

Children's Corner



Imam Hasan Mojtaba (AS)

"Asceticism is the desire for God-fearing and the abstinence from the worldly pleasures, while clemency is the suppression of one's anger and self-possession."

Days of Grief

Salaam dear youngsters, hope you are all doing well by the Grace of Almighty Lord. We renew our condolences to you in view of the sad occasion of Arba'een that went by and the tragic anniversaries we would be commemorating in the next few days – the martyrdom anniversaries of Prophet Muhammad (SAWA), Imam Hasan Mujtaba (AS), and Imam Reza (AS).

Yes dear friends, we are all indebted to Allah the Most Magnanimous Who is always with us and in Whose mercy we have complete faith, as taught by the Chief of Martyrs, Imam Husain (AS).

The Grandson of Prophet Muhammad (SAWA), who for the love of the All-Merciful, drank the elixir of martyrdom, rather than acknowledge the illegal rule of the Godless Yazid, granted eternity to Islamic and all humanitarian values, by teaching mankind how to live the God-oriented life of dignity and freedom.

That explains why the devotees of the Martyr of Karbala assembled in Karbala last Wednesday from all over the world, to the tune of more than 23-million pilgrims.

We have been informed that several of our readers of this weekly column were part of the huge 23-million assembly of pilgrims in Karbala – one of the greatest gathering in any part of the world.

Well young ones, as mentioned above, we are on the threshold of days of multiple grief, as the country is all geared up to pay homage to the Messenger of Mercy, Prophet Muhammad (SAWA) and two of his Twelve Infallible Heirs.

On Thursday, the 28th of Safar, we would be commemorating the passing away anniversary of the Prophet of Peace, whose departure from the mortal world, plunged his progeny in profound grief. The same day, 39 years later in 50 AH, was to occur the martyrdom through poisoning of his elder grandson and 2nd Infallible Heir, Imam Hasan Mujtaba (AS).

Two days later, Safar 30 (September 16) happens to be the martyrdom anniversary of the Prophet's 8th Infallible Heir, Imam Reza (AS), who reposes in eternal peace in Mashhad, Khorasan, in north-eastern Iran. On the same day, as night falls, we in Iran and Iraq, will bid farewell to the Prophet's younger grandson and 3rd Infallible Heir, Imam Husain (AS), in commemoration of whose tragic martyrdom and that of his sons, brothers, nephews, kinsmen, and loyal friends, every year we observe two complete successive months of mourning.

Yes youngsters, the discourses that we hold every year during the mourning months of Muharram and Safar, which you and all others attend, rejuvenate our faith and inculcate in young minds humanitarian values, which are sorely absent in the supposedly advanced societies of the Americas, Europe and other places, where the decadent western culture has deprived people of spiritual aspects, including the proper upbringing of children.

This is evident by the US-European support for the brutalities done by their poodles around the globe which has so far killed millions of innocents.

Although at times, politicians in many countries visit orphanages and schools to smile at children and caress them (for photos and media publicity), they do nothing concrete. To date no individual can be compared with the Prophet of Islam. With utmost simplicity and kindness, he used to pass through the lanes and streets of Medina, expressing his love and kindness towards children and hugging them.

The Prophet had a special love of children, whether they were his own children or those of others. It has been written about him: "Kindness towards children was one of the special practices of the Prophet."

So young friends ponder on these values till we meet again next week. Goodbye.

Earth Moon and Sun

O	R	E	V	O	L	V	E	O	B	I	S	A	E
F	U	E	H	I	G	H	T	I	D	E	R	I	C
I	L	R	O	T	A	T	E	I	O	S	C	S	I
G	E	S	P	I	L	C	E	R	A	L	O	S	T
R	E	L	U	L	O	W	T	I	D	E	N	B	S
S	E	S	E	T	V	I	V	R	V	G	N	L	
L	E	V	D	N	E	W	M	O	O	N	I	N	O
W	A	X	I	N	G	G	I	B	B	O	U	S	S
E	T	B	T	U	A	T	U	E	R	I	P	N	R
I	E	S	P	I	L	C	E	R	A	N	U	L	E
T	I	D	A	L	B	U	L	G	E	R	A	L	M
S	S	V	E	R	G	A	T	E	I	L	E	L	M
S	I	R	N	F	U	L	L	M	O	O	N	L	U
N	T	E	S	S	A	U	T	S	I	X	A	D	S

- WAXING GIBBOUS
- NEAP TIDE
- SUMMER SOLSTICE
- HIGH TIDE
- LUNAR ECLIPSE
- TIDAL BULGE
- NEW MOON
- FULL MOON
- AXIS
- ROTATE
- REVOLVE
- LOW TIDE
- SOLAR ECLIPSE

RIDDLES

Dear youngsters, could you answer the following questions.

1. I move without wings, between silken strings. I leave as you find my substance behind. What am I?
2. I am black and white and full of fuzz. What am I?
3. I am used for light yet I am solid. Without me you would feel enclosed. I hate being touched, especially with a lot of force. I like to be in buildings. What am I?
4. I am an animal and a hair product. What am I?
5. You can build or destroy. Let creativity soar but be careful at night. What am I?
6. I moan, I groan, I chase after you. I never seem to rest. Time's up for you. What am I?

Answers to last week's edition:

1. Grandfather Clock
2. Moon
3. Swims
4. Poison
5. Bookkeeper

Funny Questions & Answers

- Question: How do you stop a bull from charging?
Answer: You unplug it!
- Question: How do you fix a broken tomato?
Answer: With a can of tomato paste.
- Question: It took 10 workers 10 days to build a bridge. How long would it take 5 workers to build the same bridge?
Answer: None—it's already built!
- Question: Why do you never see elephants hiding in trees?
Answer: Because they're so good at it!
- Question: Why do porcupines always win the game?
Answer: They have the most points.
- Question: Why was the broom running late?
Answer: It over-swept.

The Fox and the Mosquitoes



A Fox after crossing a river got its tail entangled in a bush, and could not move.

A number of Mosquitoes seeing its plight settled upon it and enjoyed a good meal undisturbed by its tail.

A hedgehog strolling by took pity upon the Fox and went up to him:

"You are in a bad way, neighbour," said the hedgehog; "shall I relieve you by driving off those Mosquitoes who are sucking your blood?"

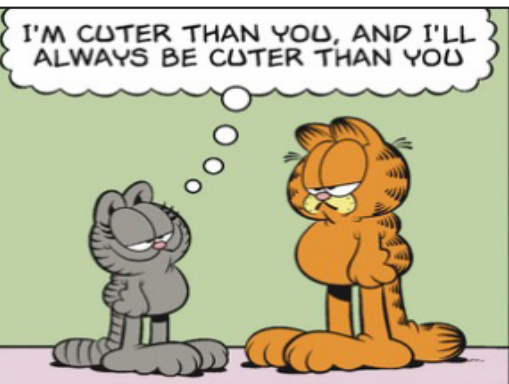
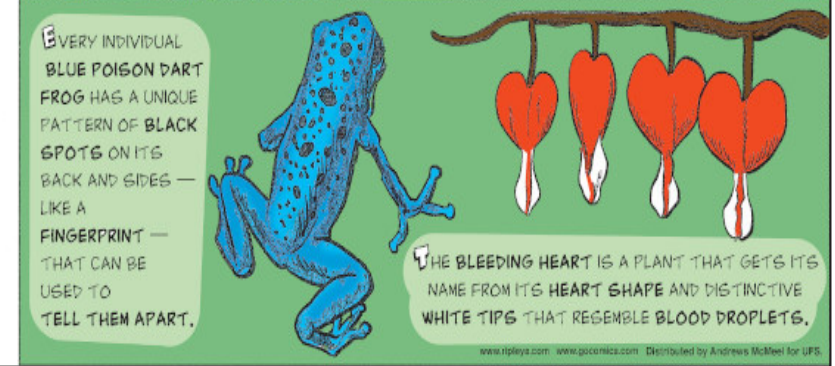
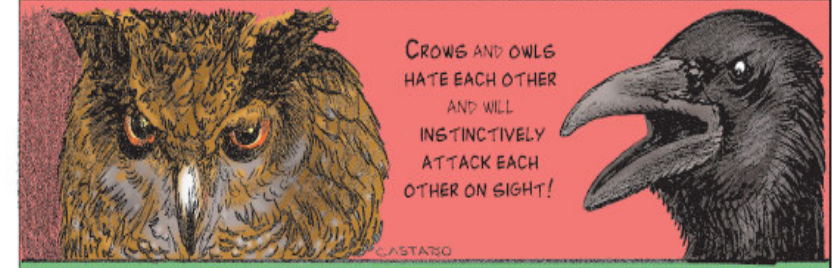
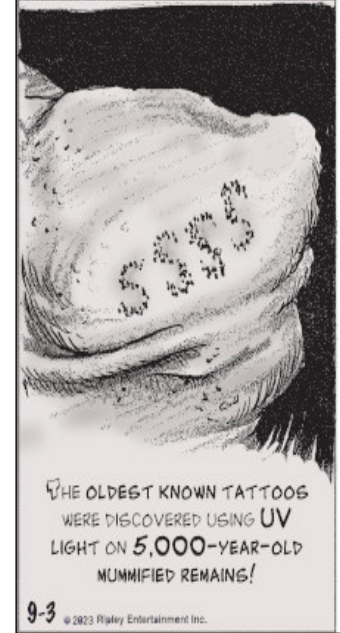
"Thank you, Master Hedgehog," said the Fox, "but I would rather not."

"Why, how is that?" asked the hedgehog.

"Well, you see," was the answer, "these Mosquitoes have had their fill; if you drive these away, and others will come with fresh appetite and bleed me to death."

MORAL: "There were politicians in Aesop's time"

Believe It or Not!



Send your jokes. Heard any jokes lately? Well, try and make us laugh too! Don't hesitate! Mail it to us. Kayhan International address: Ferdowsi St., Shahid Shahcheraghi Alley, Tehran.