

And your Rabb has commanded that you shall not serve (any) but Him, and goodness to your parents. If either or both of them reach old age with you, say not to them (so much as) "Oof" nor chide them, and speak to them a generous word. And make yourself submissively gentle to them with compassion, and say: O my Rabb! Have compassion on them, as they brought me up (when I was) little. [Surah Israa, Aayaat 23/4]

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“Hadhrat Sahal bin Mu`adh (radhiallahu anhu) reports from his father that Nabi (sallallahu alaihi wasallam) said, “Glad tidings belong to the person who is dutiful to his/her parents. Allah Azza wa Jall will prolong such a person’s life.”

MY MUM ONLY HAD ONE EYE

My mom only had one eye. I hated her... She was such an embarrassment. She cooked for students and teachers to support the family.

There was this one day during elementary school where my mom came to say hello to me. I was so embarrassed. How could she do this to me? I ignored her, threw her a hateful look and ran out. The next day at school one of my classmates said, ‘EEEE, your mom only has one eye!’

My mom did not respond... I didn’t even stop to think for a second about what I had said, because I was full of anger. I was oblivious to her feelings.

I wanted out of that house, and have nothing to do

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with her. So I studied real hard, got a chance to go abroad to study. Then, I got married. I bought a house of my own. I had kids of my own. I was happy with my life, my kids and the comforts. Then one day, my Mother came to visit me. She hadn't seen me in years and she didn't even meet her grandchildren.

When she stood by the door, my children laughed at her, and I yelled at her for coming over uninvited. I screamed at her, 'How dare you come to my house and scare my children!' GET OUT OF HERE! NOW!!!'

And to this, my mother quietly answered, 'Oh, I'm so sorry. I may have gotten the wrong address,' and she disappeared out of sight.

One day, a letter regarding a school reunion came to my house. So I lied to my wife that I was going on a business trip. After the reunion, I went to the old shack just out of curiosity.

My neighbors said that she died. I did not shed a single tear. They handed me a letter that she had wanted me to have.

'My dearest son,

I think of you all the time. I'm sorry that I came to your house and scared your children.

I was so glad when I heard you were coming for the reunion. But I may not be able to even get out of bed to see you. I'm sorry that I was a constant embarrassment to you when you were growing up.

You see.....when you were very little, you got into an accident, and lost your eye. As a mother, I couldn't stand watching you having to grow up with one eye. So I gave you mine.

I was so proud of my son who was seeing a whole new world for me, in my place, with that eye. With all my love to you, Your mother.'

Hadhrat Ibn Umar (radhiallahu anhu) used to say, "Making one's parents weep is a great disobedience and amongst the major sins."

TRIBUTE TO MOTHERS

Those of you who still have your mothers with you, this is something to ponder and to witness as your life unfolds. Those of you who, no longer have your mothers with you, this may be something that sparks a memory for you. Those of you who are mothers, this is something for you to think about as you move through life with your children. Those who have no children, this is something to think about when you encounter children along your life's path—you know mothering is not relegated to biological parent only!!!

Abu Hurairah (radhiyallahu anhu) who mentions that someone asked the Prophet (sallallahu alaihi wassallam): "Messenger (sallallahu alaihi wassallam) of Allah, to whom should I direct my kind and dutiful treatment?" The Prophet (sallallahu alaihi wassallam) said: "To your mother." The man asked: "Who next?" The Prophet (sallallahu alaihi wassallam) answered: "Your mother." The man asked: "Who next?" and the Prophet (sallallahu alaihi wassallam) answered again: "Your mother". The man still asked. "Who next?" The Prophet (sallallahu alaihi wassallam) answered: "Your father".

Ahmad and An-Nasaa'ee narrated from Mu'aawiyah ibn Jaahimah As-Sulamee: My father, Jaahimah (radhiallahu anhu) went to the Prophet (Sallallahu alayhi wasallam) - and asked, "O Messenger of Allah, I would like to go out and fight for the sake of Allah, and I have come to you for advice." The Prophet - Sallallahu alayhi wasallam - asked him, "Is your Mother alive?" He said, "Yes." "Then stay near her," advised the Prophet - Sallallahu alayhi wasallam, "For at her feet is Jannah!" (Ahmad and An-Nasaa'ee)

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O Allah, forgive us and our parents, and reward them with the finest reward. O Allah, elevate their position in the hereafter and this Dunya; make that which befalls them an expiation for their sins. O Allah, grant them residence in Firdows, the highest level of Jannah, with the Prophets, the Siddeeqeen, and the Martyrs. Ameen.

Aadaab of Speech

-Some people do not speak clearly. They speak ambiguously and with formality. They consider the use of indications to be respectful. The listener sometimes does not get the message clearly and sometimes he understands wrongly. This causes much inconvenience. Therefore, speak up and speak clearly, without ambiguity.

- Speak from in front of a person, not from behind. Speaking from behind a person is perplexing.

-When renewing a request to a person, then mention it fully in spite of it having been stated before. Do not express yourself incompletely or ambiguously relying on an earlier explanation. It is possible that the earlier explanation has been partly forgotten,

hence the listener may misunderstand the request if it is renewed without clarity.

-Some people sitting at the back in a gathering clear their throats or cough in order to attract attention to themselves. If there is a real need to say something, go to the front and explain. However, this should not be done unnecessarily. It is improper to disturb a person involved in some work. Wait for the person to complete his task then address him.

-Until such time that one topic has not been completed do not introduce another. While someone is speaking do not interrupt with another subject.

“To Be Continued in the Next Edition”

Hadhrat Moosa Alayhis Salaam

FIR'OUN, HADHRAT MOOSA AND THE TAQDEER OF ALLAH

THE CONCEPTION AND BIRTH OF NABI MOOSA (ALAYHIS SALAAM)

THE CASKET AND THE FIRST MUSLIM

They were also scanning the river in the hope of sighting the living being which the astrologers had predicted and whose saliva would instantaneously cure Fir'oun's ailing daughter.

MOOSA IN FIROUN'S PALACE

Hadhrat Aasiyah (rahmatullah alayh) was from among the Bani Israaeel. She was the paternal aunt of Hadhrat Moosa (alayhis salaam). The casket was now on top of the tree-trunk which had miraculously risen so high that it was in line with the window of the palace where Hadhrat Aasiya was sitting. She thrust out her hands and carefully brought it inside the palace. The casket was immediately opened up. All the onlookers who were present instantaneously fell in love with the beautiful baby which their eyes beheld. Although Fir'oun too was overwhelmed with the beautiful baby, fear suddenly overtook him. He reflected: "Is this not perhaps the child predicted by the astrologers, who would destroy my land?" He voiced his apprehension to his wife, Aasiyah. Hadhrat Aasiyah however convinced him of the error of his suspicions, and of the good fortune of the baby. She reminded him that this baby's saliva would cure his ailing daughter. How could he be the cause for destruction, she said to Fir'oun. The hearts of people are in the control of Allah Ta'ala. Convinced by the explanation of Hadhrat Aasiyah, the love of the baby became entrenched in Fir'oun's heart. Mentioning the speech of Hadhrat Aasiyah (rahmatullah alayh), the Qur'aan Majeed says:

“And the wife of Fir'oun said: ‘He is the cooling of my eyes and your eyes. Do not kill him. Soon will he benefit us or we shall adopt him as our son.’”

Fir'oun lifting the baby in his hands said: 'O Aasiyah, I have no need for this child. If you wish, you may adopt him as your son. I have happily given him to you.' Hadhrat Aasiyah engrossed herself very diligently in nurturing Moosa (alayhis salaam). The other ladies in the palace conferred with Hadhrat Aasiyah (rahmatullah alayh) regarding a name for the baby. Hadhrat Aasiyah said: 'I shall name him Moosa because ...'

“To Be Continued in the Next Edition”

The story of the crooked roti

*—*Everyone needs such mothers-in-law*—*

A mother writes a heartfelt letter to her son, on why he should not laugh at his wife's shapeless rotis. A must read.

Dear Son,

Hope this letter finds you in the best of spirits and health.

You might be surprised to find an email from your mom. Something told me to write to you; that you need to hear from me today.

It was indeed one of the best evenings that your father and I spent when you visited us with your new wife yesterday.

Rest assured, we liked her immensely.

I could see that both of you are very much in love and that makes me happy.

Now let me get to the reason for writing this letter. I don't know whether you remember, but during dinner, you cracked a joke about the shapeless rotis that your wife makes.

We all laughed and your father laughed

There were tears of laughter in your father's eyes and there were tears in your wife's eyes too. I can assure you that her tears were not of mirth; they were tears of mortification, of shame brought about by the innocuous joke that you cracked.

I guess that joke was the reason why we heard raised voices coming from your room yesterday night and the reason why your wife appeared puffy eyed in the morning. Maybe she cried all night.

Son, I want to tell you something. I love shapeless rotis. They bring back many fond memories. They remind me of the shapeless rotis made by my father on certain Saturday mornings when my mother had extra duty. They often lacked salt, were hard like rock and were shaped like various continents. But his love for us compensated for all that it lacked.

Shapeless rotis also bring memories of those days when your father turned into my cook. It was during those early days of pregnancy while I was carrying you. I couldn't bear the smell of spices or rice or anything cooking. Your father would churn out shapeless rotis and experimental curries, which tasted quite good because he wanted to provide home cooked food for his wife and unborn child. His care and affection made those rotis priceless.



Do you remember how you used to insist on helping me while I prepared rotis when you were around four years old? You would play with the dough and create various shapes that you wanted to be cooked and served to all. I can tell you, those were the tastiest rotis that I ever ate.

Words can create a world full of love. Yet, a thoughtless word is enough to destroy that world.

You and your wife are equally qualified; you both earn equally well too. You have both spent an equal number of years educating yourself to be the professionals that you are. But you expect your wife to become the perfect cook and home-maker from the moment you married her! How unreasonable is that?

Son, no new wife wants to be ridiculed in front of her in-laws. Trust me, I can tell you that. Been there, done that. She craves to be loved by them and she expects her husband's support in her effort at endearing herself to them.

Teething troubles in marriages are often capable of draining out the love you have for each other. Be there for her while she adapts herself to your world. A small token of appreciation and open support is all that she will need.

You are my beloved son and I know you have learned to see the brighter side of things. Value love more than any other thing because son, perfectly round rotis are often machine made. They lack the most essential ingredient; Love.

Wishing you a world of love,

Your loving mother.

HER SON IN THE PATH OF ALLAH

When news of the Christian army that had prepared on the horizons to wipe out Islam reached him, Abu Qudaamah Ash-Shaamee moved quickly to the Mimbar of the Masjid. In a powerful and emotional speech, Abu Qudaamah ignited the desire of the community to defend their land, Jihad for the sake of Allah.

As he left the Masjid, walking down a dark and secluded alley,

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a women stopped him and said, “As salamu alaykum wa Rahmatullaah!”

Abu Qudaamah stopped and did not answer. She repeated her salam again, adding “this is not how pious people should act.” She stepped forward from the shadows. “I heard you in the Masjid encouraging the believers to go for Jihad and all I have is this” She handed him two long braids. “It can be used for a horse rein. Perhaps Allah may write me as one of those who went for Jihaad.”

The next day as that Muslim village set out to confront the crusader army, a young boy ran through the gathering and stood at the hooves of Abu Qudaamah’s horse. “I ask you by Allah to allow me to join the army.”

Some of the elder fighters laughed at the boy. “The horses will trample you,” they said. But Abu Qudaamah looked down into his eyes as he asked again, “I ask you by Allah, let me join.” Abu Qudaamah then said, “On one condition, if you are killed you will take me with you to Jannah amongst those you will be allowed to intercede for.” That young boy smiled. “It’s a promise.”

When the two armies met and the fighting intensified, the young boy on the back of Abu Qudaamah’s horse asked, “I ask you by Allah to give me 3 arrows.” “You’ll lose them!” The boy repeated, “I ask you by Allah to give me them.” Abu Qudaamah gave him the arrows and the boy took aim.



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“Bismillaah!” The arrow flew and killed a Roman. “Bismillaah!” The second arrow flew, killing a second Roman. “Bismillaah!” The third arrow flew, killing a third Roman. An arrow then struck the boy in the chest – knocking him off the horse. Abu Qudaamah jumped down to his side, reminding the boy in his final breaths, “Don’t forget the promise!” The boy reached into his pocket, extracted a pouch and said, “Please return this to my mother.” “Who’s your mother?” asked Abu Qudaamah. “The women that gave you the braids yesterday.”

TALIBAN

“MANY SMALL GROUPS (‘RAG-TAG GROUPS’) HAD VANQUISHED LARGE ARMIES WITH THE PERMISSION OF ALLAH.” (Al-Baqarah)

More than two decades ago the so-called superpowers of the world – the U.S.A. with its coalition of dozens of countries – invaded its Graveyard (Afghanistan). With its rodomontade stance it trumped that within a matter of days the “rag tag band of terrorists”, the Taliban, would be eliminated. Today, after more than 20 years, having suffered thousands of casualties and squandering trillions of dollars in its futile attempt to wipe out the ‘rag tag band of terrorists’, the Taliban are riding on the crest of a wave. The Taliban are on the move, striking the enemy on all fronts, and capturing scores of districts on their march to inflict the last nails in the coffin of defeat of the superpowers.

No one, but the true Mu’mineen, understands the Qur’aanic truth: “Aid is from only Allah, The Mighty.”

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Along with their spiritual deficiencies and defective Tawakkul, the Taliban are still the best of today's Ummah. It is for this reason that Allah Ta'ala has not abandoned them. Allah Ta'ala has sustained the Taliban and aided them to keep their heads high with honour. Allah Ta'ala did not allow them to be humiliated by the kuffaar as He, in His Wisdom, has brought humiliation and defeat on all other Muslim nations who have abandoned the Sunnah in their disgraceful emulation and bootlicking of the western kuffaar – the Yahood and Nasaara. Allah Azza Wa Jal has spared the Taliban from the defeat and disgrace which other segments of the Ummah are suffering at the hands of the kuffaar whose boots they are licking with relish.

The US with its coalition in the form of Nato are today fleeing from Afghanistan, abandoning the puppets whom they had installed as government. In their inordinate rush to vacate Afghanistan, the US and Nato are abandoning tens of millions of dollars of military equipment which is being captured by the Taliban. Bagram airbase, most probably the largest of its kind, and planned by the US to be its lifelong foreign airbase, has been abandoned. The US has cleared out in haste in its flight from the Taliban. At no stage in its Afghan trajectory

of aggression and brutality, did the savage invaders of the superpowers enjoy peace. They laboured constantly under Taliban attack without respite. On land and in the mountains of Afghanistan, the forces of the superpowers could not match the Taliban. Despite the gross military inferiority of the Taliban, they inflicted heavy losses on the land forces of the superpowers who were able to brutalize and murder village folk from the air with their merciless bombardments. But on the land, the kuffaar soldiers despite all their military training and superiority of weaponry were always in defensive positions. It was the Taliban who staged the attacks while the kuffaar forces would brutalize unarmed men, women and children in remote villages. About these cowardly kuffaar forces, the Qur'aan Majeed says:

“All of them (with their coalitions) cannot fight you (O Mu'mineen!) except from inside fortified cities and from behind walls. You think that they are a united force whilst (in reality) their hearts are rent asunder. That is because they are people without understanding.”

They are cowards and morons!

**WE LOVE THE TALIBAN!
MAY ALLAH TA'ALA ALWAYS
GUIDE AND PROTECT THEM.**

Toxic Experimental JABS

I gathered all vaccine ingredients into a list and contacted Poison Control. After intros and such, and asking to speak with someone tenured and knowledgeable, this is the gist of that conversation.

Me: My question to you is how are these ingredients categorized? As benign or poison? (I ran a few ingredients, formaldehyde, Tween 80, mercury, aluminum, phenoxyethanol, potassium phosphate, sodium phosphate, sorbitol, etc.)

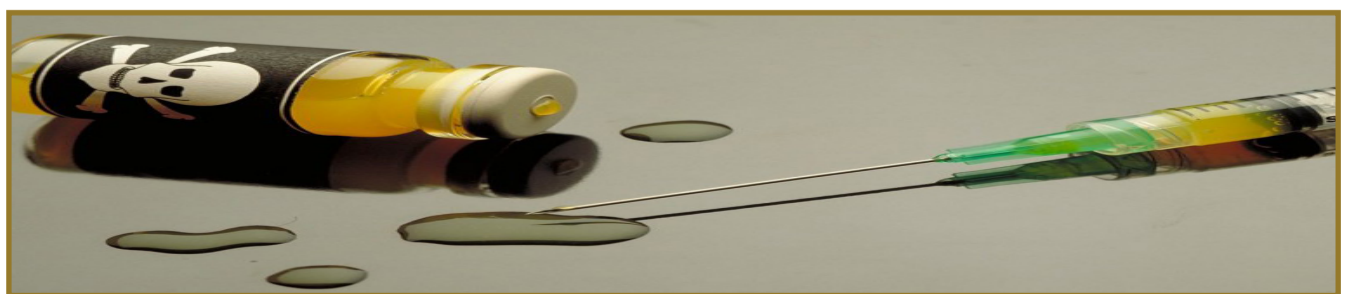
He: Well, that's quite a list... But I'd have to easily say that they're all toxic to humans... Used in fertilizers... Pesticides... To stop the heart... To preserve a dead body... They're registered with us in different categories, but pretty much poisons. Why?

Me: If I were deliberately to feed or inject my child with these ingredients often, as a schedule, obviously I'd put my daughter in harm's way... But what would legally happen to me?

He: Odd question... But you'd likely be charged with criminal negligence... perhaps with intent to kill... and of course child abuse... Your child would be taken away from you... Do you know of someone's who's doing this to their child? This is criminal...

Me: An industry... These are the ingredients used in vaccines... With binding agents to make sure the body won't flush these out... To keep the antibody levels up indefinitely...

He: WHAT?!



"Continued on next page"

The man was beside himself. He asked if I would email him all this information. He wanted to share it with his adult kids who are parents. He was horrified and felt awful he didn't know... his kids are vaccinated and they have health issues..."

~ By Iris Figueroa

INGREDIENTS TO VACCINES- You CANNOT make an educated decision without being educated. Here are just SOME vaccine ingredients.

These are being INJECTED into your kids;

- Formaldehyde/Formalin- Highly toxic systematic poison and carcinogen.
- Betapropiolactone - Toxic chemical and carcinogen. May cause death/permanent injury after very short exposure to small quantities. Corrosive chemical. Hexadecyltrimethylammonium bromide - May cause damage to the liver, cardiovascular system, and central nervous system. May cause reproductive effects and birth defects.
- Aluminum hydroxide, aluminum phosphate, and aluminum salts- Neurotoxin. Carries risk for long term brain inflammation/swelling, neurological disorders, autoimmune disease, Alzheimer's, dementia, and autism. It penetrates the brain where it persists indefinitely.
- Thimerosal (mercury) - Neurotoxin. Induces cellular damage, reduces oxidation-reduction activity, cellular degeneration, and cell death. Linked to neurological disorders, Alzheimer's, dementia, and autism.
- Polysorbate 80 & 20 - Trespasses the Blood-Brain Barrier and carries with it aluminum, thimerosal, and viruses; allowing it to enter the brain.
- Glutaraldehyde - Toxic chemical used as a disinfectant for heat sensitive medical equipment.
- Fetal Bovine Serum- Harvested from bovine (cow) fetuses taken from pregnant cows before slaughter.
- Human Diploid Fibroblast Cells- aborted fetal cells. Foreign DNA has the ability to interact with our own.

- African Green Monkey Kidney Cells- Can carry the SV-40 cancer-causing virus that has already tainted about 30 million Americans.
- Acetone- Can cause kidney, liver, and nerve damage.
- E.Coli- Yes, you read that right.
- DNA from porcine (pig) Circovirus type-1
- Human embryonic lung cell cultures (from aborted fetuses)

You can view all of these ingredients on the CDCs website. I encourage everyone to do their own research. Look up the MSDS on these chemicals. Read the thousands of peer reviewed studies that have evaluated the biological consequences these chemicals can have on the body, especially when being injected.

Fact check vaccine ingredients here: <https://www.cdc.gov/vaccines/pubs/pinkbook/downloads/appendices/b/excipient-table-2.pdf>

DISEASE OF IGNORANCE

“The disease of being ignorant of ahkaam(laws) of the Shariah, is worse than physical diseases.”

(Hadhrat Hakimul Ummat)

Glad tidings to one who leaves this Dunya before it leaves him, prepares for his grave before he enters it and pleases his Rabb before he meets Him.

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