Qaswa visits Al Faatiha 001





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Qaswa's journey through Qur'an City is a series of books about a camel called Qaswa and his best friend Safiya who wants to learn about the Qur'an. Depicting the Qur'an as a city, Qaswa explores each building (Sura) with the help of Hizqeel and Habeeb who are the Qur'an City guides.

A little bit about Qur'an City...

With 114 buildings, Qur'an City is divided into 14 quadrants which circle Muhammad City Centre and has a road network called M14* that links all the quadrants with each other. The heights of the buildings represent the number of ayaat of the suwer and can be distinguished as a Makki or Madani through their roof tops Yellow for Makki and Green for Madani. There are 86 Makki building and 28 Madani buildings.

*Representing the 14 Ma'sumeen who are the necessary guidance to navigate Qur'an City.

JOIN QASWA AND SAFIYA IN THEIR QUEST TO DISCOVER THE AWESOMENESS OF THE QUR'AN THROUGH QUR'AN CITY.





Qaswa was visiting his best friend Safiya and her grandma playing with building bricks.

"What are you building, Safiya" he whispered.

"We are building a city, Qaswa. Its called Qur'an City" Safiya said.





Qaswa watched as the city came to shape. There were 114 buildings. Some were very tall whilst some were tiny. 86 of them had yellow roofs and 28 had green roofs. Safiya explained that the ones with yellow roofs were revealed in Makka and the one with green roofs were revealed in Madina.

Qaswa looked up at the sky and said "Ya Allah! Please can I visit the real Qur'an City?"



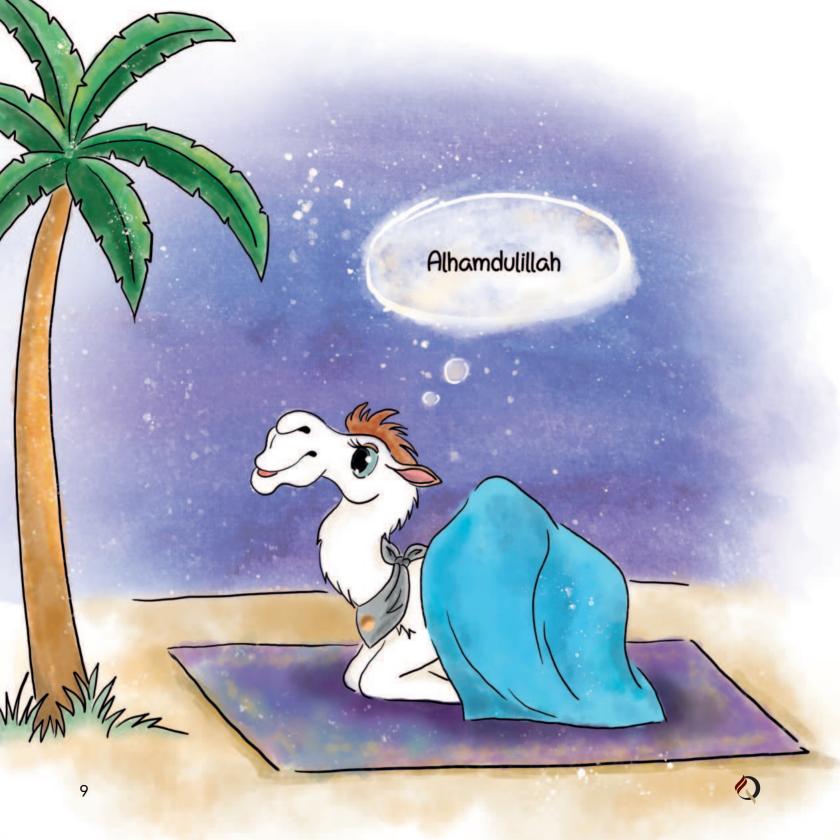
Suras beginning with Hamd



That night when he was reciting Suratul Faatiha in his Maghrib and Eisha salaa, he thought of where it was in Qur'an City.

He remembered that it was in Haamidaat Place. Those were the chapters that all began with Hamd of Allah which meant praise and thanks to Allah.





He got into bed after doing wudhoo and kept on saying Alhamdulillah for all the special things that Allah had given him like his mummy and daddy, his friends, teachers, and all his toys.





All of a sudden he found himself at the door of Qur'an City. He knocked on the door. A kind looking man came out "Assalamu 'alaykum Qaswa. Welcome to Qur'an City"

Wa 'alaykas Salaam" said Qaswa "May I enter?"

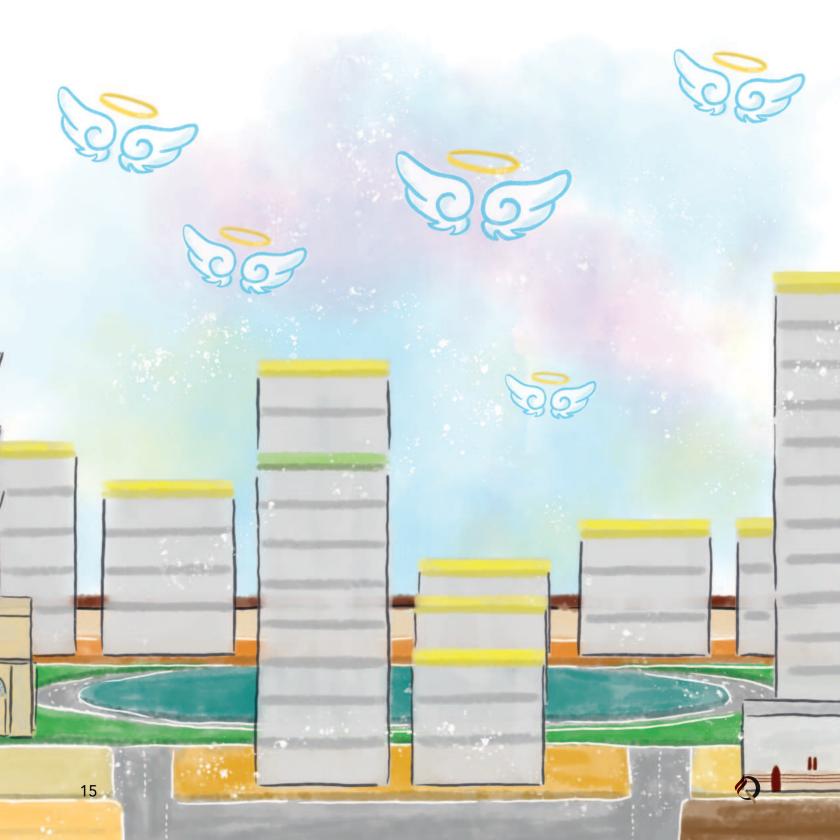
"By the way my name is Habeeb and I will be your guide. But before you can enter you have to do wudhoo and then say Bismillahir Rahmaanir Raheem"





Qaswa did wudhoo at the special camel bathroom and said Bismillahir Rahmaanir Raheem.





He entered the beautiful brown doors and saw the most enchanting sight ever. There were angels everywhere, their face lit up with smiles.

Every building seemed to smile at him and say "Come to me."





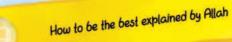
Habeeb showed him the city map and said "Where would you like to go first?"

"To No 1 Quran City please; Suratul Fatiha building in Haamidaat Place" Qaswa said feeling very proud that he knew the right address.

"Its right next to the door" said Habeeb.

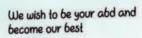






Reply from Allah

- · Do not follow those on whom there is anger
- . Do not follow those who are lost



- Only possible if we link our intention with serving Allah
- Sirat Al Mustageem is the only straight wide path that leads to Allah



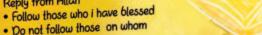
Rabb Sustainer and nourisher

Rahman Kind

Raheem Superkind

Malik Owner and controller







2

Aya 7

3

Ayaat 5-6







No 1 was a beautiful building. It was like it was a mixture of all the other buildings.

There was light shining from every brick. Qaswa couldn't take his eyes off it.





Qaswa couldn't wait to explore it. He looked at the sign outside and it showed that there were 3 floors.

These were all the questions that he always wanted to ask. Qaswa entered the building and found himself on the first floor.





First Floor

There were glowing light squares everywhere. Every time one touched him, he felt like he had loads of energy. Qasw felt like Super Camel. He wanted to touch all of them.

They had 4 names on them – RABB, RAHMAAN, RAHEEM & MAALIK. He knew these. He read them in his salaa every day.

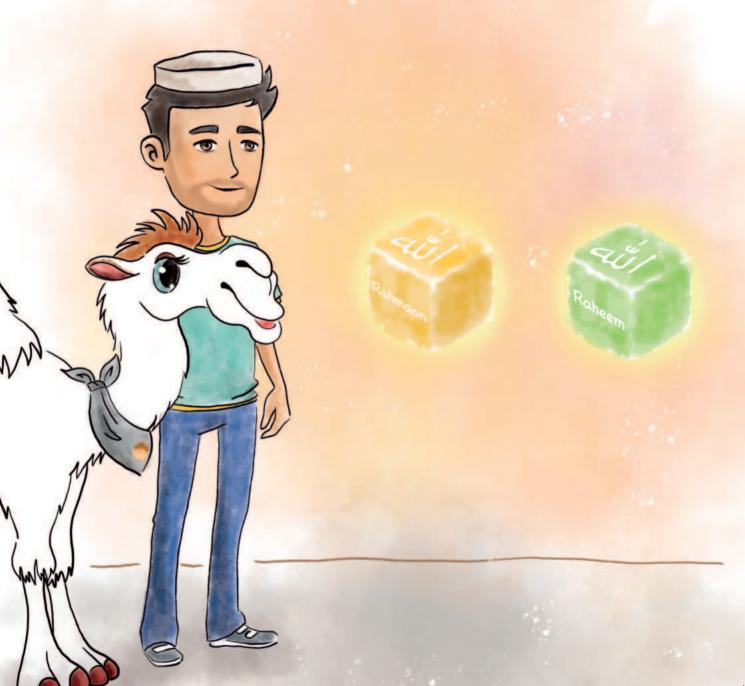




Allah was the RABB OF THE WORLDS – Habeeb explained that if he did what Allah told him to, he would reach his personal best.

Qaswa remembered his teacher Zahida Aunty explaining this to him.





"What about AL RAHMAAN and AL RAHEEM?"

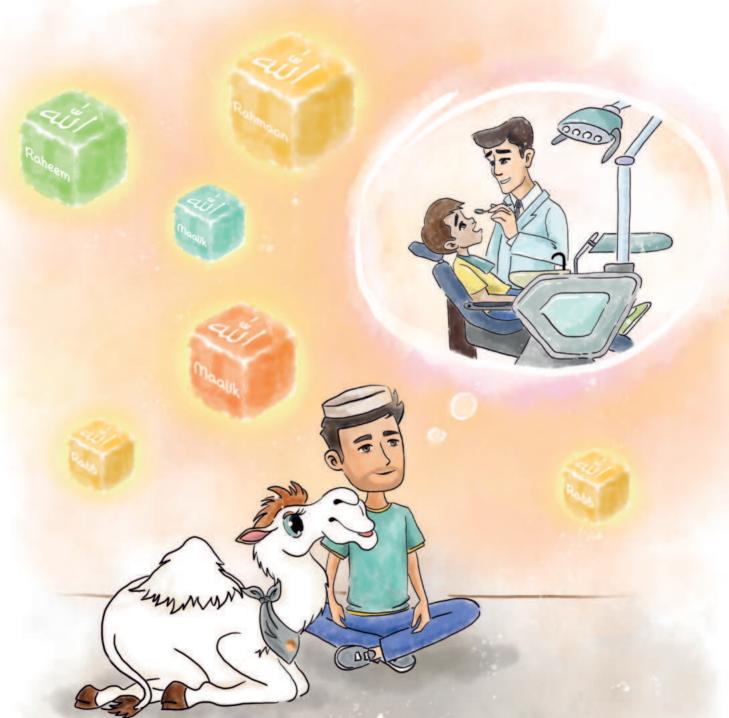
Qaswa asked Habeeb. "Don't both names mean the same – Allah is kind."

"In Arabic when two names which are similar in meaning are put together, it is to show their difference" Habeeb said.

Qaswa wanted to hear more. Habeeb explained that in short, Rahmaan refers to when Allah is there when you needed kindness immediately and Raheem is when you need a constant kindness.

"I don't understand" Qaswa said







Habeeb sat down and asked Qaswa to do the same. The energy squares were still floating all around them.

"Rahmaan is like having the dentist take your pain away when your tooth hurts."





"Raheem is like the hygienist who teaches you to keep your teeth healthy."

Qaswa flashed his teeth and said YA RAHMAAN, YA RAHEEM.

Habeeb said "Qaswa, RAHMAAN is for everyone and RAHEEM is extra kindness for those who love Allah."







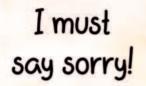
"Now lets talk about MALIKI YAWMID DEEN" Habeeb said

'That's scary" said Qaswa. "Yawmid Deen means the day of Judgement"

"There's nothing to be scared about if you have been a good camel" said Habeeb.

"How can you be scared of Allah who is your Rabb, Al Rahmaan and Al Raheem?"







Habeeb went on to explain that only those who did bad things and then did not make them right or say sorry were scared.

Qaswa remembered how he had pretended not to hear his mum when she called him to help her lay the table. He promised to say sorry to her and not do it again.

A light started flashing and Habeeb said "Time to go to the next floor."





SECOND FLOOR

A lovely young man who had a tablet in his hand came over and said "Assalamu 'alaykum Qaswa, my name is Hizqeel"

"Now you have learnt that Allah is RABB, RAHMAAN, RAHEEM & MAALIK; what's going through your head?"







Qaswa & Habeeb smiled and said together "IYAKKA NA'BUDU WA IYYAKA NASTA'EEN"
You and You alone do we want to serve and You and You alone do we ask for help from"





Hizqeel said "Pick one thing that will help you with everything you ever want" writing in his tablet. Qaswa and Habeeb both said "IHDINAS SIRAATAL MUSTAQEEM" Guide us to the right path.

Habeeb explained that both of them wanted to be the best they could be.

Qaswa asked Hizqeel to explain to him SIRAATAL MUSTAQEEM. He knew it was the way to be his best but what did the words mean.

"SIRAAT has no plural. It is a single, wide straight long path"

"MUSTAQEEM means straight up to Allah" Qaswa imagined travelling on this smooth, wide, straight path to everything he always wanted to be. But who would show him the way?





Suddenly the light flashed and he was transported to the next floor where the answer to his question came.





THIRD FLOOR

There were three rooms in this floor.

There were angry sounds coming from the middle room.

People were screaming and shouting and it was horrible.

Qaswa quickly closed the door.

Habeeb explained that these were people who knew what Allah had asked them to do but ignored Him and did what they wanted even if it was being mean and horrible to others.





In the far end there was a door which was slightly ajar. Qaswa peaked in to see people looking confused. They looked like they were not sure about anything. Some were arguing which was the right way to pray. There were Qur'ans in the corner of the room but they looked like no one had touched them for years.

"Why don't they look for the answers in the Qur'an?" Qaswa asked Habeeb

Habeeb explained that they wanted to do things their way and not the way that Allah wanted and so were confused.





Qaswa walked towards the room where there was no door. An archway from which light shone out and angels circling. He could hear the beautiful sound of Qur'an being recited. The energizing squares were all around him. Everyone was busy doing useful things and smiling.

Habeeb and Hizqeel were already there. "These are all the people Allah has blessed" Habeeb explained. You can read about them in the Qur'an. Qaswa made a promise to himself to always try hard at being good. He didn't want to leave.





Suddenly, he could hear the Adhan from the Adhan Clock. It was time for Fajr.

As Qaswa prayed his Salaa, he thought of No 1 Qur'an City.





He couldn't wait to see Safiya and her grandma and tell them all about his adventure. He really wanted to learn how to build Qur'an City with them so he could find out about all the other buildings.



بِسْمِ اللهِ الرَّحْلنِ الرَّحِيْم ٱكْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ رَبِّ الْعُلَمِيْنَ ﴾ الرَّحْلُنِ الرَّحِيْمِ ملك يؤمرالدين اِيَّاكَ نَعُبُلُ وَإِيَّاكَ نَسْتَعِيْنُ ﴿ اِهْدِنَا الصِّرَاطَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمَ ﴿ صِرَاطَ الَّذِيْنَ ٱنْعَمْتُ عَلَيْهِمْ أَ غَيرالْمَغْضُوْبِ عَلَيْهِمُ وَلَا الضَّالِّينَ ﴿



