

THE AGE OF INNOCENCE ISLAMIC POEMS FOR CHILDREN

# THE AGE OF INNOCENCE

ISLAMIC POEMS

for

CHILDREN

and the young at heart

by

Khadeijah Stephens

The Mosque of the Internet

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BISMILLAH

IR RAHMAN IR RAHIM

## THE FIVE PRAYERS

I said a little prayer just before dawn and then another at the end of the morn.

Along came Asr as school ended for the day, then Magrib came as the sun went away.

Isha came as the moon rose high then I jumped into my bed and closed my eyes!

## MY BABY SISTER

I have a baby sister,  
I love her very much  
she smiles at me and chuckles,  
every time I touch.  
We didn't have her last year -  
she came just a month ago,  
thank you Allah so very much  
because I love her so!  
If you have a baby brother, why not change the word "sister"  
to "brother"!

## MY TWO ANGELS

I have two angels that follow me  
wherever I may go,  
one of them is quick to write,  
the other one is slow.  
The one who is quick to write  
is when I'm being good  
the other doesn't like to write  
even when he should!  
The one who doesn't like to write  
is when I'm being bad  
he wants to hear me say "I'm sorry,"  
to my mum and dad.  
And when I say "I'm sorry Allah,  
I won't do that again,"  
he rubs away the bad deed

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marked against my name.

The one who is quick to write,  
writes the good I try to do,  
even, when it doesn't work out just right  
he writes that one down too,  
so when I get to Paradise  
waiting there for me  
will be lots of lovely presents -  
oh, how happy I will be!

Yes, you really do have two angels with you all the time, one on your right side and the other on your left side. One day, if you are very, very, very good you might see them. And did you know that if you were trying to do something good, such as clearing the table, and say you accidentally dropped a plate, you will still get the reward of doing something good because it was your intention to do something good.

### **THE SKY AT NIGHT**

Little stars up in the sky  
you light the heavens way up high.  
Allah has placed you there to shine  
you are amongst His wondrous signs.

Big yellow moon with silvery light  
you shine for travelers in the night,  
remember how once you split in two  
obeying our Prophet\* for all to view.

Then as your term has been ordained

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your luster fades and starts to wane,  
then you became a crescent small,  
at other times you're not there at all!

\*Praise and peace be upon him

Did you know that once as Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, was out walking with some of his companions on the night of the full moon several unbelievers saw him and mocked saying: "Split the moon in two, if you are a Prophet!" Well, Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, never did anything without the permission of Allah so he supplicated to Him and the moon split in two so that one half appeared on the right side of the mountain and the other on the left. It was a great miracle, some believed him but most still refused to believe and even called him a magician!

## THE SEASONS

Springtime brings fresh flowers  
bursting from the earth,  
little lambs skip merrily  
upon the new green turf.  
Summer comes a knocking,  
knocking at the door,  
the sun shines very brightly  
making people sore!  
Then along comes autumn  
dressed in red and gold,  
blustery winds come suddenly  
making night-time cold!

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Slowly, silently winter creeps  
in her icy cloak,  
fires are lit in the hearth  
with fluffy puffs of smoke!  
Each and every season  
Allah has made for you and me  
to marvel at His wonders  
and praise Him thankfully.

### **YOU AND ME**

Before mankind lived upon this earth  
Adam was created without father or birth.  
Allah made him from different colored clay  
so that is why our skins are colored in this way.  
Some of us are dark and others a kind of white  
but  
its only our belief and deeds that separate us in His Sight!

Did you know that Adam was the first Prophet of Allah and that  
the first thing he did when he fell to earth from Paradise was  
to sneeze, then say Al Hamdulillah - praise be to Allah? Now  
you know why we say Al Hamdulillah when we sneeze.

### **OUR VERY OWN MUEZZIN**

Our rooster with a bright red comb  
flew up on top of our farmstead home,  
he looked around, then raised his head  
and crowed to wake us from our bed.  
"Time for prayer," is what he said,

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so we said our prayer and went back to bed!

Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, heard some people complaining about a rooster that crowed and woke them up just before dawn, but the Prophet, praise and peace be upon him, told them not to speak ill of the rooster - can you guess why? By the way, did you know that floppy piece of red skin on a rooster's head is called a comb, funny isn't it?

## RAMADAN

Ramadan is here at last  
it is the month in which we fast.  
At its end we celebrate Eid  
by giving charity to those in need!

## PROPHET MUHAMMAD

praise and peace be upon him  
When truth was lost and hearts were frozen  
from You, Allah, came a Prophet, chosen.  
Blessed Prophet Muhammad obedient to You  
taught us the things we ought to do.  
He taught us for certain that You are One  
that You have neither a daughter, nor son.  
He taught us to be good to our mother and father  
and that Paradise lies under the feet of our mother.  
I love you my Prophet and sing your praise  
and follow your Sunnah, Prophetic ways.  
One day I will come to visit your tomb,  
inshaAllah, that day will be very soon!

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Did you know that Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, is buried in the Mosque of Medina and that when Prophet Jesus returns, and finally dies just before the end of the world he will be buried next to him?

### TWO LITTLE GIRLS

Two little girls were playing in the sun,  
one wore a scarf, the other wore none.  
"Why do you wear a scarf?" asked the one without,  
the other little girl said without a doubt,  
"Allah loves me to cover my hair  
so that little boys won't stand and stare,  
and when I grow up, what I really want to be  
is a well dressed Muslim lady like my pretty Mummy!"

### BUTTERFLY

Butterfly, butterfly  
fragile little flutter-by,  
you fly held in unseen Hands  
across the fields and over the land.

You can do what I can't do,  
Allah has made you so,  
you fly with ease from flowers to trees  
as you flutter your wings in the summer's breeze.

And I can do what you can't do,  
Allah has made me so.  
I can ride my bike and have lots of fun

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as I play all day in the summer's sun!

### THANK YOU ALLAH

Thank You Allah for all that You give,  
some times I'm naughty, but please forgive.  
Please teach me to be good every day  
and let my heart be ready, willing to pray.  
Thank You Allah for Your Prophet\* who I love  
please raise him in rank in Paradise above.

\*Praise and peace be upon him

Did you know that we will all be given ranks in Paradise. If we have been very good Allah will give us a high rank. Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, will have the best and highest rank in Paradise.

### THE BOOK

I saw a nice book  
that had fallen on the ground,  
I picked it up and wanted it  
then I looked around.  
Did anybody see me,  
was there anyone about?  
No, so I slipped it inside my sweater,  
closed the door and then crept out.

Then I saw my friends  
down by the willow tree,

THANK YOU ALLAH

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they called my name as they waved  
shouting out for me.

I forgot what I had done  
and ran off to them to play,  
I didn't see my teacher  
standing not far away.

And as we played and ran about  
I didn't happen to see,  
my teacher walking slowly,  
walking towards me.  
Then to my shame the book slipped  
and then fell down,  
my teacher just looked at me  
and gave me such a frown.

She knew just what I had done,  
I felt that I was bad,  
as a great big tear rolled down my cheek  
I felt so very sad.  
For I knew that I must never take  
what does not belong,  
I knew that stealing something  
is very, very wrong.

I told her I was sorry,  
and I wouldn't do it again,  
so she wiped away my tears  
for she knew I felt ashamed.  
She told me I was forgiven  
and I could start anew  
Because I'd learned my lesson well  
and knew what I mustn't do.

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Did you know that, although we often forget, Allah is watching us each minute of the day? There is nothing we do that He does not see, even if we hide in a cupboard, He can still see us. But, when we do something wrong and are really sorry and ask Him to forgive us, He is so kind and merciful that He will forgive us and we can start again, but we have to try hard not to do the same thing again.

### **O MUMMY DEAR**

O Mummy dear, O mummy dear,  
why do trees bow in the wind?  
My darling child, my darling child,  
they bow in obedience to Him.  
O Mummy dear, O mummy dear,  
how many leaves grow upon trees?  
My darling child, my darling child,  
Allah alone knows the number of these.  
O Mummy dear, O mummy dear,  
who should I love best?  
My darling child, my darling child,  
it's Allah and His Prophet\*,  
the kind, the blessed.

\*Praise and peace be upon him

Did you know that we should love Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, more than any other person, even more than our parents and more than ourselves?

## WHEN I WAS ILL

One day when I was feeling ill  
a sparrow flew onto my window sill.  
He didn't see me tucked up in bed  
as he pecked away at a piece of bread.

I thought of how he could fly  
when I, in bed could only lie.  
I thought how Allah had made him small  
and then of dinosaurs, and giraffes so tall.

I thought of many, many things  
some with four legs, others with wings.  
I thought how wonderful Allah is  
because everything around me is really His!

Did you know that everything we have really belongs to Allah, even your favorite toy? Allah is the Owner of all things. He has made some people rich to see if they will remember that it is only through His blessing they are rich and He watches how they spend their wealth. Some rich people do a lot of good work by giving some of their wealth away in the Name of Allah, and then there are some poor people who wish they could do the same but can't because they have nothing to give. But Allah is so kind and merciful that He will reward the poor person with exactly the same reward He gives to the rich person. Why? Just because the poor person said to his or herself: "If only I had a lot of money, I would spend in the Name of Allah like that rich person."

## **ALADDIN'S LAMP**

I wish I had Aladdin's lamp  
I know just what I'd do -  
I'd rub it hard and wish to be  
in Paradise with you!

Every Muslim should want the same good things he or she wants  
for themselves for other Muslims.

## **WINTER**

In winter when I'm fast asleep  
outside my windows angels creep,  
dusting everywhere around  
with snow upon the frozen ground.

So when the sun begins to rise  
and sheds its rays across the sky,  
the world sparkles like diamonds bright  
as it glistens in the new days light.

## **THE YEAR OF THE ELEPHANT**

The sun beat down on the desert parched  
as over it Abra's army marched.  
Its aim to destroy Ka'ba with the elephant's might  
and kill many Meccans in a fierce fight!

As the elephant approached Ka'ba most fair

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it stopped in defiance and just stood there.  
Somehow, even the poor dumb elephant knew  
the destruction of Ka'ba is strictly taboo.

Beaten so hard because it refused  
with bars of iron, severely abused,  
but nothing would make the elephant march  
even though its beating was terribly harsh.

Abdul Muttalib, the noble, the wise  
said to the Koraysh in haste - "Go and hide,  
Allah will protect Ka'ba this day  
go now to the hills not far away!"

Suddenly, the sky was filled with birds  
the Koraysh stared in amazement - lost for words!  
Allah had sent birds with stones  
to pelt the army and break their bones.

Abra, the wicked leader of them all  
was hit hard by the stones that fell in the squall,  
his death didn't come straight away  
in pain he lingered for many a day.

Allah had saved Ka'ba in a miraculous way  
and no one forgot the events of that day.  
The Meccans returned to their homes once more  
in wonderment of the miracle they saw.

That was the Year of the Elephant,  
a year in which there was another event!  
A babe was born, the last Prophet to be  
Muhammad\* his name, sent for you and me!

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\*Praise and peace be upon him

Did you know that Abdul Muttalib was the grandfather of Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, and that he looked after him when his mother, Lady Aminah died?

### WISHFUL IMAGINATION

Last night I imagined an angel came  
and took me by the hand  
we flew together far away  
over sea and land.

We landed on a hilltop high  
and looked down upon a town  
and saw a group of people  
with children playing around.

Then came a man dressed in white  
whose perfume filled the air  
the children stopped their playing  
and sat in silence there.  
This noble man had a face that shone  
talked with words so kind,  
that tears just rolled down their cheeks,  
a dry eye I could not find.

He spoke of Allah, our Creator  
and that he was sent to guide  
not just to that group of people  
but to the world so wide.  
I asked the angel: "Who is that man,  
where is this lovely place?"

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He told me: "Prophet Muhammad\*,  
in Medina, City of Grace."

He told me that this noble Prophet  
had been given the Book so true  
that teaches us what's right and wrong  
and tells us what to do.

The Book is named "Al Koran"  
the Book Allah protects,  
the Book so fine and full of truth  
pure, without defect.

Then I imagined he told me  
it was time to go,  
I felt my heart was going to break  
I loved the Prophet so.  
The angel looked at me with pity  
and smiled a gentle smile  
so we drifted down the hillside  
and stood a little while.

I learned something I will never forget  
that Allah is the only One,  
that He is Eternal and  
does not need a son.

I learned He has neither  
a beginning nor an end  
that He is Self-Sufficient  
and His Religion is Islam.

O how I wish I'd been a child  
in those years long past  
then I wouldn't have to imagine  
what's deep inside my heart.

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One day when I am older  
I hope that I will go  
to Mecca and Medina  
for I love our Prophet\* so.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to walk  
where once he had been  
to gaze upon the mountains  
and remember what he had seen.  
To glorify Allah at Ka'ba  
so noble and most fair  
to thank Him for our Prophet\*  
and for His loving care.

\*Praise and peace be upon him.

I would really like to have been able to use the word "dreamt"  
instead of "imagined" but in Islam it is forbidden to claim  
you had a dream or vision of an angel when you did not.  
InshaAllah, one day Allah will bless me with such a nice  
dream, wouldn't that be nice!

## THE ANIMAL KINGDOM

Some animals make their homes in trees  
so do some insects and busy honey bees,  
whilst others burrow away in the earth so deep  
then curl up inside for a winter-time sleep.  
Camels live in the desert hot and dry  
storing water in humps so they don't die!  
Yet the Polar bear with his fur coat so nice  
has to fish through a hole he has made in the ice!

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No matter whether animals are big or small  
they give thanks to Allah who created them all!

### THE PROPHET'S MOSQUE

With lightness of foot the gentle camel came  
fearing to jolt the Prophet\* holding its rein.  
With grace it had moved over the hot desert sand  
obeying the touch of its kind master's hand.

A cloud had shaded them on their way  
shielding them from the fierce sun's rays.  
When they reached Medina children raced to his side,  
as the Prophet\* greeted them they patted his ride.

"Where shall we build the Mosque", they all inquired  
as the Prophet rode his camel that was happy, yet tired.  
"Be patient," he said, "in a moment you'll see  
where the camel takes its rest that's the place it will be."

When the camel sat down in a very blessed place  
happiness spread over everyone's face.  
They knew where they should build at last  
and fetched wood and palms - very fast.

A fine, yet humble Mosque stood upon that site  
and there the Prophet\* worshipped both day and night.  
Everyone thanked Allah for the safety of his ride,  
for the camel that carried him and those by his side!

\*Praise and peace be upon him.

The name of the Prophet's camel was "Kaswa" and his companion

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was Abu Bakr

## ISRA AND MIRAJ

All was quiet, the night was still  
when the Prophet\* was awakened by Angel Jibril.  
Winged Burack trembled by Ka'ba in wait  
to carry the Prophet\* to Jerusalem's gate.

That night Burack had been ordered to carry but one  
the best of humanity, Abdullah's son.  
He knew the importance of his blessed mission  
for he carried no one except by Allah's permission.

Over deserts and valleys Burack raced,  
each stride was as far as his sight could reach.  
Over mountain tops with his legs raised so high  
they passed smoothly over without effort or sigh!

At Jerusalem's Mosque prophets waited patiently to greet  
our Prophet\* whose perfume was delicately sweet.  
Then as Jibril took his hand and they arose  
above the sky to heavenly abodes.

Through veils of light in a gossamer haze  
they visited more prophets as they passed on their way,  
as the heavens rejoiced in such ecstasy  
at the predestined meeting near the Lote Tree.

\*Praise and peace be upon him

This journey is one of our Prophet's most important miracles.

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In those days it use to take several months to journey to and from Jerusalem by camel but he traveled from Mecca to Jerusalem and returned in just one night, added to which was the extra special journey through the seven heavens! As for Burack, he is a very special animal from Paradise. He is white and looks similar to a horse, however, he has wings on his thighs. As for Burack's size he is smaller than a horse yet larger than a donkey.

### SHARING

There once was a greedy boy  
who didn't want to share his toys  
when his friends came to play  
he would hide his toys away!

Soon his friends stayed away  
and he felt lonely until one day  
he saw a lad he thought was poor  
playing happily outside his door.

His toys were broken, none were new  
yet he seemed happy - could this be true?  
Just then the lad saw the lonely boy  
and called, "Come and play, I'll share my toys".

"This is strange", thought the greedy boy  
he's happy playing with those old toys,  
I'll bring mine so that we can play,  
and together they played happily all that day.

He had learned it's nice to share

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especially with those who have little to spare.  
His heart felt good, now he knew  
that this is what Allah wanted him to do!

### **THE DANCE OF THE SNOWFLAKES**

The cats were fed, the curtains drawn,  
my eyes grew sleepy, I began to yawn.  
I said my prayers then snuggled up in bed  
pulling the sheets around my head.

Outside the wind howled with its biting chill  
whilst the clock ticked away the minutes, until  
at last I drifted off to sleep  
till the light of dawn through my window did creep.

I rubbed my eyes and said my prayer -  
when I drew the curtains I just stood and stared  
everywhere was cloaked in purest white  
as snow flakes danced - what a breath-taking sight!

The flakes whirled about like a dervish dance  
as I watched the wind toss them they seemed to chant,  
exalting Allah in His Glory and Might  
what a blessed reminder - my heart's delight!

### **FISH**

Why are fish so slippery  
with bones that are sharp and prickly?  
Why do they have eyes on the side of their face

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and swim in shoals when bigger fish chase?

Their world is quite unlike that of the land  
they can't even live on the soft wet sand!  
Yet Allah lets me swim in the sea  
and play in the sand, then go home for tea!

### **SOMEWHERE**

When coyotes howl on a moonlit night  
and the owl spreads its wings in silent flight,  
when you and I are tucked up in bed  
somewhere in the world its time for prayers to be said.

Isn't it nice to know that Allah is being praised every moment  
of the day and night!

### **THE GRUB**

Isn't it funny how a tiny grub  
can chomp its way through a hard piece of wood  
gnawing its way deep inside a tree  
its hole so small, you can hardly see!

Look how Allah created him  
without any bones and a jelly-like skin,  
yet daddy has to work so hard  
to split logs of wood in our back yard!

The wonders of Allah you will always find  
if you just look around and open your mind,

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wherever you look you're bound to discover  
so many miracles of one kind or another!

Each creation has its own special place and purpose in the planning of Allah. Some of us may be clever at something whereas others find it hard, but that is no reason to look down on someone and think you are better than them, after all they might well be better at something we find hard to do. Think about the example in this poem. We have a tiny grub that has no trouble at all making a hole in a hard piece of wood and then there is the father, who is millions of times bigger and stronger than the grub, yet he has difficulty chopping the wood!

### NICE THOUGHT

Wouldn't it be very nice  
to live near the Prophet\* in Paradise!  
\*Praise and peace be upon him

### SOMETHING SPECIAL TO SAY

My heart has something special to say  
its "Subhan Allah" each and every day.  
Almighty is He above all things  
the more I praise Him, the more my heart sings.  
When I say "Subhan Allah" a hundred times  
He forgives one thousand sins of mine  
or, He gives in its place

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one thousand rewards from His Grace.  
Thank You Allah for Your generous reward  
I am so blessed to know You are my Lord!

Isn't Allah kind to us! If we just remember to praise Him by saying Subhan Allah 100 times, He gives us so much, and it only takes us a few minutes to say. Why not start off by saying Subhan Allah ten times a day and gradually build up to the hundred. You will be surprised how quickly you reach the hundred!

## **JESUS, AL MAHDI AND THE FALSE MESSIAH**

The day will come when a man claims  
he is the messiah and brings clouds full of rain.  
Written on his forehead there will be  
a sign for believers to read and see.  
The sign will read KAFIR, if you see it you'll know  
not to believe him or to Hell you will go!

This man will perform magic in a way never seen  
that they'll appear as miracles sent from the unseen.  
But his magic is from satan, the stoned cursed one  
who longs for our souls when our lives are done.  
If he comes during your time, trust Allah and you'll see  
He has not forsaken you, but sent Al Mahdi.

At the Mosque on the Mount of Jerusalem fair  
Al Mahdi will fight and

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make his stand there.

Then, at last such blessed relief will come  
as Jesus, the true Messiah descends - Mary's son!  
When ad-dajjal, the false messiah sees Jesus is here  
he will tremble then shrink - struck with fear.

But Jesus\* will call - ad-dajjal can't get away  
for when he leaves the Mosque, the false messiah he'll slay.  
Peace and truth will at last be restored  
as Jesus destroys the error surrounding his word.  
He will proclaim that Allah is One  
that he is His worshiper - not His son.

\*Peace be upon all the Prophets of Allah

The false messiah will come just before the end of the world.  
The world will be in a terrible condition; lots of people will  
starve on account of a severe drought. When ad-dajjal, (the  
Arabic name for the false messiah) comes he will use his magic  
to make rain, but won't give water to anyone unless they  
follow him, and he will do a lot of very bad things, but we  
must not give up hope. Allah will send Al Mahdi who will  
prepare the way for Prophet Jesus. After Jesus has killed the  
false messiah, the rain will come again, the famine will be  
over and Islam will be practiced just like it was during the  
time of Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him; it  
will be a very happy, blessed time.

## WHAT TO DO

What shall I do today  
shall I go outside and play?

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Or, shall I help my mum instead  
wash the dishes and make the beds  
for when I help her angels write  
something good about me in Allah's sight.

### **ABU HURAYRAH FATHER OF THE KITTEN**

A long time ago in Medina most fair  
a man named Abu Hurayrah once live there.  
How did he get his name do you suppose -  
'twas because of a kitten that curled up in his clothes!

Abu means father, and Hurayrah means kitten. Abu Hurayrah was one of the Prophet's closest companions. He would go everywhere with the Prophet, praise and peace be upon him, and memorize what he said and those sayings are called "Hadith". It is through Abu Hurayrah and companions like him that we know a lot about what the Prophet, praise and peace be upon him, taught and did.

### **IN HIS NAME**

Isn't it wonderful how Allah permits  
the oceans to carry big iron ships  
and planes to fly through the clouds so high  
leaving trails of white across the sky.  
Allah has given us brains to use  
so don't close your mind or you're sure to lose  
use your brain

## THE AGE OF INNOCENCE ISLAMIC POEMS FOR CHILDREN

in His Name  
and you just might be  
a scientist on the brink of discovery!

### THE PIGEONS

Did you know the pigeons  
that fly around Ka'ba today  
are descended from those two pigeons  
that kept the Koraysh away,  
away from the cave  
beyond the Holy City  
where Muslims were persecuted  
without sympathy or pity.  
The cave in which our Prophet\* stayed  
during his migration  
over which a spider spun its web  
without the slightest hesitation!

\*Praise and peace be upon him  
When you go to Mecca, I am sure you will see pigeons flying  
around Ka'ba, so don't forget they are not ordinary pigeons,  
they are very special pigeons. Did you know that Abu Bakr was  
the Prophet's companion in the Cave?

### COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

When the leaves change color  
and fall from the trees,  
when Jack Frost tweaks your nose  
and makes you sneeze,

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when the fire crackles away  
in the old wood stove,  
and you put on your slippers  
to warm your toes.  
Don't forget those  
without a home  
who roam the streets  
with no home of their own.  
Don't forget they are hungry  
and tired  
pray for them and ask  
Allah to guide.  
Then thank Allah for your blessings  
for it could have been you  
wandering the streets  
with hands numb and blue.

### **A GOOD WORD**

The sun didn't come out today  
he's such a sleepy-head  
he snuggled down amongst the clouds  
and spent the day in bed,  
and as the angels drove the clouds  
drops of rain began to fall  
gently caressing the fresh green leaves  
of trees so elegant and tall.  
Then I remembered what our Prophet\* said  
about a good word spoken,  
its roots are like an established tree -  
its branches reach the heaven!

\*Praise and peace be upon him

## THE FLY

Have you ever watched a fly  
climbing up a wall,  
then watched it cross the ceiling  
and wondered why it didn't fall?  
And isn't it amazing how  
under each of its two wings  
lie a tiny sack of fluid  
amongst some other things.  
In one sack is a poison  
that can make us ill,  
yet in the other an antidote  
that cures, by Allah's will.  
This is yet another truth  
that Prophet Muhammad\* brought  
so that people everywhere  
may pause and give a thought!

\*Praise and peace be upon him.

Did you know that it was only in last century that scientists discovered the two sacks of fluid under the wing of a fly? You can imagine their surprise when they found one contained poison and the other its cure, and even more surprising to them was the fact that Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, told his companions about these two sacks of fluid over fourteen centuries ago!

## FOOD

Don't forget to say "Bismillah"  
when you eat your food  
because that shaytan of yours  
is very, very rude!  
From each and every mouthful  
you pop inside your mouth  
he yums some up like crazy  
of that there is no doubt!  
But when you say "Bismillah"  
he hates it, and runs away  
because he knows you love Allah  
and His Prophet\* you obey.  
However, if you do forget, say  
"Bismillah in its beginning and end"  
and that shaytan of yours will vomit  
and you'll have made amends!

\*Praise and peace be upon him.

One day, a very hungry man sat down to eat in front of the Prophet, praise and peace be upon him, and forgot to say Bismillah. It wasn't until he was just about to pop the last handful of food into his mouth that he remembered so he quickly said: "Bismillah in its beginning and end". The Prophet had been watching him and when he heard him say this he told him that until that moment he had seen shaytan eating his food with him, but as soon as shaytan heard him say "Bismillah in its beginning and end" he vomited and ran away!

## **AROUND EVERY CORNER**

Around every corner  
at each and every bend,  
lurks that wicked shaytan who pretends  
to be your friend.  
Sometimes he whispers in your ear  
"Do it, it can't hurt!"  
You listen and you do it then realize  
he's nothing but a jerk!  
For what you did seemed nearly OK  
at that moment in time  
but it was shaytan's cunning  
that tricked your little mind!

Yes, shaytan does try to trick us but we can't lay the blame  
on him when we do something by saying "Shaytan made me do it".  
We must be responsible for what we do and think before we do  
it, after all we must remember that shaytan is very happy when  
we do something wrong because he does not want us to go to  
Paradise.

## **PLEASE AND THANK YOU**

There are three little words  
and although they're only small  
they help you and others  
to feel at least ten feet tall.  
Those words are "please" and "thank you"  
they always bring a smile  
and make you think nice thoughts  
and chase of shaytan's guile.

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A smile is also charity  
it softens a hardened heart  
and makes for happy memories  
when you're far apart.  
These little things are simple  
they help the world go round  
and one good thing leads to another  
and banishes a frown

Harsh words are destructive  
they let shaytan in  
and lead you down a path  
that more often leads to sin!  
Be kind to others around you,  
spare a thought for their needs  
and never, ever, forget to say "thank you"  
and always ask with "please".

Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, taught us to say "Bismillah" before we start to do something, he also taught us to have good manners and not to be angry. Saying "please" and "thank you" are part of being good mannered.

### **MUM AND DAD**

Even if things didn't go to well at school today  
and someone made you mad  
don't come home from school then  
take it out on Mum and Dad.  
They love you and you should treat them well,  
why not talk it over with them,

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for after all they're not just Mum and Dad  
they are your very best friends!

### THE HOLY MAN

A holy man came knocking,  
knocking at a door  
but the people looked down on him  
thinking he was poor.  
True his clothes were old,  
tattered, faded, torn,  
true his socks had holes in them  
and his shoes were worn.  
He asked them in the Name of Allah  
to help him in this way  
but the door was closed upon him  
and he was turned away.

His way was that of the Prophet\*  
who warned and brought good news  
of the Path so very straight,  
a path that will never loose.  
Reminding that this present life  
soon fades and is but a delusion  
but shaytan promotes and decorates it  
and tricks with his confusion.  
Yet the life of the world to come  
is eternal, it never ends  
and is either full of happiness  
or punishment for shaytan's friends.

His way called back to the Prophet's

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where the heart finds rest  
where when a good deed is done  
it never goes unblessed.  
Its reward is more than doubled,  
multiplied much more  
for doing even the smallest good deed  
great treasures lie in store.  
Yet when we fall into sin  
we are punished just for one  
unless we ask for forgiveness  
then it counts as none.

That night, alone yet humbly  
he prayed unto his Lord  
for poverty mattered not to him  
his Lord he adored.  
And as he lay down to sleep  
sweet angels cradled him  
then took away his soul so gently  
he did not feel a thing.

Then to the house the angels went  
to make another call  
to take away the soul of the one,  
who had closed the door.  
His rank and wealth were of no account  
they were but a trial for him,  
he had forgotten his wealth belonged to Allah  
and could free him from his sin,  
for he had become arrogant  
delighting in rank and wealth  
neglecting his precious soul by  
promoting the ego of his self.  
Sad indeed was his condition

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as his family laid him to rest,  
spending upon his impoverished soul  
flowers and whatever they thought best.

But around the holy man's grave there grew  
flowers with perfume sweet  
whilst birds flew singing happily  
his contented soul to greet.  
Happiness indeed was his,  
now his trial was done  
for he'd been shown his place in Paradise  
the place that he had won.  
For him no more tiredness  
just sweet, perfected rest  
a reward for obeying Allah and His Messenger\*  
the reward that's richly blessed.

## THE JINN

Tonight I saw a shooting star  
way up in the sky  
it was there for just a minute  
as it sailed quickly by.  
Then I remembered how the Koran tells  
about the eavesdropping jinn  
that journeyed to the lower heavens  
just to listen in.  
They used to journey so far away  
to listen and to learn  
about the future of mankind and  
then to earth return.  
But Allah put a stop to this

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for mischief some would make  
so nowadays there waits for them  
flames, and guards awake!

### **DON'T TELL TALES**

Don't tell tales about others  
even when they're true  
because that sort of thing  
just isn't nice to do!  
Look for good in everyone  
and you will surely find  
that angels are pleased with you  
because you're very kind.  
But, be wise about others  
and learn from their mistakes  
and turn the situation into  
one which shaytan hates,  
for he is waiting for you  
each moment of the day,  
but you know much better now  
that's why you turn away.  
Our Prophet\* and his family  
never said a word unkind  
so follow his example  
for he's the best of all mankind!

\*Peace and blessings be upon him and his family

The companions were always kind to their servants, they ate the same food and were never treated badly. One day an ungrateful servant broke the leg of a companion's sheep. When

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the companion saw the poor sheep he asked what happened, so the ungrateful servant told him that he had broken its leg just to make him angry. When the companion heard this, instead of being angry, he thought to himself, "I will turn this situation into one that shaytan will hate!" So instead of punishing him he said to his servant: "Go, you are a freeman."

### MY SPECIAL FRIEND

I have a tabby pussy cat  
her coat is soft and gray,  
she rubs around my legs and purrs  
when she wants to play.  
She does so many funny things  
which always make me laugh  
then stops right in the middle of them  
and licks herself, to take a pussy bath!  
At night she curls up tight  
at the bottom of my bed  
then wakes me up for Fajr prayer  
because I'm such a sleepy head.  
She really is a special cat  
I thank Allah for her  
and know she's happy to be my friend  
because of her loud purrrrrrr!

Her name is "Momma"

## SOUL SEARCHING

Busy, busy, busy,  
hurry, hurry, hurry!  
That should have been done yesterday  
worry, worry, worry!  
What is this life all about  
who is the real me,  
what is the purpose of my being  
is this my destiny?  
Working hard nine-to-five  
and then some overtime  
life is just streaking by -  
I'm about to lose my mind!  
Do I really need all life's frills  
with ever growing visa bills  
working hard for two weeks vacation  
of fun and sun in compensation!  
Stop the world, I need to think,  
is there nothing to life but this  
or is there something more meaningful  
something I have missed?

Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, always lived a simple life. He was satisfied with whatever Allah sent him, and was neither greedy, nor did he want lots of things. In fact, when he was given gifts he would always give them to needy people. There is nothing wrong in being rich. After all you can do a lot of good things for others with it, but we must remember not to become slaves to the world like the person in the poem. Because when we become slaves to the world, there is the danger that we will be so busy thinking of things that we forget Allah and His Prophet, praise and peace

be upon him.

## **GOOD NIGHT LITTLE DARLING**

Goodnight little darling, sleep tight,  
may angels protect you this night.  
Sweet dreams little darling, until the new day  
then wake fresh in the morning, ready to pray.

## **THE MIDNIGHT PRAYER**

Last night I couldn't go to sleep  
so I got up and said a prayer,  
because I know it's a good thing to do  
and angels are always there.  
And I know for this prayer lies  
a very great reward  
in Paradise where treasures especially  
for me are stored!

## **CHILDHOOD**

Far away where the grass was green and lush  
where hedgerows were home to a speckled thrush,  
where a tiny wren I mistook for a mouse  
gathered twigs to build its frail little house.  
Where the buttercup nodded its bright yellow head  
as a ladybird rested on its petals with wings spotted and red.  
Where the only sound was the whisper of the wind in the trees,

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the gentle cooing of doves and the hum of bees,  
where the sky was blue with puffs of white  
as the sun warmed gently with its delicate light.  
Where I ran through the meadow without a care  
under the protection of Allah who was always there,  
those are the happy days of childhood I recall  
when I was young with no cares at all.

In England where I grew up, a ladybug is called a ladybird, I  
think it is prettier name don't you? By the way, a wren is a  
very, very small brown bird about the size of a mouse.

### **MANY YEARS AGO**

Many years ago when I was young like you  
there were so very many things that I liked to do.  
I would ride my bike down the country lanes  
over hills and valleys then back again  
and paddle in a crystal stream  
catch fish with my net and dream  
that one day I would catch a fish so fine  
and bring it home so we might dine.  
But, in those days I didn't know how to pray  
and never thanked Allah for those lovely days.  
I did not know there was more to life than this  
and never knew what I had missed.  
But as I grew Allah guided me  
and my heart is much happier now  
for now I stand in worship to praise Him  
and bow with those who bow.  
Insha Allah

## LORD OF ALL THE WORLDS

"Praise be to Allah, Lord of all the worlds"  
are words we repeat five times a day  
but have you ever stopped to think  
what those words really say?  
They are words in praise of Allah  
who creates different forms of life  
for it is an easy thing for Him to do  
without tiredness or strife.  
He created not just our human world  
but worlds both great and small  
of animals, insect and fish,  
of flowers and so much more.  
Each has its own kingdom  
which is special to its kind  
and all praise our Creator  
because their hearts aren't blind.  
Trees are obedient to Him  
and bow down to Him in the wind  
Whilst rocks fall down from mountain slopes  
in remembrance and fear of Him.  
Even though we cannot hear them  
stones sing out His praise -  
remember how they greeted our beloved Prophet\*  
as he journeyed on his way?  
None of these worlds forget Him  
and praise Him in their special way  
So let us remember that it is He who created us all  
when we stand together and pray.

\*Praise and peace be upon him

## SKIN

Have you ever thought about your skin  
how it keeps the outside out and your inside in?  
And have you noticed when you cut your knee  
how your skin recovers rapidly.  
Skin covers us from head to toe  
and grows with us as we grow.  
When we laugh we've seen it change shape  
and turn quite pale when we stay up late.  
Now stop for a while in amazement and linger  
and look at the skin upon your fingers,  
those prints belong to you and no other  
not even your sister or even your brother.  
Each finger print is different, no one on earth has the same  
Allah has made them specially for you so why not  
stretch your brain  
and start to recognize His miracles that are with us every day  
then remember to thank Him for them every time you pray.

## SO YOU THOUGHT!

So you thought you'd got away with it  
because you're pretty smart  
but don't forget there's Someone else  
who knows exactly what's in your heart,  
you may be able to fool others  
by telling the half to suit your cause  
but in case it slipped your mind  
we're all subject to Allah's laws.  
Deeds are judged by intention  
from that there's no escape

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and remember angels watch over you  
and in readiness await  
to see if you will mend your ways  
and right what you did wrong  
even if it means your face turns red  
it won't last for very long.  
Admitting you were the one at fault  
and facing the consequence  
I am sure you will agree with me  
it makes a lot of sense!  
You'll feel so much better about yourself  
and soon have a good feeling inside  
because you were upright and faced the truth  
and pushed away your pride!

### **AS**

As the sun slips away  
at the end of the day,  
as stars twinkle on high  
in the dark night sky,  
as the moon peeks through clouds laced with light,  
and peace descends as we sleep in the still of the night,  
angels delight in exaltation, praising their Lord  
while the pious recite the Koran, His unchanging Word  
we are cradled in comfort till the dawn brings a new day  
when we stir from our bed intending to pray,  
then angels wing with our prayers through heavenly skies  
to place them before the Throne of Allah, the Most High.

## SPRING

Bluebells and daffodils,  
Violets and primroses,  
Sparrows building their nests  
In bushes and hedgerows,  
The babble of water  
As it flows swiftly down stream  
Nurturing its banks  
With their new coats of green,  
A water vole  
With its eyes large and bright  
Burrows away in the bank  
Out of predator's sight.  
Whilst a perky squirrel  
Not far away  
Forages through autumn's dead leaves  
Where his treasures lay,  
The earth is awakened  
From its winter-time sleep  
As angels fulfill their duty -  
A promise to keep,  
And so it is that Allah  
Restores all things  
After death a new life  
He undoubtedly brings.

## THE END

We hope you have enjoyed these poems, Insha'Allah I will write some more Islamic poems for you soon.

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