



# All alone

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THE WORLD  
FEDERATION  
OF KSIMC



*To all those lovers of  
Imam al-Mahdi (a) who are  
lonely without him*



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# All alone

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Farzaneh Raeisosadati



Hashim sat on his bed. He was upset. There were so many guests in the house. His mum's aunts and uncles had come from different countries of the world to be together in one place. They were all talking about the good old days and things that happened many years ago, before Hashim was born. He was so bored.

'Hashim sweetheart,' called his mum. 'We don't have much time till we all leave for the *husayniyyah*. It's the *wiladah* of Imam Ali an-Naqj (a)! Please get dressed soon.'

'I don't want to go,' mumbled Hashim to himself. 'I want to be alone.'









Just then, An'am the ant crawled up his hand. Hashim brushed her away feeling annoyed. An'am looked hurt.

'I'm sorry,' said Hashim, realising his mistake. 'I didn't mean to hurt you. I just want to be left alone.'

'It's OK,' said An'am kindly. 'I don't really understand why you want to be alone. Ants always like to be together. My friends and family are here with me, even right now!' Hashim continued to look sad.

'Shall I take you to a place where you will be all alone?' An'am asked Hashim.

'Yes please!' begged Hashim.

'You asked for it!' said An'am. 'Now close your eyes and count to ten.'

Hashim began to count: '1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 ...'



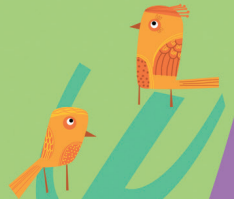



'7, 8, 9, 10!'

Then he slowly opened his eyes.

'Wow! This place is so beautiful. I've never seen anything like it!'

He stood still for a while and looked at everything. The wind was blowing softly around him. He wanted to fly like a bird.





'Do you like what you see?' asked An'am.

'I sure do!' replied Hashim. 'And there are no people. I can be alone!'

'Right, I'll leave you to it then. Have a good time!' said An'am crawling away.

Hashim was so busy looking at all the different things around him that he didn't notice An'am leaving.






The first thing Hashim did was to climb the apple tree. He plucked himself an apple. It was delicious! His sister loved apples. He put one in his pocket for her.

Then he grabbed a few pebbles and threw them one by one in the lake. When one of them skipped, he cheered.

'Isn't that cool?' he shouted.

Then he remembered that he was all alone and no one had seen him make the pebble skip.



A colorful illustration of a young boy with dark, curly hair and a sad expression. He is wearing a red and white striped shirt and blue pants, and is holding a brown satchel. He stands on a green grassy bank next to a blue lake. The background features a large green tree on the left with a small orange bird perched on a branch, a blue sky with white clouds, and a field of various colorful flowers (purple, pink, yellow) in the distance. In the water, several orange fish are visible. A small white circle with a purple border and a pause symbol is located in the bottom left corner of the illustration.

Hashim stood at the edge of the lake and took a deep breath. He could smell the sweet smell of flowers and he could see fish jumping in and out of the water.

‘Mum loves the smell of flowers,’ thought Hashim. ‘And Dad would love to catch these fish for dinner!’

‘Hmm ...’ he said. ‘This is getting a bit dull. It’s no fun being by myself in such a nice place.’



Hashim wanted to go back home.

'An'am!' he called. 'I'm not feeling good.'

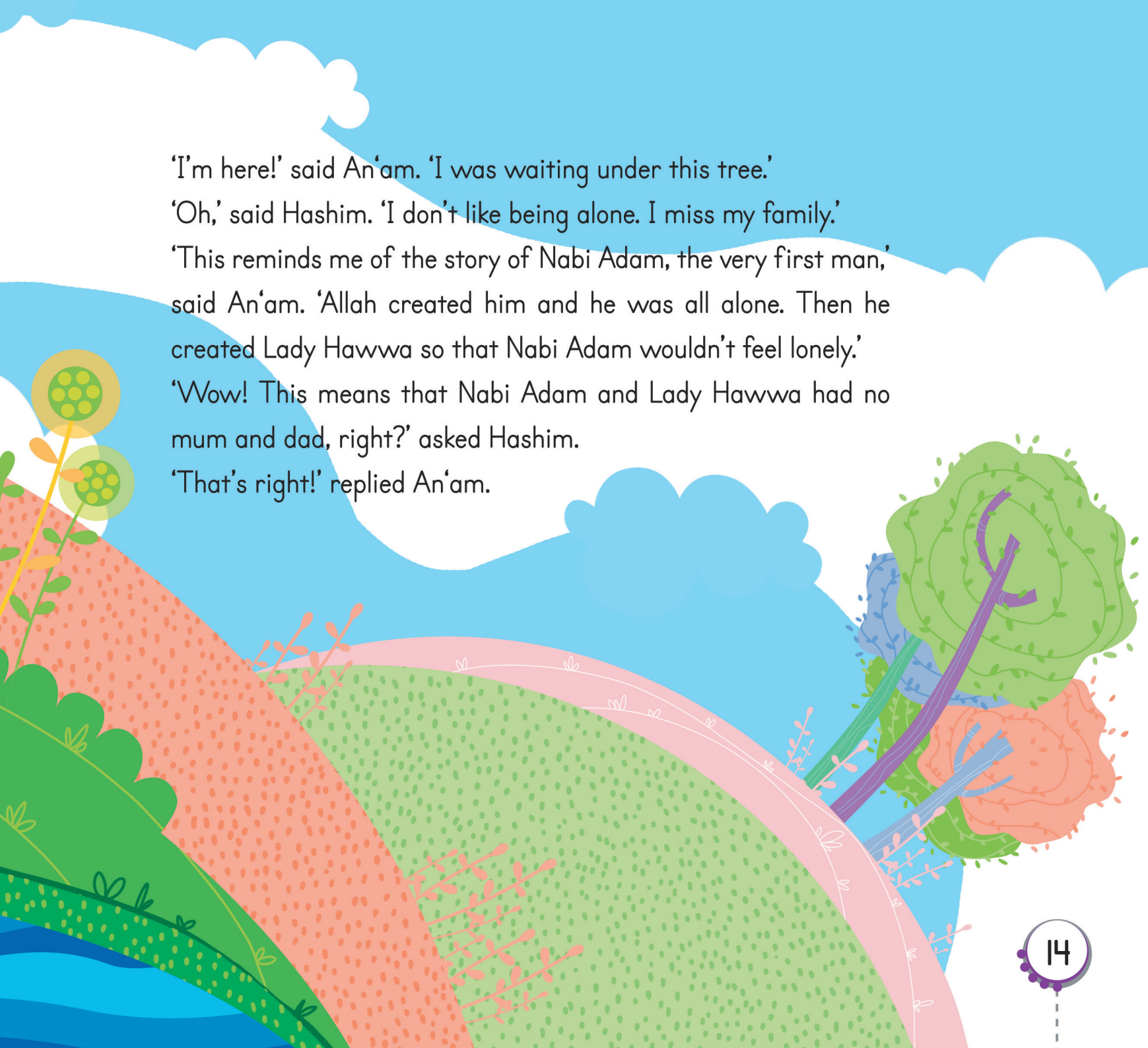
There was no reply.

'An'am! Where are you? Come back!' shouted Hashim.

There was still no reply. Hashim got worried and almost began to cry.








'I'm here!' said An'am. 'I was waiting under this tree.'

'Oh,' said Hashim. 'I don't like being alone. I miss my family.'

'This reminds me of the story of Nabi Adam, the very first man,' said An'am. 'Allah created him and he was all alone. Then he created Lady Hawwa so that Nabi Adam wouldn't feel lonely.'

'Wow! This means that Nabi Adam and Lady Hawwa had no mum and dad, right?' asked Hashim.

'That's right!' replied An'am.



'Nabi Adam and Lady Hawwa lived in a beautiful garden at first. Then they were moved to the earth where they had many many children. They never had to be alone! In fact, their family is still growing! 'Huh?' Hashim looked puzzled. 'Well,' explained An'am. 'All human beings are *bani adam* which means they are the children of Adam.'



Nabi Adam and Lady Hawwa are the first mum and dad of everyone!’

‘That’s amazing!’ cried Hashim. ‘This means that our neighbours Mr and Mrs Patel, my friend Sam, and the school principal Mr Hughes are all the children of Nabi Adam!’

‘Yes!’ smiled An’am. ‘We all belong to one big family. And we also live together on the same earth that Allah made especially for us. He made *bani adam* more important than everything else He has created. He tells us in the Qur’an:

وَلَقَدْ كَرَّمْنَا بَنِي آدَمَ

We have given *bani adam* respect.’

(Surat al-Isra, 17:70)

‘Now that does make me feel special!’ smiled Hashim. He thought for a while and asked: ‘Where is Nabi Adam now?’

'Close your eyes again and count to ten,' said An'am. Hashim did as he was told. When he opened his eyes he was in a beautiful place that he had seen before for sure! It was Imam Ali's (a) *haram*, all golden and shiny! He felt so happy deep in his heart just from being there.

'You know that Imam Ali's (a) grave is here, right?' said An'am.

'Of course I do!' replied Hashim.

'Guess whose grave is next to his?' asked An'am.

'Is it the grave of the first man Allah created?' asked Hashim.

An'am just smiled.

*Is Hashim right?*





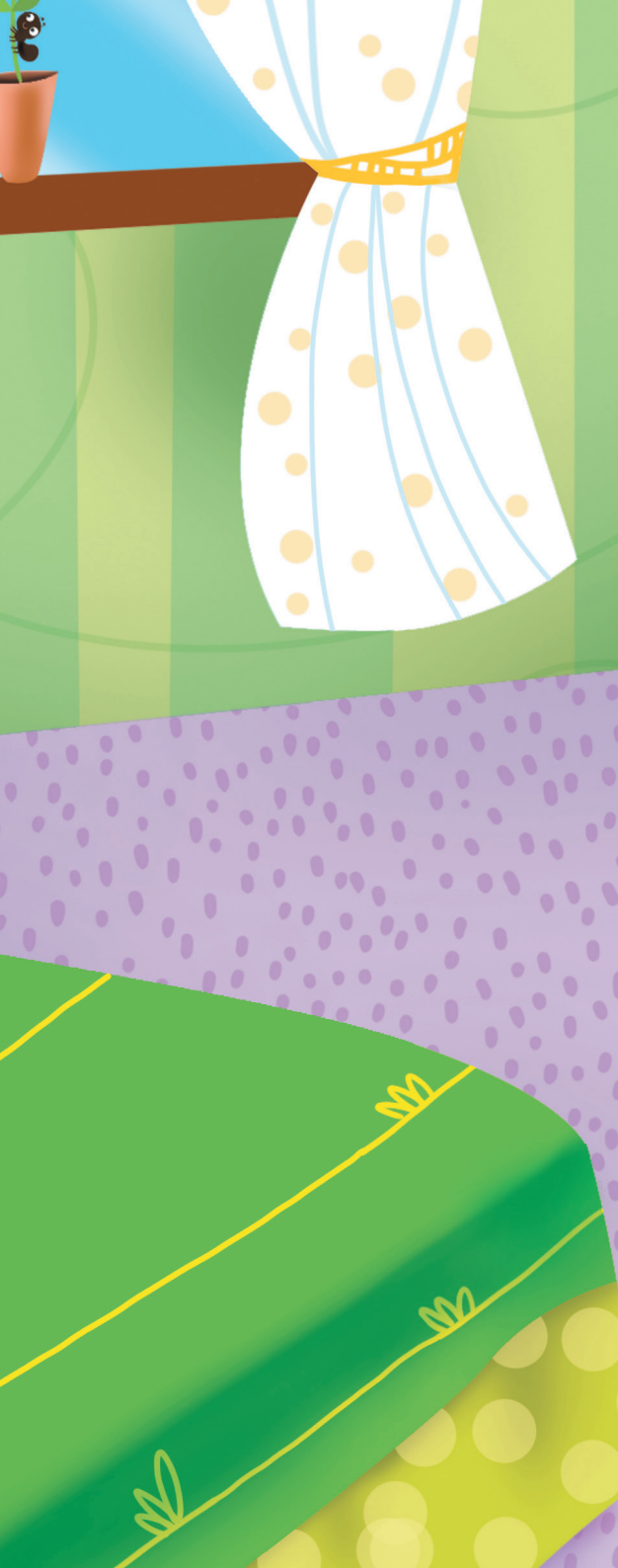
An'am and Hashim stayed at the *haram* a while until An'am said:  
'Your mum may get worried. I think we need to head back.'  
Hashim wished to stay longer but he knew An'am was right.









The illustration shows a room with a window on the left. A white curtain with blue vertical stripes and orange polka dots is tied back with a yellow ribbon. A small potted plant with a black insect on top sits on a brown shelf. The wall is green with vertical stripes and faint circular patterns. In the foreground, a bed with a green blanket and a yellow polka-dot pillow is visible.

Hashim was back in his room. He felt like he had just woken up from a beautiful dream. He was staring at the apple in his hand when his mum came into the room and said: 'You've been looking sad all day Hashim. It seems like you wanted to be alone.'

'Yes I did,' replied Hashim. 'But not anymore! I want to talk to our guests about their parents and their parents' parents all the way up to Nabi Adam!'

'I don't know how much they'll know about that,' laughed Mum. 'You can talk to them in the car on the way to the *husayniyyah*.'

'Great idea!' said Hashim as he rushed to get dressed.

# Wow Wonderful Whys

Why do ants touch each other with their feelers?

Ants talk to each other by touching with their feelers. When they do this, they are saying things like 'I'm hungry' and 'I know where there is some good food. Let's hurry and get it!'





Ants also use their feelers to smell. They can know who their family members are by smelling them and they can smell their way back to their nests when they want to go home!



## Happy Hadith

Allah says: 'O child of Adam! I created all things for you, and I created you for Myself.'



Du'a! Du'a!

وَلَا تُوحِشْ بِيْ أَهْلَ اُنْسِيْ

[O Allah] don't keep  
those who love me far  
from me.





# Adorable Ahlul Bayt

When will this loneliness end?

Imam al-Mahdi (a) is always thinking of us



○ Allah, keep my Shias safe ...  
○ Allah, when will my loneliness end?

I say *salam* to him every day, knowing he answers my *salam*.

*Assalamu alayka ya qa'im al-muntadhar al-mahdi!*

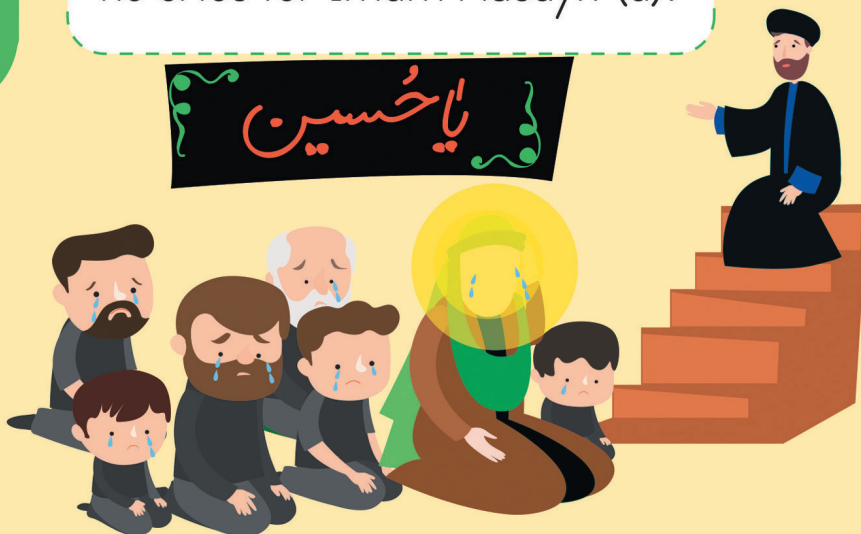


We do good deeds and we know this makes him happy.



We cry with our Imam when he cries for Imam Husayn (a).

يا حسين



○ Allah keep our Imam safe ...  
○ Allah when will our loneliness end?



We are always thinking of Imam al-Mahdi (a).

# Time for Rhyme



We are all bani adam  
We are all bani adam

Allah made Nabi Adam  
He was the first man  
Allah gave him a wife  
Lady Hawwva she was nice



They had so many children  
Who spread all over the earth  
They speak in different languages  
To more children they give birth

When we look around us  
See different people everywhere  
We have one thing in common  
We must never forget

We are all *bani adam*  
We are all *bani adam*

# Power Parenting

## Sensory Balloons

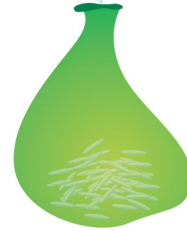
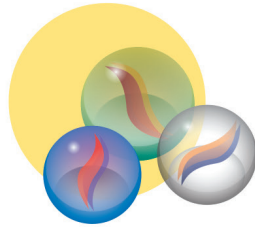
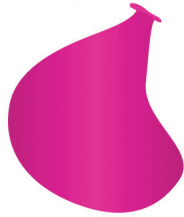
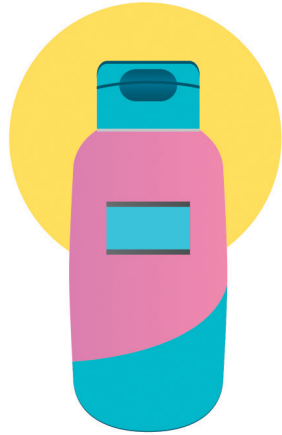
In *Wow Wonderful Whys*, you read about how ants use their feelers to communicate. Explore the sense of touch humans have by doing the following activity with your child.

Collect seven balloons of different colours. Fill each one with a little of the following:

White flour, popcorn, rice, marbles, lentils, shampoo and sand.

Make seven white cards. Draw the outline of a balloon on each card and attach to the card a picture of each of the seven items in the list above. Allow the children to guess which balloon has what in it and place it on the card with the correct image.

Talk to your child about how much our sense of touch helps us every day. It aids and protects us too! *Alhamdulillah!*



1803

Hashim wants to be alone. His wish comes true but things don't quite turn out the way he expected ...

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