

Lovers of the heroes of Karbala

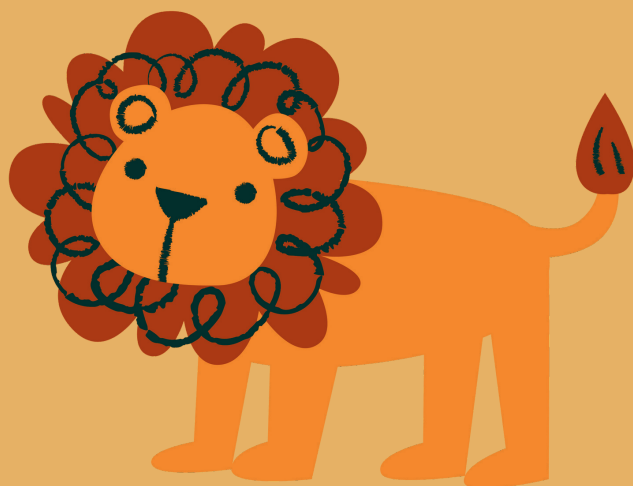




It was Muharram. Hussain, Ali, Zahra, and Zayn were getting ready to go to the majlis with Mama and Baba.

They wore black clothes and brought their little notebooks and tasbeehs.

“We are going to learn about Imam Hussain,” whispered Zahra, excitedly.





At the majlis, the maulana told the story of Aun and Muhammad, the sons of Bibi Zainab.

“They were just young boys like you,” he said. “But they stood bravely in Karbala. They fought to protect Islam, and they were so kind, so strong, and so brave.”

The children listened with wide eyes. Their hearts felt warm and strong.





***When they got home, their pet lion toy, Asad,
sat on the bed.***

“Where did you all go?” he asked.

***“To the majlis of Imam Hussain,” said Ali. “We
heard about Aun and Muhammad. They were
so brave.”***

***“I want to be brave too,” said Asad. “But I’m
just a lion... how can I be brave?”***





Later, Mama and Baba were talking about Palestine.

“There are children there who are scared and don’t have enough food,” said Mama softly.

The kids heard every word. Their little hearts sank.

“It’s not fair,” said Zayn. “They need help.”

We learnt how the children of kerbala were brave. We are children but we can be brave too like the kerbala heroes.

FRIENDS OF THE KERBALA HEROES



Hussain stood up tall. "Let's be brave like Aun and Muhammad! We can help too!"

"But how?" asked Zahra.

"We can raise money," said Ali.

"Yes! I will do a cookie sale!" said Zahra.

"I will do extra house chores," said Hussain.

"I'll do a long walk," said Zayn.

"I'll write a poem and read it at the majlis," said Ali.



The children worked hard.

***They baked cookies, swept floors,
went on walks, and wrote poems.***

They gave their pennies and pounds.

***They smiled. But something still felt
missing.***

***“Asad,” said Zahra. “We need
something more... something
powerful.”***





“Yes! We forgot dua!” shouted Zayn.

They sat together and raised their little hands.

“Ya Allah, help the people in Palestine. Help the people in Parachinar. Help us be good Muslims and brave like Aun and Muhammad.”

Asad joined too, bowing his head gently.





That night, Asad curled up beside them.

“You were right,” he said. “Bravery is not just in battles. It’s helping others, standing up for good, and doing what’s right.”

“You don’t need to be big to be a hero,” said Zahra. “You just need a big heart.”





From that day, they called themselves friends of the heroes of Kerbala.

Whether they were helping at home, fundraising, or saying dua — they remembered Aun and Muhammad and the other children in Kerbala and Shaam.

They remembered Palestine and the oppressed around the world and they promised to always be brave, be kind, and be good Muslims — just like the heroes of Kerbala.