

The Protected By Allah

!!



!?

?!



!!

...A Single



Grape...

!!



!?



بِسْمِ اللّٰهِ الرَّحْمٰنِ الرَّحِیْمِ

In The Name of Allah

...A Single Grape...

...True Story...

By:

The Protected By Allah



On a bright morning, Amjad set out energetically to visit his good friend, Doctor Ahmed, but when he arrived, he knocked on the door three times apart without an answer, so he turned back with disappointment visible on his face, and started walking slowly through the beautiful green garden of the house; especially the hot summer weather undoubtedly adds a touch of laziness to the entire atmosphere of the village.

My friend Ahmed! .. I will be with you within minutes, Allah willing!



During his steps, he passed the garden benches that he had always sat on with his friend Doctor Ahmed, but when he glanced at them, his eyes picked a grape lying on the tile under the bench, so he frowned while whispering to himself: "Grapes?! Ahmed, my dear friend, gathered everyone and served them grapes, and they had a good time together without inviting me?!"



What is this under the bench??

A grape?!... Were they in
a soirée without me?!





Amjad picked the grape and went to wash it thinking: "What friends!.. Ahmed shocked me with this behavior.. but at least I will take my share of that soirée that I missed, even if my share was a single grape!" Amjad actually washed the grape and ate it, thanking Allah who made it lawful for a Muslim to eat from the house of his relatives or his honest friend, if that does not harm him! This is in verse 61 of Surat An-Nur.

The next day, Amjad returned to visit his friend, and as soon as he opened the door, they shook hands warmly, then Amjad sat in the guest room, soon Ahmed served him some watermelon, but when Amjad saw the watermelon, he was silent for a while before jokingly saying: **Only watermelon, Ahmed?!.. Where is it? Grapes?..** Ahmed replied: - **Which grapes are you talking about?!.. I haven't bought grapes since the last evening, as you remember!**

Grapes?!.. what are you talking about?

!??
Please make it clear, Amjad



Ahmed, I know you don't like grapes, and you're alone at home, so...

I revealed you!

You all met without me.

Do you call yourselves friends?!



Amjad replied: Are you making fun of me?!.. I found my share of your grapes under one of your garden benches!..

Ahmed scratched his head and said: What do you mean?.. I don't understand anything!,

so Amjad explained with his eyes shining the shine of victory: When I came yesterday to visit you, I did not find you, but I found a single large grape in your garden, and with that I knew about the evening that you hid from me and did not invite me to!



Ahmed was shocked, his face turned red before he burst out laughing!, Amjad looked at him in astonishment, but eventually, Ahmed stopped laughing, saying: “Your imagination is fertile, my friend, but the worse is that you misunderstood me a lot.. Listen to the story then we will laugh together!.. The story began the evening before yesterday, when I was strolling in the garden and watching the beautiful full moon in the sky..

**Oh my God!
I must give him first
aid quickly!**

Ea..Ea..Ea

Ea..Ea..Ea

**Doctor, you
are our last
hope!**

**He will
choke, save
him, doctor.**

Suddenly, a group of young men came carrying a man claiming that he needed urgent aid after he swallowed something that was about to suffocate him. In my capacity as a doctor, I rushed to administer first aid to that man, and I actually succeeded in making him spit out that thing that almost suffocated him, but in the dark it was not clear to me what that thing was... As for the man, he started coughing violently, then when his family was sure of his survival, they carried him on their shoulders happily and left while dancing with joy for his survival!

Ahmed, keep this watermelon away from me; I feel nauseous!

Indeed, whoever asks about what does not concern him, hears what does not satisfy him

I wish I hadn't asked you, I wish you hadn't answered me



Ahmed swallowed a bite of his watermelon before going on smiling humorously:

"Now you have just told me that that thing was that grape that you found and ate!!

Bon appetit!, Amjad's eyes widened, he choked with his saliva, and started coughing while saying: You must be wrong, you don't mean that I ate a grape that was in another man's throat.. That grape was dipped in his saliva.. Oh my **God**.. This is not funny.. I feel nauseous!

Ahmed laughed and said: My friend, you do not know that man, but Allah knows that he owns a grape that was created for you to eat, and that is why Allah brought it to you, and then your curiosity drove you to pick it yourself and enjoy its taste without thinking that it almost killed a man before you. Now, don't you think badly of me again, or I will invite you to no soirée again, you deprived!!!

This is the reward for those who do not hear the words of the doctor. Don't eat open food!



Aye.. aye, Doctor!



I won't eat open food again, but I will eat the food you will serve us in the soirée!



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

The Protected By Allah

Heaven...

Or

Hell...

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ
In The Name of Allah

Heaven or Hell??

By:

The Protected By Allah



What a worse selfishness!

What should I do, my God?



Asmaa ran on her grandmother's lap crying, and when her grandmother patted her back, she raised her head and said while her eyes are tearful: **Grandma, Saied doesn't want to share with me the new toy that the Aunt gave him! It's as if I'm not his little sister, tell him something, Grandma!**

The grandmother called Saied, who replied from afar: **This is my toy, Grandma, I am the owner and I have the right to play with it alone or to share with someone.**

The grandmother answered in a loud voice - so that Saied could hear her - wiping gently Asmaa's hair: **Leave him, my daughter, and come to tell you a story with which you have fun... Come on, pray for the Prophet Muhammad first!**



And the grandmother began her story: Once upon a time there was a child named Asaad who was running in the world of colors, running and running after a fascinating bird, but suddenly he stopped when two huge doors appeared in front of him. Asaad then came forward, choosing the first door, and pushed it with a strong blow, and then it was opened to the maximum.



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