we can play with my dolls together." Dr. Omar said, "Children, Allah will decide if it is a boy or a girl. We must pray for the health of your mother and for your new brother or sister."

134. A Beautiful View



Samina and her family went out for the day. Dr. Omar said that they were going to the Galata Tower. Bilal was very happy. He was excited about climbing up the tower to see the view from there. They entered the door of the tower. The officials guided them to the elevator. They reached the top of the tower. They toured the balcony, which goes all around the tower. Dr. Omar said, "Back

in old times, somebody named Hazarfen Ahmet Chalabi flew from this tower all the way to Üsküdar, on the other side of the Bosphorus. For this reason, the Galata Tower has great importance." Bilal was surprised. "How was that possible, Daddy? Did he fly from this tower to Üsküdar?" he asked. Dr. Omar replied, "That was a great achievement. And it was the first for that time. He managed to fly from here all the way to Üsküdar's Doğancılar district." Bilal looked down from the Galata tower and prayed: O Allah! It's very nice to see Istanbul from the Galata tower. Thank You for showing us this beautiful view. Let me be one of those who think of You when they see Your creatures. *Ameen*!

32. The Scent of the Prophet

Dr. Omar came home from work. Iman opened the door and greeted him. The children ran to their father and hugged him.

Dr. Omar was hiding something behind his back. After a while, he looked at his family and showed them three red roses in his hand. He had bought them for them

on his way home from work. That day was not a special day. But gifts are not only for special days.

Dua Time

O Beautiful Allah! Always remind us of the Prophet. Let us smell his rose scent both in this world and in the Hereafter. Let everyone present roses as gifts to each other. May such gifts remind them of the Prophet, the 'Lord of Roses'. And may those who remember him smile with his love. *Ameen*!

Dr. Omar gave the first rose to his wife, then one to Samina and one to Bilal. This surprise made everyone very happy.

Dr. Omar said this flower reminded him of the Prophet. When he got sweaty, his sweat would smell like a rose. He said that we see the rose in art and in poems because it reminds us of the Prophet.

33. New Teeth

Samina's front teeth were loose. Samina was afraid and said to her father, "What if my new teeth won't grow in?"

Dr. Omar told her that children's teeth come out at her age. He said that strong, new teeth would grow in place of the old ones. "We must be a little patient, my dear.

Allah will give you better teeth than those. Now, what you should do is take



In the name of Allah, in the name of Allah, in the name of Allah, I take refuge in the Might of Allah and His Power from the malevolence of this pain that I am experiencing and that is troubling me. care of your new teeth. If you eat a lot of chocolate or go to bed without brushing your teeth, they'll get rotten. Then you'll need to go to a dentist and get them fixed."

Samina promised that she would take very good care of her new teeth.



34. Our Soldier Brothers

Bilal and his father were looking at some photos. Bilal asked the names of his father's army friends.

> And Dr. Omar told him his friends' names and about the good and bad times they had had. His father told Bilal that he, like all young men,



O Allah! Help all my soldier brothers. Protect them from bad people so that they can guard us and our country. Bring all of them together with their families. They are staying awake and watching over our country. And let us not forget our soldier brothers in our prayers. *Ameen*!

would also do his military service, when his time came.

"We're sitting in our houses comfortably now, thanks to our soldier brothers. They are guarding our country."

Bilal said, "When I go to the army, I'll also pay my debt to them for this comfort. I'll do my duty in the military service, too."

Dr. Omar said, "Yes, my little one. God willing, you'll also perform this duty properly, as best you can, too."

62. The Father Who Came Late

Dua Time

ٱللَّهُمَّ إِنَّي أَشْكُو إِلَيْكَ ضَعْفَ قُوَّتِي وَقِلَّةَ جِيلَتِي وَهَوَانِي عَلَى النَّاسِ.

O Allah! Truly do I complain to You of my lack of strength and ability, and my ineffectualness with people. man laid the table with her children. They were waiting for Dr. Omar to come home from work. But for some reason, Dr. Omar didn't come. It was two hours later than usual. His mobile phone was off. Iman and the children were very worried. Bilal said, "Mamma, let's pray for our father. If God wills, he'll come home quickly."

"Yes, my dear. Let's pray. May Allah bring your father home safe and sound." They

prayed together: O Allah! You know where our father is. Protect him from evil and bad people. Bring him home quickly. *Ameen!* After a short time, the bell rang. It was Dr. Omar. He quickly told everyone what had happened. He knew that his family were getting worried. "On the way home, there was an accident. That's why the traffic got held up. I had to go by a different route to come home. Then my mobile charge ran out. That caused another problem." Finally, they all sat down to dinner together.

63. The Need to Work Hard

man had given her students an exam. Now, she was checking the results. Samina came to her and asked what she was doing. And her mother showed her two exam papers. "Look sweetheart, on this paper, this student of mine had the highest mark. She gave correct answers to all the questions. On this other paper, only four questions out of Dua Time

O Allah! Make those who are lazy love to study. Let them be happy too by getting high marks. You never let the efforts of those who work hard go unrewarded. Laziness does not suit a Muslim. *Ameen*!

6) 0

ten were answered. That's why I gave it a low mark. So, my dear, hardworking

students get good results from their studying, and also the highest marks. But the students who do not study and are lazy get low marks. They don't care about their lessons and school." Samina said, "Mamma, then let's pray for my brother. Let him get high marks too, like his hardworking friends."



Samina and Bilal were fighting. Suddenly, their parents heard their loud voices. Iman and Dr. Omar ran to them and tried to find out what was happening. Samina had broken her brother's favourite pen. Bilal got angry when he saw his pen broken into pieces. He said hurtful words to his sister. Samina told him she was sorry for using it without permission, but her brother was



O Allah! Help those who cannot buy hot bread. Let those who have bread share it with those who have none. Let hot bread come into everyone's house. *Ameen*!

still angry. Iman said to his son, "Your sister is still little and she can't understand



everything properly yet. We can buy you a new pen. But if you break your sister's heart, it'll be difficult to fix it." Bilal understood his mistake.
He kissed his little sister's cheeks and said, "I'm sorry for behaving so badly to you. A pen is not more important than you."

65. Giving Others their Due



Believers, spend out of what We have given you, before the Day comes when there will be neither trading, friendship nor intercession. Truly, it is those who deny the truth who are the wrongdoers. (*Al-Baqarah 2:254*) Next day after dinner Iman said, "Children yesterday your father was telling you why it is important not to be greedy and to share all the natural resources with others. Tonight I want to explain to you that it is not only the natural resources but even man made things and also what all we earn that we should share with others."

Little Samina questioned, "How can we do that we do not live together with every one in the same house so we can't eat together." Their mother smiled and said,



80. The Twenty-Seven-Fold Merit

t the weekend, Bilal and his father went to the mosque to perform the afternoon *salat*. Dr. Omar said that the *salat* performed

> in congregation at the mosque has twenty-seven times more merit than *salat* performed at home.

Dua Time

O Allah! Join me with those who always perform *salat*. Bring me to Your home as I grow up and till I get old. When I am a father, I will tell my children what I have learnt and will take them to the mosque. *Ameen*!

He also said that

the mosques were Allah's home and that these homes needed to be kept clean. When we go into the mosque, we must be clean as well, and wear clean clothes.

Bilal was very impressed with what his father said.

81. Our Little World

Dua Time

There are signs in the creation of the heavens and the earth, and in the alternation of night and day for people of understanding; who remember God while standing, sitting and [lying] on their sides, and who ponder over the creation of the heavens and the earth, saying, 'Lord, You have not created all this without purpose. Glory be to You! Save us from the torment of the Fire. (Al 'Imran 3:190-191) Bilal's teacher put a round, turning object on to the table. Bilal looked at it carefully and understood that it was a globe of the world.

Mr. Hasan was going to tell his students about different countries. So he was using this globe as a world map. The lesson went very well. The children learnt the names of a lot of countries.

When the break-time bell rang, Bilal went to the teacher's desk and tried to find the countries that he had just learnt. His friends joined Bilal, too.

Then it turned into a 'who can find it faster?' game. While he was turning the globe, Bilal thought about the Kabah.

He wanted to find the lands and Makkah and Madina. When he stopped the globe, his finger pointed exactly to Makkah. Maybe that was the centre of the world.

82. The Eyebrows and Eyelashes

Dua Time

O Allah! You have created us perfectly. Everything is in Your hands; whatever You want, happens. Thank You for creating me so beautiful and loving me so much. *Ameen!* Samina woke up early in the morning and washed her hands and face in the bathroom. While she was drying his face, she noticed her wet eyebrows.

"The hair on our head is growing but our eyebrows are not growing as much," she thought.

Just then her father came

in and she asked him about this.

Dr. Omar said, "Allah allows our hair to grow and stops our eyebrows from growing. In our body, nothing happens accidentally.

Otherwise, our eyebrows and eyelashes would be growing just like our hair.

But Allah has given different duties to every single part of our body. He also manages them all perfectly."

139. The Canakkale Memorial

man came had an idea and she said, "Shall we go and visit our martyrs' memorial in Canakkale?" Dr. Omar said, "That'd be great, my dear wife."

Iman also invited their neighbour, Mrs. Noor, who lived alone. Mrs. Noor, whose uncle was a martyr of Canakkale, was really happy with this invitation. They all set off together on the road to Canakkale. After a very nice trip, they arrived at the martyrs' memorial. The guide started to show them around and tell them about it. He was talking with so much excitement that the memories of the war were coming to life. Bilal and Samina listened carefully to the story that he told. Then they prayed for the martyrs. Bilal was touched by this trip.

Dua Time

وَٱذْكُرُوَا إِذْ جَعَلَكُمُ خُلَفَاءَ مِنْ بَعْدِ عَادٍ وَبَوَّأَكُمْ فِي ٱلْأَرْضِ تَنَّخِذُونَ مِن سُهُولِها قُصُورًا وَنَنْحِنُونَ ٱلْجِبَالَ بُيُوتاً فَأَذْكُرُوَا ءَالَاءَ ٱللَهِ وَلَا نَعْتُوًا فِي ٱلْأَرْضِ مُفْسِدِينَ عَنَى

Remember when He made you the ones to come after the 'Ad and settled you in the land. You built palaces on its plains and carved houses out of the mountains. Remember God's blessings and do not spread wickedness in the land. (*Al-A'raf 7:74*)

140. The Caring Soil

Dua Time

O Allah! When these trees we planted in Your Name grow up, let us eat their fruit in Your Name. Water them with your rain; raise them with Your sun. Let the birds sleep on their branches. Caress our little trees with Your caring soil. Ameen! man bought four young trees on her way home. When she got home, Samina saw what she had and asked, "What are those, Mamma?"

Iman answered, "My dear daughter, I bought a little tree for each of us to plant in our garden." They went out to the garden around evening time. First, Dr. Omar dug a hole for each tree. Then, Iman gave them their trees. They started to

plant them with a *bismillah* and covered them all around with soil. After they had planted their trees, they gave them their first water. Bilal asked, "Wouldn't our trees grow faster and better if we prayed?" Dr. Omar said, "Of course, my dear son. Let's hear a prayer from you then."

141. A Surprise for Mother

hen Dr. Omar got home, Iman was still not back from school. Just then, the children came home. Dr. Omar was thinking of a surprise for dinner. He asked, "Would you like to go to a restaurant for dinner and surprise your mother? What do you say?"

The children accepted this offer happily. Iman was going to come home after a meeting. The children were waiting for their mother and getting excited. After a while the doorbell rang. Samina ran to the door. Her mother saw that she



Glorify your Lord with His praise before the rising of the sun and before its setting; and glorify Him in the hours of the night and at the beginning and end of the day, so that you may find comfort. (*Ta Ha 20:130*)

was all dressed up and was surprised. Samina gave away their surprise. She

142. Let Him Smile!

said, "We're going to a restaurant for dinner." Iman was happy. They all went out together to a nice, clean place. They chose their food and enjoyed it very much.

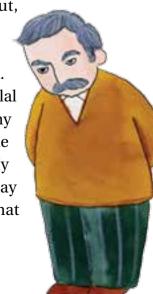
They chose thei



O Allah! Let Mr. Osman's stares not be hard like a rock. Let them be soft like cotton. Let him smile at everyone. Let him bring joy to his surroundings with his smiling face. *Ameen!* Bilal was a little scared of one of his friend's fathers. This was because Mr. Osman was grumpy. Bilal would greet him

every time he saw him. But, Mr. Osman would accept his greeting without smiling. But he really was a good man. Why didn't he ever smile? Bilal asked his father about it. "Why doesn't Mr. Osman ever smile

at anybody? Everybody is scared to talk to him." Dr. Omar said, "My dear son, Allah gave each one of our faces a different look. He may look grumpy, but that doesn't mean he never smiles. Let's pray that he will become a smiling person."



208. We Always Need Him!

Dua Time

O Allah! Everything and everybody need You. You have made us need each other. It is clear that I need to know this. Please don't let me forget that I need You every moment of my life. *Ameen*! **B** ilal's shoe got a tear in the side. He didn't know how it happened, but it was torn. He told his father about it. They needed to go to a cobbler to fix it. They left the house and were on the way to the cobbler's. Dr. Omar wanted to give his son a lesson.

"Look my son, we need a cobbler to repair our shoes. He has machines,

special glue and, most importantly, he

knows his work. We human beings need Allah first. Then we need others. For example, we need a baker for bread; we need a doctor and medicine to cure illness. They need us for sales and earnings. Allah established His order like this." Bilal told his father, "One tear in my shoe taught me what we need."



onions.

man was cooking dinner in the kitchen. Samina was standing beside her mother. She was watching everything that her mother put into the food. She put a stool beside the stove and then climbed up on it. She was counting the ingredients that her mother was putting in the pot. First, her mother put in oil and then Dua Time

O Allah! You gave us oil and onions. You added taste to our food. Let those tears coming from our eyes be due to happiness or due to onions. *Ameen*!

After that she started mixing them together.

Iman turned to the refrigerator to get the tomato paste. Samina bent over the pot. Just then, her eyes started to hurt. Tears started falling from her eyes. Iman smiled and said, "My daughter, the main ingredients for many dishes are onions and oil. You shouldn't get too close to the onions. Because onions make you cry. You start crying all of a sudden. Not because of sadness, but because of its smell. There is no taste in food without onions."

210. A Princess Comes to the House

Dua Time قُلْ هُوَ ٱللَّهُ أَحَدُ () ٱللَّهُ ٱلصَحَدُ () لَمْ يَكِدُ وَلَمْ يُولَدُ () وَلَمْ يَكُنُ لَهُ, حُفُوًا أَحَدُ ()

Say: Allah, the One and Only! Allah, the Absolute, Eternal; He begets not, nor is He begotten. And there is none like unto Him. (*Al-Ikhlas 112*) The other day when Dr. Omar came home, there was a box in his hand. Samina and Bilal kissed their father again and again. They were wondering what was in the box. Dr. Omar entered the sitting room. He took a small aquarium from the box. There were also two small fish in a plastic bag.

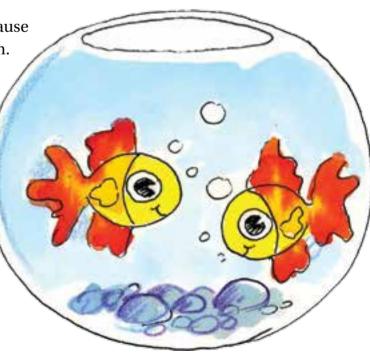
Samina just then remembered the prayer she had said. She didn't tell her father that she wanted fish.

Dr. Omar said, "My friend's daughter wanted

to have some pet fish. We went to buy them together. I wanted to buy these for you two."

Samina was very happy because now she had a very nice fish. They filled the aquarium with water and put the fish in it. Bilal and Samina had one fish each. They would take turns feeding them.

Samina named her new fish "Princess".





280. Peace and Happiness

man wanted to tell her children about the book that she had read the night before. The children were sitting on each side of her, ready to listen. Iman told them about a part of the book like this: "Children, in my book it says that there is no blessing without difficulty. It means there is no way to be comfortable without having any difficulties. This is true for every living creature. For example, a chick in the egg only comes out of its shell after pecking the shell many times and cracking it. Even a bee makes its honey after flying to



So be patient, for what Allah has promised is sure to come. Ask forgiveness for your sins; praise your Lord morning and evening. (Ghafir 40:55)

many flowers, one by one. Humans can't earn everything they want easily either. They can't earn money without working for it. There are always difficulties, but there is comfort at the end. That is why patience is important. And it is our sincere prayers that lead us to happiness and beauty in our hard times. Because of our prayers, Allah helps us to get over the difficulties." Bilal and Samina understood the important lesson that their mother had taught them.

281. Let Him Be an Example!

176

Dua Time

O Allah! Let there be more people like Mr. Ahmad. Let everybody do his best for the hungry. Let the ones who have food not waste it. Lodge Mr. Ahmad in Your Heaven with the prayers he is receiving. *Ameen*! r. Ahmad was retired. He lived in Bilal's street and was a very helpful person. Even in his old age he'd go around to the restaurants with his car and collect their leftover food and bread. Then he'd give it to needy people. Mr. Ahmad was stopping a lot of waste. At the same time he

was making hungry people happy by feeding them. Everybodyliked Mr. Ahmad's

good deeds, and prayed for him. And of course, Allah appreciates behaviour like Mr. Ahmad's.

282. Tangled Hair

Samina's mother came up to her daughter. Samina had just got out of the bath. "Would you like me to comb your

hair, my daughter?" Iman asked. Samina stood by her mother's side with her comb. Iman combed her daughter's tangled hair carefully, as if she was caressing it. Dua Time

O Allah! If You hadn't given me this comb, I couldn't have fixed my hair and put cute hair clips in it. I thank You very much. *Ameen*!

Samina said, "How could we fix my hair if I didn't have my comb?"

Iman said that Allah gave us everything that we need. She told her that, back in the old times, the combs were made by carving animal horns. And, now they are made out of colourful plastic.

283. Help Your Mother

Dua Time

6

O Allah! I thank you for giving our mothers this comfort. The warm hands that pat my hair don't get cold or tired. My mother uses this time to read books. Let no mother get tired; let them be able to read books. *Ameen!* The coloured Bilal to help her. The coloured clothes were piled up. They needed to be washed. Bilal was happy to help his mother.

He put the detergent in the machine, just as his mother said. He then chose the right temperature and pushed the start button.

He could see the clothes through the lid. The clothes started to move around. Iman

said that the washing machine saved time

and made the work easy. Before there were washing machines, women use to wash the clothes by hand. Bilal heard how the clothes were washed in old times, and how mothers got so tired by this.