



The Age of Innocence

Islamic Verses

for

Children

and the young at heart

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BISMILLAH



IR RAHMAN IR RAHIM

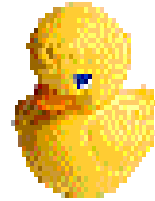
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THE FIVE PRAYERS

I said a little prayer just before dawn
and then another at the end of the morn.
Along came Asr as school ended for the day,
then Magrib came as the sun went away.
Isha came as the moon rose high
then I jumped into my bed and closed my eyes!



MY BABY SISTER

I have a baby sister,
I love her very much
she smiles at me and chuckles,
every time I touch.

We didn't have her last year -
she came just a month ago,
thank you Allah so very much
because I love her so!



If you have a baby brother, why not change the word "sister" to "brother"!



MY TWO ANGELS

I have two angels that follow me
wherever I may go,
one of them is quick to write,
the other one is slow.
The one who is quick to write
is when I'm being good
the other doesn't like to write
even when he should!

The one who doesn't like to write
is when I'm being bad
he wants to hear me say "I'm sorry,"
to my mum and dad.
And when I say "I'm sorry Allah,
I won't do that again,"
he rubs away the bad deed
marked against my name.

The one who is quick to write,
writes the good I try to do,
even, when it doesn't work out just right
he writes that one down too,
so when I get to Paradise
waiting there for me
will be lots of lovely presents -
oh, how happy I will be!

Yes, you really do have two angels with you all the time, one on your right side and the other on your left side. One day, if you are very, very, very good you might see them. And did you know that if you were trying to do something good, such as clearing the table, and say you accidentally dropped a plate, you will still get the reward of doing something good because it was your intention to do something good.



THE SKY AT NIGHT

Little stars up in the sky
you light the heavens way up high.
Allah has placed you there to shine
you are amongst His wondrous signs.

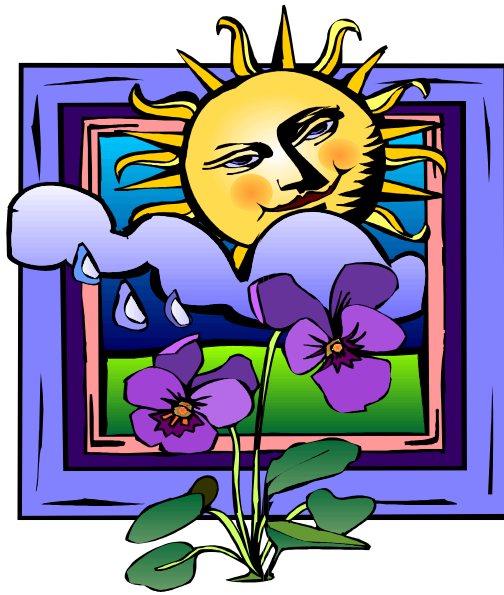
Big yellow moon with silvery light
you shine for travelers in the night,
remember how once you split in two
obeying our Prophet* for all to view.

Then as your term has been ordained
your luster fades and starts to wane,
then you became a crescent small,
at other times you're not there at all!

*Praise and peace be upon him

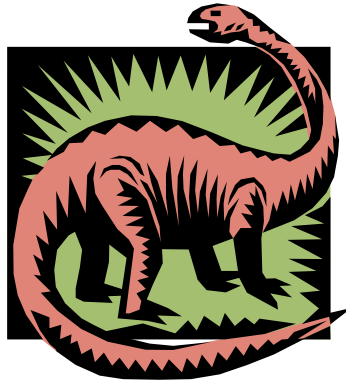


Did you know that once as Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, was out walking with some of his companions on the night of the full moon several unbelievers saw him and mocked saying: "Split the moon in two, if you are a Prophet!" Well, Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, never did anything without the permission of Allah so he supplicated to Him and the moon split in two so that one half appeared on the right side of the mountain and the other on the left. It was a great miracle, some believed him but most still refused to believe and even called him a magician!



THE SEASONS

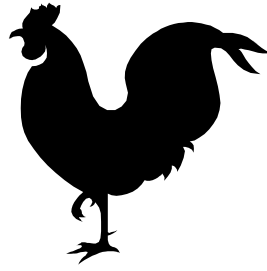
Springtime brings fresh flowers
bursting from the earth,
little lambs skip merrily
upon the new green turf.
Summer comes a knocking,
knocking at the door,
the sun shines very brightly
making people sore!
Then along comes autumn
dressed in red and gold,
blustery winds come suddenly
making night-time cold!
Slowly, silently winter creeps
in her icy cloak,
fires are lit in the hearth
with fluffy puffs of smoke!
Each and every season
Allah has made for you and me
to marvel at His wonders
and praise Him thankfully.



YOU AND ME

Before mankind lived upon this earth
Adam was created without father or birth.
Allah made him from different colored clay
so that is why our skins are colored in this way.
Some of us are dark and others a kind of white
but
its only our belief and deeds that separate us in His Sight!

Did you know that Adam was the first Prophet of Allah and that the first thing he did when he fell to earth from Paradise was to sneeze, then say Al Hamdulillah - praise be to Allah? Now you know why we say Al Hamdulillah when we sneeze.



OUR VERY OWN MUEZZIN

Our rooster with a bright red comb
flew up on top of our farmstead home,
he looked around, then raised his head
and crowed to wake us from our bed.
"Time for prayer," is what he said,
so we said our prayer and went back to bed!

Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, heard some people complaining about a rooster that crowed and woke them up just before dawn, but the Prophet, praise and peace be upon him, told them not to speak ill about the rooster - can you guess why? By the way, did you know that floppy piece of red skin on a rooster's head is called a comb?



RAMADAN

Ramadan is here at last
It is the month in which we fast.
its end we celebrate Eid
by giving charity to those in need!



PROPHET MUHAMMAD
praise and peace be upon him

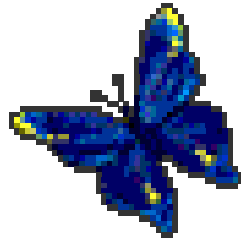
When truth was lost and hearts were frozen
from You, Allah, came a Prophet, chosen.
Blessed Prophet Muhammad obedient to You
taught us the things we ought to do.
He taught us for certain that You are One
that You have neither a daughter, nor son.
He taught us to be good to our mother and father
and that Paradise lies under the feet of our mother.
I love you my Prophet and sing your praise
and follow your Sunnah, Prophetic ways.
One day I will come to visit your tomb,
Insh'Allah, that day will be very soon!

Did you know that Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, is buried in the Mosque of Medina and that when Prophet Jesus returns, and finally dies just before the end of the world he will be buried next to him?

TWO LITTLE GIRLS

Two little girls were playing in the sun,
one wore a scarf, the other wore none.
"Why do you wear a scarf?" asked the one without,
the other little girl said without a doubt,
"Allah loves me to cover my hair
so that little boys won't stand and stare,
and when I grow up, what I really want to be
is a well dressed Muslim lady like my pretty Mummy!"





BUTTERFLY

Butterfly, butterfly
fragile little flutter-by,
you fly held in unseen Hands
across the fields and over the land.

You can do what I can't do,
Allah has made you so,
you fly with ease from flowers to trees
as you flutter your wings in the summer's breeze.

And I can do what you can't do,
Allah has made me so.
I can ride my bike and have lots of fun
as I play all day in the summer's sun!



THANK YOU ALLAH

Thank You Allah for all that You give,
some times I'm naughty, but please forgive.
Please teach me to be good every day
and let my heart be ready, willing to pray.
Thank You Allah for Your Prophet* who I love
please raise him in rank in Paradise above.

*Praise and peace be upon him

Did you know that we will all be given ranks in Paradise. If we have been very good Allah will give us a high rank. Prophet Muhammad, praise and peace be upon him, will have the best and highest rank in Paradise.

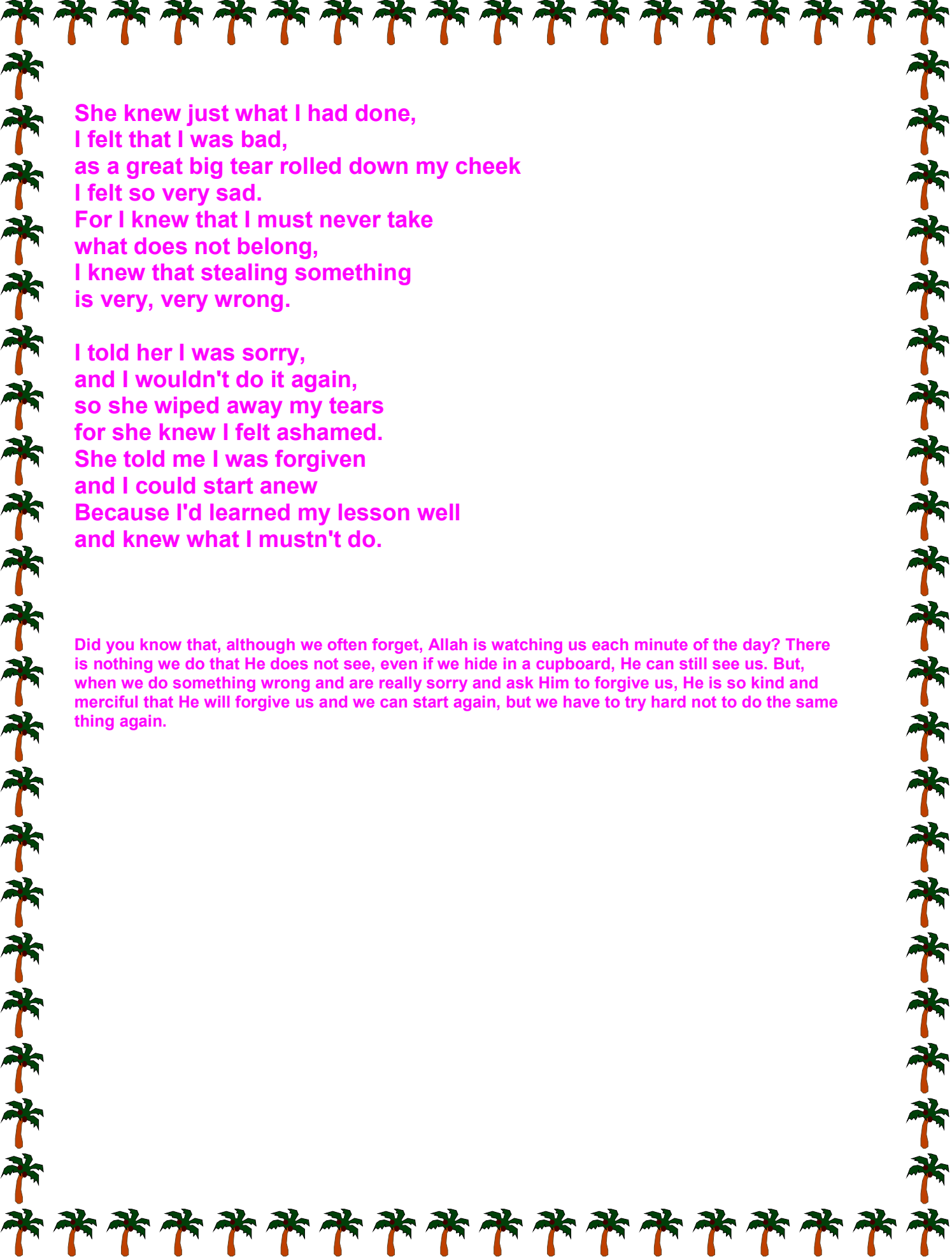


THE BOOK

I saw a nice book
that had fallen on the ground,
I picked it up and wanted it
then I looked around.
Did anybody see me,
was there anyone about?
No, so I slipped it inside my sweater,
closed the door and then crept out.

Then I saw my friends
down by the willow tree,
they called my name as they waved
shouting out for me.
I forgot what I had done
and ran off to them to play,
I didn't see my teacher
standing not far away.

And as we played and ran about
I didn't happen to see,
my teacher walking slowly,
walking towards me.
Then to my shame the book slipped
and then fell down,
my teacher just looked at me
and gave me such a frown.



She knew just what I had done,
I felt that I was bad,
as a great big tear rolled down my cheek
I felt so very sad.
For I knew that I must never take
what does not belong,
I knew that stealing something
is very, very wrong.

I told her I was sorry,
and I wouldn't do it again,
so she wiped away my tears
for she knew I felt ashamed.
She told me I was forgiven
and I could start anew
Because I'd learned my lesson well
and knew what I mustn't do.

Did you know that, although we often forget, Allah is watching us each minute of the day? There is nothing we do that He does not see, even if we hide in a cupboard, He can still see us. But, when we do something wrong and are really sorry and ask Him to forgive us, He is so kind and merciful that He will forgive us and we can start again, but we have to try hard not to do the same thing again.



THE END

We hope you have enjoyed these poems, Insh'Allah I will write some more Islamic poems for you soon.

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