

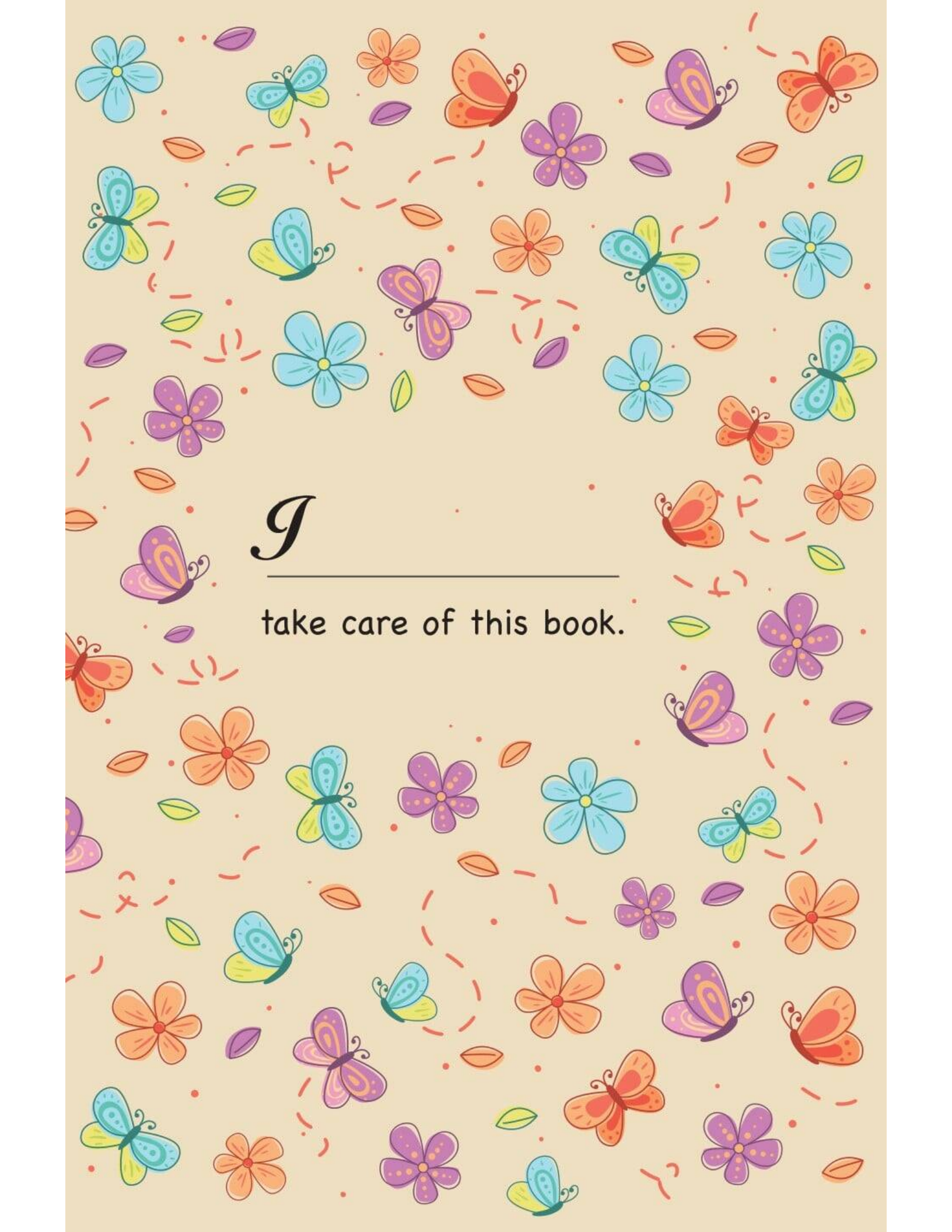
LEVEL
3

MAGIC ON PROPHET

(میتھیو 24)



sean
PUBLICATION



I

take care of this book.

Black Magic on the Prophet ﷺ

Tabassum Mosleh

Illustration:

Ahmed Taohid Rafi



Concept & Guideline:

Abu Tasmiya Ahmed Rafique

Chapter 1: Labid's New Job

A few men were ambling through a deserted road in Madinah. A cursory look at them would probably make you conclude they were Arabs. But actually, they were Jews.

Jews had been living in Madinah (or Yathrib, as it was previously called) for a long time. Why did this intelligent race of people choose to live in this hot, barren desert instead of lush agricultural lands or buzzing urban

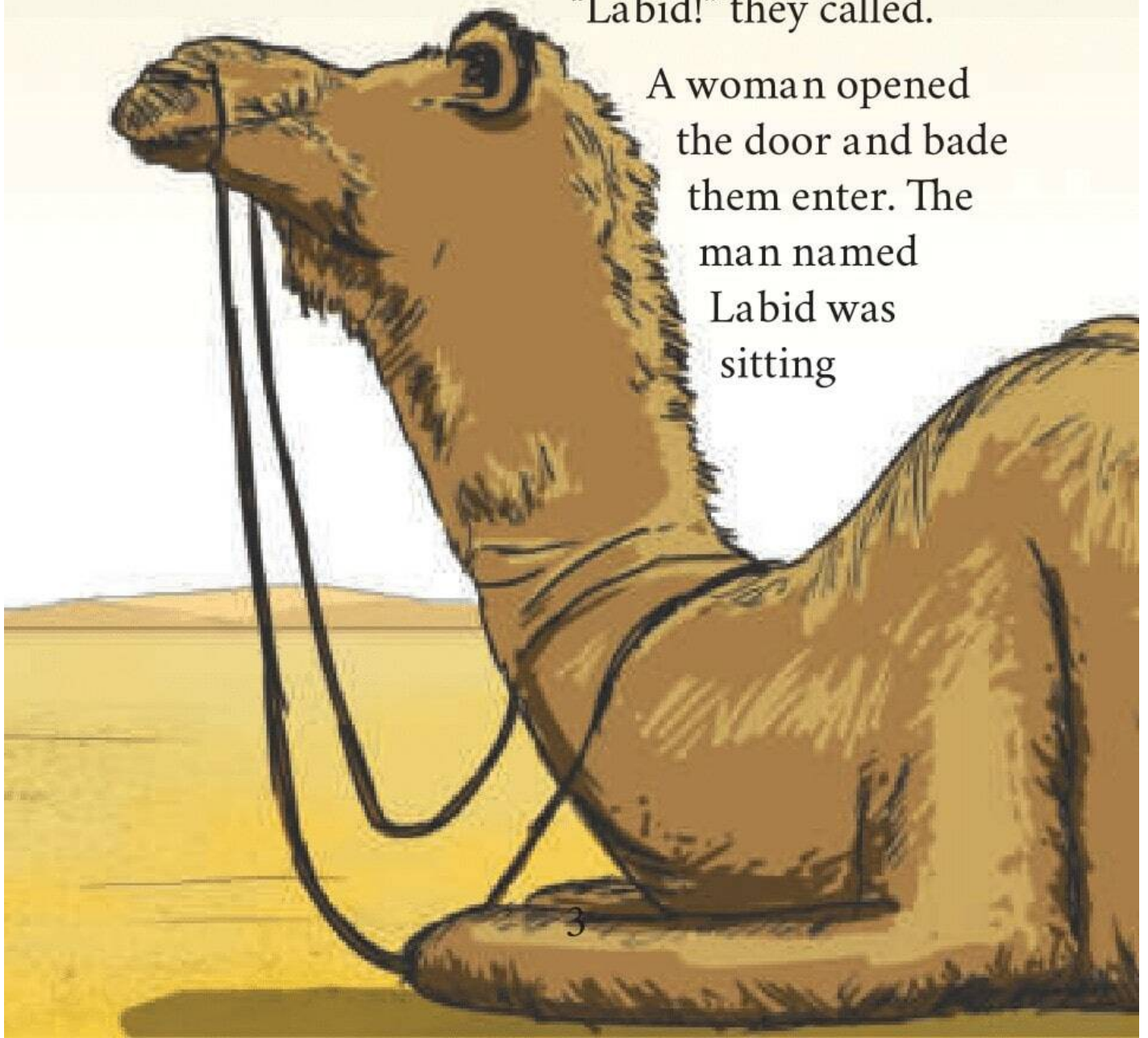


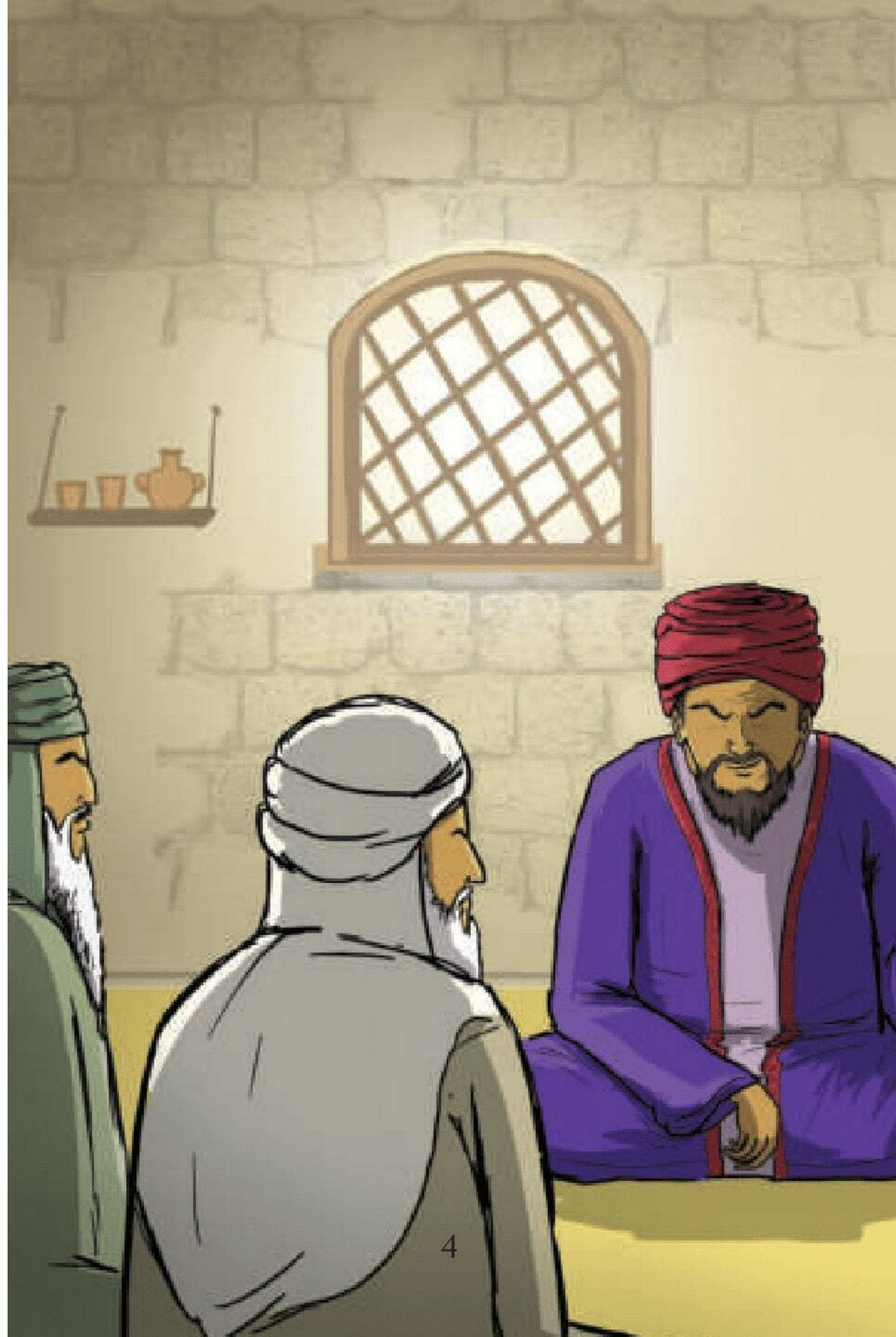
cities? The answer is that an in-depth study of their scriptures had told these studious people that a prophet was to arrive soon, guess where? Right there, amidst the sizzling desert surrounded by date palms that they had made their home.

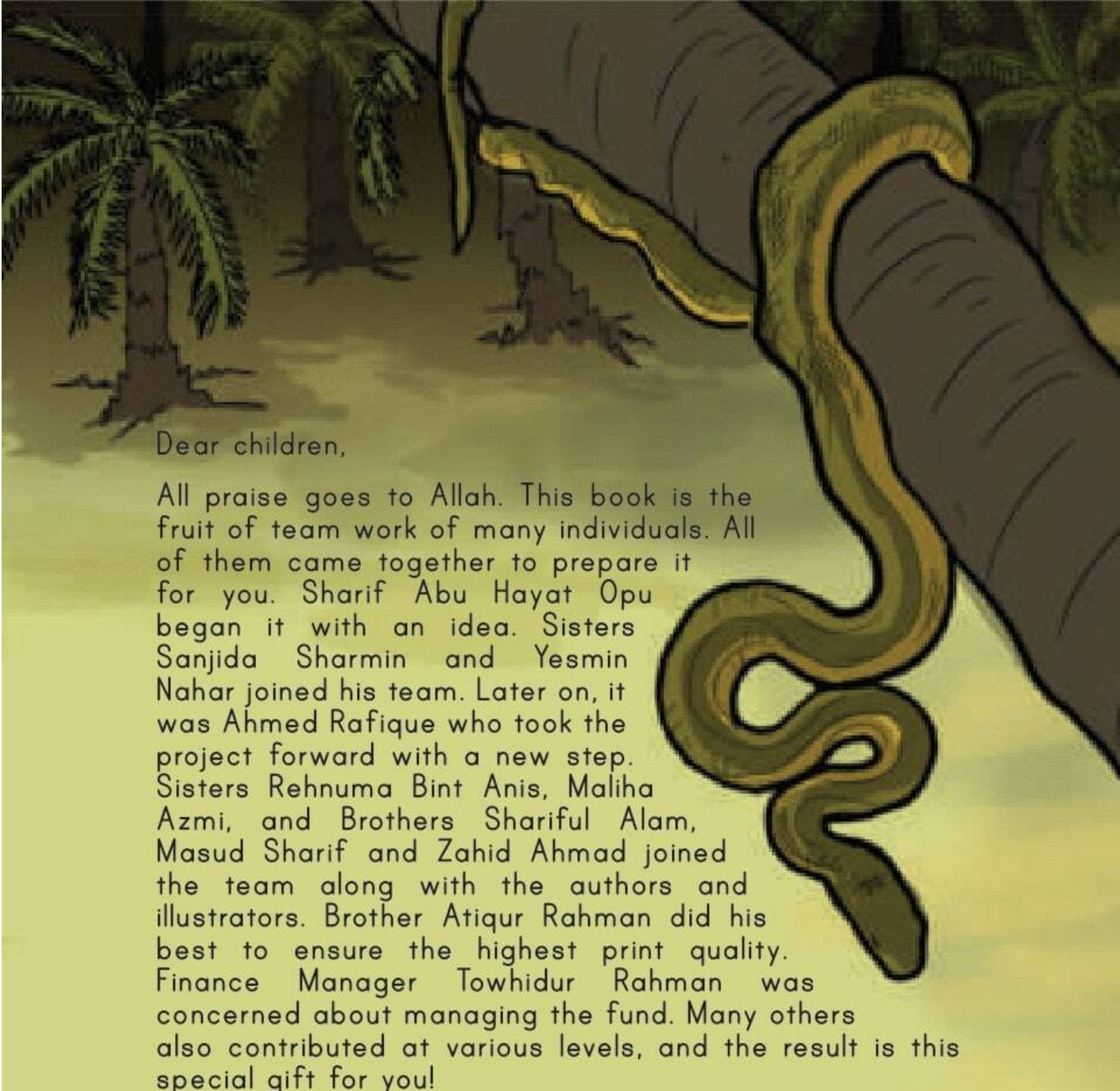
The small group of Jews reached a house and knocked.

“Labid!” they called.

A woman opened the door and bade them enter. The man named Labid was sitting







Dear children,

All praise goes to Allah. This book is the fruit of team work of many individuals. All of them came together to prepare it for you. Sharif Abu Hayat Opu began it with an idea. Sisters Sanjida Sharmin and Yesmin Nahar joined his team. Later on, it was Ahmed Rafique who took the project forward with a new step. Sisters Rehnuma Bint Anis, Maliha Azmi, and Brothers Shariful Alam, Masud Sharif and Zahid Ahmad joined the team along with the authors and illustrators. Brother Atiqur Rahman did his best to ensure the highest print quality. Finance Manager Towhidur Rahman was concerned about managing the fund. Many others also contributed at various levels, and the result is this special gift for you!

You little ones are like beautiful flowers, innocent and fresh of heart. Please raise your hands to your Lord and pray for these brothers and sisters, so that Allah may forgive them and bless them with the ability to do more good work like this.

References

- Tafsir ibn Kathir
- Bukhari 76:79, 80:86, 59:78, 76:77, 76:80, 78:93, 64:384
- Abu Dawud 1462

The background of the page is a light cream color, decorated with a repeating pattern of stylized butterflies and flowers. The butterflies are in shades of purple, blue, and pink, with some having yellow accents. The flowers are simple five-petaled shapes in blue, purple, and pink. Small, scattered petals and leaves are also visible throughout the design.

You may write your feelings here...

LEVEL
3

ONE SON TWO MOTHERS



sean
PUBLICATION



1. A Tragedy

The wolf was enjoying a lonely stroll through the dazzling hot desert. A few birds were flying overhead, their sharp eyes searching for desert rats and rattle snakes. The wolf too was looking for lunch.

“Whoa! Who art thee that mine eyes see?” growled the wolf to himself. He squinted at some moving figures in the horizon. They were people, two of whom were small children.

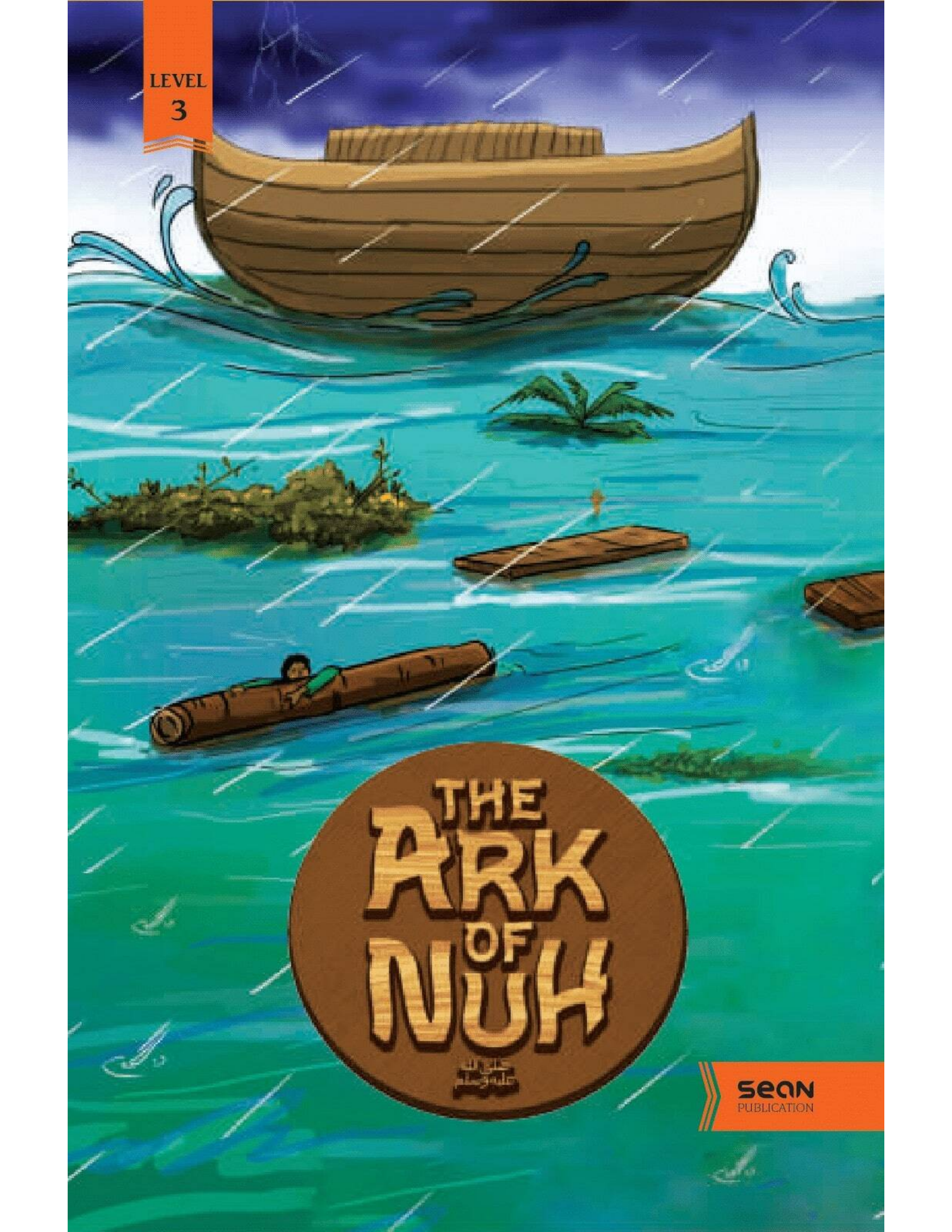
“Prey,” he thought happily. His face split into a broad grin, exposing sharp teeth.

He quickened his pace. Soon he was near enough to see them clearly. There were two women and two little boys. Ah! Little boys. The tastiest prey.

The wolf didn't believe in wasting time.
He reached them in a few leaps and sunk
his teeth into one of the boys. The boy's
agonised cry was mixed with the
mothers' piercing screams.



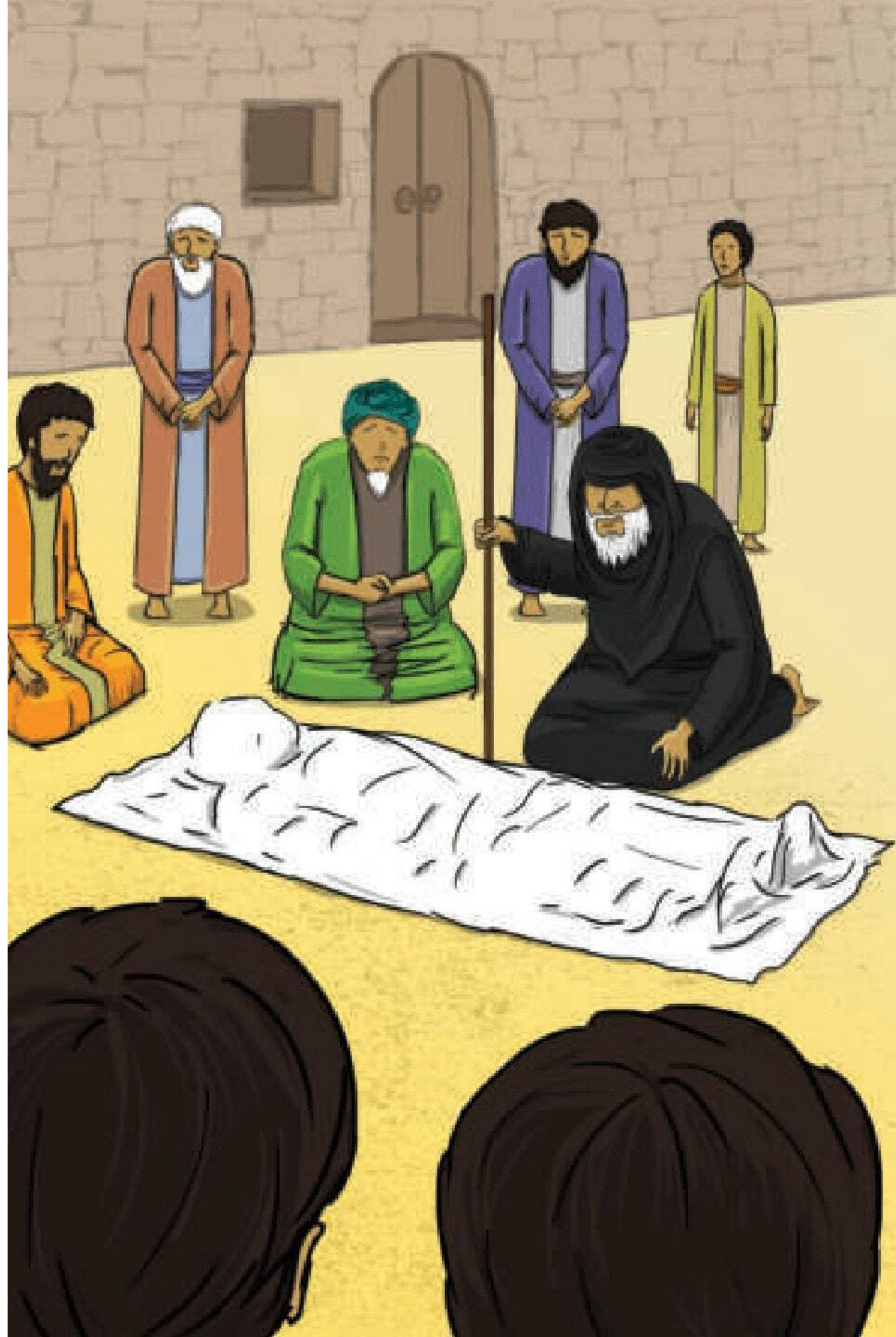
LEVEL
3



THE ARK OF NUH



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1. The Beginning of Idol Worship

“Aah, now that is such a loss!” Satan, disguised as a good believer, sighed. “We should keep the beloved Wadd in our minds. He was a fine man.”

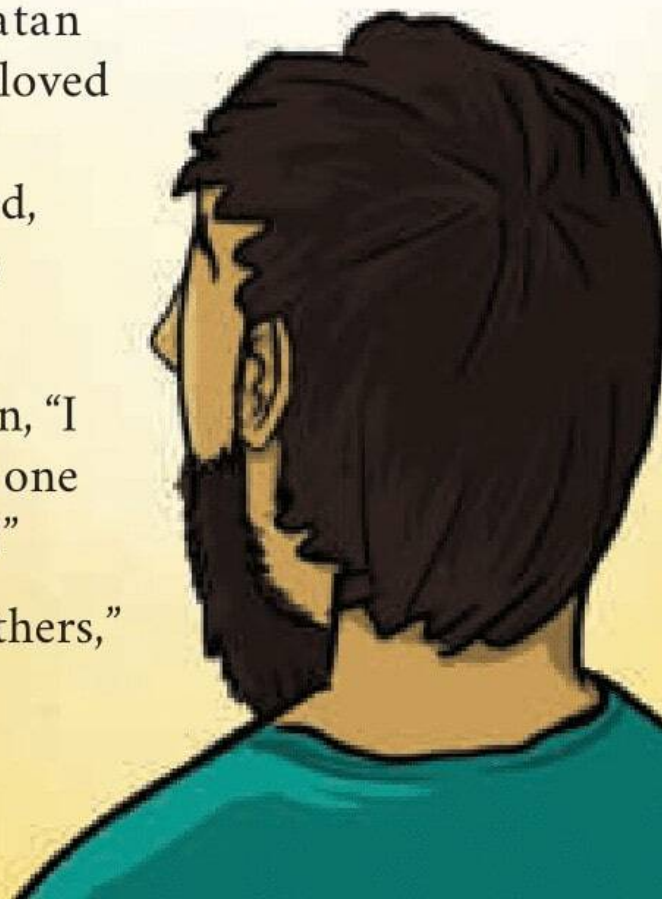
The family and relatives of the dead man solemnly agreed. They were dazed by sorrow. Indeed, a pious man had left the earth, a devotee of Allah (swt). They would miss him very much, for Wadd’s advices had been precious and full of wisdom.

“I wonder how we would ever replace him!” Satan shook his head, feigned grief etched on his human face.

Days later, as everyone mourned the death of yet another pious man, Satan calculated his move. “Oh, beloved Suwaa’, we would be so lost without you now!” he grieved, sitting amidst Suwaa’s pious admirers.

A depressed admirer piped in, “I wish I could see him talking one more time, see his face alive!”

“I believe I can help, my brothers,”



Satan, in human form, said sympathetically, "I will draw you pictures of him, and of Wadd', Yaghooth, Yaooq, Nasr and other good souls that have left us from this earth."

Satan continued, "Oh, I feel so sorry for our children for not knowing these pious men! We must keep them alive in our memories, and in pictures." He shook his head, a sly smile spreading over his lips.

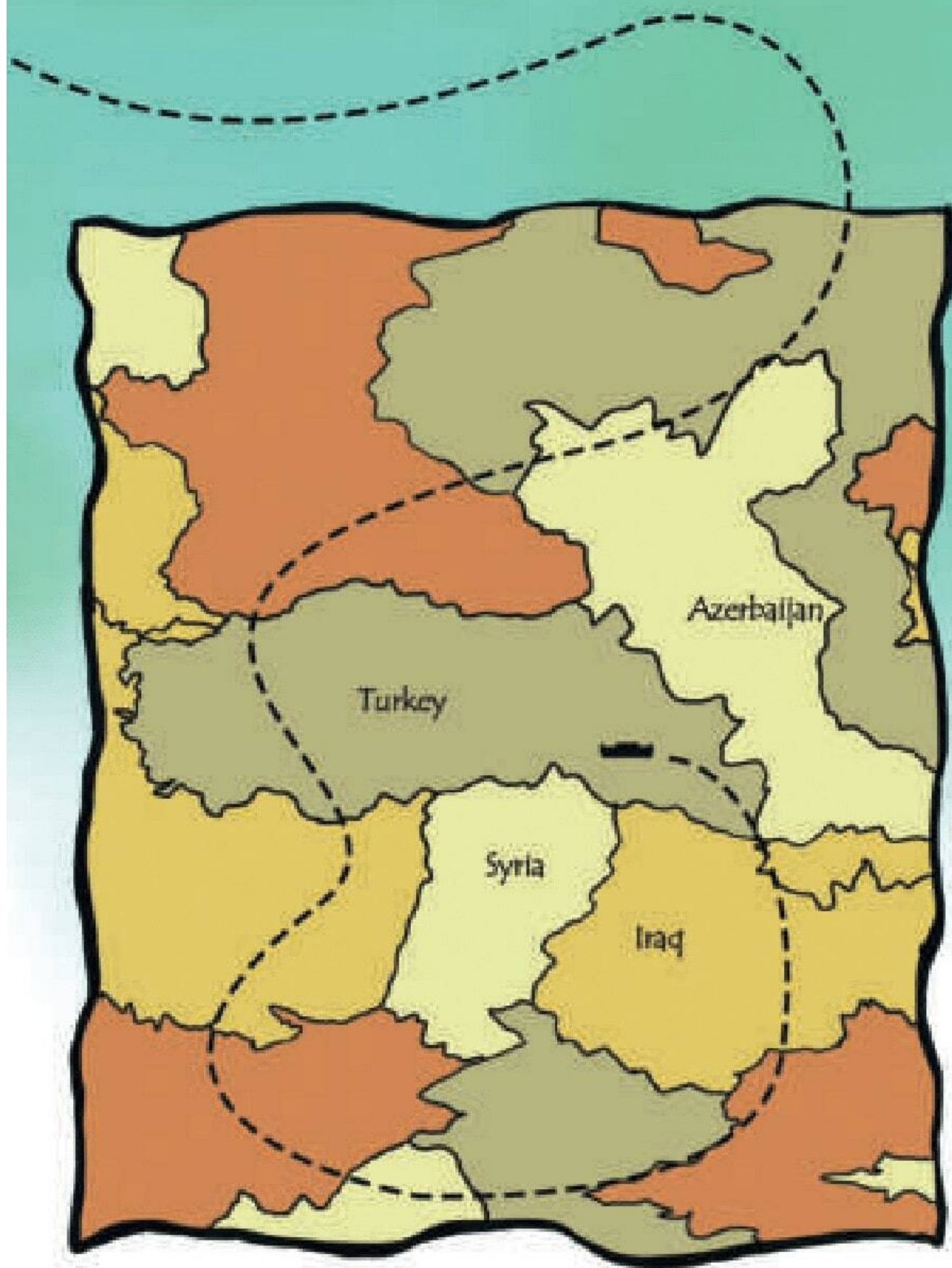
Soon, to Satan's credit, everyone had portraits of the pious men in their houses as means to inspire them towards the worship of Allah. The pictures gave them great comfort.

Years later, Satan appeared again. "You know folks, we should build statues of these pious men at the places they used to sit. It's more pleasant that way; you know what I mean? We'll have a feel of their presence while we do our worship."

Everyone agreed. So, they made statues of their favorite mentors.

Satan said, "I could build statues of them in your houses, if you like, so you could remember them at all times."

They agreed. Their children grew up seeing the idols in their homes. Their parents taught them about the dead saints instead of Allah. Satan rejoiced over his



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- Ibn Kathir, "Stories of the Prophets", SunnahOnline.com.
- Aisha Stacey, "The Story of Noah", IslamReligion.com.
- "How many years did Nooh (peace be upon him) live?" IslamQA.info.