

Issue 7 Volume 1

Zainabi Kids Magazine

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**The firmest handle of faith is to love, hate, give, and
deprive-all for Allah's sake - Imam Ja'far al-Sadiq
(a.s)**

Asalaam Alykum Readers,

Welcome to the newest issue of Zainabi Kid's Magazine! I am glad to present that this issue will include lots of fun! You'll learn so much! So just turn the page for a confetti shower of fun! Zaynab, Zainab, and Zain are very excited, and so am I! We hope you will be too.

Zaynab Zainab Zain

Zehra Jafri



Say Bye To The Flu!

It's that time of year again, where you cough, and sneeze! It's flu season!

Here are some ways to prevent the flu. It's good to do so, because it's not fun feeling sick, isn't it?



Remember to cough in a napkin, or on your sleeve. If you do cough on your hand by accident, which you should try to avoid, it's good to wash your hands with soap and warm water to sent those germs away!



If a Muslim friend or family member is sick, it's very kind to remember them in your prayers, and pray for them to get well soon. It would make a person feel great to receive a gift, like a get well soon card!

✚ It's always wonderful to rest, and remember to eat your meals. Did you know that Allah says that the cures of many problems can be found in honey? Honey is good to eat and tasty too!

✚ When you're sick, always remember others that were in worse illnesses than you probably were. Try to remember Imam Zainul Abideen. He was very ill in Kerbala, so try to remember and send blessings upon him.

✚ Always remember in whichever condition you are, always praise Allah the beneficent and the merciful.



A Story about Prophet Muhammad

When Prophet Muhammad, may peace be upon him, would walk the streets of Makkah, he would pass the house of an old woman. She didn't like Prophet Muhammad or Islam, so she would throw dirty trash on him.

If you were in his place, What would you do? You would probably yell at the woman, be angry, and throw trash on her instead, right? But Prophet Muhammad, was very kind, very modest, and he just wiped off the trash, and walked away.

This happened every single day, and never once did the Holy Prophet get upset or angry. He was always nice, even if others weren't nice to him.

One day when Prophet Muhammad was walking past the house, no one threw garbage on him. The woman wasn't there! Prophet Muhammad was concerned about the woman, so he asked her neighbor where she was. The neighbor said that the woman was very ill and she was in bed.



Prophet Muhammad went to her house. He was so kind, and he cared for everyone, even if they didn't care for him.

He went inside. The woman was very scared. She thought that the Holy Prophet would take revenge on her for throwing garbage. But Prophet Muhammad said he meant no harm, and was just seeing if she was well.

The woman was so turned by this event, and she became a Muslim, thanks to the Holy Prophet.

Moral: It is good to be kind to people, even if they aren't kind to you. You never know when they need your help, because everyone has good inside of them, even if they are shelled by bad. You can crack the bad open, and reveal their good.



Zain's Flu Day

Hi! My name is Zain! I'm Zaynab and Zainab's brother. I was sick last week and I want to tell you about my week, so please read my story.

Zain woke up with a runny nose and a headache as well as a cough that wouldn't stop. He wasn't feeling very well. He coughed when he did his Wudhu. He sneezed when he prayed his fajr salaah. It was a very, ill, day.

"What's wrong Zain?" asked Zaynab. Zain munched on his cereal. "I'm sick—ACHOO!" Zain coughed again. He wiped his mouth.

Zainab came in the kitchen, "Asalaam Alaykum everyone! Do you want to go outside and play?"

Zaynab nodded. Zain coughed. "Zain? Do you want to come too?" asked Zainab again.

Zain shook his head. “I think I should stay inside. Yesterday when we were eating popsicles, I think I ate too many at once, and then I played in the pool, but it was too cold. And now I think I’m feeling—ACHOO! Sick!”



Zainab patted her brother’s back. “It’s okay. We understand. I hope you feel better though.”

Zain felt a little better. Why in fact, his runny nose stopped running! Zain felt glad that someone cared about him.

He went to his room and turned on the TV. That hurt his headache even more. He turned off the TV and started to read a good book. That made his mind go dizzy, though he really wanted to read. Zain sighed and put the book away. All he wanted was a good sleep.

“Zain! Oh Zain, are you alright?” came the voice of his mother. She looked worried.

“It’s okay mom.” He said, putting the words together.

“Zain, I think you have the flu! You’ll get better soon.” His mother hugged him. “I think you’re well enough to pray Salaat. Go ahead and pray your Dhur and Asr salaat.

Zain stiffly woke up and eagerly did Wudhu. Zain loved Salaat. It made him feel closer to Allah. Sometimes when he felt so deep in Salaat, he could almost feel that angels were around him. Salaat times were his favorite times of day.

After prayer, Zain prayed to Allah for his family’s well being. He then prayed for his relatives, for all the orphans in the world, for all the people with problems, for everyone’s well being. Finally he prayed for himself. He prayed for Allah to make him feel better.

After Ziyaraat, Zain felt a little better! Prayer does help! Zain’s headache even stopped!

“We’re going shopping for grocery, Zain! Take care!” said mother, and left with father, Zainab, and Zaynab.

Then Zain felt like doing something nice for everyone. He cleaned up his mother’s kitchen, put Zainab’s books in the bookshelf for her, made Zaynab’s bed, and washed his father’s computer screen. He felt warm inside, a feeling that came every time he did something kind for someone. A smile came his face. He didn’t feel like coughing anymore! And he didn’t cough at all either! Zain felt healed.

When his mother and sisters and father came, they were amazed!

“Who cleaned this stuff up?” asked mother.

“An angel?” asked Zainab. “Did allah send an angel to clean it up?” she laughed.

“Or maybe I’m dreaming!” said Zaynab.

“It couldn’t have been Zain, he was sick!” said father.

Zain raced down the stairs. “Surprise! I cleaned it up!”

“So you cleaned it up!” mother laughed.

“It wasn’t an angel after all!” said Zainab. “But you turned into one, Zain!

“I wasn’t dreaming, but it’s a dream come true!” said Zaynab.

“I thought you were ill?” wondered father.

Zain then told everyone. “I got better, I think if you do good, good comes to you!”

“Well then, all’s well ends well.” Said father.

Zainab then held out an ice cream for Zain. “Here you go! We bought it for you while we went shopping.

Zain put it aside. “I think I’m going to be sick again!”

Moral: Though times of sickness come through everyone’s lives, being kind towards others, and doing good deeds can never end. You might get something good, whether in the world, or in the hereafter.

A Friend Forever!

Who is your best friend? How did you make your best friend? There are so many ways! But what if you can't get someone to be your best friend? Here's how!

🌈 It's nice to give positive and good comments. Start by saying Asalaam Alaykum, and asking their name and maybe saying, "That's a great name!" It would be a good idea to tell your name too! Then you can tell a little about yourself, and be sure not to leave them out. Ask them about themselves too!



🌈 Sometimes you can find friends in the weirdest of places! Maybe someone who wasn't very nice to you at first can become your best friend for life! That is why you must be kind to everyone you meet. Just like that story about Prophet Muhammad and the old woman on page 5. So remember to be kind to someone if you want their kindness to reach you.

The Color Club

Hi! I'm Zaynab! In my school, there's lots of different clubs. Sometimes, if you don't belong to that club, you can't be friends with the people in it! I wanted to solve that problem, and so here is my story:



“Zaynab, come on! I can't wait until school starts!” said Zaynab's friend Sana.

It was the first day of school, and Zaynab was so excited! All this summer fun and now school to top up the fun!

Zaynab loved school, and loved to learn. Her first day in 2nd grade was around the bend!

It was wonderful that Sana was in her class. And, their new teacher was Miss Khan. She was a very kind teacher, and even better, a Muslim too!

After a busy half day of learning, it was finally time for recess! Zaynab loved recess! Sana and Zaynab got jump ropes from the toy bin and started to skip. There were so many children everywhere! There were older children like Zain playing soccer on the fields, and younger children in kindergarten too. Zainab was in another school with even older kids! She was in 6th grade while Zain was in 4th. And she, Zaynab was in 2nd grade! She loved it!

While Zaynab scanned the playground for familiar faces, she saw a couple of girls wearing red. She was amazed at how many people were wearing red!

“Let’s see what they’re doing, Sana!” said Zaynab as she dropped the jump ropes and ran to them.

“Hello!” she said to the girls. The girls didn’t answer back. Instead they frowned.

“Excuse ME!” said a girl. She looked very tall. She was in 3rd grade and the other girls were in 2nd grade. She even saw girls in her own class. Then the girl shouted again, “You are NOT allowed. This is the RED CLUB. Only people wearing RED are allowed.”

Zaynab looked at her dress. It was orange and blue colored with a little flower on the top. Sana’s was pink and brown. Even Zaynab’s hijab was purple. Sana’s hijab was yellow.

“So are you LISTENING? Go AWAY!” said the big girl, and the other girls nodded.

The bell rang as all the children of Zainabi Elementary School rushed to their classes.

Zaynab couldn’t help thinking about those girls. “Sana, let’s wear red tomorrow, maybe those girls will let us in!” said Zaynab. Sana nodded. “Okay.”

Zaynab and Sana went home. When she entered the door, her mother came and hugged her. “Asalaam Alaykum my Zaynab! How was your day?”

“Walaykum Asalaam mother. It was okay.” She said.

At night, Zaynab laid out a red shirt and a long red skirt and a red hijab too. She also found some old red tights and red shoes too. “This should make me join the club!” said Zaynab proudly as she went to sleep.

The next day, Zaynab woke up and prayed Fajr salaah and ate her breakfast and walked to school with Sana, who was wearing red jeans and a red shirt and a red floral hijab. She was red too!

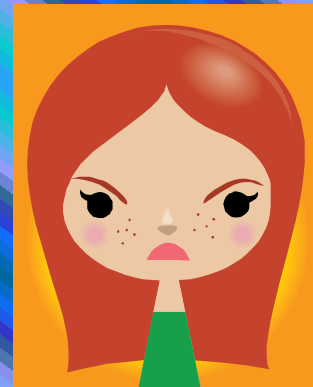
During class, Sana whispered to Zaynab, “I can’t wait till recess!”

Then, the recess bell rang and the children ran out for recess. Sana and Zaynab looked for the other girls in the red clothes but instead found them wearing Green clothes! Zaynab was shocked! But she came over to them anyways.

Sana nudged Zaynab. “What if they won’t let us in?” she asked.

Zaynab shrugged. “We’re wearing red this time... they should let us join...”

The big girl looked at them as if they were yucky bugs. “I see you’re wearing RED. Well, today is GREEN day. Now we are the GREEN club. So you can’t JOIN US. GO AWAY and wear colors that match with the CLUB.” The other girls nodded along.



Zaynab was extremely mad. Sana was extremely sad. Zaynab was about to scream but then she had an idea. She whispered to Sana and a smile grew on Sana’s face.

“Let’s start our own club!” said Zaynab.

“Which color though?” wondered Sana.

“Any color! We’ll call it the rainbow club! Anyone can join, and anyone can wear any color!”

So then, Zaynab and Sana got lots of people to join, why in fact, the whole 2nd grade joined their club! They were very excited. Some people said that the Green Club wouldn’t let them join either, and Zaynab and Sana’s club was a great idea.

Everyone except for the members in the Green Club joined. The 3rd grader girl said that they didn’t want to

join, but then the other 2nd grader members of the Green Club though it was a good idea and started to join. The 3rd grade girl was very lonely and she sat away from the crowd.

Zaynab saw that and rushed over to the girl. “Hi there. Do you want to join our club? Anyone can join you know?”

The girl looked like she wanted to slap Zaynab, but she also looked sad. “Wouldn’t you be mad at me?”

Zaynab shook her head and told her the story of Prophet Muhammad and the old woman. The girl listened and then smiled. “My name is Natalya. My parents recently converted to Islam, and so I’m really cranky sometimes... but you’ve shown me that Islam is a great religion. Thanks Zaynab! I’ll join your club!”

Zaynab and Natalya held hands and rushed to the cloud of children. It wasn’t a cloud, it was in fact a rainbow! A happy rainbow bursting with joy.



Moral: If you think that you have a problem, there are other people that have some problems too. So it is best to be kinder than usual to people, even if they aren’t kind to you. You may even solve their problem!

A Poem About Friendship

Friends are everywhere, in every place

Each one has a different mind, each one a different face.

But they all have one thing in common, so don't be blue!

Everyone can be friends with you, if you are nice to them too!

So don't be afraid to lend a helping hand!

Be kind to them like the desert is to the sand

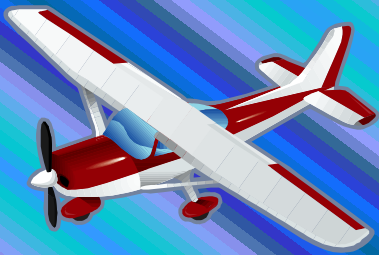
Be friends forever, be friends true!

Be friends to everyone, and they'll be friends with you!



Next Month

Next Month, we'll have even more fun! See some of the things we'll have!



Zainab, Zaynab, and Zain aren't done using their fun plane yet! They're going to Medina next! See what fun they'll have there, and learn a little along the way! We didn't have enough room to put this little story in, and it'll be full of fun next time so stay tuned!

It's almost time for Ramadan! Say Asalaam Alaykum to Ramadan! It's almost time for fasting and in the end a prize too! See what that prize is, in the next issue! Also read a story with us about Zaynab's first fast!

We have a special guest coming! This special guest's name is the one and only...Ramadan! We're going to interview Ramadan about his favorite things in his favorite month, so stay tuned!



All this and more in the next issue of Zainabi Kid's Magazine!

Thank You!

شكرا

Thank you everyone for reading this magazine! I would really like to thank...

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Thank You For Reading!



See You Next Time!