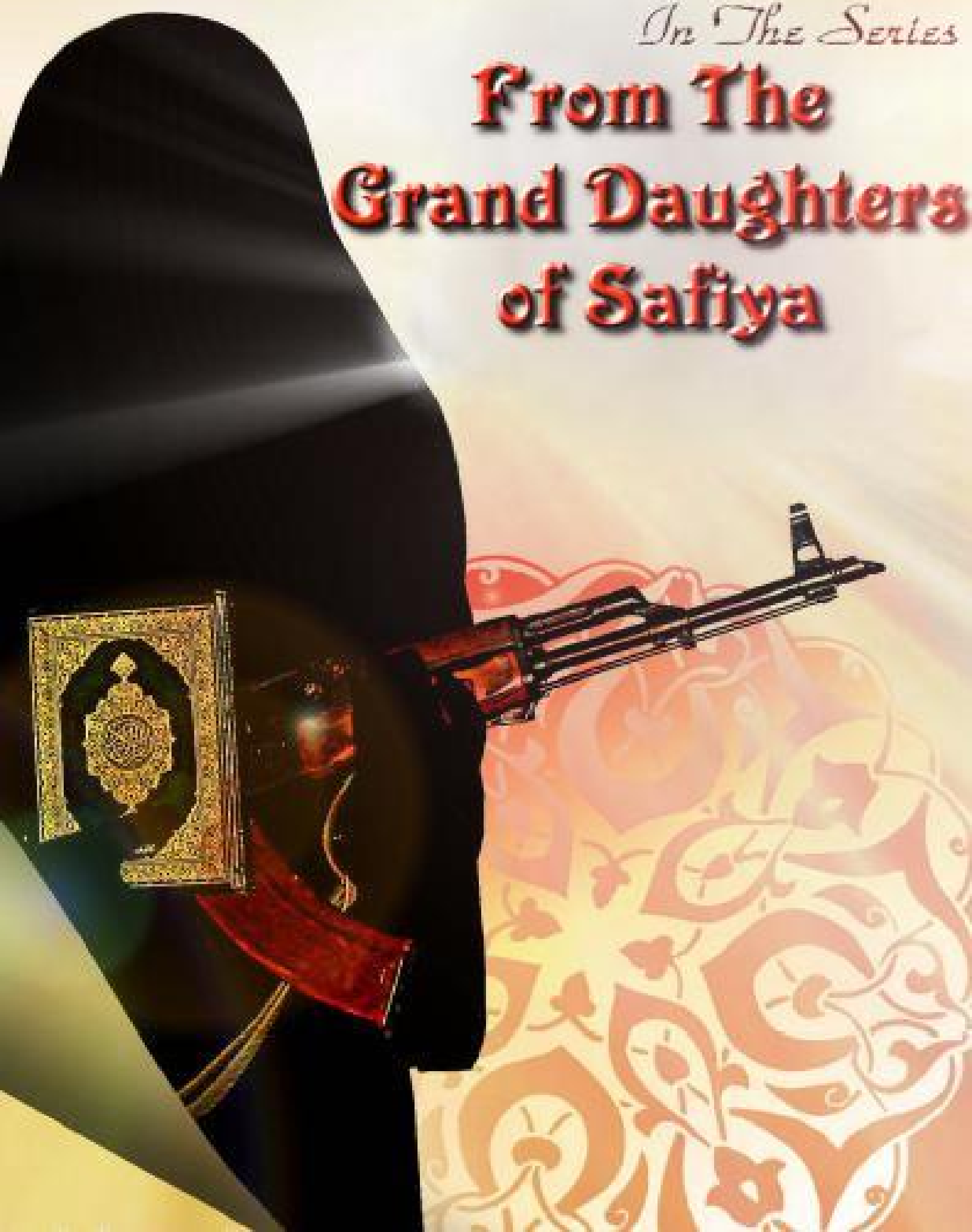
In The Series

From The Grand Daughters of Safiya

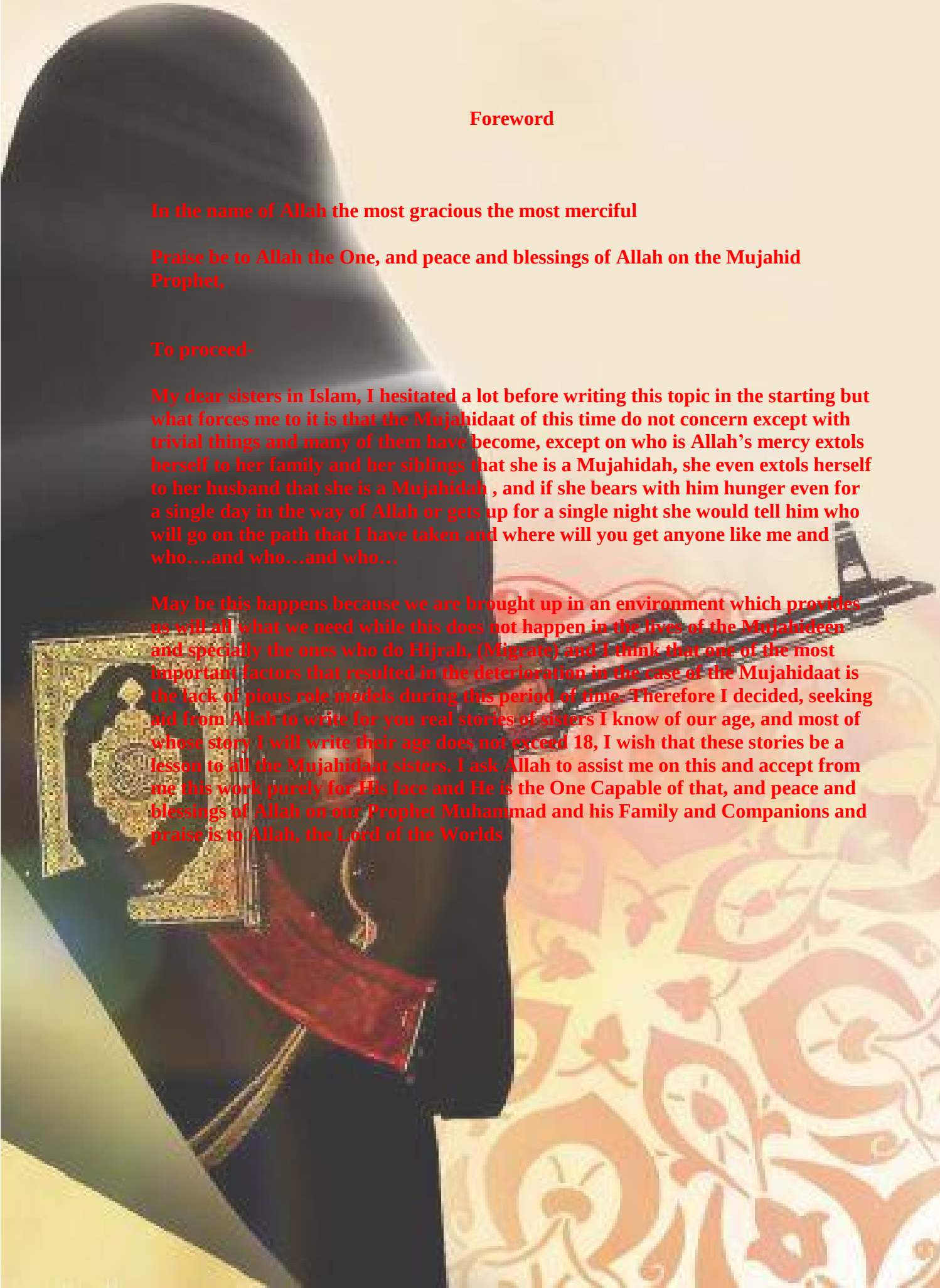


FROM THE GRAND DAUGHTERS OF SAFIYAH!

Translated and Published

by

Dar Al Murabiteen



Foreword

In the name of Allah the most gracious the most merciful

Praise be to Allah the One, and peace and blessings of Allah on the Mujahid Prophet,

To proceed-

My dear sisters in Islam, I hesitated a lot before writing this topic in the starting but what forces me to it is that the Mujahidaat of this time do not concern except with trivial things and many of them have become, except on who is Allah's mercy extols herself to her family and her siblings that she is a Mujahidah, she even extols herself to her husband that she is a Mujahidah , and if she bears with him hunger even for a single day in the way of Allah or gets up for a single night she would tell him who will go on the path that I have taken and where will you get anyone like me and who….and who…and who…

May be this happens because we are brought up in an environment which provides us will all what we need while this does not happen in the lives of the Mujahideen and specially the ones who do Hijrah. (Migrate) and I think that one of the most important factors that resulted in the deterioration in the case of the Mujahidaat is the lack of pious role models during this period of time. Therefore I decided, seeking aid from Allah to write for you real stories of sisters I know of our age, and most of whose story I will write their age does not exceed 18, I wish that these stories be a lesson to all the Mujahidaat sisters. I ask Allah to assist me on this and accept from me this work purely for His face and He is the One Capable of that, and peace and blessings of Allah on our Prophet Muhammad and his Family and Companions and praise is to Allah, the Lord of the Worlds

Story-1

Who is the grand daughter of Safiyah?

Yes, who is she? She is that brave Mujahidah who enjoyed true determination, a Mujahidah whose adherence to her religion hadn't been except for a short while. She married that great Mujahid hero, who left his life of warmth and comfort and luxury to go and fight alongside his brothers in Afghanistan.

After 2 months of this blessed marriage, on one of the days this Mujahid went out to fulfill some of his requirements whilst he was fasting and his wife was waiting to break the fast with him but he became late and whilst she was waiting, the door was knocked. This sister thought that her husband had come, but surprisingly she heard from behind the door, one of the dogs of intelligence screaming at her "If you don't open the door we will break-into the house".

She opened the door after she knew that they had arrested her husband and taken him to the prison. They had got information that one of the brothers had an appointment with her husband in their house and that he would come at 19:00 so they had come to wait for him. They put her in one of the rooms and locked it but this Mujahidah sister who carried true determination, started thinking of a way to warn her Mujahid brother. She came out from the balcony of her house on the second floor, bare-footed and went to the house of that brother and told his family of the news. From there she borrowed a pair of shoes and went back to her mother's house only to find those vicious waiting for her there but they didn't recognize her because she was wearing veil (khimaar) so they started talking amongst themselves and while she stood hearing them whether she is or she is not because she was wearing shoes. Later however they came to know that it was she, and took her to the prison. And that malicious officer welcomed her with a kick that made her lose the child she was carrying. They thought that because she was a female, they could make her talk out all the information just as they liked but they could not get from her even a single word. She stayed in the prison for about a year and some months. After that she came out of prison!!!!

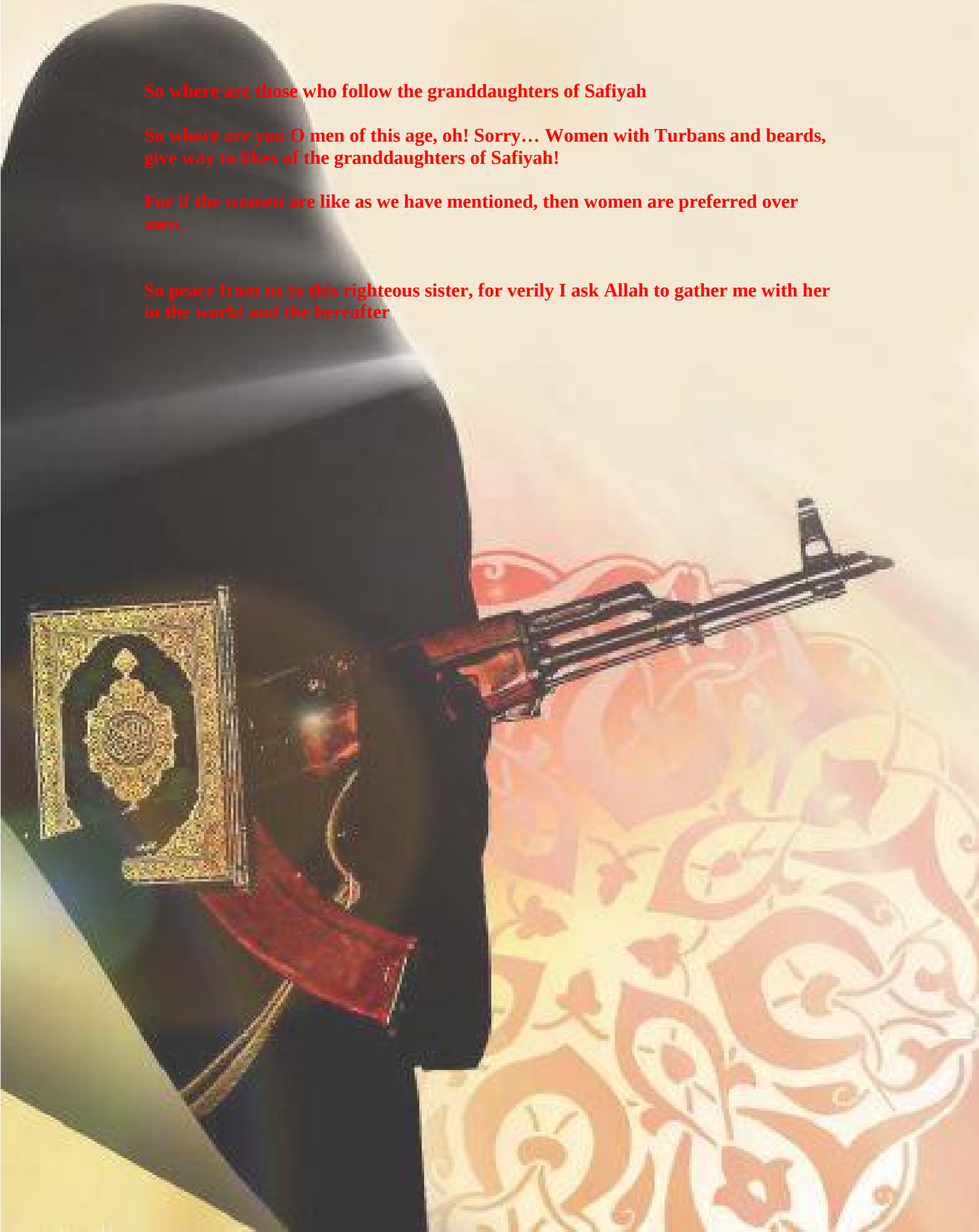
What do you think of her? Did she change her Aqeedah (Belief)? Or did she become an enemy of the Mujahideen? Or did she start blaming them of being the cause for her being thrown in the darkness of the prisons where there is disgrace and shame? The answer is no and a thousand no!!!!! She came out with an increased love and attachment to this path than some of the men these days. She came out and she had learnt the Quran by heart completely, for instead of the prison being the reason for her to divert, it became a school for her to learn the Quran.

So where are those who follow the granddaughters of Safiyah

So where are you O men of this age, oh! Sorry… Women with Turbans and beards, give way to likes of the granddaughters of Safiyah!

For if the women are like as we have mentioned, then women are preferred over men.

So peace from us to this righteous sister, for verily I ask Allah to gather me with her in the world and the hereafter



Story 2

Who is the granddaughter of Safiyah?

She is that Granddaughter of Safiyah a litter older than the other grand daughters. Her story starts when she married that gallant hero who was the reason for many of the youths of the Ummah to go to the land of Afghanistan after Allah Almighty, she married in an house almost empty of essentials and in extreme poverty, for this house which was built on obedience of Allah and was a school to the youths of the region, graduating from it to continue the work in the land of Afghan with their Mujahideen brothers, for the husband was an Imam and Khateeb (Lecturer) of one of the mosques of the region, and he was a Hafiz of the Quran, strong of devotion and fear of Allah, speaking what is right and would not flatter in the religion of Allah not fearing the reproach of a reproacher.

On one of the days one of the puppets of the government came telling him "Why don't you pray for the ruler of this country in your Khutbah, so this husband, who had complete confidence in Allah answered "I Don't pray for a Tyrant", He was tempted with money but the Sheikh refused decisively. This sheikh had got used to the prisons of this country (to the extent that one of the puppets told him mockingly "O Father of so and so, I think the size of your feet has come to its natural size", meaning that his stay out of the prison has become very long.

The wife migrated with her husband intending to go to Afghanistan but there was no scope for women to enter, so the wife stayed in Pakistan. She used to be patient in spite of his long absence from her and would encourage him for Jihad, and how much she would console him and ease him of his pains and sorrows that he faced of losing his brothers in the Afghan Jihad, specially when the Sheikh Abdullah Al Azzam was killed, she was an ideal wife and an instructing sister, for she was a balm for the wounds of the sisters. She endured and instructed and comforted them, until Allah destined for the wife to return with her husband to her country, and her house was filled with guests. One of these guests was Sheikh Abu Musa'ab Az Zarqawi, (May Allah accept him) when he was on his way to Afghanistan. The righteous wife would not tire of entertaining her husband's guests and she served them and was vigilant for their comfort. Allah destined that some of the brothers got detained on their way to Afghanistan, so the dogs of the researchers directed to that gallant lion. So they arrested him and he stayed in detention for about 6 years, and here, the suffering and pains increased on this patient Mujahidah, for she faced insult and abuse and insolence from the illiterates of the relatives of the Mujahideen whom her husband had encouraged for Jihad. And she would only repeat the saying of the Almighty "". Yes, this content Mujahidah faced what the righteous usually face of harm, and her monetary condition kept worsening. So she started working

and stitching to feed her small children and abstain them from disgrace and harm. She preserved her family and husband in his presence and in his absence, and brought up her children an ideal manner and how rarely do we find like her these days. She brought them up, on Quran and on Jihad and on commandment of right (Maroof) and prohibition of the evil (Munkar).

From the strangest things that I heard from one of her younger sons who had not even learned how to talk properly, when he asked his mother in his childish accent, "Mother! Why did they imprison father?" So the mother replied, "Because he said There is no God but Allah", The child replied, "If I say, There is no god but Allah, will I be imprisoned". She replied, "Who ever says, There is no go but Allah with it's right and works with its exigencies, the Tyrants hate them. So he said, "I will say that, even if they imprison me!!!!".

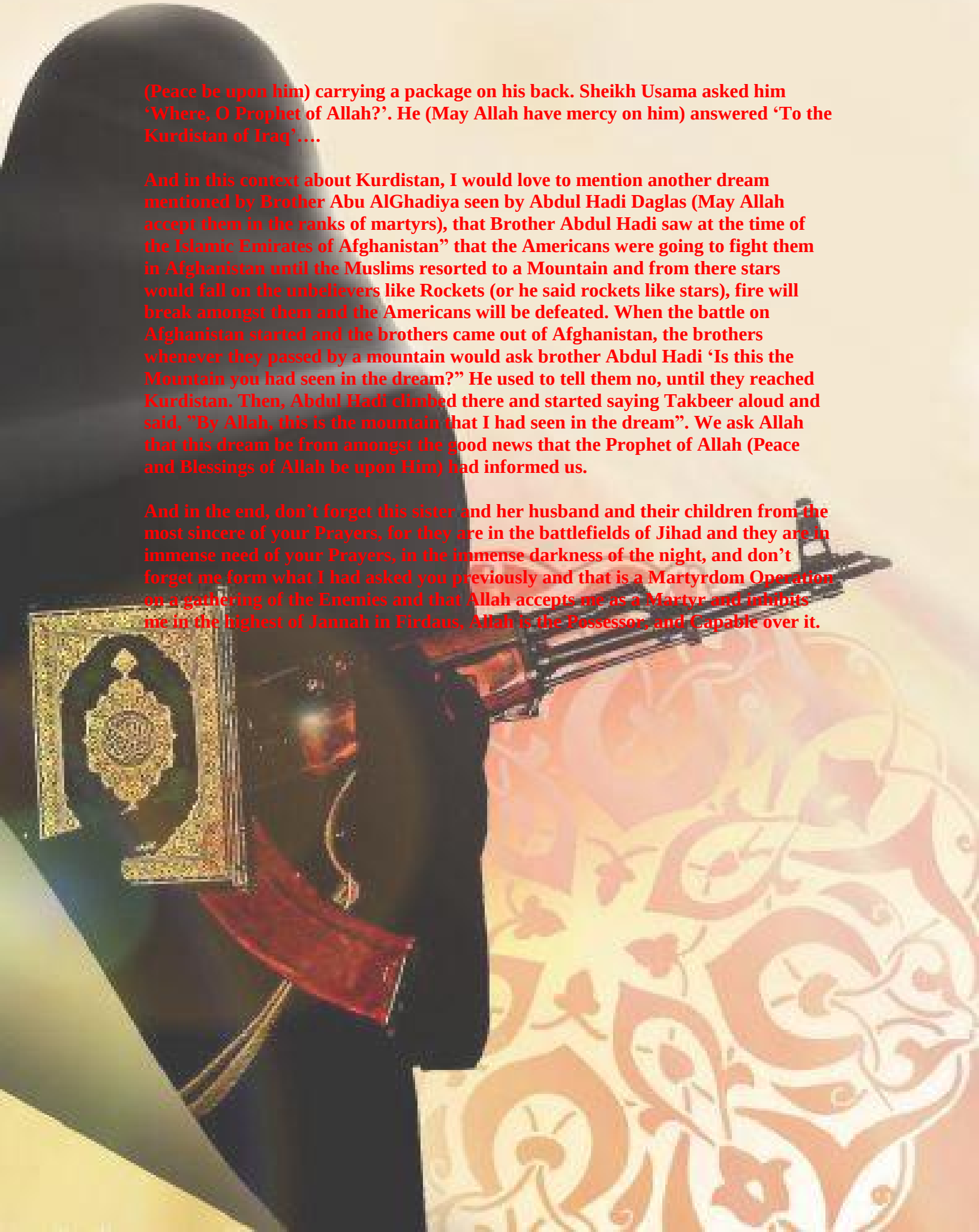
One of the sisters told me that she had seen the daughter of this sister instruct one of the women who pluck their eyebrows and she had not exceeded even 9 years of age.

And in spite of the great magnitude of problems that she faced I did not see her even once grumble or get exasperated on the fate written by Allah and His decree, but I would see her a role model for patience and satisfaction, we hold her to be so and Allah is her Reckoner.

Her husband got out of the prison and was expelled to another country. Later his wife followed him… … What do you expect from this righteous wife to do after parting with her husband for 6 years? Will she ask him to settle in his house and sit with her and his children to procure their matters and guard them and leave Jihad in the way of Allah? No and by Allah she asked him……..she asked him to pursue her to conduct a Martyrdom operation!! So he promised her for the best and we ask Allah to fulfill her wish and to assemble her and us in the highest of Paradise.

I used to wonder when I was small on hearing one of my brothers telling to mother when he would feel constricted that he would go to the Psychologist, meaning the husband of this virtuous sister, for when I grew up and knew this Mujahidah sister, I ascertained what my brother meant, for Allah knows what is the extent of my happiness in being acquainted with her, despite the difference of age between me and her, she was a friend and a sister. I didn't like meeting anyone as much as I would like to meet her. She was a reward I used to get when my mother wanted to reward me, so she used to take me to meet her. And when she wanted to punish me, deprive me of meeting her for that was from the hardest of punishments for me.

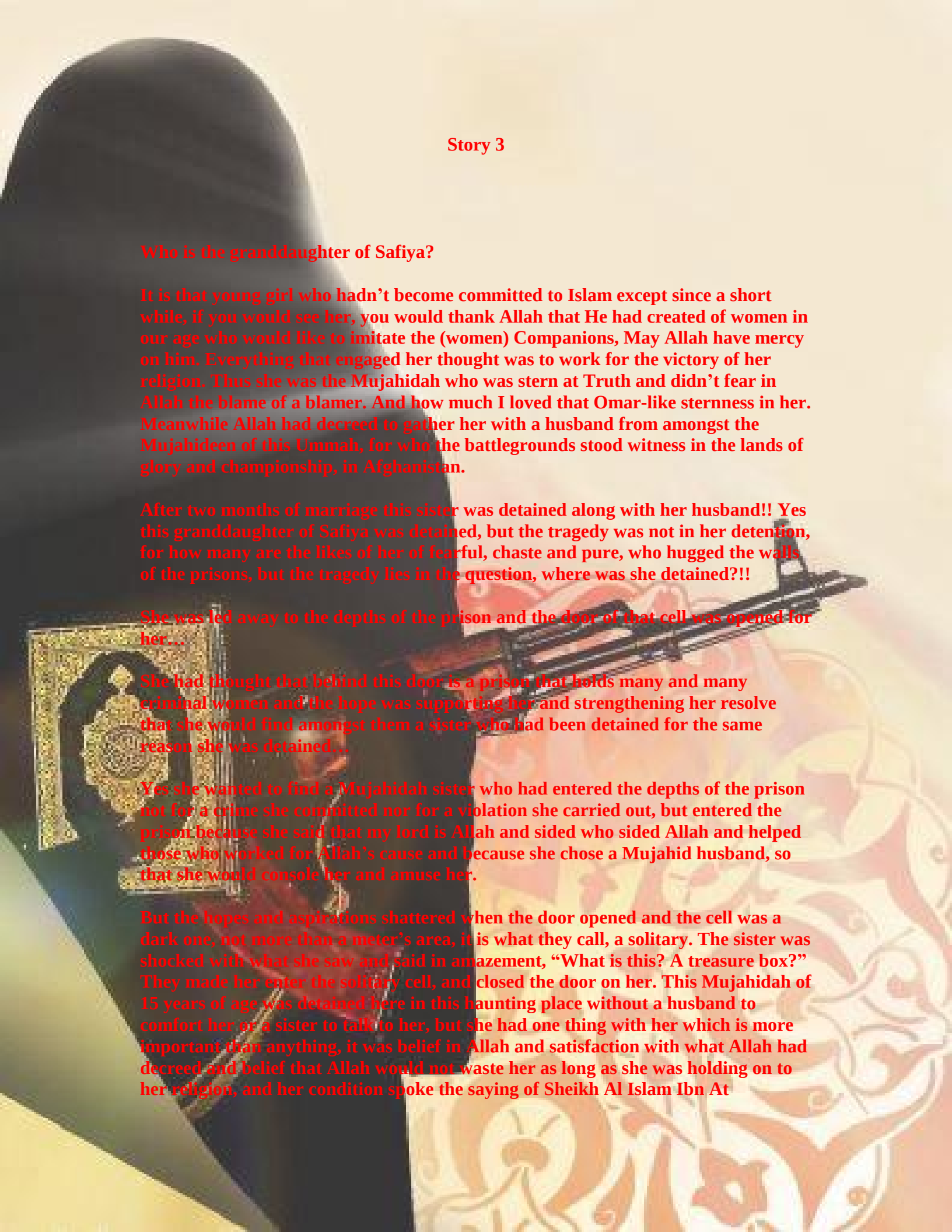
And I would love to mention here a story, this Mujahidah sister narrated to me that happened in Afghanistan when her husband met Sheikh Usama Bin Laden (May Allah protect him) when he asked him "From where are you so and so?". He answered that he was from the Kurdistan of Iraq. Sheikh Usama Bin Laden then related a dream that he had seen and it was: he had seen the Messenger of Allah



(Peace be upon him) carrying a package on his back. Sheikh Usama asked him 'Where, O Prophet of Allah?'. He (May Allah have mercy on him) answered 'To the Kurdistan of Iraq'….

And in this context about Kurdistan, I would love to mention another dream mentioned by Brother Abu AlGhadiya seen by Abdul Hadi Daglas (May Allah accept them in the ranks of martyrs), that Brother Abdul Hadi saw at the time of the Islamic Emirates of Afghanistan" that the Americans were going to fight them in Afghanistan until the Muslims resorted to a Mountain and from there stars would fall on the unbelievers like Rockets (or he said rockets like stars), fire will break amongst them and the Americans will be defeated. When the battle on Afghanistan started and the brothers came out of Afghanistan, the brothers whenever they passed by a mountain would ask brother Abdul Hadi 'Is this the Mountain you had seen in the dream?" He used to tell them no, until they reached Kurdistan. Then, Abdul Hadi climbed there and started saying Takbeer aloud and said, "By Allah, this is the mountain that I had seen in the dream". We ask Allah that this dream be from amongst the good news that the Prophet of Allah (Peace and Blessings of Allah be upon Him) had informed us.

And in the end, don't forget this sister and her husband and their children from the most sincere of your Prayers, for they are in the battlefields of Jihad and they are in immense need of your Prayers, in the immense darkness of the night, and don't forget me form what I had asked you previously and that is a Martyrdom Operation on a gathering of the Enemies and that Allah accepts me as a Martyr and inhibits me in the highest of Jannah in Firdaus, Allah is the Possessor, and Capable over it.



Story 3

Who is the granddaughter of Safiya?

It is that young girl who hadn't become committed to Islam except since a short while, if you would see her, you would thank Allah that He had created of women in our age who would like to imitate the (women) Companions, May Allah have mercy on him. Everything that engaged her thought was to work for the victory of her religion. Thus she was the Mujahidah who was stern at Truth and didn't fear in Allah the blame of a blamer. And how much I loved that Omar-like sternness in her. Meanwhile Allah had decreed to gather her with a husband from amongst the Mujahideen of this Ummah, for who the battlegrounds stood witness in the lands of glory and championship, in Afghanistan.

After two months of marriage this sister was detained along with her husband!! Yes this granddaughter of Safiya was detained, but the tragedy was not in her detention, for how many are the likes of her of fearful, chaste and pure, who hugged the walls of the prisons, but the tragedy lies in the question, where was she detained?!!

She was led away to the depths of the prison and the door of that cell was opened for her…

She had thought that behind this door is a prison that holds many and many criminal women and the hope was supporting her and strengthening her resolve that she would find amongst them a sister who had been detained for the same reason she was detained…

Yes she wanted to find a Mujahidah sister who had entered the depths of the prison not for a crime she committed nor for a violation she carried out, but entered the prison because she said that my lord is Allah and sided who sided Allah and helped those who worked for Allah's cause and because she chose a Mujahid husband, so that she would console her and amuse her.

But the hopes and aspirations shattered when the door opened and the cell was a dark one, not more than a meter's area, it is what they call, a solitary. The sister was shocked with what she saw and said in amazement, "What is this? A treasure box?" They made her enter the solitary cell, and closed the door on her. This Mujahidah of 15 years of age was detained here in this haunting place without a husband to comfort her or a sister to talk to her, but she had one thing with her which is more important than anything, it was belief in Allah and satisfaction with what Allah had decreed and belief that Allah would not waste her as long as she was holding on to her religion, and her condition spoke the saying of Sheikh Al Islam Ibn At

Taymiyah May Allah have mercy on him, (What will my enemies do to me? My paradise and garden are in my heart, wherever I go, it doesn't leave me, their detaining me is a place of silent reflection, and their killing me is martyrdom and their expelling me from the land is tourism)

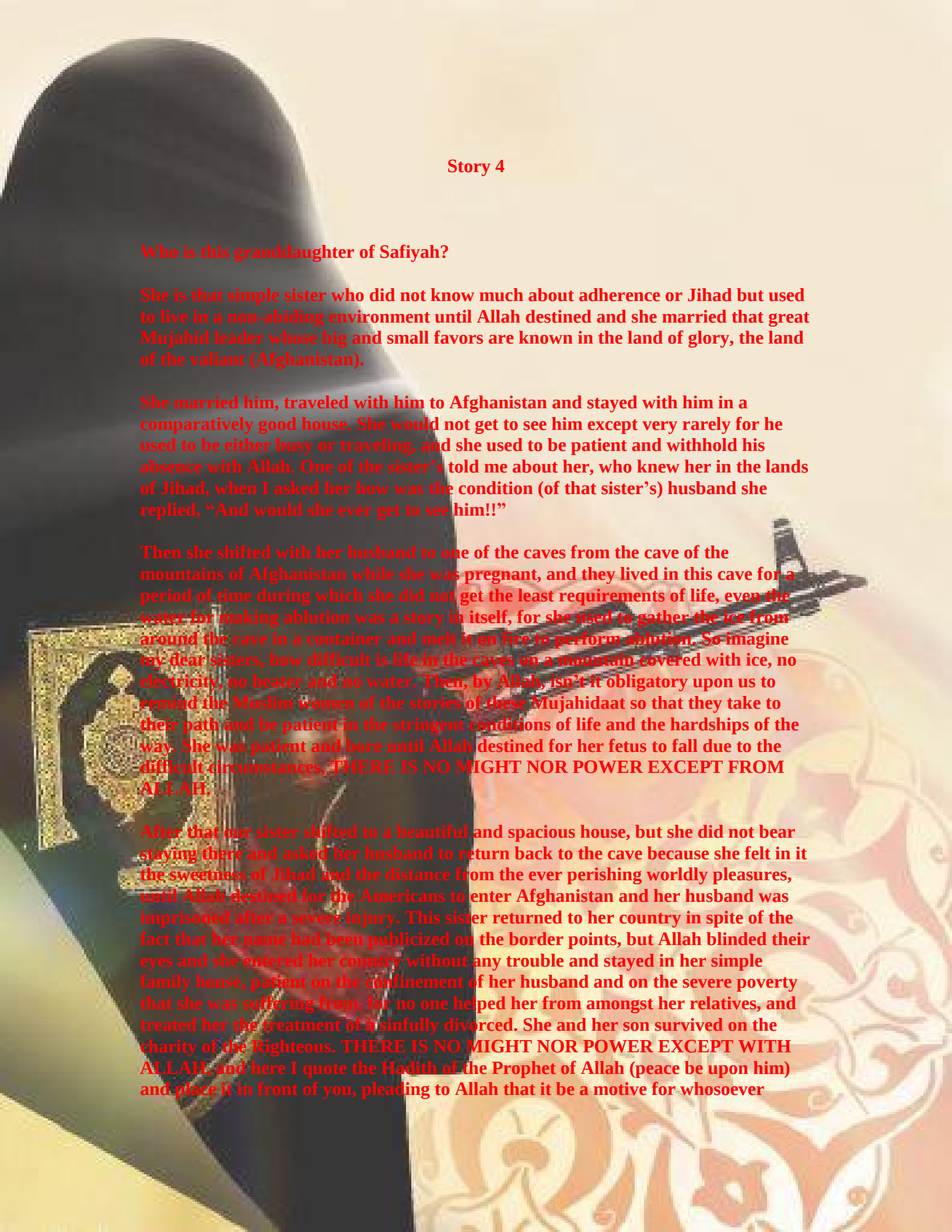
This woman was detained alone while the other women were present in a common prison. It is well known that solitary is only for men. One of her relatives detained in a solitary cell close by got to know of her presence, and raised a huge uproar. Her husband present in another close cell came to know of it, and rose for her and forced the investigator dogs to transfer her to a general women's prison. She spent in this prison almost an year, and came out by the grace of Allah after having learnt the Quran by heart that increased her love for Jihad by multiples of what it was before she had entered the prison. The prison did not change from her manners and behavior. She returned as she was, a woman who would enjoin good and forbid evil where ever she went, the dread of the prison and torture broke before her, and she no longer left Dawah for it…

She is the granddaughter of Safiya (May Allah have mercy on her)…
She is the daughter of Jihad and Martyrdom…

So to the likes of men who claim to have knowledge but sell their religion for some mere dollars and give Fatwa to satisfy the apostate Tyrants against the righteous Mujahideen, I say to them, "By Allah if you have even a fraction of Imaan and truthfulness of this Mujahidah you wouldn't be satisfied with what you are at, of hypocrisy and lies on Allah and on the Prophet. You haven't been put at trial by detention or beatings or torture but you have been put at trial with a cheap status and a detested fame! So on you be from Allah what you deserve.

I give you glad tidings, O the shoes of the Tyrants that your Tyrants will have a day of Lions by the grace of Allah, The One, the Powerful, even if the grounds are empty of men then we have many of Safiyah's grand daughters who are preparing and training themselves and their hearts, and their tongues are on fire with prayers that Allah makes them the ones who grab the necks of their Tyrants. So how long have you continued on the legacy of your forefathers, O grandsons of Balaam bin Baooraa'a. So now, there are from our Mujahidah sisters who will continue on the legacy of Safiyah May Allah have mercy on her, in you, so wait and we are, by the will of Allah, doing it.

And peace and blessings of Allah on our Prophet and His family and Companions



Story 4

Who is this granddaughter of Safiyah?

She is that simple sister who did not know much about adherence or Jihad but used to live in a non-abiding environment until Allah destined and she married that great Mujahid leader whose big and small favors are known in the land of glory, the land of the valiant (Afghanistan).

She married him, traveled with him to Afghanistan and stayed with him in a comparatively good house. She would not get to see him except very rarely for he used to be either busy or traveling, and she used to be patient and withhold his absence with Allah. One of the sister's told me about her, who knew her in the lands of Jihad, when I asked her how was the condition (of that sister's) husband she replied, "And would she ever get to see him!!"

Then she shifted with her husband to one of the caves from the cave of the mountains of Afghanistan while she was pregnant, and they lived in this cave for a period of time during which she did not get the least requirements of life, even the water for making ablution was a story in itself, for she used to gather the ice from around the cave in a container and melt it on fire to perform ablution. So imagine my dear sisters, how difficult is life in the caves on a mountain covered with ice, no electricity, no heater and no water. Then, by Allah, isn't it obligatory upon us to remind the Muslim women of the stories of these Mujahidaat so that they take to their path and be patient in the stringent conditions of life and the hardships of the way. She was patient and bore until Allah destined for her fetus to fall due to the difficult circumstances, THERE IS NO MIGHT NOR POWER EXCEPT FROM ALLAH.

After that our sister shifted to a beautiful and spacious house, but she did not bear staying there and asked her husband to return back to the cave because she felt in it the sweetness of Jihad and the distance from the ever perishing worldly pleasures, until Allah destined for the Americans to enter Afghanistan and her husband was imprisoned after a severe injury. This sister returned to her country in spite of the fact that her name had been publicized on the border points, but Allah blinded their eyes and she entered her country without any trouble and stayed in her simple family house, patient on the confinement of her husband and on the severe poverty that she was suffering from, for no one helped her from amongst her relatives, and treated her the treatment of a sinfully divorced. She and her son survived on the charity of the Righteous. THERE IS NO MIGHT NOR POWER EXCEPT WITH ALLAH, and here I quote the Hadith of the Prophet of Allah (peace be upon him) and place it in front of you, pleading to Allah that it be a motive for whosoever

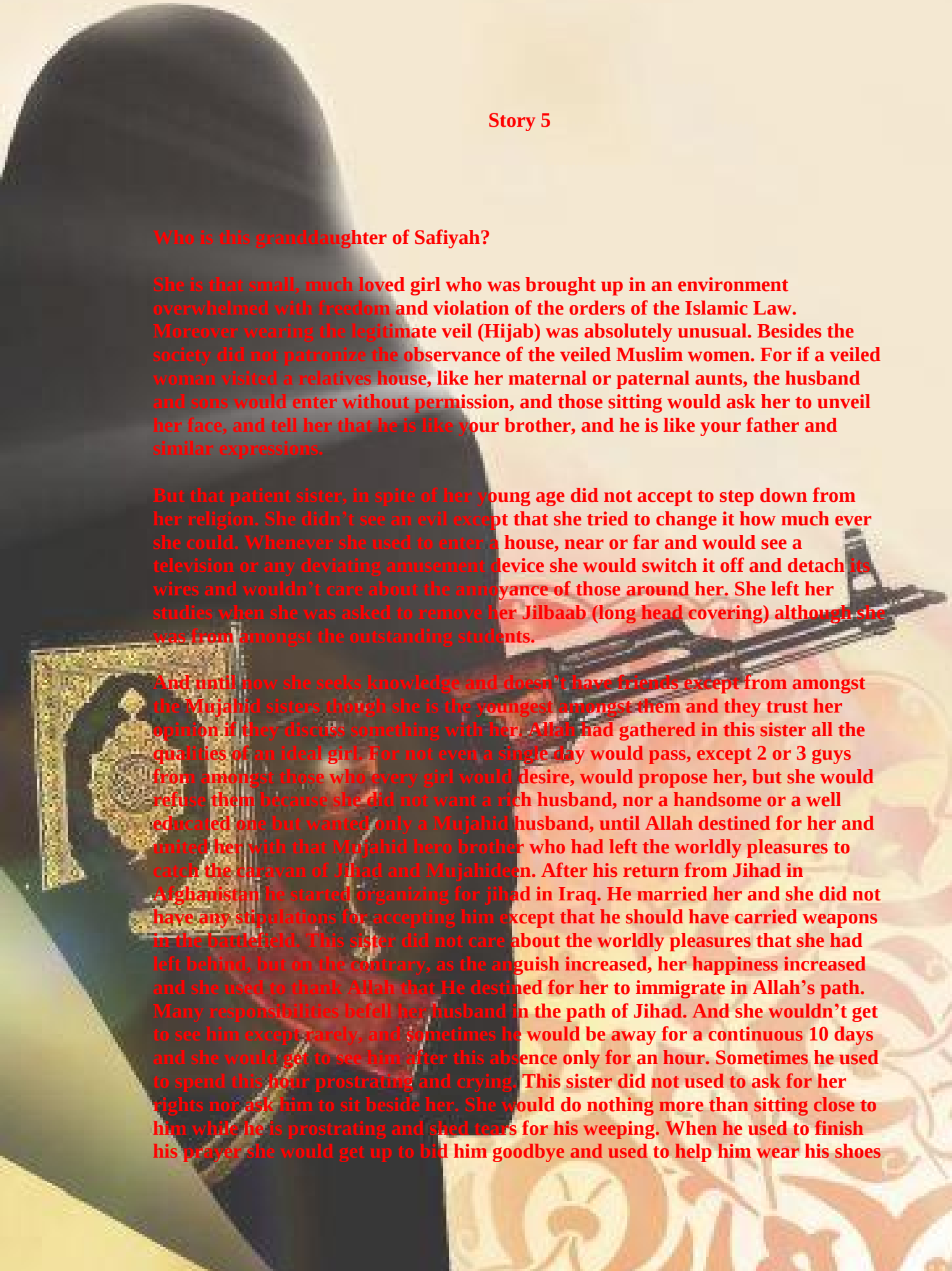
knows a sister in Islam whose condition is like this grand daughter of Safiyyah, the heroine of this story.

> Narrated Zaid bin Khalid:
>
> Allah's Apostle said, " He who pre pares a Ghazi going in Allah's Cause is given a reward equal to that of) a Ghazi; and he who looks after properly the dependents of a Ghazi going in Allah's Cause is (given a reward equal to that of) Ghazi." (Bukhari :: Book 4 :: Volume 52 :: Hadith 96)

For how many Eids passed on her without she and her son feeling its happiness. After 2 years of suffering, she finally went to the embassy of her husband's country to ask about the family of her husband. The embassy demanded from her documents from the General Investigation Department, so she went with her mother to the Investigation Department and she stayed outside while her mother asked them the mentioned papers. They asked for who are the papers? She said for my so and so daughter! The inspector screamed, Is your daughter here?!! When did she enter the country?!! And how?!!! She replied Yes she has entered from 2 years… They brought her and confirmed her passport and made her sit on a chair in the center of the room. The interrogator asked her to lift the Hijab from her face but she refused. He asked her how did she enter the country?! She replied, "Through the airport by the official papers". He shouted saying "I will kill whoever was the in charge of the investigation of the airport on that day and didn't know of your entering!!"

Then he began asking her about her husband and about the brothers and she would reply with useless answers. When he discovered that he would not get from her what he wanted, he threatened her telling one of the guards present on the door of her room "Bring her down so that we can extract information from her", the guard led her; meanwhile her mother cried and said to the detective "O son leave her and I will kiss your hands on the condition that you do not imprison her". But the sister said to her mother "No, my mother, don't kiss the hand of that dog". There he screamed and swore at her and told to her mother "We will leave her now for your sake, O Hajjah, though she doesn't deserve".

So she came out by the grace of Almighty and no one harmed her and Allah protected her against their plot. And until now, the Mujahidah sister is firm on the truth, so pray for her my sisters that Allah hastens the release of her husband and unites them together again in the grounds of jihad and martyrdom.



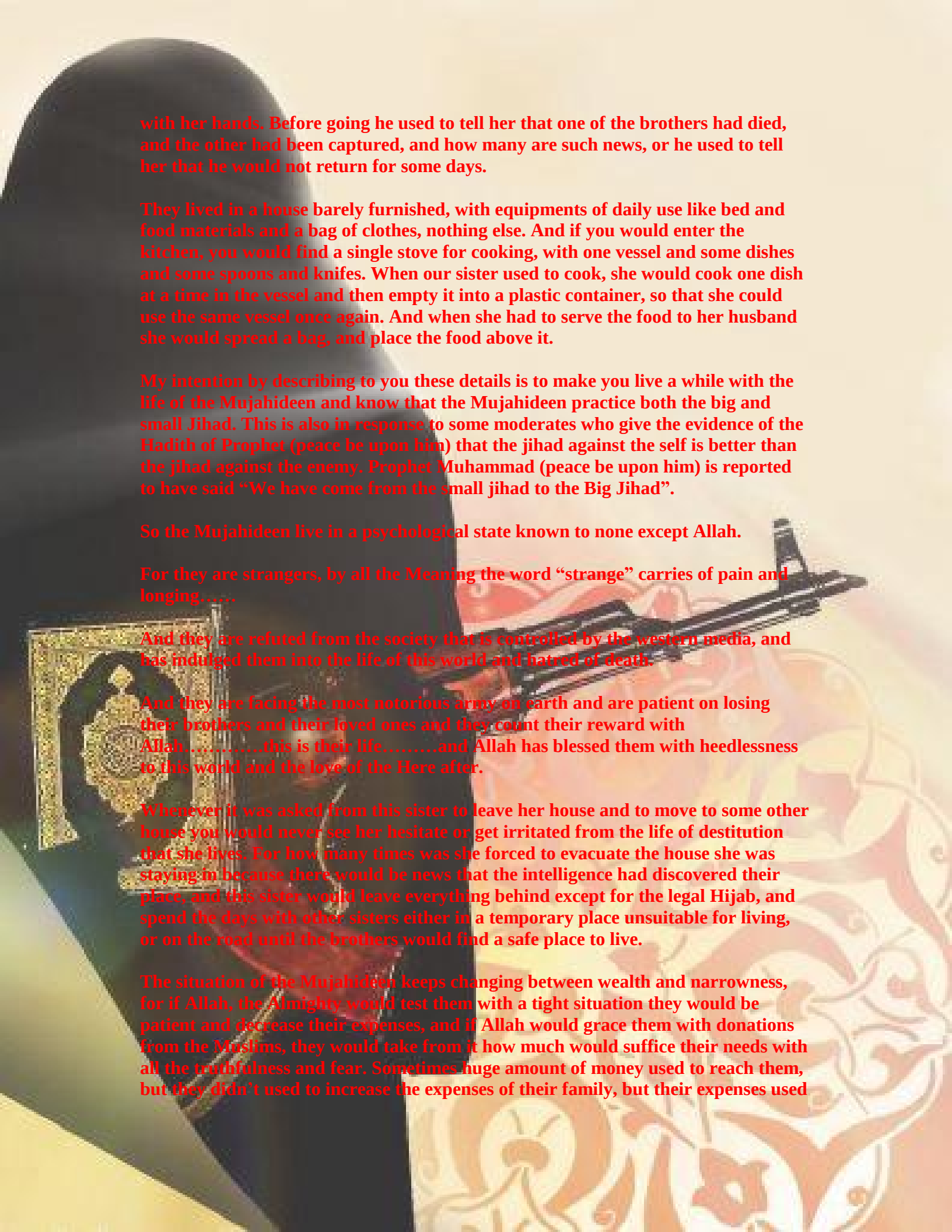
Story 5

Who is this granddaughter of Safiyah?

She is that small, much loved girl who was brought up in an environment overwhelmed with freedom and violation of the orders of the Islamic Law. Moreover wearing the legitimate veil (Hijab) was absolutely unusual. Besides the society did not patronize the observance of the veiled Muslim women. For if a veiled woman visited a relatives house, like her maternal or paternal aunts, the husband and sons would enter without permission, and those sitting would ask her to unveil her face, and tell her that he is like your brother, and he is like your father and similar expressions.

But that patient sister, in spite of her young age did not accept to step down from her religion. She didn't see an evil except that she tried to change it how much ever she could. Whenever she used to enter a house, near or far and would see a television or any deviating amusement device she would switch it off and detach its wires and wouldn't care about the annoyance of those around her. She left her studies when she was asked to remove her Jilbaab (long head covering) although she was from amongst the outstanding students.

And until now she seeks knowledge and doesn't have friends except from amongst the Mujahid sisters though she is the youngest amongst them and they trust her opinion if they discuss something with her. Allah had gathered in this sister all the qualities of an ideal girl. For not even a single day would pass, except 2 or 3 guys from amongst those who every girl would desire, would propose her, but she would refuse them because she did not want a rich husband, nor a handsome or a well educated one but wanted only a Mujahid husband, until Allah destined for her and united her with that Mujahid hero brother who had left the worldly pleasures to catch the caravan of Jihad and Mujahideen. After his return from Jihad in Afghanistan he started organizing for jihad in Iraq. He married her and she did not have any stipulations for accepting him except that he should have carried weapons in the battlefield. This sister did not care about the worldly pleasures that she had left behind, but on the contrary, as the anguish increased, her happiness increased and she used to thank Allah that He destined for her to immigrate in Allah's path. Many responsibilities befell her husband in the path of Jihad. And she wouldn't get to see him except rarely, and sometimes he would be away for a continuous 10 days and she would get to see him after this absence only for an hour. Sometimes he used to spend this hour prostrating and crying. This sister did not used to ask for her rights nor ask him to sit beside her. She would do nothing more than sitting close to him while he is prostrating and shed tears for his weeping. When he used to finish his prayer she would get up to bid him goodbye and used to help him wear his shoes



with her hands. Before going he used to tell her that one of the brothers had died, and the other had been captured, and how many are such news, or he used to tell her that he would not return for some days.

They lived in a house barely furnished, with equipments of daily use like bed and food materials and a bag of clothes, nothing else. And if you would enter the kitchen, you would find a single stove for cooking, with one vessel and some dishes and some spoons and knifes. When our sister used to cook, she would cook one dish at a time in the vessel and then empty it into a plastic container, so that she could use the same vessel once again. And when she had to serve the food to her husband she would spread a bag, and place the food above it.

My intention by describing to you these details is to make you live a while with the life of the Mujahideen and know that the Mujahideen practice both the big and small Jihad. This is also in response to some moderates who give the evidence of the Hadith of Prophet (peace be upon him) that the jihad against the self is better than the jihad against the enemy. Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) is reported to have said "We have come from the small jihad to the Big Jihad".

So the Mujahideen live in a psychological state known to none except Allah.

For they are strangers, by all the Meaning the word "strange" carries of pain and longing……

And they are refuted from the society that is controlled by the western media, and has indulged them into the life of this world and hatred of death.

And they are facing the most notorious army on earth and are patient on losing their brothers and their loved ones and they count their reward with Allah……this is their life……and Allah has blessed them with heedlessness to this world and the love of the Here after.

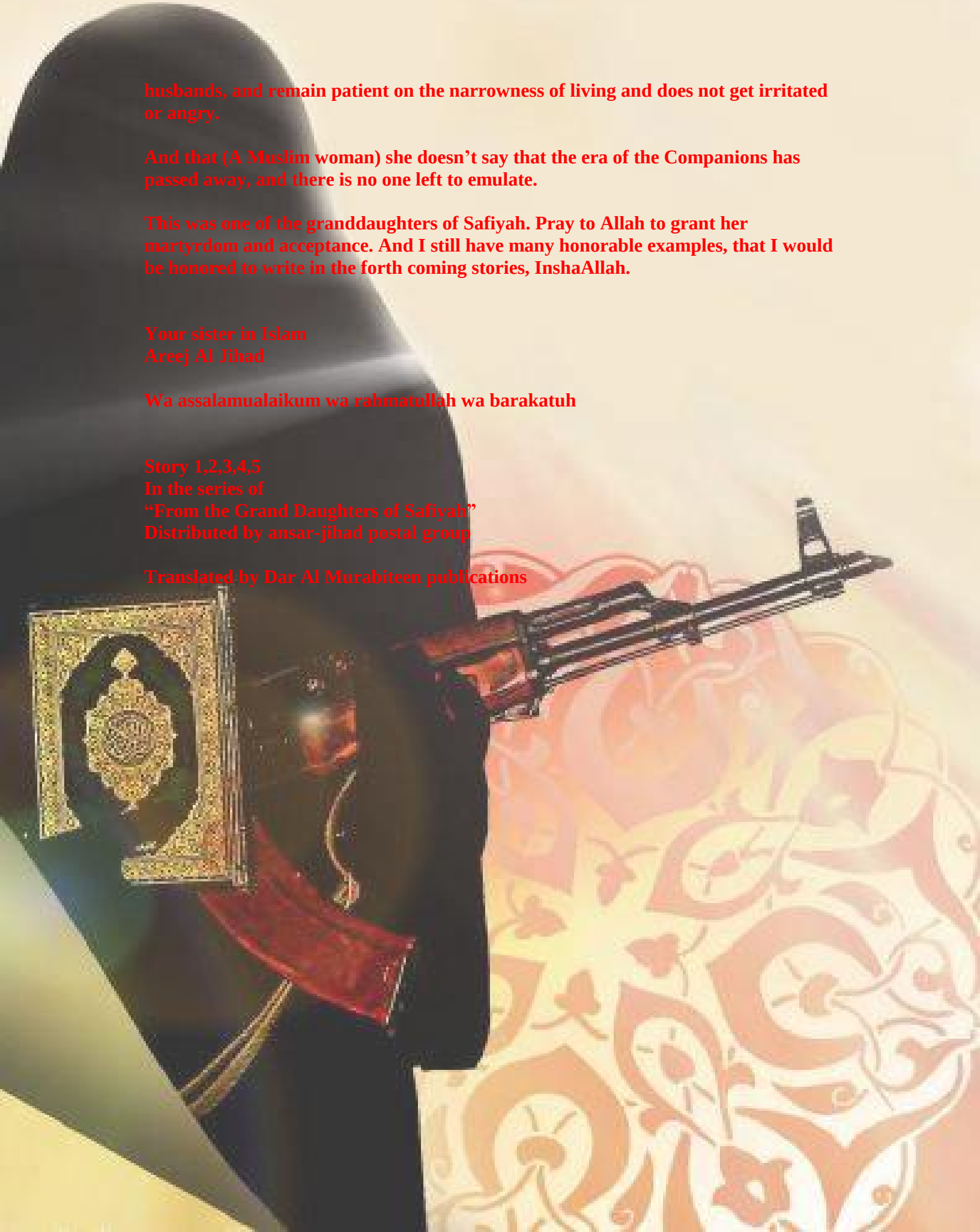
Whenever it was asked from this sister to leave her house and to move to some other house you would never see her hesitate or get irritated from the life of destitution that she lives. For how many times was she forced to evacuate the house she was staying in because there would be news that the intelligence had discovered their place, and this sister would leave everything behind except for the legal Hijab, and spend the days with other sisters either in a temporary place unsuitable for living, or on the road until the brothers would find a safe place to live.

The situation of the Mujahideen keeps changing between wealth and narrowness, for if Allah, the Almighty would test them with a tight situation they would be patient and decrease their expenses, and if Allah would grace them with donations from the Muslims, they would take from it how much would suffice their needs with all the truthfulness and fear. Sometimes huge amount of money used to reach them, but they didn't used to increase the expenses of their family, but their expenses used

to remain as it was, enough to satisfy their daily needs, and the income of the Ameer/Commander was the same as any member of the group, so you could not differentiate between the Mujahideen, for all of them were equal.

Once Allah graced this sister and her husband with a beautiful house and rent similar to those of normal houses. So they thanked Allah for this blessing. But if Allah loved a slave he tests him. The brothers received a wounded brother and they didn't have a place for him to take shelter in, except a broken house, dark, dirty. And his family had come to stay by his side during his treatment. The husband of this sister was nervous searching for a suitable place to keep this wounded brother and his family. His wife noticed his troubled face, so she asked him of the matter. He told her that he didn't get a suitable house for the injured brother who is need of a comfortable place to spend in it his period of recovery. So this righteous sister asked her husband that they would live in the broken house and the brother and his family could live in this comfortable place, where they had not stayed except for some days. The husband agreed. And really they lived in the broken house for almost 2 weeks, and as though they had passed the test Allah granted them ease. The brothers rented for them a moderate house better than this house. And when she came to know that she would exit the house and it will be resided by a group of bachelor brothers, she worked on Allah Almighty's saying "but give them preference over themselves, even though poverty was their (own lot)." (Verse 9,Surah Hashr)**" The sister refused to leave the house and preferred the brothers on her self, tasting the sweetness of Faith that made her forget the sourness of fear, for this house was close to the base of the apostate soldiers of that country, and the guarding of the soldiers was on the door of the house. The house consisted of a room, and one of the walls of the house was made of metal covering of one of the closed trading center. The soldiers used to play football near it and when the ball would hit this metal, it would produce a frightening voice. Nothing calmed the fear of this sister except the sweetness of Jihad and sacrifice in the way of Allah. Nothing can be said of the filth spread around and covering the furniture and the ground, so it became a residence for mice. The dampness was so much that both of them were forced to mask themselves in the beginning but slowly got accustomed to it. And this sister stayed all this time in the house while dressed in her Hijab from the glove to the socks and in spite of all this, a smile would never part her face for when ever her husband used to look at her she would delight him and that was a motivation for him to serve the religion more and more. Her husband used to leave her at 9 in the morning and come back until 12 midnight. So this sister used to stay alone praying to Allah and supplicating to him, for Allah is the Best Companion in such a haunting place, until Allah granted her ease by making her live with one of the families. Then her husband traveled to the front line, and she remained with this family, traveling and transferring from one place to another.**

I didn't write this story to validate jihad, no By Allah, for the goal of my writing is to acknowledge the Muslim sisters that there are even in today's world ones who follow the examples of the companions of the prophet, and be good wives to their



husbands, and remain patient on the narrowness of living and does not get irritated or angry.

And that (A Muslim woman) she doesn't say that the era of the Companions has passed away, and there is no one left to emulate.

This was one of the granddaughters of Safiyah. Pray to Allah to grant her martyrdom and acceptance. And I still have many honorable examples, that I would be honored to write in the forth coming stories, InshaAllah.

Your sister in Islam
Areej Al Jihad

Wa assalamualaikum wa rahmatullah wa barakatuh

Story 1,2,3,4,5
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