

Read-along
Story book

KIDS LOVE THE WAY



WE TEACH QURAN

ABDULLAH'S HAJJ



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Reference:

‘The Beginning and the End’ by Ibn Kathir


This story is shared for its moral lessons. While it reflects Islamic values, its historical details cannot be confirmed.



Word had spread that the scholar, Abdullah ibn al Mubarak, was planning to leave for Hajj in a few days.

Soon, a group of eager companions approached him.





Is it true?
Are you going
for Hajj?

I've been saving for
years to make this
journey!

Can we come
along?

**Abdullah's face lit up
with a warm smile.**

**Of course! I'd
love to have you
join me.**



The men's eyes sparkled.

Allah had given them the chance to answer Prophet Ibrahim's (as) call.



And with Abdullah himself –
it was a dream come true!


**There's one thing. Bring me
your travel money and I'll
handle all the costs.**



An illustration of two men in a desert environment. On the left, a younger man with dark, curly hair and a beard, wearing a blue tunic, looks surprised with his mouth open. On the right, an older man with a long white beard and a red turban, wearing a red robe, has his hand on the younger man's shoulder. The background features large green palm fronds and a small green cactus in the foreground. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the younger man and one from the older man.

**Wait... all of it?
But what if...**

**Shhh. We can trust
him. It's Abdullah,
not some highway
thief!**



One by one, the companions
brought their precious savings;

Coins saved penny
by penny, wrapped
in worn pouches.

Abdullah labeled each one with
their names and locked them in a
large chest.

And that was the last they
saw of their money.

In the Market...

This is the best meal ever!

Oom, om!..

Son, please don't talk with your mouth full!



Abdullah... you're spending so much... I hope our money doesn't run out soon.

Don't worry! Let's go to the market.

Did your families request any gifts from Baghdad?



Abdullah kept spending on them
generously as they journeyed
from city to city.

And the companions all thought
the same thing...

He'll just take it
from our money




Finally, they reached the
city of Makkah

Abdullah stood in front of
the Ka'bah, making dua

Oh Allah, please
accept my Hajj.

Let me come
back the year
after next.





That's strange...
why not just
next year?

Don't you
know?

That's Abdullah
ibn al Mubarak!

He performs Hajj one year
and the next year he serves
on the battlefield, guarding
the Muslim lands!

And so Abdullah completed
his Hajj, his heart already
set on returning the year
after next.



He kept spending on his companions as they travelled to Madinah, and then returned to their hometown.




Three days later, he invited them to a magnificent feast.

After the feast, he called for
the large chest full of money
and opened it.

Well, I guess it's
time to settle up...

One by one, Abdullah handed back
every pouch – unopened.





This is yours.
Everything I spent
was my gift to you.

B..b..but..we
can't take this!

You're too
kind! How can
we repay you?!

Abdullah did not want
their praise or thanks.

He wanted only one thing...

Oh Allah, please
invite me to
Makkah again...



But before that, as always,
came his duty to serve Allah
on the battlefield.



He fought bravely, guarding checkpoints
and facing the fiercest enemies

In his free time, soldiers gathered around him, hungry for knowledge.

After all, he'd travelled almost a quarter of the world learning hadith!

Teach us hadith.

Teach us about Islam.



Everything he did showed his
love for Allah.



Oh Allah, please
invite me for
Hajj again...

And his prayer
never stopped...

Two years later, Abdullah's prayers were answered and once again he was ready to go to Makkah.

He set off with a new group of companions.

They had reached the busy city of Kufa when Abdullah saw her.



A little girl at the end of a narrow alley,
standing on a heap of garbage.

Her clothes were shabby and torn, and
her feet were dirty and bare.






She dug through fruit peels and dirty trash, as if looking for something really important.






Ah!
Alhumdulillah



**Stop! You
can't eat that!**

**The girl spun around, startled
by the stranger's voice**


Go away...



This duck... you
found it dead,
didn't you?

Yes...

You can't eat it. It
wasn't slaughtered
properly.

A stylized illustration of a woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a red top. She has a distressed expression with closed eyes and a single blue tear on her cheek. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing the text "We can! We're poor and haven't eaten for days!".

**We can! We're
poor and haven't
eaten for days!**

**If we don't eat this, we'll
starve.**



**Abdullah stood
frozen in shock**

**Where are your
parents?**


**My father was
killed... The robbers
took all his wealth.**

**We've got nothing
now.**

Her words pierced
Abdullah's heart.



In that moment, he knew
what Allah wanted him to do.

An illustration of a man with a white beard and a white ghutra, wearing a white thobe, standing and talking to a family inside a brown tent. The family consists of a woman in a purple hijab, a young girl in a red dress, and a young boy in a green shirt. They are all smiling and looking at the man. The woman is holding a bowl of food. The background shows the interior of the tent with some brown fabric and a small brown patch. The sky outside the tent is dark purple with yellow stars.

He went to meet the girl's family and gave them everything he had; his camel, his supplies for the journey and almost all of his money.

This is better for me than Hajj this year...

With that, Abdullah turned back to his hometown without performing his beloved act of worship...

Abdullah ibn al-Mubarak proved that he understood the true spirit of Hajj.



This story doesn't make Hajj any less important – Abdullah loved Hajj! Hajj is the fifth pillar of Islam and is obligatory on Muslims to perform once in their lifetime, if they are able to.

However, sometimes helping someone in need (like the starving family) can be even more pleasing to Allah than other acts of worship (like a voluntary Hajj).

Islam teaches us that we should always try to do whatever pleases Allah most at that moment. For example, if a guest visits, we must attend to them first, even if it means we're unable to perform some voluntary (nafil) act of worship we'd planned before.

The best way to worship Allah is to understand what He loves most in each situation and do that.



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Follow Us

