



Al-Hilal

Meeting  
Huzoor

USA  
TOUR  
2018



## QUARTERLY AL-HILĀL

A Magazine for children, by children, that provides them with a creative opportunity to learn about the world around them, and how to apply the teachings of Islām and Ahmadiyyat to their daily lives.

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In This Issue

*Meeting Huzoor*

About Al-Hilal	2	Azka Mubashir.....	18
Editorial	5	Dania Ahmad.....	59
Allah's Promise	6	Danyal Malik.....	51
The Blessings of Khilāfat	7	Eakaun A. Mallik.....	37
Khilāfat is a Shield	7	Eiman Ahmad.....	48
Aaliya Rana.....	44	Elham Mahmood.....	49
Abdul Moqheet Khan... 17		Faizan Ahmed.....	21
Adeel Ahmed.....20		Haaniya Khan.....	33
Afia Ahmed..... 41		Haniya Nudrat.....	66
Afshan Ghani..... 54		Hamda Irfan.....	65
Aieza Noor Ahmad..... 9		Hibbatul Bari Iqbal.....	37
Aiman Asif..... 57		Ibrahim Qureshi.....	64
Aiza Mahmood..... 48		Ismail Ahmed.....	16
Aleeza Noor Ahmad...12		Javeria Shahzadi.....	64
Alisha Bajwa..... 63		Jazbia Fasih.....	14
Anila Kauser..... 47		Jaziba Manshad.....	66
Anoosh Rizwan..... 55		Kenza Bajwa.....	26
Asifah Latif.....14		Laaibah Tayyeb.....	34
Ayatt Bajwa..... 60		Maaz Rashid Kiran.....	60
		Maha Malik.....	45

In This Issue

*Meeting Huzoor*

Mahira Tahir.....	24	Shafia Jawaid.....	19
Mahnoor Shah.....	10	Shafia A. Mallik.....	8
Mairah Kauser.....	36	Shama Tul Mahdi.....	26
Maizah Jawaid.....	22	Syeda Javeria Nasir.....	40
Maleeha Bushra.....	53	Tahaani Fatima Khan..	28
Maliha Ahmad.....	22	Taha Amir Ahmad.....	58
Meerab Syed.....	29	Tahir Laeeq.....	18
Meraal Syed.....	30	Tanzeela Ahmad Khan..	26
Mooda Rehan Mantara..	13	Tanzeela Ahmed .....	21
Muqadas Atia Shahzad..	56	Tanzeela Virk.....	46
Naumana Imran.....	49	Valiyah Ijaz .....	67
Orwah Ijaz.....	53	Zaim Isaac Waheed.....	11
Raveel Ahmed.....	15	Zara Ahmad.....	27
Sabaha Qureshi.....	25	Zara Laiq.....	31
Sabeen Iqbal.....	36	Zaynab Mirza.....	42
Sajeela Ahmad.....	23		
Salma Tahir.....	32	Farewell Poem To Huzoor	
Saman Khan.....	8	Puzzle Answer Key	
Sara Khan.....	62	Glossary	
Sarmed Ahmad.....	50	Books For Kids	

Dear Reader, As-Salāmu 'Alaikum!

Our Beloved Huzoor's (aba) visit to USA in October 2018 was so important and inspiring, it has left an unforgettable imprint on our minds. I was touched to observe how children spoke about feeling anxious and apprehensive before meeting Huzoor (aba) and then how in his company all worries were lifted and turned to joy and happiness. It is just as Allah promises in the Qur'an, that through Khilāfat "*He will surely give them in exchange security and peace after their fear*" (24:56). I hope you will take delight in reading these accounts of fellow children to recollect those special days.

Was-Salām,

Saliha Malik - Chief Editor, Al-Hilal

**Editor's Note:**

The symbol (aba) is an abbreviation of the prayer *Ayyadahullahu bi-nasrīh-il aziz* (may Allah help him with His Mighty Support), which we say after the Khalīfa of the time. Though the prayer has not been written in full it should nevertheless be understood as being repeated in full in each case.

Commonly used words in this issue:

*Ameen Ceremony:* Celebration of completing the first recitation of the Holy Qur'an

*Mulaqat:* A private meet-and-greet with Huzoor (aba)

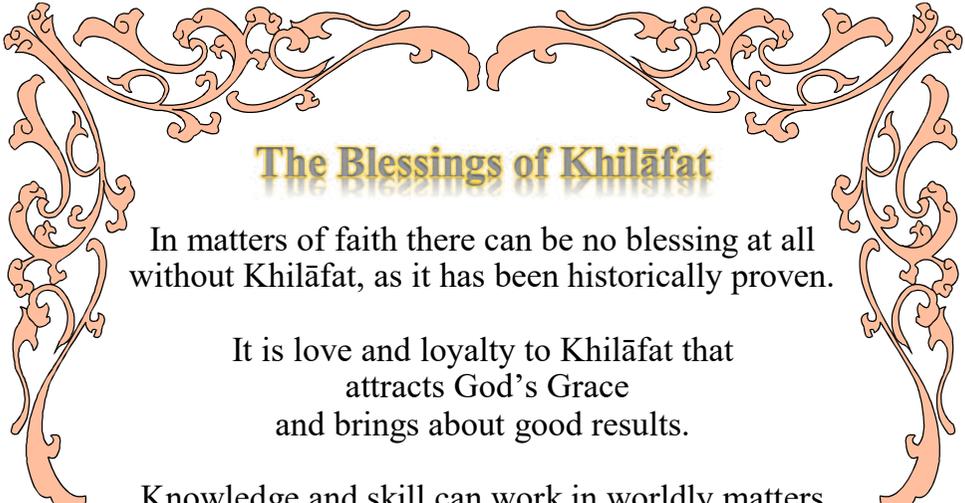
*Nazm:* An Urdu poem

*Tarana:* A welcoming hymn

*Allah's Promise through Khilāfat:*

وَلِيَكِّنَنَّ لَهُمْ دِينَهُمُ الَّذِي ارْتَضَىٰ  
لَهُمْ وَيَكْبِتُ لَهُمْ مَنْ بَعْدَ خَوْفِهِمْ أَمْنًا  
يَعْبُدُونَنِي لَا يُشْرِكُونَ بِي شَيْئًا

“He will surely establish for them their religion which He has chosen for them; He will surely give them in exchange security and peace after their fear: They will worship Me, and they will not associate anything with Me.”  
(Holy Qur'an, 24 [Al Nur]:56)



## The Blessings of Khilāfat

In matters of faith there can be no blessing at all without Khilāfat, as it has been historically proven.

It is love and loyalty to Khilāfat that attracts God's Grace and brings about good results.

Knowledge and skill can work in worldly matters but in Jama'āt matters everything works due to the blessings of Khilāfat.

{Khalīfatul Masih V (aba) Khutba The Blessings of Khilāfat 5/29/2015}

## Khilāfat is a Shield

We believe that our future is inextricably bound with our allegiance to Khilāfat, which acts like a protecting shield and leads the way to our prosperity and well-being...

We must earnestly believe that as long as Khilāfat remains in our midst, no outside forces shall ever be able to cause us any harm and success shall meet us in every field in fulfillment of the Qurānic promise. . .

{The Institution of Khilāfat, Sheikh Mubarak Ahmad}

# What a Blessed Occasion



Shafia A. Mallik, Age 7, Silver Spring

We started out by lining up and practicing the poem “*Marhaba Ahlan wa Sahlan.*” I was feeling very excited. I thought Huzoor (aba) was arriving now. An urge of excitement flew through me. Sadly I found out that Huzoor (aba) actually was arriving in three hours. We practiced a lot. I mean a lot. Then, after a long time of waiting, they let us go to play. I felt really happy and lucky to be right then and there with Huzoor (aba). And, did I tell you dear reader that it was raining like

CRAZY? It stopped suddenly when Huzoor (aba) arrived; the power of the Khalifa! Soon we went out to the front to wait for Huzoor (aba). They handed out flags, candles, banners, and glowsticks. I saw Huzoor (aba) smile as he walked past. What a blessed occasion.



## The Arrival of Blessings

Saman Khan/Age 15/  
Philadelphia

From the early age of two years old when I moved to America from Pakistan with my parents,

I have been a part of the Philadelphia Jama'at. When the mosque was finally built and Huzoor (aba) was going to inaugurate it, words cannot describe how enthusiastic I was. When Huzoor (aba)



came, it was as if a new light was shed on the building and the community through his prayers. Every day, all five daily prayers were lead by the head of the worldwide Ahmadiyya Muslim Community, Hazrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad (aba). During the duration of his stay, copious amounts of heartfelt prayers were made and we were all so blessed for this. His visit has allowed me to see the effect that the spiritual presence of the Khalifa has on thousands of people. His presence has been an impetus for people to take greater initiative to make prayers and establish a connection with a presence far more powerful than all worldly aspects - Almighty Allah. Huzoor's (aba) visit has indeed had a huge impact on me and my Jama'at.

## *My Meeting with Huzoor (aba)*

**Aieza Noor Ahmad & edited by Maqbool Ahmad (Father)**  
**Age 12/Kentucky**

I had the privilege of meeting Hazrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad (aba) recently; it was a most replenishing, exciting, and memorable experience. Even before I got there, the feeling of anticipation was exhilarating. When I met him, the rush that I got was inexplicable.



My family and I arrived at the masjid early in the morning. Everyone was waiting for their turn for *Mulaqat*. As people got up to see Huzoor (aba), they had to leave their belongings for safety purposes. When my family's name was called I was very thrilled. We left all of our belongings behind as we proceeded. There was a long wait, but we gladly waited for our turn. Our turn finally

came to go into the room when they called the "Ahmad Family". We got up and proceeded into the room where we came into the presence of our beloved Huzoor (aba). Instantly felt overjoyed as I was in Huzoor's (aba) company. Huzoor (aba) smiled in a loving

way, and appeared so peaceful and calm. We introduced ourselves to beloved Huzoor (aba) and we had a small conversation with him. When we went up to greet him the first thing we said was “*As-Salamu ‘Alaikum*”. Huzoor (aba) gave me a small pat on my head. We stood in front of him as we spoke for about eight minutes. My siblings and I told him our school grades and our ages. Afterwards, my parents were fortunate to have a brief conversation with him. At the end, we asked Huzoor (aba) to pray for a better future for us. He kindly gave me, my brother, and my sister a pen and a chocolate candy bar. We were also fortunate to take a picture of this memorable *Mulaqat*. I instantly felt overjoyed as I was in Huzoor’s (aba) company. Huzoor (aba) smiled in a loving way, and appeared so peaceful and calm.

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As we left the room, we were in awe with tears of joy and smiles. My father had a short interview with MTA about how important the experience was for him and my family. I felt very lucky and had a sense of fulfillment after meeting our beloved Huzoor (aba). Overall, meeting beloved Huzoor (aba) was unique and unforgettable.

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## *Meeting Huzoor (Aba): A Dream Come True*

Mahnoor Shah/Age 9/Hartford

My dream was to meet Huzoor (aba) and this dream came true on Oct 17, 2018. Huzoor (aba) was coming to Philadelphia, and many people wanted to meet him. Our family was among those granted the opportunity. I thanked Allah and started packing. We



left our house and started our journey. At night, we stopped to rest. In the morning, we all got ready and continued our journey. I wrote a letter to beloved Huzoor (aba) on our way. When we got to Philadelphia's mosque, Huzoor (aba) arrived, but I could only see his turban from a distance because it was so crowded. Huzoor (aba) led us in Zuhr and Asr prayer, and I felt so lucky offering the Salat behind him. We then went upstairs to wait for our turn for our names to be called. I was very nervous and I felt like there were butterflies in my stomach. When I entered the room, I felt a sudden calmness and Huzoor (aba) made me feel comfortable. Huzoor (aba) put his hand on my hand and my mom's head and told us to sit down. My three year old brother was lucky that Huzoor (aba) kept holding his hand. Huzoor (aba) asked me what grade I was in and gave me a pen and chocolate. At the end, we took a picture, which is one of my favorite pictures. When I came home, I felt sad because I wanted to meet our beloved Huzoor (aba) again. Meeting Huzoor (aba) was the best thing ever. I can't wait to meet Huzoor (aba) again, In Sha Allah!

## Being Close to Huzoor

Zaim Isaac Waheed/Age 8/Orlando

My parents helped me complete the recitation of the Holy Quran, but my mom worked extra hard with me to help me complete it in time so I could have the opportunity for an *Ameen* Ceremony with Huzoor (aba). I completed the recitation on time, and we were all very excited to travel to Houston



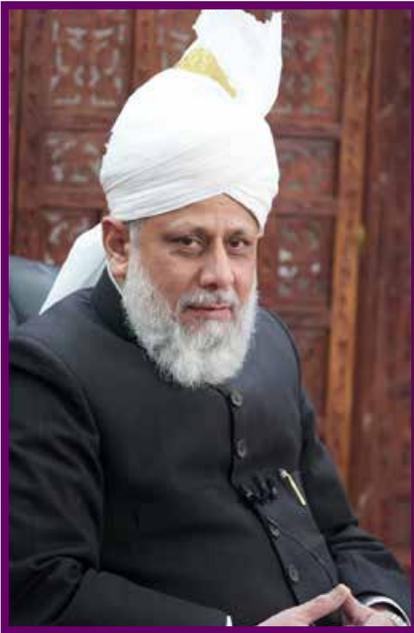
together. On the day of my *Ameen*, I was very nervous and excited. My mom taught me a few etiquettes to meet Huzoor (aba), and we practiced them at home together. I will never forget the feeling of

joy of meeting Huzoor (aba), and being so close to him. I was very happy meeting our Khalifa. When I first met Huzoor (aba) I said “Salam” to him, and I reached for his hand to kiss. I recited a verse of the Quran assigned by Huzoor (aba), and I felt very content with my recitation. No matter how much I thank Allah for this opportunity, it would never be enough. I made my parents and entire family very happy and joyful.



## *My First Mulaqat with Huzoor (aba)*

**By Aleeza Noor Ahmad Age 14/Kentucky and edited by  
Maqbool Ahmad (Father)**



My first ever *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba) was a life-changing experience. As I walked into Huzoor’s (aba) room, it felt like all the oxygen was sucked out of my lungs until I realized that I was holding my breath. I felt very light headed and at the same time, I knew that I would never experience this again. Just the sight of him made my veins electrified. The nervousness left and was replaced with a feeling of euphoria. I didn’t ever want to leave his side or disappoint him in any way. Huzoor’s smile was so compassionate and full of love that I felt right at home.

My father did most of the talking. I don’t think I could have spoken even if I tried. I was in such awe that I couldn’t speak! My father introduced us and our family. I was so nervous that I hadn’t even realized that he had asked me a question! I answered and hoped that my answer pertained to the

question he had asked me. After he spoke with us, we took a picture. He called me to stand next to him. We said our goodbyes and then we made our way out of the room. As we left the mosque, I took the biggest breath through my nose I had ever taken. My family and I just met Hazrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad (aba)! How fortunate we are! I was so happy and I couldn't stop smiling. My dad gave an interview and then we made our way back home. As the long journey back home started, I knew that I would never forget what happened that day.

## *My Ameen with Dear Huzoor (aba)*

**Mooda Rehan Mantara/Age 8/Kansas**

October 27, 2018 was the best day of my life. It was the day of my *Ameen*; I finished my first reading of the Quran with our beloved Huzoor (aba) in Houston. I will always remember how bad I felt being the last in the line of readers. Later on, I realized that it was a blessing in disguise because dear Huzoor (aba) called me back after my reading to do the final collective silent prayer (Dua). I felt very special. When I was sitting down with Huzoor (aba) and he asked me to read, I did not feel nervous at all. I felt grateful for being able to do my *Ameen* with our dearest Huzoor (aba). This was a once in a lifetime opportunity, and I feel very blessed to have had it! Sitting right next to Huzoor (aba) was like sitting next to a shining star whose light makes everything around bright and clear. I will never forget this great experience and hope to meet with Huzoor (aba) again, In Sha Allah.



# *My Experience with Beloved Huzoor (aba)*

**Asifah Latif/Age 10/Zion**

A few months ago, I was blessed with the opportunity to meet our beloved Huzoor (aba) in Silver Spring, Maryland for a Waqf-e-Nau class. The most beautiful thing about the class was the way Huzoor (aba) spread kindness around the room. Huzoor (aba) gave us a prayer rug, chocolate, and a pretty blue scarf. Since I speak Urdu only a little, my friend, Mehrosh Shams translated for me. I'm blessed to have her as a friend! In Sha Allah , Allah will



bless me with another opportunity with being in the presence of Huzoor (aba) with friends! My heart expanded when Huzoor (aba) smiled at me and gave me my special prayer rug!



*A Cherished Moment*

**Jazbia Fasih/Age 12/  
Washington, D.C.**

On October 16, 2018, I had a *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba). Ten minutes before, after waiting three hours, we were one room away. My heart was beating fast, then.....they called our name! I got up, took a deep breath and entered. “*As-Salamu ‘Alaikum,*” we all said! I didn’t even look at him and started to cry. At that time, Huzoor (aba) asked each of us our name and grade. When it was my turn, I quivered and said my name and grade. Then Huzoor (aba) called me over. He gave me a chocolate bar and I said, “*Jazakallah!*” Then he gave me a pen. I took it with my left hand and he took it back and told me to take it with my right hand. This is a moment I will always cherish!

# One of My Biggest Dreams

Raveel Ahmed/Age 14/Austin

One of my biggest dreams was to meet Huzoor (aba), and that was fulfilled when our beloved Huzoor (aba) came to the United States. When I heard about the news of Huzoor (aba) coming here, the first question that came to mind was if I would be able to meet Huzoor (aba). I asked that question to my parents and they responded, “In Sha Allah , he is coming to Houston and a lot of people will have *Mulaqat* with him.” After hearing that, I got really excited. I started counting down the days until our *Mulaqat*.

We had to drive all the way to Houston for our *Mulaqat*. While it felt quite long, I couldn't wait to meet Huzoor (aba). When we arrived at the mosque, there were already a lot of people there. After waiting a little bit, the moment everybody was waiting for was here. Huzoor (aba) entered the mosque in his car. Everybody was lined up at the side of the road waving to Huzoor (aba), and he was waving back from his car.

After his entrance, I was just waiting for our *Mulaqat*. My dream was about to come true. I was nervous and really excited at the same time. As we walked in, Huzoor (aba) stood up to greet us, and my dad and I kissed his hand. First, he asked where we were from and my parents answered. Then, he asked me and my sisters which grade we were in and we all told him our grades. While my parents were talking to him, it was an unreal feeling to finally sit across from the man I admire and watch giving Friday sermons.

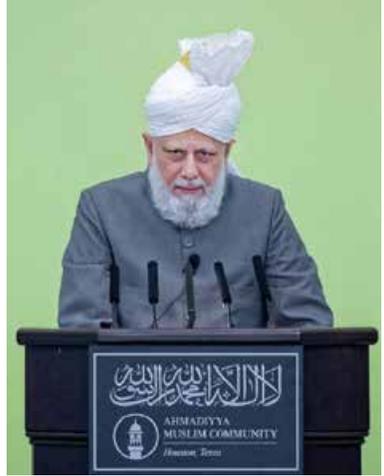
Before leaving, Huzoor (aba) gave me and my sisters a pen and a chocolate bar. I still have that pen, and I'm never going to lose it. It's the most important object I have. I will never forget those memories with Huzoor (aba). I look forward to having my next *Mulaqat* soon.



# Excited and Eager to Meet Huzoor (aba)

Ismail Ahmed/Age 11/Austin

I met Huzoor (aba) in October of 2018 in Houston for the first time ever. When I heard that I was going to meet him in real life, I felt so excited and eager to meet him. When we reached the Houston mosque, I had a chance to offer Salat behind Huzoor (aba). After Salat there were hundreds of people waiting to meet him.



When I was in line, I saw Huzoor (aba) walk by the line with lots of camera people behind him. After about half an hour, it was our turn to meet Huzoor (aba). I suddenly felt nervous because I was meeting the Khalifa. At this moment I thought to myself that I was one of the lucky ones to meet Huzoor (aba). When we walked into the room, Huzoor (aba) was sitting at a large desk. He called me up to his desk asked me some questions about my hobbies and life goals. All the while I kept reminding myself that Huzoor (aba) and I are in the same room! Huzoor (aba) shook my hand and gave me a pen with his name on it, and also gave me a large Hershey's chocolate bar. After the meeting, I was very happy that I had just met Huzoor (aba). When I was little, I used to watch his classes on MTA, but now I finally met him in real life. This was all Allah's special blessing!

Şalât Poster: 18" x 24"

Arabic with English translation and transliteration. Send \$2 per copy and your mailing address to  
Bookstore, 15000 Good Hope Rd, Silver Spring, MD 20905.



# When I Met Huzoor (aba)!

Abdul Moqet Khan /Age 10 /Austin

I met Huzoor (aba) in October. That was the first time I ever saw our beloved Huzoor (aba) and I felt very overwhelmed. I also attended the Waqf-e-Nau class and got a chance to ask a question. First, I got nervous and forgot what I wanted to ask, but with Allah's help, I asked Huzoor (aba) about his visit to Houston. After the class we got a prayer rug from Huzoor's (aba) hand, and we took a picture.

I got a chance to sit to the far left of Huzoor (aba). After the picture, I was able to shake and kiss Huzoor's (aba) hand. I offered prayers right behind him and felt overjoyed. The next day we had a family *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba). I felt more nervous than ever. I was afraid I might say something that would make Huzoor (aba) unhappy. Luckily, I managed to stay quiet and answer the questions that Huzoor (aba) asked. Huzoor (aba) gave me a king-sized Hershey bar and a pen. I felt so happy, blessed and overjoyed. Huzoor's (aba) visit to America was truly a blessed experience.



# A Chance to Meet Huzoor

Tahir Laeeq/Age 11/Austin

Have you ever had a chance to meet our beloved Huzoor (aba)? If you have, great! When Huzoor (aba) first came to the mosque in Houston, we recited *Tarana* for Huzoor (aba). I was thrilled when Huzoor (aba) walked past me. Afterwards, we went inside the mosque and offered prayers behind Huzoor (aba). I actually got to sit right behind Huzoor (aba) for the first time in my life. I even heard his Friday sermon.

My family booked a hotel near the mosque and we used shuttles to get to and from the mosque, which was an exciting experience. We needed identification cards to get in to the mosque. During my family's meeting with Huzoor (aba), he gave me a pen and chocolate. Even though that moment was only two minutes long, it was very special.



## Huzoor's (aba) 2018 U.S. Visit

Azka Mubashir/Age 9/Atlanta

I traveled with my family to Texas as I had my *Ameen* ceremony with Huzoor (aba). Afterwards, we got two gifts, a Holy Quran and two cookies. Afterwards, a friend and I did an interview on MTA. They asked us how we felt when we had our *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba). We ended up staying in Texas for three days. During our visit, we were able to offer Salat behind Huzoor (aba). When Huzoor (aba) was leaving, we waved to Huzoor (aba). Everyone felt sad after his departure. Overall I had a great experience with Huzoor (aba).



# Waqf-e-Nau Class with His Holiness

I walk in, along with my fellow Waqf-e-Nau sisters.  
A chair was in the front of the room, behind a small table.  
One by one, we sit in rows, awaiting his humble arrival,  
Waiting and waiting, patiently and quietly.

He has arrived.  
We all stand up, still in our rows, as he greets us and walks  
towards the chair.  
We all greet him as well, sitting back down.  
He sits in his own chair in the front, the light being absorbed  
onto his beautiful face.

He starts to speak.  
Quietly, we all listen.  
An hour passes by; none of us are tired of this moment.  
The first row stands up, and one after another, the girls walk  
towards him  
To be given a special gift that they appreciated.

The next row stands up, and then my row.  
We all said our thanks as we were given the gift and were to  
walk  
Out of the room from the opposing side.  
We were grateful, and full of joy as we exited.

This was a moment no one was going to forget.  
We had Huzoor (aba) speaking directly to us, in front of us.  
Oh, how lucky we felt  
To know that Huzoor (aba) had taken some time out of his  
busy life  
For us and this special class.

*Shafia Jawaid, Age 13, North Jersey*

# The Best Thing That Has Ever Happened

Adeel Ahmed /Age 9 /Virginia North

The best thing that has ever happened in my nine year old life: the moment I spent with Huzoor (aba). When we arrived from summer break from India, my mom came to know that I could have my *Ameen* ceremony with Huzoor (aba).



At the time I was only on Surah Al-Baqarah! In the following days, I recited the Quran morning and evening and whenever I could in between. The thought of having my *Ameen* ceremony with Huzoor (aba) kept me going! Finally the day arrived when I would sit next to Huzoor (aba) and recite the Quran.

I was nervous. Huzoor (aba) finally arrived and it was my turn. I forgot to recite *Attawuz*. Huzoor (aba) corrected me and then I started reciting as Huzoor's (aba) forefinger guided mine, moving along the verses as I was reciting. That moment was the best ever and the memories keep coming back every time I recite the Holy Quran. It is the same Quran I received as a gift that day from Huzoor (aba). I love Huzoor (aba) and he is the best person on this earth!

# My Memories Take Me Back

**Tanzeela Ahmed /Age 7/Virginia North**

Thinking about our dear Huzoor (aba) visiting the United States takes me back to all of the beautiful poems I learned so we could recite them upon Huzoor's (aba) arrival. I even learned poems in Punjabi, a language I am not familiar with. When Huzoor (aba) arrived at Bait-ur-Rahman in Maryland, I was so so excited to finally see him in real life. Every time Huzoor (aba) walked outside the mosque, we would stand waiting to see him. On one occasion, after Fajr Salat, I said "As-Salamu 'Alaikum Huzoor," and Huzoor (aba) replied with Salams. Huzoor's (aba) voice is so magical when he leads prayers for us. Wherever Huzoor (aba) went, everybody was happy and peaceful. My best moment was right when Huzoor (aba) was leaving the United States. We were all together anxiously waiting to see him leave, and at one point, I was very close to Huzoor (aba). My father took a picture of me close to him. I will cherish this photo forever and ever. I pray to Allah that our Huzoor (aba) visits us again and again, In Sha Allah.



## Meeting Huzoor (aba) for the First Time

When Huzoor (aba) came to the United States, I was so happy. My family and I were blessed to have a meeting with my dear Huzoor (aba). I had a very good time during the days he was in the United States. In the *Mulaqat*, Huzoor (aba) was so kind, and gave me a pen and a chocolate. I received many blessings that day.

**Faizan Ahmed, Age 6, Virginia South**

# Dream Come True

Maizah Jawaid, Age 10  
North Jersey

We were getting ready for the arrival of our beloved Huzoor (aba) in Bait-ul-Aafiyat in Philadelphia. We were ready and excited to recite the welcoming Tarana, and to see a glimpse of our spiritual leader. As soon as his car came in, we started to recite the Tarana. It was such a beautiful moment as Huzoor (aba) looked at us and waved. It was like a dream come true, and suddenly I felt tears on my cheeks, just by looking at him for the very first time in my life. My family and I had a beautiful Mulaqat with our beloved Huzoor (aba). It was a beautiful experience.



## Meeting Huzoor (aba)

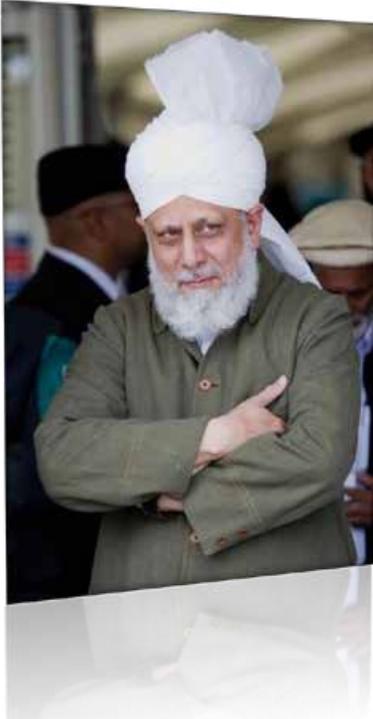
I had a chance to meet my beloved Huzoor (aba) for the first time in Houston, USA last year. I was really excited to meet Huzoor (aba) in person. I had always seen him only on MTA. I really loved talking to Huzoor (aba). I gave Huzoor (aba) a drawing of a mosque and a person praying on a prayer mat. Huzoor (aba) gave me and my baby brother a pen and a chocolate. I will always keep that pen with me. It was awesome meeting dear Huzoor (aba). I'll never forget this meeting!



*Maliha Ahmad, Age 7, Fort Worth*

# My Experience at Huzoor's (aba) Visit

My experience with Huzoor (aba) was amazing. Even though I didn't get the chance to meet Huzoor (aba) personally, I still had so much fun. The most special moment for me was my brother Sarmad's *Ameen* ceremony with Huzoor (aba). I saw him sitting right next to Huzoor (aba)! We also saw many new mosques, one of which was our mosque, Bait-ul-Masroor. I had so much fun at all of the inaugurations during the visit. I saw all my friends, and I had so much fun singing a *Nazm* in front of Huzoor (aba). We even missed some Fridays from school to come see Huzoor (aba). On Monday, when I had to go to school again, I was sad that Huzoor (aba) had to leave, but I knew I had a wonderful experience.

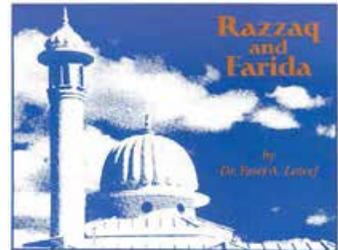


*Sajeela Ahmad, Age 8,  
Virginia South*

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# My Memorable Moment

In everyone's life there are many memorable moments, but one of the most memorable moments I had was the stay of our beloved Huzoor (aba) in America. When Huzoor (aba) came, there were many people who welcomed Huzoor (aba) at Bait-ur-Rahman. We learned poems to welcome Huzoor (aba). Even though Huzoor (aba) was busy with interviews and meetings, he led prayers in the mosque everyday. We had a Waqu-e-Nau Class in Bait-ur-Rahman that I attended. It was a beautiful experience to attend the class. I was also

lucky enough to have a family meeting with Huzoor (aba). When everyone left the room in which they had just met Huzoor (aba), you could see how big of an



impact the meeting had. That was how I felt when I left the room. That whole month Huzoor (aba) was here, it was extremely memorable.

*Mahira Tahir, Age 12, Virginia South*



<http://www.reviewofreligions.org/>

# My Experience of Seeing Huzoor



When Huzoor (aba) came to inaugurate our new mosque named Bait-ul-Aafiyat in Philadelphia, it was so amazing! I arrived at the mosque early in the morning with my parents and my grandparents. When all the Nasirat and Atfal arrived, we practiced singing our *Nazms* for Huzoor (aba)'s arrival. After *Nazm* practice it was time for lunch. The food was delicious. After lunch, we stood outside the mosque waiting for Huzoor (aba) to come. While we were waiting, we continued to practice singing our *Nazms* for a few hours. Then we

saw Huzoor (aba)'s car arrive in the parking lot. We sang as loud as we could! Everyone was waving American flags and saying Salaam to Huzoor (aba). I was so excited to see him in person! It was a moment I will never forget.

*Sabaha Qureshi, Age 7, Philadelphia*



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# My Memorable Experience with Huzoor (aba)

When our beloved Huzoor (aba) came in 2018, it was very memorable. We went to our mosque often, and we had a wonderful time. We prayed many times behind Huzoor (aba), and we got to meet Huzoor (aba) personally with our families. When we first went into the room, it felt like everything had stopped for a moment, and it looked like light shone from our beloved Huzoor (aba). We received a pen and a chocolate bar from Huzoor (aba). We still have the pen, and will always keep it safe. That month was very blessed for us, our families, and for the whole United States. By the Grace of Allah, we will get to see our beloved Huzoor (aba) again, In Sha Allah .

*Shama Tul Mahdi, Kenza Bajwa, Age 10 &11, Virginia South*



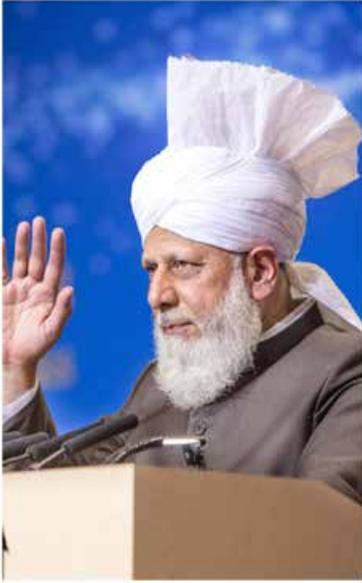
## What a Blast!

I met Huzoor (aba) and what a blast it was! Even though we had to wait for a long time, I got to see Huzoor (aba). I got a whole lot happier once he came. We got to wave roses and American flags, and we got to keep the roses and flags afterwards. We were at Bait-ur-Rahman almost the whole time Huzoor (aba) was there. My family and I went to almost all of the inaugurations. I really liked being with my friends at the mosque and saying Salat behind Huzoor (aba). We did not get to have a *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba), but I still loved that Huzoor (aba) came to the United States. All this will be a memory that I will never forget, and I pray Huzoor (aba) visits us again soon.

*Tanzeela Ahmad Khan, Age 7, York Harrisburg*



# /t Feels Like Yesterday



It feels like yesterday when I saw Huzoor (aba). A lot of us were standing for an hour waiting for Huzoor (aba). As soon as he came, the Nasirat started to sing *Nazms* as he got out of his car. Men started to recite slogans in an excitable and impassioned way. You could see a goldish color of aura around Huzoor (aba). It felt like a dream. When Waqf-e-nau class was held, I was sitting in the front row. When he was giving out the gifts, I looked into his eyes for a second and quickly looked down. I said, “thank you” in a very quiet voice. My

experience with Huzoor (aba) is hard to describe on a piece of paper because it felt surreal. I had met Huzoor (aba) once before when I was about 5 years old. Even though I was much younger then, I still remember it clearly. He told me to shake his hand from the side of his desk so it was easier, but I was too flustered. I just reached out my hand to shake it above the desk. The experience of meeting Huzoor (aba) in person is something you cannot forget, and it’s unbelievable. I would never switch this experience with anything in my life. Everything about him is extraordinary. I will never forget his words, and the excitement I felt when I saw him. Hopefully, he’ll come back soon, In Sha Allah.

*Zara Ahmad, Age 11, Virginia South*

# Grateful to Meet Huzoor (aba)

I had to skip school almost every week to see Huzoor (aba), but in the end, it was worth it. I went to Bait-ur-Rahman to see Huzoor (aba). As Huzoor (aba) walked into the women's side, my friend



and I were so excited. Huzoor (aba) stood next to the door, and I got a glimpse of Huzoor's (aba) face peeking into the room. This is when I realized how blessed I was to even be in the same mosque as Huzoor (aba). This is not the only glimpse I would get of Huzoor (aba). I had a couple of Waqf-e-Nau classes with Huzoor (aba) in Bait-ur-Rahman and in Houston. I headed to the plane to Houston excited to go to see Huzoor (aba) again. In the Houston masjid, as I walked in the room, I had butterflies in my stomach. Just knowing that Huzoor (aba) was going to walk in at any moment gave me chills. Suddenly, the door opened and there stood Huzoor's (aba) bodyguard. After him came Huzoor (aba). I knew there was not going to be a time like this in the future where I could be so close to Huzoor (aba), and despite how much homework I got the next night from missing school, I am grateful that I am lucky enough to have seen my beloved Khalifa not just once, but several times. I pray that Huzoor (aba) will soon visit us again in the United States.

*Tahaani Fatima Khan, Age 11, York Harrisburg*

# I Will Always Remember



I was blessed to see Huzoor (aba) three times during his visit to the United States in October 2018. The first time was during his arrival at Bait-ur-Rahman in Maryland. I sang *Taranas* for him with other Nasirat. It was late at night after school, and I got very tired due to standing for a long period of time, but I was very excited when he arrived and got blessings from Allah. The second time was when I met Huzoor (aba) with my family in

his office. I was a little scared before the meeting, but he was very nice to me. He placed his hand over my head and gave me blessings. I was so happy and excited to see him from this close. He gave me chocolate and a pen, which is very special to me. He signed my Holy Quran when I told him that I have completed my first reading of the Quran. We took a family picture with him and have it framed in my house. It was an amazing experience that I will always remember, In Sha Allah . The third time was when I got to read the Holy Quran in front of him during the *Ameen* ceremony. I was very nervous, but when I read in front of him, I was so happy. Huzoor (aba) had a smile on his face in the picture. I was also very happy to make my parents proud. I got a gift bag which had the Holy Quran inside with translation. I will always remember and cherish that moment. I will also remember all my meetings with Huzoor (aba) and the blessings I received during his recent visit to the United States, In Sha Allah.

*Meerab Syed, Age 8, Virginia Central*

# A Magical Experience

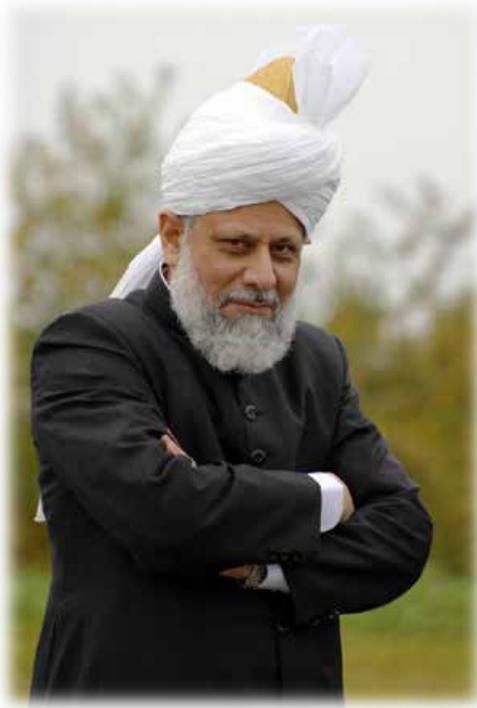


I got to meet Huzoor (aba) two times during his visit to the United States. First, I went to his welcoming ceremony. We had to stand for a long time as Huzoor (aba) didn't come until late, but when he came, we started singing *Taranas* for him. I was standing in the front line and saw him up close. It was a great moment in my life. The second time I got to meet him was in his office. It was a magical experience. I didn't know how he would be, but he was so kind and generous. He gave me candy and a pen. He also patted my head and gave me blessings. I was so happy. We took a picture with him. I love Huzoor (aba)!

*Meraal Syed, Age 7, Virginia Central*



# When Huzoor (aba) was Here

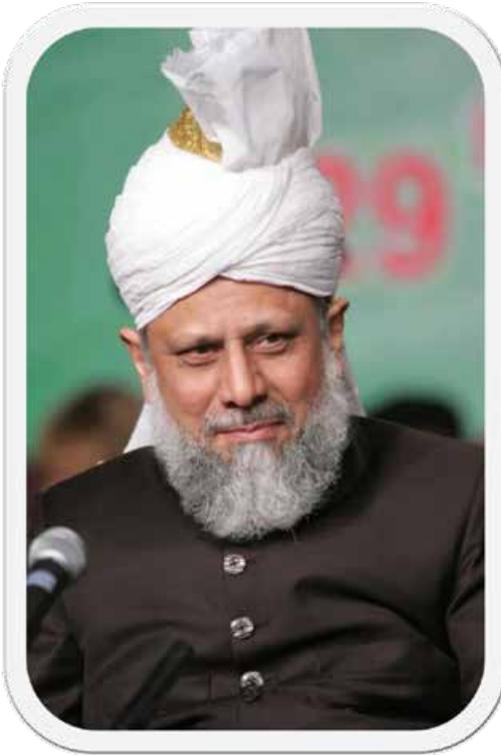


By the grace of Allah, last year Huzoor (aba) visited the United States. We went to Bait-ur-Rahman in Maryland frequently during Huzoor's (aba) stay. I got to see Huzoor (aba) so many times on different days during his visit. Huzoor (aba) also inaugurated two mosques during his stay. The first day I got the opportunity to see Huzoor (aba) was on the day of his arrival. My sister and I were wearing white dresses along with so many other Nasirat, and prepared a welcome *Tarana* for our dear Huzoor (aba). It was

so exciting when we were waiting for Huzoor. It was kind of cold, so we were wearing jackets over our dresses. There were so many people from different Jama'ats around Maryland who had gathered to welcome Huzoor (aba). Finally, the wait was over and Huzoor (aba) arrived. We sang our *Tarana* and we got to see Huzoor (aba) as he walked in front of us. Huzoor (aba) went inside to lead us in prayers. We all went inside and offered Salat behind Huzoor (aba). After finishing Salat, we went outside. A shuttle took us to the parking lot where all the cars were parked. This concluded a very exciting and fun day.

*Zara Laiq, Age 10, Virginia Central*

# A Day I Will Never Forget



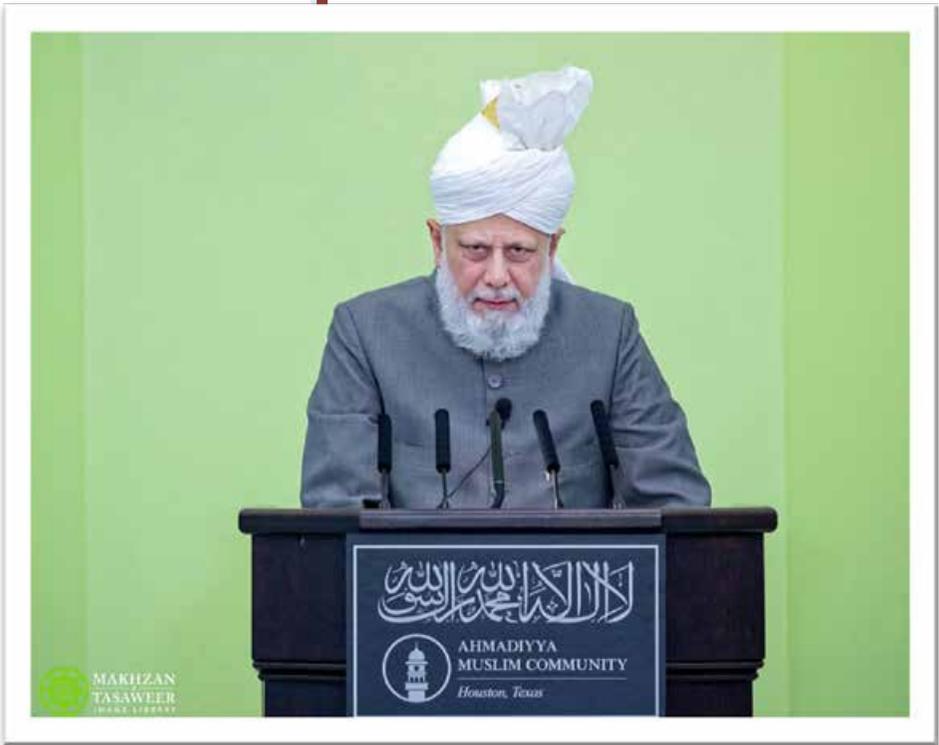
On October 31, 2018, my family and I were on our way to meet Huzoor (aba) at Bait-ur-Rahman Mosque. Meeting Huzoor (aba) was one of the best moments of my life. It was my second time meeting Huzoor (aba). When we arrived at the mosque we went to the basement to wait for our turn. One by one, everyone went and came happily. Then it was our turn to meet Huzoor (aba).

Suddenly, I felt nervous and excited at the same time. As we entered the office, my eyes went straight to Huzoor (aba). I couldn't have been happier.

Huzoor (aba) asked my name and asked my father how we were doing. Huzoor (aba) gave my siblings and I chocolate and pens, which I now use on tests and quizzes to get Huzoor's (aba) blessing. Someone also came to take a photo of my family with Huzoor (aba). Then, we had to hurry away so Huzoor (aba) could meet the rest of the families. That day was a day that I will never forget. As I was coming out of the office, I replayed the full meeting in my head. I keep thinking about the next time I might meet Huzoor (aba) again, In Sha Allah.

*Salma Tahir, Age 12, Virginia South*

# My Trip to Houston



These past few months I was very lucky to be able to travel to Houston and meet our beloved Huzoor (aba). My brother and mother came with me to Houston. When we were at the Los Angeles airport, I saw many other families from my Jama'at on my flight. I had never seen so many Jama'at people on the same flight as me. When we arrived, it was very late. My aunt picked us up and took us to her house. The next day was Jumu'ah. I was very excited because some of my friends had also come, and I was going to have a Waqf-e-nau class with Huzoor (aba). When we arrived, Jumu'ah was about to start. The whole women's side was filled with people. My mother and I sat down in one of

the halls and listened to Huzoor (aba) addressing the people. I was very pleased to listen to Huzoor (aba) personally. After Jumu'ah prayer, there was lunch. I met some of my friends during lunch.

Soon, I had to go and get ready for the Waqf-e-Nau class. They explained how we were going to sit and how we were going to respond with Huzoor (aba). We were given special scarves to wear in the class. After that, they handed out our name tags with our name in Urdu. Soon afterward, they had us in our seating arrangements. We waited in the men's prayer hall near the place where the boys were having the class with Huzoor (aba). I was very nervous and very excited at the same time. When we got to the area where the class was going to take place, we waited for Huzoor (aba) to arrive. After a few minutes, Huzoor (aba) had arrived in the room and we stood and said, "As-Salamu 'Alaikum." We sat down and listened to the Waqf-e-nau who were presenting. After all the presentations, some of the Waqf-e-Nau asked Huzoor (aba) a few questions. Huzoor (aba) gave us chocolate and a beautiful prayer mat. We did Dua with Huzoor (aba) right before class.

After the class was over, I got a chance to meet Apa Jan. The next day, we woke up early and went to Tahajjud and Fajr led by Huzoor (aba). We came back to the mosque later on in the day for Zuhr Prayer and watched the *Ameen* ceremonies with Huzoor (aba). Every time Huzoor (aba) would go to his house, we would go near the gate and say Salam. On Saturday night after Isha, Huzoor (aba) came into the Lajna side where my mother and I got to see Huzoor (aba) up close. This was an amazing experience. The next day, we had an early flight back home. I was very sad to be leaving Houston, but at the same time I was very grateful that Allah gave me the opportunity to travel to Houston and to sit in my first Waqf-e-Nau class with Huzoor (aba).

*Haaniya Khan, Age 11, LA Inland Empire*



# HUZOOR (ABA) IN AMERICA

**Laaibah Tayyeb, Age 14, Virginia Central**

Our throats felt sore from singing at the top of our lungs, and our legs ached as we shifted our weight between each of them.



However, all of these feelings felt insignificant compared to the rush of anticipation. Our cheeks hurt from smiling as we recounted our past memories of this rare occasion. A jolt of energy surged through us at every passing car in the distance. We hurriedly recited the verses of the *Nazms* on the

paper in front of us, and enthusiastically practiced waving our miniature U.S flags in the air. Being surrounded by my fellow Nasirat, I felt nothing but pure sisterhood as we shared the feeling of positive energy in the atmosphere. Today would be the day where we would be able to see our blessed Khalifa, Hazrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad (aba), for the first time in years.

After waiting for long, eager, and anticipating minutes, the time finally came. The energy of awaiting in the October air changed to pure joy and happiness within seconds. Our *Nazms* grew louder and more melodious, our flags soared high in the sky, and our smiles stretched to the corners of our faces. Through the surrounding people and cars, we caught a glimpse of our beloved Khalifa from a distance.

The feeling that we Nasirat felt that day was one that I will never forget. This wonderful moment signifies the magnificent and humbling affect that our Khalifa has on us. May Allah guide us to never forget the love in our hearts for our beloved Khalifa, Ameen.

# AN EXPERIENCE I WILL NEVER FORGET

**Sabeen Iqbal, Age 13, Houston**

All of the Nasrait and Atfal had been standing in the sun for hours waiting for Huzoor's (aba) arrival. When we got notified that Huzoor (aba) was a few minutes away, everybody was nervous, excited, happy, and ready! Before we knew it, Huzoor's (aba) car was here! While Huzoor's (aba) car passed, we all started singing the *Tarana*. Everyone had practiced this *Tarana* for weeks and weeks for this moment. Huzoor (aba) then stopped at the guest house for about 10 minutes. After 10 minutes, we saw all of Huzoor's (aba) guards walking towards the masjid. In the midst of the crowd, we saw Huzoor (aba) coming, too. This was our queue to start singing again. We were all so mesmerized by Huzoor (aba) walking by that we accidentally sang a verse an extra time! After that, it was a rush. We all scrambled to go and read Salat. Everything went by so fast! This is an experience that I will never forget. I am also so thankful for Huzoor (aba) coming to Houston,



## Ameen with Huzoor (aba)



**Mairah Kauser, Age 9, Houston North**

Last year in October, Huzoor (aba) came to Houston. I had finished my Quran, so luckily I was going to get my *Ameen* ceremony with Huzoor (aba). Right before that, I had my *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba), so when it was time to read Quran, I wasn't as nervous.

Later on, I remembered that Huzoor (aba) said "Good job," after reading Quran. It was an honor to meet Huzoor (aba), and I hope to do it again.



# MY MEETING WITH HUZOOR (ABA)

**Eakaun A. Mallik, Age 11, Silver Spring**

My meeting with Huzoor (aba) was magical. We had been practicing our welcoming *Taranas* for months now, and I felt prepared for anything. Honestly, I had been standing for at least half an hour, my legs screaming in pain. I thought that this was definitely not worth it, but boy, was I wrong. As soon as Huzoor (aba) came, people sang, and a huge grin appeared on my face. It was as if I had just won some million-dollar jackpot, but this was better than that. All the pain



washed away, like it had never been there in the first place. It had been raining before Huzoor (aba) came here, and the weather was cold enough that most people wore thick jackets. The entire place was muddy. Amazingly, the rain stopped when Huzoor (aba) came, and the air turned warmer, making the weather perfect. This truly shows that Huzoor (aba) is an honest man of God. When I did Salat behind Huzoor (aba), even being behind him for a few minutes made me so excited, that I would sacrifice any of my time for beloved Huzoor (aba).

## My Favorite Memory

I was very excited when my parents told me that Huzoor (aba) will be coming to America. I got the chance to sing *Taranas* with the Nasirat when Huzoor (aba) arrived at Bait-ur-Rahman. I also got the chance to see him a few other times, too.

On Huzoor's (aba) last day at Bait-ur-Rahman, I was standing at the front of the crowd holding a banner. When Huzoor (aba) walked past, he looked at me and waved. That made me very happy and that is my favorite memory from Huzoor's (aba) visit.

*Hibbatul Bari Iqbal, Age 8, Virginia Central*

# Mosques Huzoor Visited in USA 2018

Hiba-tus-SabooH Haroon Malik/8 years/Oshkosh  
helped by father, Hamid Malik

M B C C V C P O V Z B O Y H B  
A B A M Z B T P Q Y D G A M E  
S A B I W J U T S L E Y I J B  
R I X A T S E M X F U I I U A  
O T T L I U L E Z D T F T T I  
O U H K O T L K J Y M F T C T  
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O A O Z O K S O R F G N O U S  
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E O N X N M Z W O B B I A T D  
R X A J F K J J N J F Y O N R  
P D T O O C J F J G C W X P N

Bait-ul-Aafiyat

Bait-ur-Rehman

Bait-us-Samad

Masroor Mosque

Bait-us-Samee

## Match Mosques with Places Huzoor Visited in USA and Guatemala in 2018

Houston

Philadelphia

Guatemala

Silver Spring

South Virginia

Baltimore

Bait-ur-Rehman

Bait-ul-Aafiyat

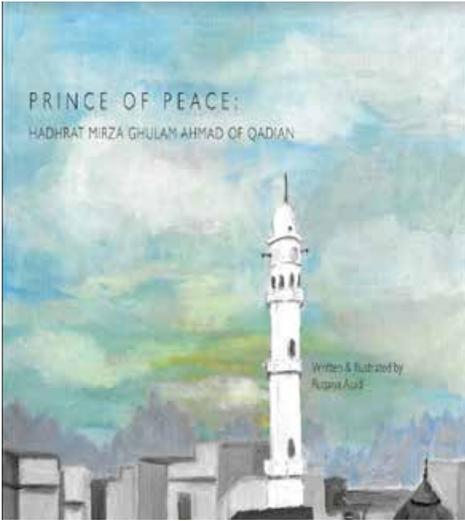
Bait-us-Samad

Bait-ul-Awal

Masroor Mosque

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# Dreamlike

## Syeda Javeria Nasir, Age 11, Philadelphia

I came to the United States four years ago. My grandfather, Syed Fazal Ahmed, was one of the integral members of the Masjid committee. He used to take me for random visits to a building at Glenwood. During these years, I saw a building grow from a spooky construction-site into a beautiful, peaceful home we now call Bait-ul-Aafiyat (Home of Refuge). After coming from Hifz Quran camp, my whole family's attention got fully diverted towards Huzoor's (aba) visit. I was very excited to see Huzoor (aba) for practically my first time (the last time I met him, I was a baby)! I helped in cleaning the Masjid and all Nasirat prepared *Tarana* with great enthusiasm.

Finally Oct 17, 2018 - The BIG DAY came! There was so

much excitement in the air. We stood in a group and kept rehearsing our special *Tarana*. We heard someone shout, "Huzoor (aba) has arrived!!" I started singing at the top of my lungs. All was going perfectly, but then I saw Huzoor



(aba) walk in front of us. I don't know what happened. I forgot every single line I rehearsed over so many months! I started to cry. I thought I was the only Nasirat crying and messed up, but no I wasn't! Many other Nasirat, our Secretary, my Mom, Bajis and Aunties were all crying as well. There were so many emotions all mixed together.

Two days later, my family had *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba). It was a beautiful experience seeing Huzoor (aba) so close and talking to him. It felt so dreamlike. I had always seen him on MTA.

Huzoor (aba) looked so beautiful! He gave me a pen. My Mom and I cried again. I asked my Mom why we all cried. She said because we all immensely love our dear Huzoor (aba) and we all were waiting for this historic day to happen.

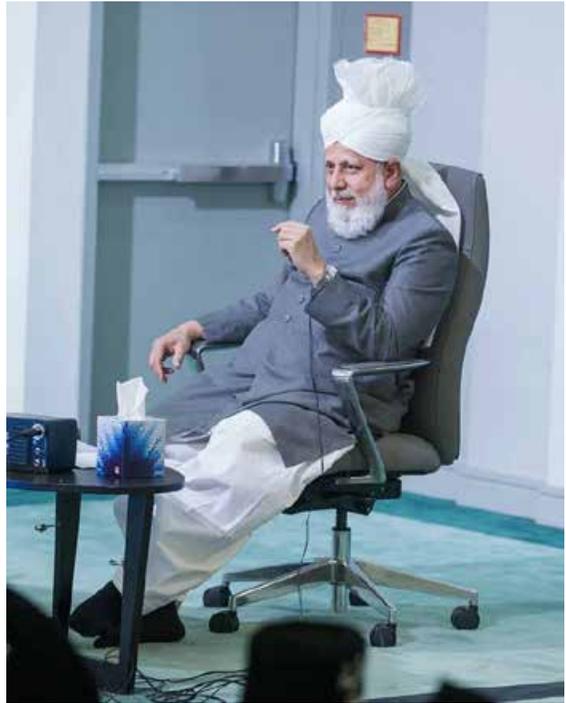
Lastly, my grandfather, despite being very ill, worked tirelessly for this momentous day. It was his dream to see Huzoor (aba) walk in our mosque. Alhamdulillah, his dream came true in his lifetime, and he passed away peacefully four months later. May Allah rest his soul in peace, Ameen.

## ◆ Meeting Huzoor (aba) ◆

**Afia Ahmed, Age 11, Milwaukee**

My week long visit to Maryland was amazing because Huzoor (aba) was visiting there at the time. My family and I drove

for 14 hours because we live far away. When we arrived, it was about 9:00 pm. The days after were really wonderful. We were able to say our five daily prayers behind Huzoor (aba). We also enjoyed listening to the lucky little children have their *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba). After, we would eat delicious food. When the day came for the Waqf-e-Nau class, I was very excited. Everyone had to patiently wait until Huzoor (aba) came. When Huzoor (aba) arrived, everyone became quiet and we all greeted Huzoor



(aba) with Salams. My heart was melting. I saw a light coming from beloved Huzoor (aba). Seeing Huzoor (aba) up close was like

a dream. I was in the first row. The speakers were spectacular, and my sister had a part to speak also. Waqifat were then able to ask questions. At the end of the program, Huzoor (aba) handed out gifts. When it was my turn, my heart was beating so fast with excitement. Huzoor (aba) gifted me a red prayer mat and Hershey's chocolate. I then said “*Jazakallah,*” left the prayer hall, and went straight toward the ladies’ side. I ended up crying because meeting Huzoor (aba) was a very special moment. I will treasure this trip forever. I pray Huzoor (aba) visits again soon.

## My Experience with Huzoor (aba)

In October 2018, our beloved Huzoor (aba) came to Bait-ur-Rahman in Maryland to inaugurate three mosques. The experience was a beautiful, unforgettable memory. His presence radiated positive energy to everyone, making the occasion seem surreal. I am here to tell you of my overall experience during this blessed event and how it impacted me.

I woke up that morning excited, as I knew Huzoor (aba) would arrive that day. My heart was racing as my father drove my family and I all the way to Maryland. Once I got there, friends and family who were anticipating his arrival immediately greeted me. He would not show up until later, giving us more time to prepare.

We started off by practicing *Nazms* to sing in order to make Huzoor (aba) feel welcomed and appreciated. My friends were chosen to hold welcome posters and banners for when he entered the gates. People hung up balloons, made ribbons and posters, and made a pathway for his Holiness. Although we were informed he would arrive later than expected, we continued to sing *Nazms* with enthusiasm until his arrival.

After a few hours, as I was reciting a *Nazm*, I saw a long, black car appear through the corner of my eye. It was

the very car his Holiness was in! Everyone greeted Huzoor (aba) with zeal, and followed the car to its destination. I was exceptionally happy, as I had not seen Huzoor (aba) in person that whole year. I could not see him when he came out of his car, however I caught a glimpse of him as he made his way into the mosque. That glimpse was all I needed. A strong feeling of gratitude overwhelmed my senses and caused me to think of what would have been my emotions if I had not come to this event. I would not have seen Huzoor (aba) so close to me. I have to remember that he is extremely busy with many duties to fulfill, so to see him in the same mosque as I was in was a great blessing. I will never forget the experience of seeing Huzoor (aba), and I hope everyone else gets the chance to see his Holiness as well, In Sha Allah.

*Zaynab Mirza, Age 14, Virginia Central*

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# Huzoor's (aba) Visit

**Aaliya Rana, Age 14, Houston South**

I am very blessed to be a part of the Waqf-e-Nau scheme, and because of this blessing I had the opportunity to have a *Mulaqat* with our beloved Huzoor (aba) here in Houston. In 2018 of last year, the Waqf-e-Nau had to create a presentation for Huzoor (aba), for which I had to prepare a few slides. When it was my turn and Huzoor (aba) called my name, I first got scared. I thought I would mess up or say the wrong thing. I was very nervous. So I just prayed to God, and in the end everything went great. He has a kind heart with a very strong spirit, and although he spoke on serious subjects, he joked with us and made us laugh. Having a *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba) and listening to him talk about different topics such as jobs, politics, and the future of Ahmadiyyat made me realize how important it is to fulfill your duty as an Ahmadi girl, and made me feel like I had a special connection with Huzoor (aba), even though there were so many of us. I'm sure the other Waqafat felt the same.



I now wish for another *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba). As the *Mulaqat* came to a close, Huzoor (aba) was handing out chocolate and prayer mats. I remember standing in line as he was passing them out, and the navy blue prayer mat particularly stood out to me, but I didn't want to ask for it because that would be rude. When it was my turn and Huzoor (aba) handed me a prayer mat, I was shocked to see the navy blue one in his hand, with a slight smile on his face. I didn't know if it was a coincidence or not, but nonetheless I still felt

very lucky for this opportunity. At the end, the class walked outside into the dark night. It had been a very long day, but also one that I will never forget. There was no better way to end it than all of us reading Isha together, behind our beloved Huzoor (aba).

## Philadelphia has become the Center of a Galaxy

**Maha Malik, Age 14, Philadelphia**

Considering my Mother was my Jama'at's Nasirat Secretary and my Father was part of the Masjid building committee, I was deeply immersed in the preparation of Huzoor's (aba) arrival. My weekdays consisted of going to school, followed by being picked up by Mother and being brought to the Masjid to help clean, organize, and hash out any last minute details that were



necessary for Inauguration Day. I got to see the small masjid project grow bigger and bigger before my eyes until it morphed into the grand scheme that brought our beloved Huzoor (aba) to Philadelphia. I was nervously anticipating to see my Khalifa in my hometown and was counting down the days for his blessed arrival.

Finally, the day arrived and we were lining up waiting to see Huzoor's (aba) car come into view. Suddenly, we heard the sirens of the police escort and saw his car come into the gate. At that moment, everyone perked up and the *Na're* (slogans of love) started. Then the other Nasirat and myself were cued in to start our *Tarana*. Then, as if in slow motion, Huzoor (aba) walked right in front of me. Men and women combined started

to cry and call out to Huzoor (aba), and we all saw him walk up to the side of the mosque, followed by him leading us in a silent prayer.

The rest of Huzoor's (aba) visit went by in a blur. I was there for four days from Fajr to Isha. I gave duty at registration and read Salat behind Huzoor (aba). After those days passed and Huzoor (aba) had left, I tried to better myself as an Ahmadi Muslim girl. I began to make more of an effort to pray on time and begin a more structured schedule of when I would read Quran. Huzoor's (aba) visit to Philadelphia will leave a lasting impression on me for the rest of my life.

## A Special Experience with Huzoor (aba)

Tanzeela Virk, Age 13, Virginia South

A few months ago, our Huzoor (aba) had visited many different places around the world. One of those places included my mosque, Masroor Mosque. Huzoor's (aba) inauguration of Masroor Mosque, however, was not the only experience I had with him. Other experiences I had during his visit were the Waqf-e-Nau class for girls, singing many different *Nazms* for Huzoor (aba) on his arrivals and departures, and trying my best to pray every Salaat behind our beloved Khalifa.

During the inauguration of Masroor Mosque, I was with the Nasirat singing *Nazms* for Huzoor (aba). It was a very special moment because, while Huzoor (aba) was touring our mosque, Huzoor (aba) was listening to my *Nazm*. I still remember when Huzoor (aba) was walking by us and everyone had their red roses waving in the air. It was an incredible moment. The Waqf-e-Nau class was another wonderful experience. Luckily, I got to sit in the third row, right in front of Huzoor's (aba) eyes. When Huzoor (aba) entered Bait-ur-Rahman for our class, I was thinking in my head, "Wow, this is really happening!" It was just the best



feeling of joy you could ever have. During the time of the class, every second was very special. The times I sang for Huzoor's (aba) departures and arrivals, I felt a lot of mixed emotions. Whether it was because of us all reading *Nazms* in sync, the flags and banners waving, or whether it was just because I got to see Huzoor (aba), I felt very happy. Lastly, I loved the times when I could make it to congregational prayer with Huzoor (aba). The thing I loved most was seeing Huzoor (aba) enter the Bait-ur-Rahman for Salat. It was a wonderful view to see.

Overall, I thought these were the most special and magical moments I've ever had with Huzoor (aba). After Huzoor's (aba) departure from the United States, I started to write letters to Huzoor (aba) more often. These wonderful moments that happened to me were not just physically magical, but they were also spiritually magical. May Allah grant us all moments like these and better, Ameen.

## Huzoor's (aba) Arrival in Houston

**Anila Kauser, Age 12, Houston North**

When Huzoor (aba) came to Houston on Saturday, my family and I had a *Mulaqat*. We were outside waiting, and when we finally went inside, I was so nervous since I had



never met Huzoor (aba) except for when I was a few months old. We went inside and I got to see him up close. He seemed so tall! We all sat down. He started talking to my dad like he knew him for years. I didn't quite understand what they were talking about. A few minutes

later, he asked me what grade I was in. "6th" I answered. He then gave me a chocolate and a pen. I stood right next to Huzoor (aba)!

# Proud to be a Nasirat

**Aiza Mahmood, Age 7, Virginia South**

I am proud to be in Nasirat now. Huzoor (aba) recently visited the United States. I was very lucky to see Huzoor (aba) several times and was very excited to meet him for my *Ameen* Ceremony at Masjid Bait-ur-Rahman in Maryland. I was very happy to sit next to Huzoor (aba) and to read Quran while sitting next to him. He appreciated my recitation and patted my back when he was done with me, with a beautiful smile on his face. I am very lucky to have my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba) because I was the only one from my family to have this opportunity, Alhamdulillah. I saw Huzoor (aba) in Masroor Mosque. When he came to inaugurate our masjid, I was standing with other kids holding flowers in our hands and singing *Taranas*.



## Huzoor's (aba) Mulaqat

**Eiman Ahmad, Age 10, Virginia Central**

When I arrived to wait for the meeting with Huzoor (aba), I felt so nervous and excited at the same time. My family was pretty lucky to be one of the first ones to meet Huzoor (aba). When we walked to the door outside of the *Mulaqat*, my heart was pounding and I felt extremely nervous. We all entered and said "*As-Salamu 'Alaikum Huzoor*" very loudly. Huzoor (aba) was super nice and friendly. Huzoor (aba) gave each of my sisters and I chocolate and love as he placed his hand on top of our heads. We talked about our education and we kindly asked for prayers. I think I was about to cry at the end. It was my second time meeting Huzoor (aba) in real life. I felt amazing and I can't wait to meet Huzoor (aba) again!



# WHEN HUZOOR (ABA) CAME

**Elham Mahmood, Age 14, Virginia South**

When Huzoor (aba) came to the United States, I was very happy to be able to see him after almost six years. Afterwards, I went to the Waqf-e-Nau class in Maryland. The Quran recited was beautiful and the presentations were inspiring to me and many others. They reminded us what we, as Waqfeen, should do in many situations. When he came to the South Virginia mosque, Masjid Masroor, he inaugurated the mosque in front of the entire Jamaat. The Nasirat of our Jama'at practiced *Taranas* that we did in front of Huzoor (aba). I remember listening to speeches by respected guests, who were motivational speakers. After that, many people from my Jama'at went to Bait-ur-Rahman multiple times before Huzoor (aba) went back to London. My family and I went almost every single day to see Huzoor (aba). On the last day, I was sad that he was leaving, but I was happy that I was able to spend some time with him before he left. In Sha Allah , this will not be the last time I see Huzoor (aba) in person, Ameen.



## The Presence of Huzoor (aba)

**Naumana Imran, Age 13, Virginia South**

In October 2018, we were blessed with the presence of Hadhrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad, Khalifatul Masih V (aba). When I first heard that Huzoor (aba) is coming to the United States, I was so thrilled. I was counting down the days until Huzoor (aba) came. Then I was even more thrilled for the Waqf-e-Nau class. I just couldn't wait! The day arrived when Huzoor's (aba) flight landed. The seconds felt like hours. After some time, Huzoor (aba) arrived at Bait-ur-Rahman Mosque. My heart was racing it was so amazing. It was late at night and Huzoor (aba) had this glow like he was shining with spirituality. You could barely see his security, but you could

see Huzoor (aba) perfectly. The day came that I was going to have my first Waqf-e-Nau class with Huzoor (aba). I was so nervous, but excited at the same time. I got my badge and my scarf and everything I needed. When it was time to go to the prayer hall, I was shaking. Everytime the door opened, we would get so quiet thinking that Huzoor (aba) had arrived. I got to sit in the second row right in the middle. I was so thankful that I got to experience this. A few days later, the Inauguration of Masroor Mosque came. Huzoor (aba) did the tree planting for the Mosque. I felt really blessed at that moment. That day was very emotional. Then, Huzoor (aba) had to leave. Everyone came to the parking lot and Huzoor (aba) took his time to say goodbye to everyone. It was purely an amazing experience.



## Huzoor's (aba) Tour In United States Of America

**Sarmed Ahmad, Age 7, Virginia South**

One day in October 2018, my mother said that we were going to Maryland so we could go to Bait-ur Rahman to see Huzoor (aba). We were on the road waving flags with Huzoor (aba) in his car coming to Bait-ur-Rahman. I went there for three weeks, sometimes by staying in a hotel and for seeing Huzoor (aba) only. We also visited



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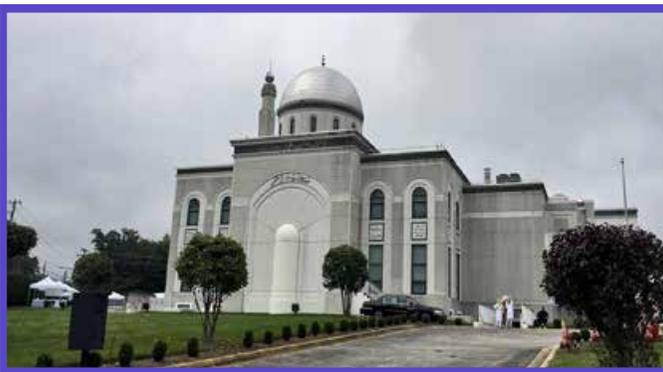
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Philadelphia and Baltimore. The second week, we were standing near the end of a road, waving flags when Huzoor (aba) was on the stairs. On Saturday, November 3, Huzoor (aba) came to Masroor Mosque. We were standing in the grass singing a *Nazm* to Huzoor (aba). After spending the whole day at the mosque, we came back home in the evening. Most importantly, on October 31, I had my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba). I recited from Surah Al-Ikhlās. I hope for Huzoor (aba) to come again soon!

## GREAT MEMORIES FOREVER

Danyal Malik, Age 11, Silver Spring

Today I will talk about my experience when Huzoor (aba) visited Bait-ur-Rahman on October 15, 2018. I will never forget the experiences and enlightenment Huzoor's (aba) visit brought to my mosque. I remember coming home from school and standing on the sidewalk, waiting for his arrival. It was a



long wait while we practiced the welcome *Taranas*. It was a cold, dark night with a few sprinkles of rain. When the black security cars came, everyone

knew it was time. We raised our flags and started reciting our poems. The wait was worth every second to see a glimpse of our beloved Khalifa. For the next few weeks, my routine was waking up for school, coming home, and leaving for the mosque, which is forty minutes away. We would return home

around eleven P.M. or later each day. I was excited to see the environment at the mosque like it was Eid. I would play with my friends and eat food. I would try my best to get a seat inside the prayer hall to read my Salat right behind him. All the tiredness was there, but the minute we would enter the mosque, a magic came



in the air to relieve my tiredness. The day Huzoor (aba) left for England, it was a very sad and emotional goodbye. May Allah grant him a long and healthy life, Ameen. I will cherish these great memories forever!

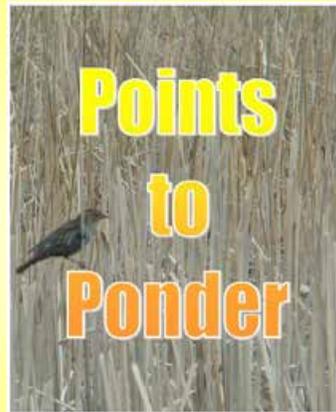


## Points to Ponder

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# INDESCRIBABLE

## **Maleeha Bushra, Age 13, Virginia Central**

I honestly don't think I'll ever have the words to describe the way I felt meeting Huzoor (aba) for the first time. The feeling was so pure and good. We would go to Maryland every week, and it was so nice just being there near him. What touched me so much was the way our Jama'at handled everything. It was all so organized and everyone was in this happy spirit, ready and excited to meet him. I also loved it when we all waited outside for Huzoor (aba), and when he came, everyone was singing *Nazms*. It was truly the most beautiful sight. I was blessed enough to have an opportunity to see him in the Waqf-e-Nau class, and to meet him with my family. That was the best thing ever. The class went by so smoothly. Our meeting with him may have been short, but it is enough to last in my memory forever. I can't wait to see him the next time he comes to the United States.

## *My Meeting with Huzoor (aba)*

### **Orwah Ijaz, Age 11, Virginia South**

When Huzoor (aba) visited the United States in 2018, I had the opportunity to have a *Mulaqat* with him for the second time. The first time, I was only four years old, so I couldn't remember anything. The second time was more memorable. At first, I was nervous and very excited, but when I met him, I was very happy and felt very peaceful. It was a very nice experience to meet Huzoor (aba) in person because I have always seen him only on MTA. It was a different and very blessed experience to meet him in person. Huzoor (aba) also inaugurated our Masroor Mosque on November 3, 2018. We were so blessed to have this opportunity. It was an amazing experience to meet Huzoor (aba) and I hope he visits the United States again soon, In Sha Allah.

# Meeting Huzoor (aba) and Apa Jaan!

Afshan Ghani, Age 13, Austin

In the Summer of 2016, my family and I flew to Germany so we could visit our family. While we were there, Huzoor (aba) was leading annual Germany Jalsa. My family was super excited, and we requested a meeting with Huzoor (aba). At Jalsa, the room was a huge tent and there were people from all around the world. A few minutes passed and then Huzoor (aba) walked up on the stage. I was so happy to see Huzoor (aba) in real life, and I was smiling nonstop. Time passed and the speech of my beloved Huzoor (aba) impacted me and inspired others around me.



Later on, my family and I were waiting patiently for our *Mulaqat*. Finally, it was our turn. As we stepped into the room, Huzoor (aba) greeted us with a warm smile. I smiled back and we said *As-Salamu 'Alaikum*. Then we talked about school grades. We took a picture with Huzoor (aba), and he gave me chocolate, a pen to my father, and a ring to my mother. As I walked out, I realized how amazing and powerful being in Huzoor's (aba) presence is.

My family has been blessed to have seen Huzoor (aba) many times in Europe and Houston, Texas. I have recited *Tarana* in the presence of Huzoor (aba). I even had a Waqf-e-Nau class with Huzoor (aba) in Houston. Being in his presence for an hour made me happier, even when the class was over. Huzoor (aba)



handed me a prayer rug and I was so blessed to say *Jazakallah* and talk to him. Later, I had a small conversation with his wife, Apa Jan, and she was so friendly and funny. In the end, I had a lovely time being there in such a blessed environment.

# My Ameen Ceremony with Huzoor (aba)

**Anoosh Rizwan, Age 10, Virginia Central**

Just a few months ago, the United States was blessed with the presence of Hazrat Mirza Masroor Ahmad (aba), and on that day, there were hundreds of people attending the mosque. I was one of the hundreds. I don't remember exactly the first time I saw Huzoor (aba) because at that time I was only three years old. I can remember that on October 15, 2018, on an unexpectedly cold and rainy Monday, we were all standing and reciting poems for Huzoor (aba) and anxiously waiting for our Beloved Imam (aba). All Nasirat were wearing white dresses and pink scarves when Huzoor (aba) arrived. We were all mesmerized. I cannot express how excited I felt. We saw Huzoor (aba) several times, but each time we saw him, we wanted to see him again.



On November 4, 2018, I had my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba). I felt really excited and nervous. I waited for Huzoor (aba) for two hours and fifteen minutes. When Huzoor (aba) came into the mosque, I felt amazed. I recited Surah Ikhlas. I stopped after one line. Huzoor (aba) said to me, "Read one more line," but I could not hear him. Then I asked, "Do I read one more line?" He said, "Yes." I was really surprised because I had never spoken to Huzoor (aba) alone. That was one of my best and most memorable moments of my life, and I will never ever forget it!



I pray that Huzoor (aba) visits the United States again and again. My Allah give Huzoor (aba) a long and healthy life, *Ameen*.

# DO ANIMALS PRAY?

Muqadas Atia Shahzad, Age 10, Chicago Southwest

When Huzoor (aba) came to United States in October 2018, I did a lot of fun things. I was able to have the blessing of meeting Huzoor (aba) in person when many people were not able. I asked a question to Huzoor (aba): “Do animals pray?” Even though my mom was getting a bit embarrassed, Huzoor (aba) said in a calm voice that animals do *Tasbih* (praise their Creator).



I also was blessed to go to the Waqf-e-Nau class with Huzoor (aba). We had to sit there for three hours. I never knew that sitting was so hard. When Huzoor (aba) came in, everyone fell silent. I was able to listen to Huzoor (aba) with his calm voice when he answered questions. I was so fidgety sometimes. I was fixing my scarf a lot, tucking my hair away. Sometimes I was moving around. I was so sweaty I could actually see the sweat, but Huzoor (aba) didn't notice. I was excited when Huzoor (aba) gave us prayer mats. I never knew that he would give us prayer mats! We were able to read all the five daily prayers behind Huzoor (aba). I even woke up for Fajr prayer. I enjoyed wearing nice clothes every day, eating delicious food, and having fun with my friends. I really enjoyed Huzoor's (aba) presence in the United States. It felt like a week long Eid!



### *Activity Action:*

*Think about the following.*

If I could ask Huzoor (aba) any question, I would ask:

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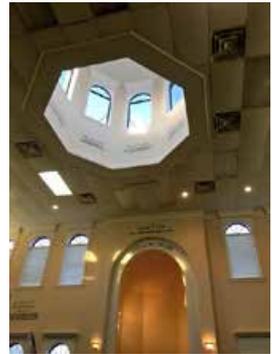
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## **When Huzoor (aba) Came to Houston, Texas**

**Aiman Asif, Age 15, Houston North**

When Huzoor (aba) came to my masjid it was amazing. There were many things that everybody did to make him feel welcome. I felt grateful that he came to our mosque. For some of the days, the Atfal and Nasirat that live in Texas sang when he came by. The mosque looked so good and it was an amazing experience. The boys and girls who were singing had to practice a lot, but it was all worth it in the end. Everyone was smiling when Huzoor (aba) came. It was a great feeling. One of the best things is that the Waqf-e-Nau girls and Lajna got to have a class with him and tell him facts about Texas and the Jama'ats in Texas. After that, he gave everyone a prayer rug and a chocolate. It was astonishing to see him right in person and not far away. Huzoor (aba) coming to Houston, Texas was one of the best experiences of my life. There were many things that everyone did to make this possible, and I feel grateful that it could happen.



# A Priceless Experience

**Taha Amir Ahmad, Age 14, Wilingboro**

My *Mulaqat* with beloved Huzoor (aba) was in October 2018 at the inauguration of Bait-ul-Aaafiyat Mosque in Philadelphia. It was an extraordinary and quite interesting meeting. It all started with the wait in the beautiful prayer hall.

There were many people there waiting for their turn to meet Huzoor (aba), and there were two moods I noticed throughout the hall. One being excited and other nervous. If a



needle were to drop, many people would have flinched. That was how tense the room was. Once my family was called, I immediately had butterflies in my stomach. Eventually, we were cleared to enter Huzoor's (aba) office. It was amazing that Huzoor (aba) got up from his chair to welcome us. I was impressed by this kind and humble gesture of beloved Huzoor (aba). Once I saw Huzoor (aba), my nervousness went away and I felt peace and calm in his presence. He gave me a firm handshake and held my hand firmly throughout our *Mulaqat*. He asked me succinct questions and asked my parents for the details. I received candy bars and a pen from beloved Huzoor (aba). In all, my meeting with beloved Huzoor (aba) was a priceless experience that I will cherish forever, till I meet him next time, In Sha Allah!

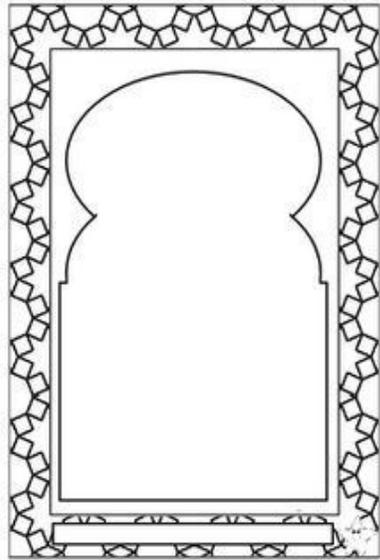
# MY FIRST WAQF-E-NAU CLASS WITH HUZOOR (ABA)

Dania Ahmad, Age 12, Austin, TX

When we went on Sunday morning to greet Huzoor (aba), it was really emotional and exciting. It was exciting because Huzoor (aba) was visiting Texas for the first time and this was the first time I saw him in person. I had tears in my eyes when he was walking past us and waving. We all sang *Tarana* from our hearts. When we saw him, we were so filled with excitement and love for Huzoor (aba). At the end of the day, we even got a piece of special food Huzoor (aba) had brought to the Langar Khana. I felt so excited and emotional.

On Friday, we went to Houston for the Friday Sermon Huzoor (aba) was delivering. I sat in the prayer hall with my new friend from Kansas and we listened to the Friday Sermon. I felt impacted from his message in the sermon, and I planned to implement it into my life. After lunch, all the Waqf-e-Nau girls gathered to get ready for the class with Huzoor (aba). I was feeling nervous because I was presenting an English translation. The Waqf-e-Nau class itself made me feel so blessed, I can't even put it into words. We all received a prayer rug from Huzoor (aba) and a chocolate.

On Saturday, we had a *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba). Again, I was feeling nervous and excited to meet Huzoor (aba)



COLOR YOUR OWN  
PRAYER RUG

with my family. When we went in, Huzoor (aba) greeted us all. I felt really comfortable around him because he asked questions and told some jokes. We got another chocolate and pen and we left. I felt so excited, happy and blessed to meet Huzoor (aba). I made a plan to use the pen he gave me to write letters to him every week starting January 2019. I will always remember this time.

## THE GREATEST TIME OF MY LIFE

**Ayatt Bajwa, Age 7, Queens**

The greatest time of my life were the three weeks I spent following Huzoor (aba) on his East Coast tour in 2018. I felt happy because Huzoor (aba) was so close to me. I was beyond excited to have my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba) in Philadelphia. I felt amazed sitting next to the Huzoor (aba) for a couple of seconds. I hope and pray to Allah that we get many, many more chances to be close to our beloved Huzoor (aba).

## Meeting My Beloved Huzoor (aba)

**Maaz Rashid Kiran (helped by Ravi Kiran B)  
Age 7, Orlando**

It was a sunny afternoon in Guatemala and we were all very excited waiting for our beloved Huzoor (aba) to arrive from the airport to his hotel. All of us had gathered to welcome Huzoor (aba). Huzoor's (aba) caravan finally arrived, and as he got out of the car, I really wanted to run to him and meet him. Huzoor (aba) waved at all of us and said *Salam*



as we sang slogans very loudly. Then, Huzoor (aba) went inside the hotel. It was really exciting to see Huzoor (aba) from such a short distance, but now I really wanted to meet him. So, I started to pray to Allah to give me a chance to meet Huzoor (aba). After the inauguration ceremony of Nasir Hospital, I was standing outside the hospital's main entrance among many other people waiting to see Huzoor (aba) before he left from the hospital to go to Masjid for Isha prayer. As Huzoor



(aba) walked out of the hospital, once again, I really wanted to just run to him and meet him. I got very happy and excited and said, “*As-Salamu ‘Alaikum* Huzoor,” very loudly. Huzoor (aba) looked at me and gestured me to come closer. I rushed towards Huzoor (aba), but was stopped by a security volunteer facing me. However, Huzoor (aba) instructed him by saying 'اسکو آنے دیں' (Let him come). After that Huzoor (aba) told all the children in the crowd to come forward. Allah had granted me my wish! It was unbelievable. I was very lucky to have another chance to sit close to Huzoor (aba) during my *Ameen* Ceremony. I wish to meet with Huzoor (aba) again soon, In Sha Allah.

# Our Huzoor (aba) IN MY TOWN

**Sara Khan, Age 8, Philadelphia**

It was a beautiful sunny day in October. We all were gathered in our new mosque, Masjid Bait-ul-Aafiyat. Everyone was very happy and excited. I was standing among Nasirat girls wearing my new red scarf and reciting the welcoming poems, specially written for Huzoor's (aba) arrival in Philadelphia. We were all standing for quite some time, but nobody looked tired. We were all looking forward to seeing our beloved Huzoor (aba)! My younger sister, Mishaal, was assigned to give flowers to Begum Sahiba, Huzoor's (aba) wife. She was standing holding a bucket of flowers in her hand very patiently. I heard the loud sound of joy and welcoming words for Huzoor (aba), and I saw our beloved Huzoor (aba) enter through the main gate among many people. It was my first experience to see any Khalifa in my life. It is really hard to express my feelings in that moment. I was crying, but I was so happy at the same time. Huzoor (aba) did the inauguration of our new mosque followed by silent prayer, Alhamdulillah. This was a lifelong memory for me. I hope I will see my beloved Huzoor (aba) again, In Sha Allah.



# Memories That Will Last Me A Lifetime

Alisha Bajwa, Age 14, Queens

The fifth Khalifah, May Allah be his Support, went on a three week journey from the East Coast all the way to Guatemala. This journey was a once in a lifetime opportunity for me and my family. The three weeks spent following the fifth Khalifah (aba) were very spiritually cleansing and positive weeks of my life. My family and I started off our journey following Huzoor (aba) in Philadelphia. I hadn't seen or been under the presence of Huzoor (aba) for two years and didn't remember how powerful it was until I experienced it again. Reading Salat behind Huzoor (aba) and hearing his voice made my whole body tremble. Waiting hours outside to see Huzoor (aba) walk by put me in a state of amazement. I wasn't even able to comprehend that Huzoor (aba) was standing less than a few yards away from me. Listening to the words of Huzoor (aba) during the Friday sermon gave me so much knowledge. Being under the presence of Huzoor (aba), I gained an abundance of knowledge and many, many blessings.



# Huzoor's (aba) Visit to Us

**Javeria Shahzadi, Age 14 yrs, Austin**

I was so excited on Sunday morning when we went to the mosque. I did my best in doing *Tarana*. When I saw Huzoor (aba), it felt like a dream, but then I realized it was my dream that had come true. I had always prayed to Allah to give me one chance to meet Huzoor (aba) in my life. Before and after meeting Huzoor (aba), I felt so lucky and grateful to Allah that he gave us me the chance to meet our spiritual leader. My wish now is that Allah gives everyone a chance to meet Huzoor (aba) at least once in their life. I still remember all the words Huzoor (aba) said on top of my head. I'm so blessed by Allah who fulfilled all my wishes. It was a great honor to meet him in person.



When I saw him, he gave me a gift. This gift was and will be the best gift I have ever received in my life. It was a very nice pen. For the rest of the meeting, he kept talking to us. I remember, I asked some questions to which he answered very gently. The feeling at that moment was priceless. Those few weeks were the best moments of my life.

## The Best Day of My Life

**Ibrahim Qureshi, Age 9, York Harrisburg**

My name is Ibrahim Qureshi and I am nine years old. I live in Hummelstown, PA . By Allah's Grace, I had my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba) during his United States tour. I was very nervous and excited at the same time . I was worried I would mess up in front of Huzoor (aba), and I practiced a lot before. I also said the same prayer Hazrat Moses (as) said before going to the Pharaoh's court asking for Allah's help to open his speech. Alhamdulillah, I was so relieved I did well. I felt like it was the best day of my life. I felt so grateful to Allah that I had the blessed chance of having my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba).



# Huzoor's (aba) Visit

Hamda Irfan, Age 15, Houston South

I was really blessed when I had my *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba) personally. That was the first time I had a *Mulaqat* with Huzoor (aba). I was really nervous. When I went to the Wafq-e-Nau class, I had to present. Then when Huzoor (aba) called my name, I lost my train of thought and got so nervous because I had never read an Urdu passage. When I started to to read, it I felt like I was going to make a mistake, but before I went to read the passage, I had said a prayer. In the end, everything went really well. Then after the presentations, beloved Huzoor (aba) talked about different topics. The topics were serious, but beloved Huzoor (aba) made the environment relaxing. He made jokes and made us laugh. He spoke about how to connect to Ahmadiyyat and the duties of being a Waqf-e-Nau. Then after the boys' class, there was no better way to end the day than with Isha Salaat behind beloved Huzoor (aba). It was a long and beautiful day that I will remember my whole lifetime.



<http://www.mta.tv>

# Meeting Huzoor

Haniya Nudrat, Age 9, Virginia Central

I was very happy when I met Huzoor (aba) for the first time. I had a good time when he was here. I liked when my family and I had our *Mulaqat* with him. I didn't get to go to Waqf-e-Nau class with my sisters, but I went to meet with Huzoor's (aba) wife in the meantime. She was very nice. We even got a chance to pray behind Huzoor (aba). I am looking forward to seeing him again next time.



## My Ameen

Jaziba Manshad, Age 7, Virginia South

“Do want to have your *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba)?,” my mom asks me when I come home from school. Suddenly, I get excited and start wondering what it would be like. I realized at the time that I would only have about three months to complete my recitation of the Holy Quran in time to have my *Ameen* with Huzoor (aba). I get to work on finishing the Holy Quran straight away, reading more and more every day, until the day of the *Ameen*. I started working with a teacher to prepare for my test. Then came the day of my *Ameen*.

On October 31<sup>st</sup>, I walked into Bait-ur-Rahman. I was given snacks at the registration to help me not feel so anxious. I watched all the kids complete their *Ameens*, and then came my turn. My mom told me over and over again not to forget to say *Bismillah* before I begin, and yet because of the excitement and nervousness of having to sit down next to Huzoor (aba), I forgot. Huzoor (aba) had to remind me, but he was very kind. I will never forget that moment in my whole life.



# Come Again Soon, Huzoor (aba)!

Valiyah Ijaz, Age 7, Virginia South

I met dear Huzoor (aba) this year, on his visit to the United States. Last time when I met him, I was only a few months old, and I don't remember anything except when I look at the picture that my family took with Huzoor (aba). When I met him, I was so excited and happy. Huzoor (aba) was very kind and loving, and he gave me chocolate and a pen. He also asked me which grade I am in and how old I am. It was a nice experience to see him in person because before I only saw him on MTA. Even though we saw him everyday in Baitur-Rahman, it was a special and blessed day to see him in our very own Masroor Mosque. We had waited for this day for so long. I hope Huzoor (aba) comes to the United States soon so I can see him again, In Sha Allah!





## *Farewell Poem to Huzoor*

**My Beloved,  
May Allah be your Protector and Helper  
as you go on your way.  
May Allah be your Guardian,  
May Allah be your Protector and Helper.**

**True Beloved,  
Allah has entrusted you with the trust  
That you are now guardian for.  
May Allah be your Protector and Helper**

**We will remain happy if we stay obedient to you  
O Allah, Protector and Helper  
Please remember us!  
Allah is the Guardian  
Allah is the Protector and Helper**

*( Nasirat sang this poem at Huzoor's (aba) departure )*

# Answer Key

## Mosques Huzoor Visited in USA 2018



Bait-ul-Aafiyat  
Bait-us-Samee

Bait-ur-Rehman

Bait-us-Samad

Masroor Mosque

## Match Mosques with Places Huzoor Visited in USA and Guatemala in 2018

Houston

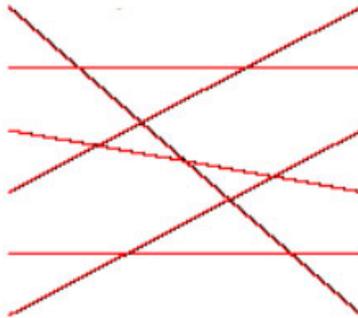
Philadelphia

Guatemala

Silver Spring

South Virginia

Baltimore



Bait-ur-Rehman

Bait-ul-Aafiyat

Bait-us-Samad

Bait-ul-Awal

Masroor Mosque

Bait-us-Samee

# Glossary

Abū Dāwūd ابو داود : A collection of Aḥadīth. The author of this collection.

Al-Ḥamdu Lillāh اَلْحَمْدُ لِلّٰهِ : All praise belongs to Allah.

al-Hilāl الهلال : The new moon.

Āmīn [Āmeen, Aameen] آمين : So be it. Amen. Ceremony to commemorate the completion of the first reading of the Holy Quran.

As-Salāmu 'Alaikum اَلسَّلَامُ عَلَيْكُمْ May peace be upon you. (The formation assalam-o or assalam-u is incorrect as there is no waw و after mīm م, hence the abbreviation AoA or A.O.A. or A-o-A is also incorrect.)

Chanda: چنده Monetary contribution, donation. (The ha at the end is to indicate a fath on dal, and is not pronounced, so should not be explicitly written in the transliteration of the word.)

Ḥaḍrat حضرت [Hadhrat, Ḥaḍrat, Hazrat]: His Holiness

Aḥmad, Ḥaḍrat Mirzā Masroor (1950-...) حضرت مرزا مسرور احمد, may Allah strengthen him with His mighty support: Fifth successor (2003-...) to the Promised Messiah (peace be on him).

Ḥuḍūr [Ḥudhūr, Ḥuzūr, Huzoor] حضور : His Honor, His Holiness, Your Honor, Your Holiness. In Urdu, it is spelled Ḥaḍūr [Ḥaḍoor, Ḥadhūr, Ḥadhoor, Ḥazūr, Ḥazoor].

Iftār افطار : breaking the Islamic formal fast at sunset

Iftārī افطاری : eating to break Islamic formal fast.

Nāsirāt ناصرات : helpers (feminine). A member of Majlis Nasirat-ul-Ahmadiyya, association of young Ahmadi girls.

ṣadaqah صدقه : alms

ṣallallāhu 'alaihi wa sallam صَلَّى اللهُ عَلَيْهِ وَسَلَّمَ : peace and blessings of Allah be on him.

Sipara سپاره : One of the thirty parts of the Holy Qur'ān. [sī سی : thirty. pāra پاره : part] Juz جز in Arabic.



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True Story of a Prince

Rabia's Eid

Ḥaḍrat Mirza Bashir-ud-Din

Mahmud Ahmad, the Promised  
Reformer

(may Allah be pleased with him)

Hadhrat Safiyyah

(May Allah be pleased with her)

Ḥaḍrat Nuh (peace be on him) and  
the Great Flood

Ḥaḍrat Mirza Tahir Ahmad

(may Allah have mercy on him)

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(may Allah be pleased with her)

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