



LESSONS FROM KARBALA



Book 14

Loyalty



Prepared by **'ASR'**

Please recite Surah-e-Fatiha for Syed Nadeem-ul-Hasan and Mr. & Mrs. Syed Naseem ul Hasan. You lovely people, we miss you!!!



EVERY DAY IS ASHURA
EVERY LAND IS KARBALA
HAL MIN NASIRIN YANSURNA
THE CALL IS STILL IN THE AIR
OUR HEARTS SAY
LABAIK YA HUSSEIN!
LABAIK YA HUSSEIN!
LABAIK YA HUSSEIN!

What is Loyalty?

- Loyalty means showing sincere and unconditional support to someone or something.
- It is what causes someone to stand by their leader regardless of any hardships or difficulties.
- It is always easy to support someone during easy times.
- The true loyalty of an individual is tested during difficult times.
- It is obligatory for all believers to be loyal to the Imam of the time, Imam Mahdi (ajtf).
- Loyalty to the Imam (ajtf) requires complete submission and complete submission means unconditional obedience.
- It is important to realise that the verbal claim of loyalty is not enough.
- Our tongue, limbs, heart and soul; all must swear allegiance, not just by voice but by action.
- We must support the truth with our voices and not refrain to speak when the time demands it.
- However, an attitude of *facta non verba* (deeds, not words) is a must.
- We must ensure that our lives are dedicated to serving our Imam (as).
- There are a number of ways to serve our Imam (as), but whatever way we choose, we should keep in mind that a constant and continuous effort to perfect our inner self should be part of our lives at all times.



- It is essential that we understand that our lives must revolve around our faith and loyalty to our Imam.
- All decisions of our lives should be for the sake of Qurbatanillallah (for nearness of Allah).
- For example, when choosing what career option to follow, we should ensure that our decision is based on only one thing. By following this career path, how can I serve the Imam of the time?
- All decisions must be made with pure and honest intentions.



LabaiK Ya Imam!

How to achieve loyalty...

- Loyalty is a combination of various qualities including baseerat (vision), honesty, sincerity and courage.
- Baseerat is required to uncover the truth from beneath the layers of fitnah and deception.
- We should be able to read between the lines and have the vision to find the haqq, as the baatil continuously attempts to conceal it.
- Honesty and sincerity are required to acknowledge the truth to be the truth.
- We should recognise and believe in truth with all our heart; for a person, cannot stand by or defend something he does not really believe in.
- Finally, courage is required to take a stance to stand by the truth no matter how many hardships evolve along the way.
- This applies to all situations regardless of their magnitude.
- It takes courage to stand by a promise that we make to a friend. It takes even more courage to stand by our allegiance to the Imam of our time.
- Only if we have tawakkul (reliance) on Allah (swt), will we be able to dispose of all worldly fears and have the courage to remain loyal to our Imam (ajtf).

Practicing Loyalty...

At Home:

- Loyalty to siblings and parents is very important.
- Loyalty to our brothers and sisters helps us build lifelong relationships with them.
- This bond is formed from the time of childhood.
- Remember. Little things make a difference.
- We should start by simply keeping all the promises that we make to a sibling, be it whatever small thing it is.
- For example, a promise to play a game should be dutifully fulfilled.
- This will make us a man of our words and our siblings will learn to trust us.
- Later on in life, if they ever face difficulties; it is our duty to provide them with whatever assistance we can offer.
- We should never leave them alone in the world to fend for themselves.
- Like mountains, we should stand by their sides with strength and power so that no one ever dares to bully or oppress them.
- Loyalty to parents can be demonstrated by obeying them behind their backs.
- When our parents tell us to do something, it is our duty to follow those instructions to the letter.
- Deceiving our parents by doing things that they don't allow, should not be an option, ever.

At School:

- The most important aspect of loyalty to a friend is to be by their side in their time of need.
- Friends which are only around during times of happiness but disappear during times of difficulties are surely worse than enemies.
- It is also important that we do not allow ourselves to be made a fool of.



Recognising true friends is very important.

- By means of baseerat (vision), we should be able to identify those who are genuinely loyal to us.
- It is very important for a momin (believer) to be intelligent.
- We must be careful of those people whose friendship lasts as long as they need us.
- In addition, if someone has already betrayed us once, we should be very reluctant in trusting them again.
- While we don't want to become disloyal friends ourselves, it is vital that we are able to recognize such people.
- We should reward loyalty with loyalty and disloyalty with distance.

In Public Places:

- Loyalty to our Imam is the most important and yet the most difficult of all.
- We must always stand by the Haqq no matter how many thousands are on the other side.
- But to be able to do this, we have to learn about our religion. We have to withdraw ourselves from the realms of ignorance.
- Next, we must practice our knowledge.
- All of this is an essential part of being loyal to our Imam (as).
- We must never engage in sinful activities which might displease our Imam (ajtf).
- To accomplish this, we must have control over our nafs (inner self).
- We should support the pious leaders in the community.
- Sometimes public support is required for the establishment of truth.
- We should try to provide that support and stand behind those who are paving the way for the truth.



Loyalty in Karbala...

- Never has history seen such loyalty as that seen on the plains of Karbala.
- One demonstration of loyalty was on the eve of Ashura.
- Ali bin Hussain (as) reported that Hussain (as) gathered his followers after Umar bin Sa'ad returned to his camp, which was close to evening.
"I moved close enough to hear him, even though I was sick. I heard my father address his companions."

The sermon of Imam Hussain as:

"I glorify God, Blessed and Most High, with the glorification. I praise Him in both prosperity and adversity. O God, I praise You for honoring us with prophethood, teaching us the Quran and endowing us with a profound understanding of religion. You have enabled us to see, hear and reflect, and you have not made us polytheists. I know of no followers more superior and righteous than my followers, or a family more pious and closely knit than my family. May God bestow you with the best of rewards.

I believe, tomorrow will be our last day that will be brought about by these enemies. I have given thought to your situation. You are all justified to leave - you are absolved of your obligation to me. Use this cover of the night to escape. Let each one of you take the hand of a person from my family. Then spread about in different towns until God rescues you. The people pursue me only, and once they seize me, they will stop pursuing anyone else.

- Abbas was the first one to speak out, "Why would we ever do that? In order to remain alive after you? May God never allow that to happen."
- Then, his brothers and sons and the sons of Hasan and sons of Abdullah bin Ja'far (Awn and Muhammad) spoke in a similar vein.
- Hussain said, "O sons of Aqil, your family has sacrificed enough with the killing of Muslim. Leave, for I give you permission."
- They replied, "What would the people say? They would say that we abandoned our shaykh, our master, our cousin and the best of uncles; that we shot no arrows with him; that we thrust no spears with him; that we wielded no swords with him; that we do not know about their contribution. No, by God, we will never leave you. Rather, we will offer our lives, wealth and family to safeguard you. We will fight alongside you until we attain your goal. Life would be so distasteful after you."
- Muslim bin Awsajah stood up and said, "How is it possible to leave you and before God hold that we had fulfilled your rights. By God, not until I have thrust my spear into their chests and smitten with my sword so long that only its hilt remains in my hand. I will not leave you. If I have no weapon with which to fight them, I shall hurl stones at them to secure your safety until I die with you.
- Sa'id bin Abdullah Hanafi said, "By God, we will never leave you until God knows that we protected the sanctity of the departed Messenger of God, peace and blessings be upon him, that is preserved in you. By God, if I knew that I will be killed then be brought back to life and then burnt alive and scattered, I would not abandon you even if this process was repeated seventy times. How then could I not sacrifice myself for your safety when I know that there is only one death with honor, which can never be cast aside."

- Zuhayr bin Qayn said, "By God, I would love to be killed, then revived, then killed a thousand times in this manner - if it can keep you safe with the young ones from your family.
- His followers spoke with unity and resoluteness one after another. "By God, we will not leave you. Rather, our life and all of our being will be offered for your protection. If we are killed, we will have faithfully carried out our pledges."
- Loyalty was again displayed when the sons of Ummul Baneen refused to abandon their Imam even though they were given an opportunity to save themselves.
- Shimr approached the camp of Hussain and his followers and called out, "Where are the sons of our sister?"
- Abbas, Jafar, Abdullah and Uthman came out and asked him what he wanted.
- He replied that he had come to offer them a guarantee of safety and security.
- The youths replied, "May God curse you and your guarantee. What sort of an uncle are you who offers us security while the son of the Messenger of God has no guarantee of safety?"
- When Kuzman, mawla of Abdullah bin Abi Muhill arrived, he called out to them and said, "This is a letter (guaranteeing your) safety that your uncle has sent you."
- The youths replied, "Convey our greetings to our uncle and tell him that we are in no need of you guarantee of safety, for the guarantee of God is better than the guarantee of an immoral person."



Loyalty...

Loyal friends are like diamonds
Precious and rare
And fake ones are like leaves
Found everywhere

But if you want loyal friends
You have to be one too
So always keep your promises
And to your word be true

Don't abandon people
In their time of need and plight
Especially if they stayed with you
When they could have taken flight

But being loyal to your Imam
Is the most important part
A loyalty which should
Be deeply embedded in your heart

You have to choose to love the dunya
Or to be by his side
These are the only options
Now is the time to decide



Loyalty in Karbala...

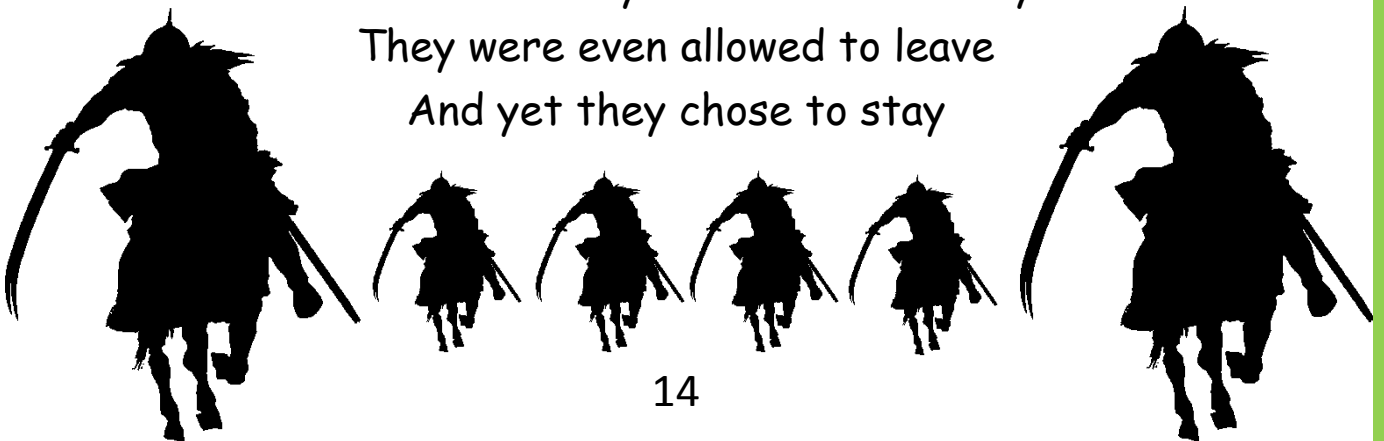
Surrounded on all ends
With no way out
No safety, no security
Few would hang about

But on the Day of Ashura
Seventy-two remained with Hussain
Though they knew they were in danger
And there was no worldly gain

But they had sworn an allegiance
To stay by their master
No matter the hardships
Or the oncoming disasters

They were prepared to offer
Their lives, family and wealth
For the life of Hussain
Such strong loyalty they felt

Never have friends been seen
Who were as loyal as those that day
They were even allowed to leave
And yet they chose to stay



The 'Champion Games'...

The entire school was brimming with excitement. In a couple of days, the schoolwide 'Champion Games' were going to take place.

The games were held annually and several teams, each comprising of six people, were going to compete.

The event was designed to test every aspect of physical skills. There would be challenges based on academics, sports, theatrical skills and spirituality just to name a few. The team that won, received a handsome cash prize along with a ceremony in their honour.

Every year the games were won by 'The Lions' - a team made up of the richest teenagers in the school. They trained hard for the occasion and always took away the first-place trophy. Their captain, Behrooz, was quite arrogant about his team's potential.

The team which usually placed last was, 'The Eagles'. Though the children were committed, for some reason, they were unable to beat their competitors. The captain of the team, Wali, was quite upset.

But things took a turn when Haider (Wali's cousin) joined the school. After a few weeks, Wali realised Haider's amazing skills and immediately invited him to join the team. Haider was very honoured and agreed humbly. Now, finally, the Eagles had a chance!

Haider was very excited but also very nervous... He knew that the team was relying on him and he was determined to try his best.

He spent the entire day reviewing his maths, chemistry, and physics.

The next morning, the whole school assembled in the hall. Today was the first event, designed to test the academic knowledge of each team.

Cheers erupted from the eager audience as the six teams were called to the stage. Haider was really nervous. He shot Wali a worried glance which was returned by a similar expression. The two were so panicked, especially as Behrooz continued to throw them haughty looks.

Everyone quieted down as the principal, Mr. Abbas, explained the rules. Each team was to send one student to answer the question asked by the teacher. Each would be provided with a blackboard. The first one to provide the correct answer would win.

Wali chose to send Haider. Haider's stomach clenched as he walked up to the stage while five other students accompanied him. One of them was Sofia, from 'The Lions'.

She arrogantly pushed past the others and took her place next to one of the blackboards.

The principal calmed the excited fans and signalled to the teacher to ask the first question from a topic of chemistry. After clearing her throat, the teacher announced the first question with an air of importance. She repeated the question twice. Then, Ms. Zehra blew the whistle to start the competition. The hall filled with a deafening silence as each person wanted to ensure that their team won and didn't want them to be distracted.

Haider felt that his mind went blank. For a few seconds, he froze as he heard his team yelling out to him from the background. He snapped back to attention as the crowd roared in support of Sofia for she had just answered the first question!

Haider swerved and looked at his team. Most of them wore expressions of disappointment; Wali as well, but he was trying very hard to mask it.

"You can do it!" he called out. Haider nodded. Now was the time of action. He had to do this. For the team, for himself and for half the school which was tired of being put down by the so-called elites.

Haider found his confidence and prepared himself for the next question from a topic of physics. At the blow of the whistle, he set to work, blocking out all groans and cheers from his mind. Haider finished first with the correct answer!

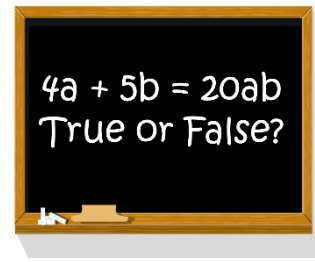
His team was going wild with excitement. When the teacher asked the next question based on maths, the whole hall went silent. Only the scratching of chalks against blackboards could be heard. Then Sofia and Haider yelled at the exact same time, "Done!".

On checking their working and solutions, Ms. Zehra pronounced it to be tie.

Mr. Abbas announced that the academic challenge was a tie between 'The Eagles' and 'The Lions'.



'The Eagles' jumped with joy. For the first time ever, they didn't lose the round. Haider smiled as his team hugged tightly. Lots of people from the audience also came to wish him good luck. He was unaware that Sofia and Behrooz were observing the scene from behind. They were fuming with rage.



"Who is that geek?" Sofia whispered to her brother.

"Don't know...but I don't like him. He's good. Too good. He could be dangerous..." Behrooz replied.

"Hmmm...Let's hope the magic ends here." Sofia said as she glared at Haider. Behrooz nodded in agreement.

The next day, Wali carried his team to the stage with high spirits. Today was day two. All the teams lined up on the stage.

Mr. Abbas advanced to the podium. After silencing the restless, excited and whispering crowd, he began to explain the process of the next event.

Each team was to be given a topic and had two hours to prepare a skit on that topic. They had to perform their play in front of the entire school. The judges were Mr. Abbas, Ms. Zehra and Ms. Laila (the dramatics teacher). Everyone in the team had to participate. Each team captain was called and given a small envelope containing their topic. Ms. Laila blew the whistle to start the timer.

Wali rushed back to his team. His topic was arrogance.

"That'll be easy..." chuckled a girl named Mariam.

"We just have to pretend that we're 'The Lions!'"

Everyone laughed.

Then the team set to work on their play. To Haider's surprise Mariam turned out to be quite a good scriptwriter. The two worked together putting all the ideas of the team into one which seemed amazing. Wali was the lead actor, with Haider being the second.

The two hours flew by in a moment. One by one the teams were called up to present their plays. 'The Lions' did an amazing performance on "Disobedience of parents". Their lead actor, Jawad, was a natural. 'The Eagles' did a pretty good job as well.

When all the teams had performed, the judges took a few minutes to discuss the results. They were whispering in low voices so most of the attempts of the students to eavesdrop, went fruitless. After a few seconds (which seemed to last forever!), Ms. Laila proceeded to announce the results.

"For the dramatics challenge, in third place, 'The Angels'. In second place, 'The Eagles'. And in first place, 'The Lions'!"

Half the school groaned while half cheered loudly. Haider felt his blood boil as Jawad and Behrooz passed him snub looks and thumbs down signs. He clenched his fists.

Wali nudged his cousin. "Just ignore them. We still have tomorrow, right? Besides we're doing great.

"Fine..." Haider said. He realized his cousin was right. He'd have to get his revenge another way.

The team spent the entire night reviewing their Fiqh, Akhlaq, History and Aqaid. Who knew what they would be tested on?

After hours of hard work, they finally retired to go and get a good rest before the oncoming challenge.

The next morning arrived soon. Haider was feeling much better, especially after a filling and sumptuous breakfast.

He met up with the team in the hall. They welcomed him and were very happy to see him.

"Why are 'The Lions' so mean?" Marium scowled as she saw them sneering at Haider. Jawad made a face at them.

"Just ignore them..." Wali said. "They're feeling threatened. That's all..."

Then Wali turned to Haider and the two of them started discussing the strategy for the next event. They knew they had to win this event to have a chance of being the winner. Jamila was good at history, which was a relief for the team.

"DING DONG!"

A loud bell sounded indicating the start of the next event.

It was followed by the clattering of shoes as students rushed to the hall hoping to get the best seats.

"Good afternoon students!" Mr. Abbas announced followed by an introduction to the third round of the championship. "Each team will be provided with a sheet of questions. They must answer all questions in ten minutes. At the sound of the buzzer, anyone still writing will be disqualified from the competition. Their answers will be judged by our panel of scholars who will decide the winner."

A wave of whispers erupted from the crowd as the scholars took their seats and the team captains were called to the stage.

All the teams were extremely nervous but were trying extremely hard not to show it. Haider felt his stomach clenching as Mr. Abbas handed each captain a sealed envelope. The captains returned to their teams.

"Your time starts now!"

The captains eagerly ripped their envelopes open. Screams and shouts of excitement and encouragement were yelled by the supporters, urging their leaders to open the question paper.

"Come on guys! Let's do this!" Behrooz yelled, more to intimidate others than encourage his own team.

Wali handed the question paper to Jamila, the fastest writer in the team. She read out each question as fast she could and the team shot out answers one after the other.

'Tick-tock, tick-tock...' Time flew by.

"Done!" Wali yelled. His call was echoed a second later by Behrooz. Both threw each other unpleasant glances. Ms. Zehra collected the sheets and handed them to the scholars.

"Alright, everyone, the results will be announced after the lunch break." Everyone left the hall. The only topic of discussion was the competition and which team would win. With the advancement of events, most people were either voting for Behrooz's team or Wali's.

Lunch break flew by and everyone gathered in the hall again.

"I can see everyone is excited," Sheikh Hasan announced. A loud cheer of excitement from the audience proved the authenticity of his words. "Alright, it was a close competition between 'The Lions' and 'The Eagles'...However, unfortunately, 'The Lions' lost by just one mark, which means 'The Eagles' win!"

"Yes!" the Eagle's screamed. "We're back in the competition!"

"Alright...the next event will take place after a week, aimed at testing the sports skills of each team..." Ms. Zehra declared, smiling at the student's amusement. She continued to explain that several competitions would take place between the teams. In the end, the team who scored the most points throughout the championship will win the final prize.

Wali decided that his team would meet every morning and then again, every evening to practice for the upcoming event. After discussing suitable times, they were about to split up when Behrooz walked up to them backed by his team.

"Hope you guys are ready to lose!" he smirked. "After all, I think we've had enough fun pretending that there's actually any competition between us..."

"Yeah, you guys totally don't stand a chance tomorrow!" echoed the two twins, Sheila and Shehzad. They were known in the school for their unchallenged skills in the field. The two working together were an unstoppable team where sports were concerned.

Before anyone could say anything, Haider chuckled and said "If you guys are so afraid of losing, at least try to make it a little less obvious!"

Wali laughed and beckoned to his team. They turned to the door leaving a scowling Behrooz behind them.

That evening, 'The Eagles' gathered at Wali's house. Wali's mother was an athlete and had agreed to help train the team for the coming event.

"Alright guys, let's get started..."

After warming them up, she made them go through a range of workouts. Then she got Haider to get some balls so that they could practice various sports. By the end of the session, they were all panting with exhaustion...

"Oh come on! Kids these days...When I was your age, I could go on forever!" she laughed, teasing the children.

"Mom!" Wali groaned and smiled at the same time.

"Don't worry, I've prepared some scrumptious snacks for anyone with enough energy to get back inside"

A cry of joy erupted from the team as they rushed back inside. After eating, Wali's mother dropped each everyone back to their house. This schedule continued for the next few days.

As time passed by, Haider began to worry. Even with all their training, he could see that the team wasn't very good at sports. For some of them, it was as if they had never held a ball before. He felt uneasy. He had seen 'The Lions' train at school and they were amazing, especially the twins. They were stronger, faster and better than 'The Eagles' in every possible way.

His concerns grew with each training session. Haider, himself, was quite adept at most sports since he practiced frequently. Not to mention that he visited the gym regularly.

This final event was different. This was a team challenge but Haider didn't feel that his team was up to it.

A day before the event, 'The Eagles' decided to train at school. Unknown to them was the fact that they were being watched carefully.

"Most of them are pretty much as bad as last year..." Sheila whispered.

"Except one..." Behrooz replied, his eyes carefully trained on Haider.

Shehzad nodded, "We have to do something..."

After the session, they split up. Haider was walking towards the parking lot where his mother was waiting, but his path was blocked by 'The Lions'.

"Hi" Behrooz smiled, extending his hand.

Haider was on his guard. Behrooz was being nice! Something fishy was going on...

After some hesitation, Haider shook his hand.

"What is it?" Haider asked. His terse speech clearly displayed his displeasure at being stopped.

"I have an offer." Behrooz remarked with a sly glance at his team.

"You know that the sports competition is tomorrow... But, as I'm sure you've already noticed, 'The Eagles'...well, let's just say they aren't the best when it

comes to physical fitness. But you are amazing. We all know that you're the only reason they are still in the game. I'm here to propose a deal to you. Why don't you join us?" Behrooz beckoned towards his team.

Before he could stop himself, Haider blurted out 'Why would I? Besides, that's not even allowed!'

"Actually, it is..." Sofia chimed in. "Every team must have a minimum of five members to a maximum of seven and can change players once during the competition, except for the captain, of course."

"You've already done your duty to them as a friend, a team member and Wali's cousin. It's pretty simple. You stick with 'The Eagles' and you fly with them to defeat. You join 'The Lions' and you climb to victory..." Jawad added.

Sheila continued, "Victory doesn't consist of just glory. I don't know too many details, but I heard the teachers say that one of the prizes this year is a free scholarship to each member of the winning team!"

"Look, it's your choice...Let us know your decision by tomorrow morning, before the competition starts. Hope to see you standing beside us when they call out the first-place winners." Behrooz said.

With a smile, he handed Haider a mascot of 'The Lions' and then beckoned his team to leave while Haider stood stock still at this sudden turn of events.

Once they were out of earshot, Sofia whispered to her brother, "Do you think it worked?"

Behrooz replied, "I know it did. Get ready to welcome our new member tomorrow along with the first-place trophy."

His whole team burst out laughing, certain of their coming victory.

That evening, Haider lay in his bed; his mind swirling with thoughts of the meeting. 'What an opportunity! He now, finally had a chance of winning! Why on earth should he deny such a lucrative proposal?' At that second, his team's image came to his mind. Haider thought of his cousin.

'Wali would be really disappointed...so what? I need this scholarship; it would help my parents so much! Joining them wouldn't mean that I like Behrooz any more than I do now. I would be doing this for my family...Besides, I've assisted Wali's team enough anyway...'

Haider tossed and turned. His conscience was killing him for even considering the thought.

'No...'The Eagles' are my team. They're relying on me. I can't betray them like this. My loyalty can't be like some product that can be bought and sold to whoever can offer more. No, this isn't right...I have to do what my Imam would expect me to do..."

The next day arrived. The whole school was filled with excitement. Even the parents were invited to attend. The parents of 'The Lions' were as haughty as their kids.

Just before the event, Behrooz strolled with his team towards 'The Eagles'. "So Haider, what will it be?" he asked arrogantly. Seeing 'The Lions' mascot in Haider's hand, Wali scowled, feeling very unsure of what had taken place.

"Hi Behrooz!" Haider replied. "Just wanted to let you know that my loyalty is not for sale...You can have this back." Saying this, he held the mascot out to Behrooz.

Behrooz flared up and snatched it from his hand.

"You know what! You deserve to be with the bunch of losers! I hope you're prepared to be squashed!"

Haider smirked and turned to his team. "I just want you guys to know one thing. We're going to win!" His team cheered for their star player and then quickly ran to take their places.

"Asalumualaikum and good morning everyone!" Mr. Abbas announced. "Welcome to the final event of 'The Champion Games!'" A loud cheer erupted from the audience followed by thundering applause.

"Today's event is going to be one of the most challenging ones our teams have ever encountered. I'll hand the mic to Ms. Zehra to get to the details"

"Mr. Abbas is certainly correct. This event has been designed to challenge our players to their fullest potential. The track around the stadium has been divided into six parts: Bicycling, ice skating, obstacle track, rock-climbing, zip lining and ending with a good old-fashioned sprint. A player from each team will be stationed at the beginning of each part. Each player at the first track will be provided with a flag with a picture of their team's mascot. This flag will be passed from player to player in every team, like a relay race. The first team to

reach the finish line with their flag, wins. Alright captains! Send your players to their marks!"

Wali addressed his team.

"Okay, we got this. I'll go first, then Jamila, Laila, Mariam and then Faraz."

Turning to Haider he said, "You started this. I want you to be the one who finishes it."

Haider nodded solemnly, flattered at such an honour and greatly pressurised by it as well.

The team split up to take their places. Haider felt nervous as he saw that Behrooz had taken the place next to him. It looked like the two of them were going to finish this race together.

Ms. Zehra smiled at the crowd. "Teams! Are you ready???" A loud cheer answered her question. "On your marks, get set, GO!!!!!"

Wali shot like a rocket. Jawad was close behind. Wali raced to the end and practically threw the flag to Jamila who caught it. She jumped on the ice and shot off with a few seconds head start to Sofia.

"Come on, go Eagles!" Haider yelled at the top of his voice.

Swishing across the ice like a true professional, Jamila flung the flag into Laila's hand. "Go!" she shrieked.

Laila hopped in and out of the tyres. Sheila was next to her. In a second-long movement, Sheila gave Laila a sly shove. Laila slipped on one of the tyres. Haider saw it but no one else did. He could not waste time in protesting. Now they were behind 'The Lions'!

Laila tried to regain the lost time and hopped through the tyres handing Mariam the flag. Mariam was a slim and strong girl. She climbed as fast as she could. She handed to the flag to Faraz.

He slid down the zip line dodging obstacles. Shehzad slammed straight into one of the obstacles. Haider smiled. Faraz had caught up with Shehzad! Both slid down at the exact same second flinging the flags towards Behrooz and Haider.

Both boys caught their flags. They turned and ran like the wind. They left the other teams behind. Now, it was just the two of them. Haider's chest was

aching. He ran faster and faster. Half the crowd cheered for Haider, while the other half, for Behrooz.

Haider was focused on the goal. He closed his eyes and ran, reaching the finish line just a second before Behrooz.

'The Eagles' cheered happily. The crowd went crazy. After all these years, 'The Lions' were finally defeated! Wali came and clung onto his cousin. The audience cheered wildly as Sheikh Hasan handed the first-place trophy to Wali.

'Congratulations!' he exclaimed.

Even the teachers couldn't hide their smiles. Everyone was desperate to see a new winner.

Haider smiled. He had remained loyal to his ideology and hadn't left his team. Deep in his heart, he felt peace, knowing that he had done the right thing...



Time for a word search!

Find the hidden words. Circle the nice ones with blue and the bad ones with red.

H	J	D	F	V	B	N	M	W	D	E	R	T	Y	U	I	O	P	J
C	F	D	V	B	N	H	J	R	T	Y	U	I	S	D	F	G	H	N
C	V	H	A	S	D	E	R	T	Y	L	I	E	O	J	H	I	U	P
Q	L	O	Y	A	L	T	Y	A	Z	C	E	R	D	F	G	F	I	P
I	A	N	Z	S	X	D	C	F	V	G	B	H	N	J	M	A	K	L
E	I	E	O	P	E	R	U	I	T	H	U	I	O	P	I	K	E	R
F	J	S	M	O	I	S	N	U	A	M	E	I	S	A	L	E	T	I
A	I	T	T	G	R	O	C	H	I	N	B	H	A	Z	A	U	D	E
K	K	Y	R	E	S	D	E	G	H	J	E	P	O	L	K	Y	H	G
Y	H	O	N	U	S	T	T	R	U	S	T	E	R	W	T	Y	H	Y
S	T	R	U	J	K	D	R	U	I	O	R	B	E	R	T	E	R	R
I	D	F	G	H	B	D	O	H	O	W	A	I	E	A	N	D	A	E
R	M	I	C	H	I	A	P	R	A	B	Y	I	E	S	T	O	F	H
C	R	I	E	N	D	A	P	S	D	E	A	S	U	P	R	E	S	C
O	H	I	J	E	R	T	U	T	H	I	L	Z	S	F	R	I	E	A
P	D	E	G	R	I	O	S	I	N	C	E	R	I	T	Y	I	O	E
Y	W	G	B	K	I	L	R	I	U	O	P	F	A	S	G	H	N	R
H	M	N	I	K	B	F	X	C	E	R	S	I	N	C	E	T	Y	T
W	E	F	R	S	A	R	A	E	V	H	E	A	R	T	A	S	T	D

Loyalty

Honesty

Sincerity

Support

Trust

Betrayal

Treachery

Hypocrisy

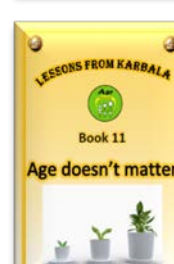
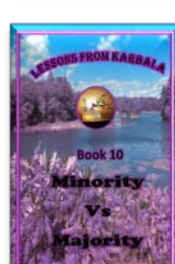
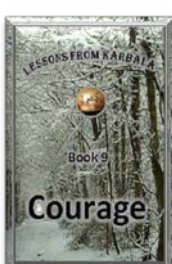
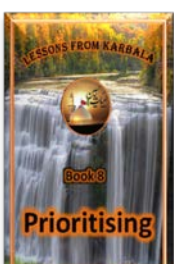
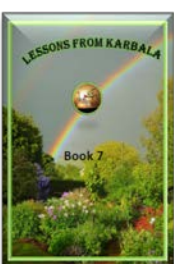
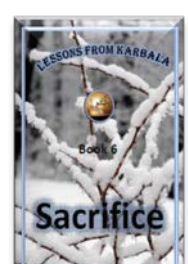
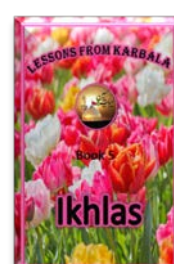
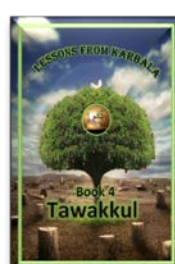
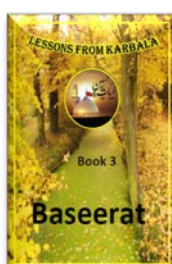
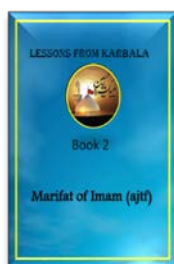
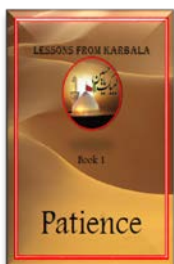
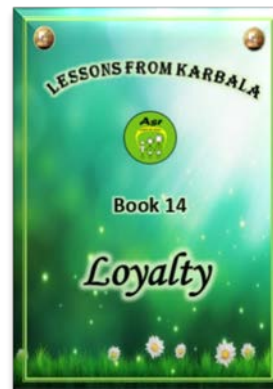
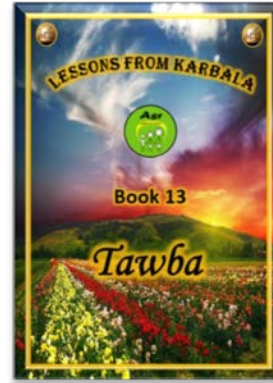
Lie

Fake

Lessons from karbala...

Published so far :

- Book 1-Patience
- Book 2-Marifat of Imam (ajtf)
- Book 3-Baseerat
- Book 4-Tawakul
- Book 5-Ikhlās
- Book 6-Sacrifice
- Book 7-Commitment
- Book 8-Prioritizing
- Book 9-Courage
- Book 10-Minority vs majority
- Book 11-Age doesn't matter
- Book 12-Parents
- Book 13-Tawba
- Book 14-Loyalty



Upcoming book :

Book 15

Salaat

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