

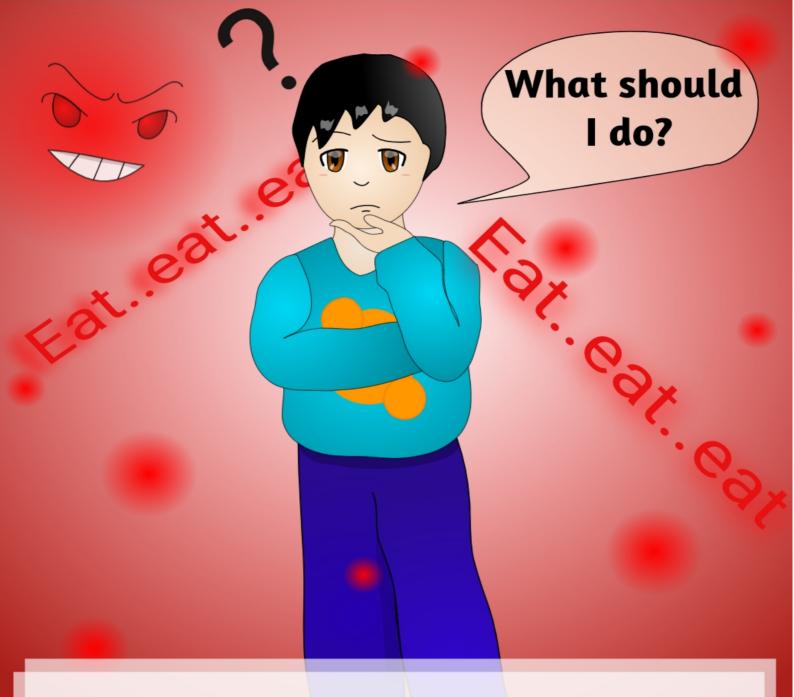


Maysa opened the package that her grandmother had sent to her, and took out the sweets one after the other. Akram's eyes shone with greed as he longed to eat even some of it. But his sister said:

- No, Akram.. These bags were sent by our grandmother to be distributed to our cousins, may Allah have mercy on him, to comfort them in their mother's illness.. You have to be honest, my brother!



Thus, the two of them started arranging the bags, then Maysa went to get some decorations, while Akram stood holding the table with his two small hands and staring at the delicious colors of the sweets, his saliva dripping as he imagined his teeth chewing them piece by piece.. Shall I eat them or leave them to my cousins?

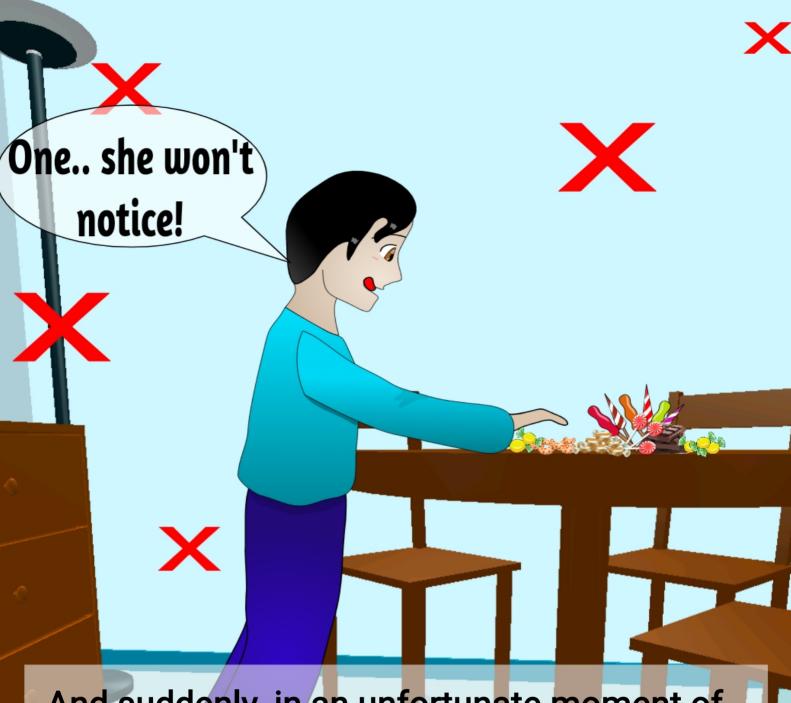


Immediately his demon jumped up, saying slyly:

- Why don't you eat them?!.. Aren't you a child like your cousins?!.. Aren't you craving them?!

Akram replied: Yes, I crave them very much..they are of the delicious kind!..but my sister will tell me off if I eat..what should I do?

Eat a little bit, and your sister won't notice.. eat.. eat..



And suddenly, in an unfortunate moment of weakness, he lost his honesty, and his hand greedily extended and slipped (lightly took) some pieces of sweets, and put them in his mouth, and his tongue began to enjoy the taste of sugar while his eyes wandered left and right with fear watching; Will anyone see me??

He swallowed the sugar and no one saw him, he was relieved of his fear before he re-thought of stealing more, but he heard the sound of his sister's steps coming into the room, so he put his hands back down, while she entered smiling with the decorations shining in her hand and stood wrapping the sweets while she hummed (whispering singing)!





Suddenly, she turned to her brother to joke with him, saying:

- Akram!.. as if I saw you eating some of these sweets!

But here, a shocked stroke Akram, he was seized with fear and intense questioning, so that he shouted in surprise, his face turning red:

- Impossible!.. I made sure you are far away and you couldn't see me!

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But the surprise was when his sister's face faded and the laughter disappeared from her mouth before she said in a faint voice:

- Is it possible??.. Is it possible that you did it, Akram?!.. I was only joking with you.. I never imagined that you would abandon your precious honesty!



Akram could say nothing, but his sister sadly said to him:

- Didn't you know, my brother, that Allah, who commanded us to be honest, always sees us and never be unaware of us.. I mean, I actually didn't see you eating, but as soon as I saw you, Allah made me suddenly joke with you like this in order to discover the right, but you really shocked me!



Akram had melted because of shame before suddenly raising his head and saying:

- But.. wait, Maysa.. I will ask forgiveness from Allah and buy sweets with my money tomorrow and make up for what I ate.. I'm sorry, sister.. I promise to be honorable and keep my honesty as I keep my eyes!

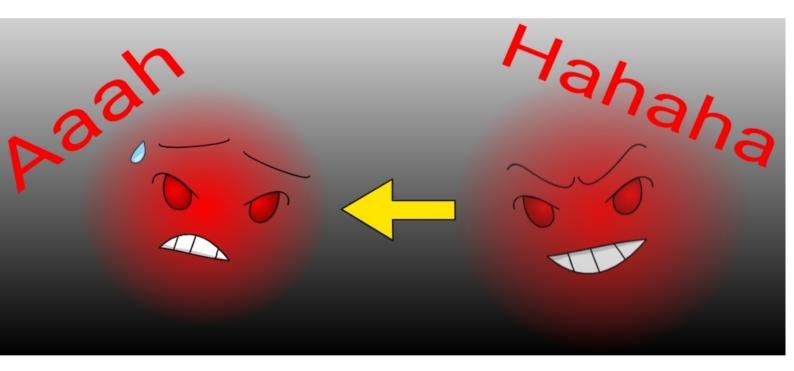


I need not tell you; Since that day, Akram knew what the word "Allah is with me, Allah is my witness, Allah is aware of me" means, which he learned in school. He knew that Allah sees him every moment, hears every word from him, and will hold him accountable for every sin if he does not repent of it either in this world or in the Hereafter, and that is why he loved the honesty since that day, and began to rage his devil whenever he commanded him to steal or betray!

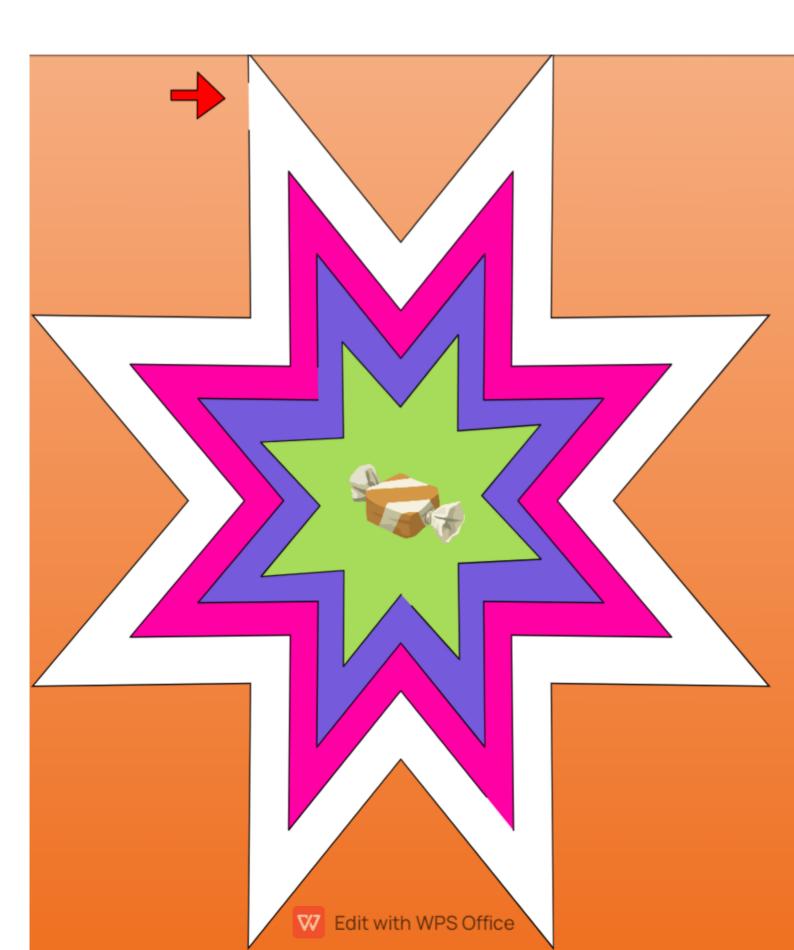


### ...Done by the grace of Almighty Allah...

Can you find the five differences between the two images of demon after Akram overcame him?



Can you help Akram to get the sweet in the maze to put it to his cousins instead of what he had eaten?



The Protected By Allah

# Don't Lose Your Patience, Grandpa!



## بسم الله الرّحمن الرّحيم

## In The Name of Allah

# Don't Lose Your Patience, Grandpa!

By: The Protected By Allah Did you know what happened with my grandfather? This is a useful story that teaches us the benefit of patience, I am going to tell you!

My grandfather was poor. But Allah gave him a fat chicken that used to walk around my grandfather's little hut and purr: Bak, bak, bakiiik!





But, unfortunately, life contains evil, selfish people; There was a thief roaming the place when he saw the fat and graceful chicken as it jumped from one place to another and purred: "Bak, bak, bakiiik!"

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