

Helpers Ahoy!

Fatimah and Muhammad helped
Mama set up for the majlis.





Five-year-old Fatimah bounced out of bed. “Today’s the majlis for Imam Hussain (A.S.)!” she said excitedly.

Her little brother Muhammad, only two, toddled in behind her holding his soft toy sheep. “Ma-jlis!” he said proudly.

Mama was busy in the kitchen. “Will my Hussaini Helpers help today?” she asked.

Fatimah saluted. “Yes, Mama! I’ll be in charge!”



Fatimah and Muhammad said Bismillah and helped mama in the kitchen.

Dada was helping too in the kitchen cooking pilawo. "Will my little Hussaini Helpers help today?" He asked.

Fatimah nodded. "I'll do the tissues and drinks!"

Muhammad smiled. "Muhammad help too!"

Babaga landed near the cups. "Quick! Quick! I'll be your helper too!" he said. Baba helped too.

They were all excited that they were khaadim of the visitors of Imam Hussain. Bibi Zahra was coming and everything had to be perfect.

Visitors were coming to the majlis and they had to be served beautifully.

let's start with Bismillah



HUSAYNI HELPER



Fatimah and Muhammad performed wudhoo and helped their Babajaan pack the Tabarruk bags to give away.

They also prayed a 2 rakat Shukr Namaz to be so blessed!

Babaga kept saying Ya Husayn in the background and watching peacefully.



Oh-oh!

**Just when everything looked ready
– POP!**

**The sherbet spilled all over the
floor. Muhammad gasped. “Oh-oh!”**

**Mama looked tired. “Guests will be
here soon!”**

**Fatimah took charge. “Babaga, find
some cleaner! Muhammad, pass me
tissues!”**

**“Sqwawk! On it!” said Babaga,
flapping off.**



Muhammad ran to get tape and string. Fatimah mopped up the sherbet. They carefully laid the mat and made it better than before. They even refilled the cups with fresh drink from the fridge.

By the time the guests arrived, the majlis looked beautiful again.



حسين

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After the majlis, while everyone sat quietly and recited Fatiha,

Muhammad and Fatimah went around with a basket, collecting Sadqa for children in need.



Later that afternoon, the two children went out with their baba to hand the Fatiha to some neighbours about but halfway there – uh oh! – their boxes fell out of their hands

What were they to do? What a mess?



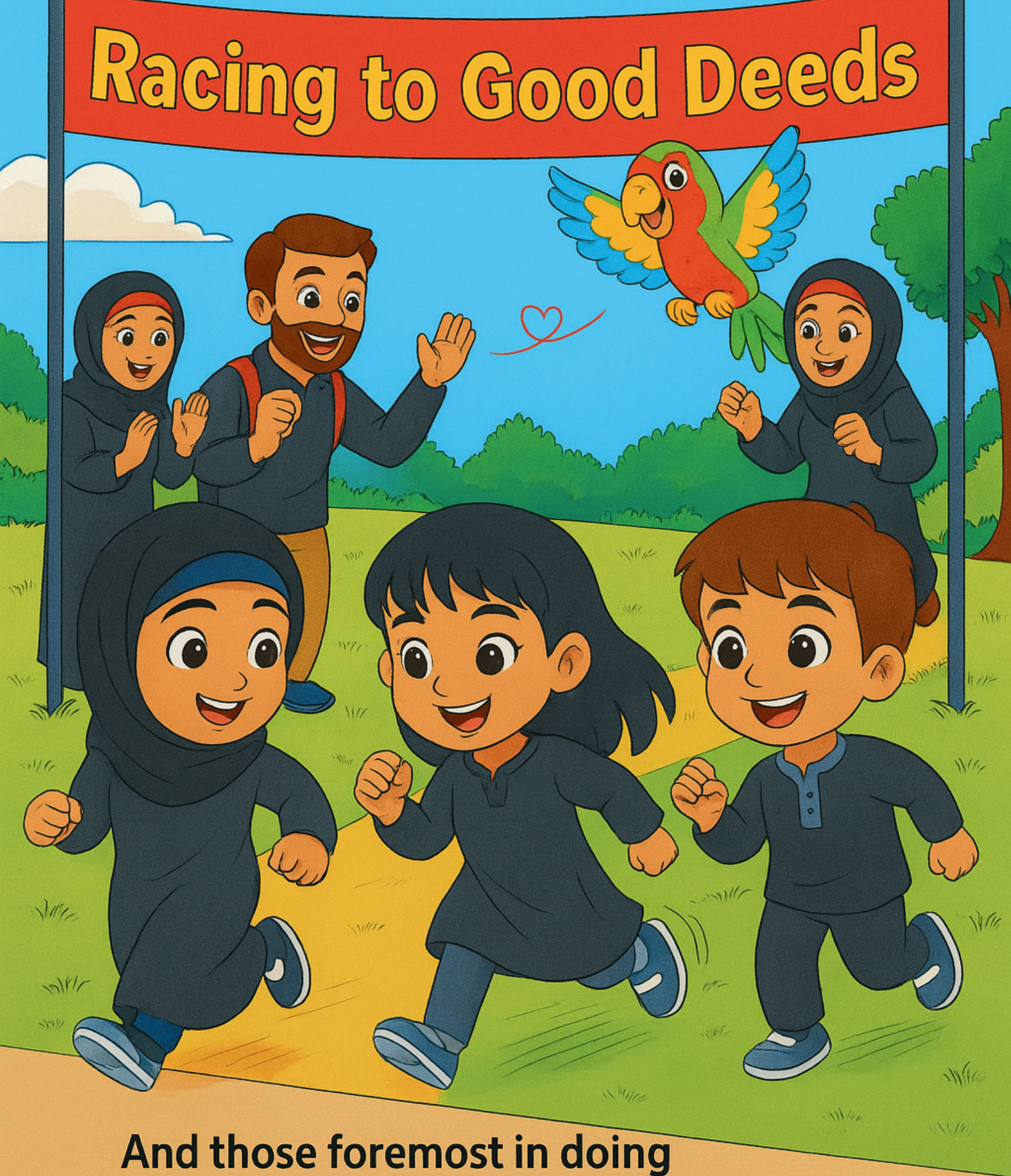
Just then, a kind aunty came out from her house. “Need a hand?” she asked.

She helped them carry the boxes to the door. “I saw you helping at the majlis today,” she said kindly. “When we help for Imam Hussain (A.S.), Allah always sends help to us too.”

“See?” whispered Babaga. “Helpers get help!”

Fatimah and Muhammad smiled wide. Their little hands had done big things – and that was the true reward.

Racing to Good Deeds



**And those foremost in doing
righteous good deeds shall be foremost
in receiving rewards.
These will be those nearest to Allah.
In Gardens of Bliss.**