## **A** Glimpse at the

## noble seerah

## in **Q FEW** MINUTES

By . Shams T



For Girls Lusaha





## لَقَدْ جَآءَكُمْ رَسُولٌ مِّنْ أَنْفُسِكُمْ عَزِيزٌ عَلَيْهِ مَا عَنِيُّمْ حَرِيضٌ عَلَيْكُم بِٱلْمُؤْمِنِينَ رَءُوفٌ رَّحِيمٌ

One blessed day, in the month of Rabi' ul Awwal, a magnificent star was born from the noblest family among the Arabs. A star filled with light that lit up the entire house he was born in. The same year when Allah Ta'ala saved the people of Mecca from an invading Abyssinian army that planned to destroy the Ka'ba.

Born an orphan, with no father to look after him, he was born in the house of his uncle Abu Talib. A lady, by the name of Fatimah, by his mother's side at the time says, "During the blessed birth of Rasulullah SallallahuAlaihi Wa Sallam, I clearly noticed the whole house shining with light and I saw the stars so close, I thought they would come crashing".

A Jew living in Makkah Mukarramah at the time asked if a boy was born on that night. When replied to in the negative, he said, "at least look properly, for the Prophet of this Ummah was born on this night".

On the seventh day of his birth, Hadhrat Abdul Muttalib slaughtered an animal and invited the Quraysh to partake in the meal, wherein he announced that he would keep the name of the boy **Muhammad**. When asked why he chose the name instead of a name used by his forefathers, he replied it was so the Lord of the heavens and his creation on the earth would praise him. Subhanallah!

As per the culture of Arabs, to raise a healthy and strong child who was fluent in Arabic, they would send their children to grow up in the villages. However, upon hearing this boy is an orphan they all lost this blessed chance in the greed for wealth. All besides Hadhrat Haleemah Sa'diyah, the brave woman who believed Allah would bless her with Barakah for taking care of this child. And so did it happen...

Hadhrat Haleemah says, "By Allah, no sooner had I placed this blessed child to my empty

breast, when it began flowing with their fill. When we milked our old from which me and my husband the night in absolute comfort.

to me, 'Remember, O

milk till both he and my son drank to

she-camel, its udders were full of milk,
drank till we were satiated. We passed
The next morning my husband said

Taamia-Tainab- Hadhrat Haleemah, you have

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taken a very blessed child.' I replied, 'By Allah, I wanted nothing other than Barakah from Allah.'"

After breastfeeding him for 2 years, she asked for permission to spend more time with him and she was granted. One day as he Sallallahu Alaihiwasallam was grazing goats with his milk-brothers when one of them came running. Shocked and afraid he exclaimed, "Two white-clothed men laid our brother on the ground and split his chest. Now they're stitching it back." Upon hearing this Haleema ran to the field where she saw him sitting afraid. She held him to her chest and her husband asked what happened. He Sallallahu Alaihiwasallam replied saying two men opened his chest and washed his heart.

Hadhrat Haleemah took Him back to his mother and explained this incident to her, where she said, "Do not worry this child of mine is going to be a great person". he Sallallahu Alaihiwasallam then began staying with his mother, till the age of six when she decided to travel to with him to Madinah, and on return didn't make it past Abwa. Now an orphan, with no mother or father, this grieved young boy is taken back to Makkah with Umm Ayman RA, where he is now kept by his grandfather.

His grandfather, Hadhrat Abdul Muttalib, had very special care for him. He had placed a mat in the Ka'ba where no one dared to step foot, not even his own children. Moreover, if someone attempted to move him, Hadhrat Abdul Muttalib would stop them and say, "Leave him, for, By Allah, He will be a great person". However, unfortunately, this affection and care could only stay for two more years, after which Hadhrat Abdul Muttalib too passed away. It is mentioned that as his Janaza was being taken, little Muhammad Sallallahu Alaihiwasallam ran behind it, bitterly weeping. Just imagine the pain and sorrow he went through and had to deal with at this tender and young age.

After the death of his beloved grandfather, he was taken in the care of his uncle Abu talib, who took care of him more than his own children. He served as protection, right until his death, but, Alas! He did not accept Islam. Abu Talib pronounced regarding him saying, "He will take care of the orphans and widows".

He then grew up to hold the title of **Sadiq-Al-Ameen** and later **Khatam-Al-Nabiyyeen**. He was Ahmad, Muhammad, Mustafa, Mujtaba.... He is the one who went through the most

difficulty to get this religion to us in Ta'if to the boycott of Bani Hashim, Wassalam never gave up. He cried for definitely up to us, therefore, to

perfect shape. From the pelting of Muhammad Mustafa Alaihi Salatu his Ummah every single night. It is uphold this Deen, meet its

<u>Jaamia-Zainab</u> <sup>Tor Girls Lusaha</sup> standards and preserve it for the generations to come.

يا مَن تَقُولُ أَنَا أُحِبُّ مُحَمدً

إِمَا الْحُبُّ إِن لَم تَتْبَعِ الْمُحْبُوبَا

فَأْدِم صَلاتكَ بُكرَةً ، وعَشِيَّةً

طُوبِي لِمَن نَالِ الشفاعَةَ طُوبِي

اللهم صل و سلم على سيدنا مجد

