

Nuha's Good Deeds

Nuha was on her way to school, she was very excited to be back with her friends after the weekend. It was the first day of Ramadhan and her teacher, Muallimah Zainub, promised to teach them all about this very special month.

Nuha said goodbye to her mum and little brother, Adam. She walked down the pavement and into the school. Nuha saw her best friend Zahrah standing by the black gate.

“Hey, Zahrah!” she called out.

“Oh, hi Nuha!” said Zahrah. “How was your weekend?”

“It was great!” replied Nuha.

The bell rang and everyone rushed to class.

The two girls went into class and saw that their teacher, Muallimah Zainub, was on a ladder putting up decorations for Ramadhan.

“As-salaamu Alaikum, Muallimah”, said Nuha and Zahrah together as they walked up to their teacher.

“Wa Alaikum Musalaam my darlings!” exclaims Muallimah Zainub from the top of the ladder.

“Are you going to teach us about the very special month of Ramadhan today?” asked Nuha.

“Yes of course I am, I made a promise and I never break my promises.”

The rest of the day went by very quickly. Finally, it was time for them to learn about Ramadhan. Muallimah came into the room and sat down on the green carpet and asked everyone else to join her.

“Today we are going to learn about the holy month of Ramadhan. Does anyone know why this month is very special?” she asked.

Some children raised their hands.

“Yes, Mikaeel?” Muallimah Zainub gestures for him to speak.

“The Quran was revealed in this month”, answered Mikaeel.

“Yes, it was”, she smiles in approval and looks to the next person. “Layla it's your turn to answer.”

“All the good deeds you do are counted ten times”, answered Layla.

“Wow! I didn't know that”, said Nuha, surprised by the answer her friend had given.

Before they could carry on talking, the bell rang indicating the end of school for the day.

When Nuha got home she was determined to do lots of good deeds.

“Mum, can I go for a walk?” she asked her mother.

“Just be back before Iftaar.” mum replied with a smile.

While Nuha was on her walk she saw a baby bird that fell from its nest. She stopped to help the baby bird back into its nest and carried on walking. As she continued on her walk, she saw a homeless family who needed food and money. She gave them all her money that she had on her. They thanked her and prayed for her. On her way back home, there was a man who was trying to steal a TV from a store and was running away. As he ran passed her, she quickly outstretched her leg, causing the thief to trip and lose his footing. The thief began to stumble and fell into a rubbish bin that was open and full of rotting fruits and vegetables. Everyone that had seen her heroic action applauded and praised Nuha.

Nuha returned home and began telling her mother all about her adventure. Her mother was busy preparing for Iftaar and asked Nuha to help set the table as she listened to her daughter’s eventful walk. It was almost time for Iftaar, which caused Nuha to feel bad for the homeless family that she had run into earlier.

“Mum, can I invite all those homeless people I saw?” she asked, hopefully.

“Of course, you can!” replied mum. “I’m really proud of you for doing so much good lately. You should not only do this in Ramadhan but all the time.”

As the sun was setting and the adhaan was being called for Maghrib, Nuha looked around her full table at all the smiling faces and could not help but feel happy about the initiative that she had taken to brighten up other people’s lives.