

Ali and Zainab's loudest

Nare Haydari!



ذکر علی عبادة



Náre Haydari!

**Ali Ebrahim was five years old and loved
to shout,**

"Nare Haydari!" at the top of his voice.

**His little sister Zainab, only two, would
giggle and copy him, her small voice
calling,**

"Haydari!" with all her might



**One evening, Mama told them,
"Do you know why we say Nare Haydari?
It's because we are remembering Imam
Ali (a), the Lion of Allah."**

**Ali's eyes widened. "So when we say it,
Allah is happy?"**

**Mama smiled, "Yes, my dear.
Dhikru Aliyyun Ibadat – praising Ali is
worship."**



Zainab tilted her head. "What's ibadat?"

"It's something that brings you closer to Allah," Mama explained. "Just like praying, helping, or saying beautiful words about our Imams."



**The next day, Ali and Zainab went to the
mosque with Baba.**

**They heard the speaker say,
"Remembering Imam Ali makes our hearts
strong and full of courage."**

**Ali whispered to Zainab,
"We are doing ibadat right now!"**



**After the programme, Baba asked,
"Who wants to help put away the
chairs?"**

Ali jumped up, "Me!"

Zainab clapped, "Me too!"

**Baba smiled, "Imam Ali loved helping
others. You're both following his
example."**



**When they finished, Ali stood tall, lifted
his hand, and shouted,**

"Nare Haydar!"

**And Zainab, grinning from ear to ear,
shouted "Ya Ali!"**



Mama hugged them. "See? You praised Imam Ali, you helped others, and you remembered Allah. That's the meaning of Dhikru Aliyyun Ibadat – every time you praise Imam Ali with love, it's like a little prayer."

ذُكْرُ عَلِيٍّ عِبَادَةَ



**That night, Ali and Zainab lay in bed.
Ali whispered, "Zainab, tomorrow, let's
do even more ibadat."**

**Zainab yawned and mumbled, "Ya Ali..."
before falling asleep.**

**Ali smiled, their hearts were full of love
for Imam Ali – The best Hero ever.**