



Illustrated by: Hoda Galal El-Deen

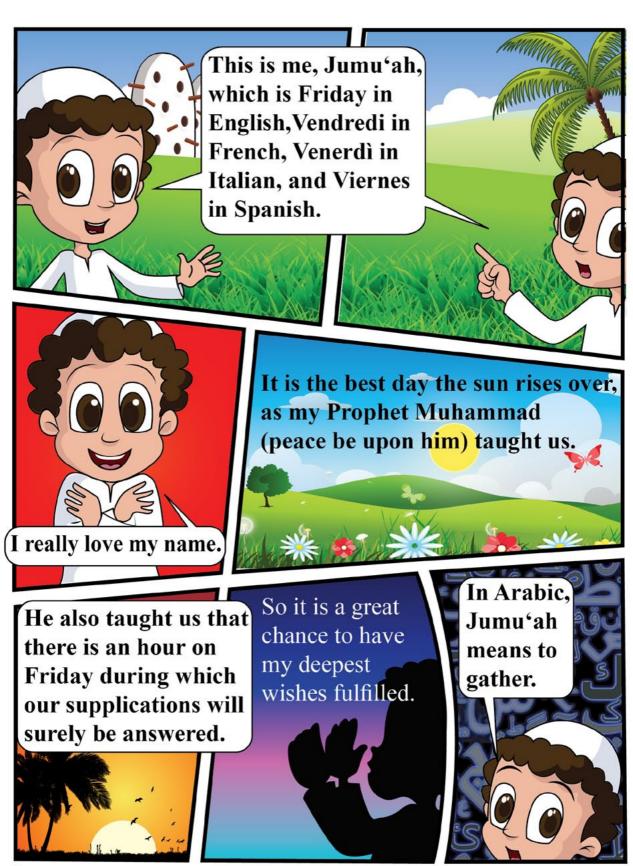
Written by : Haya Muhammad Eid

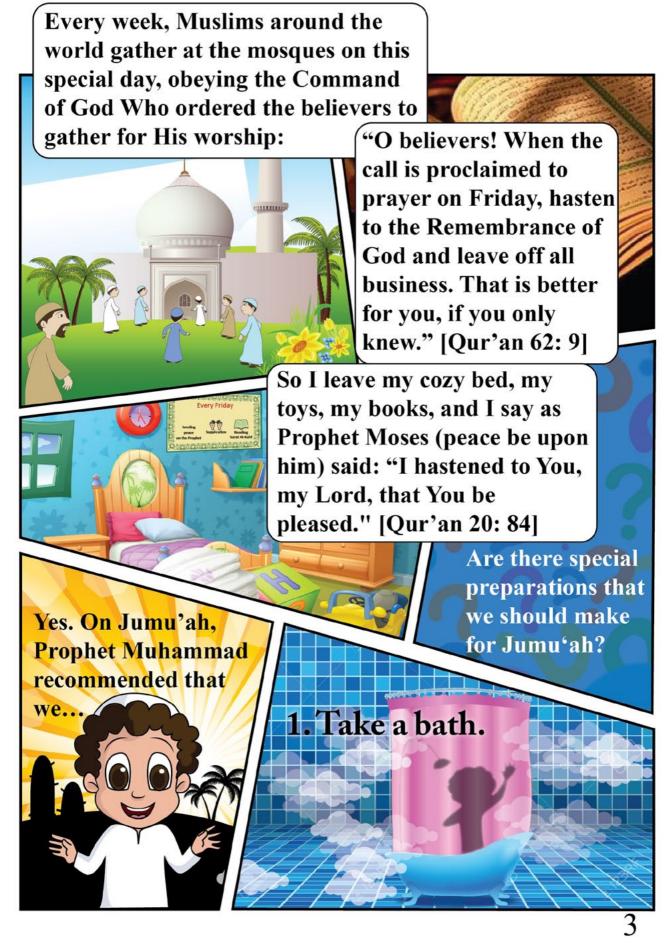
Edited by : Emily Richardson

The drawing are of the Egyptian countryside.

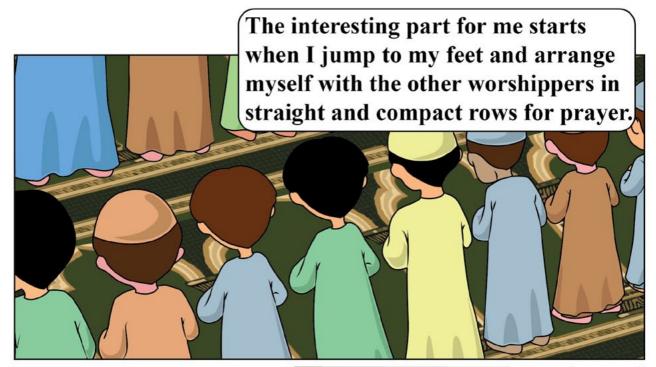
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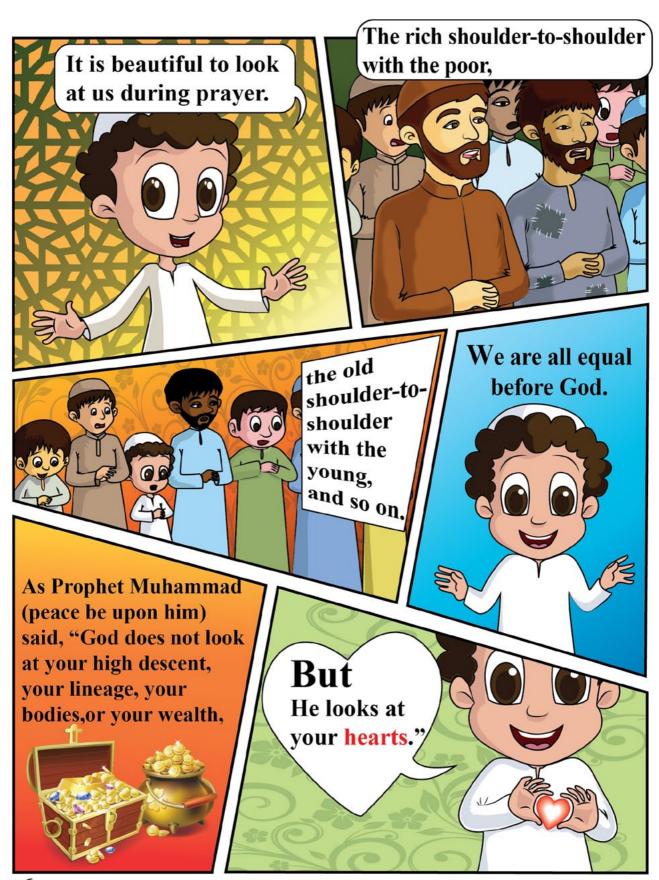


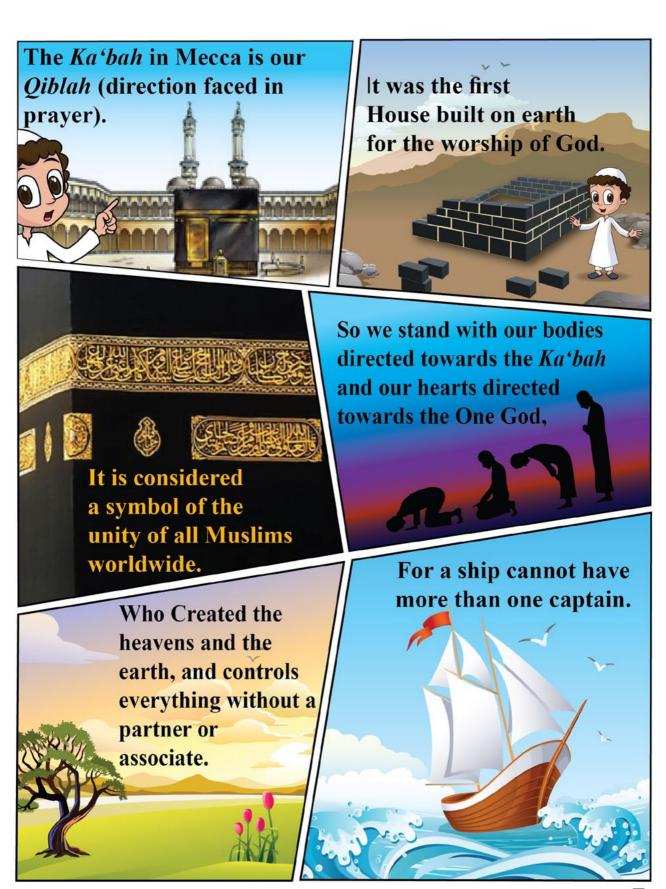


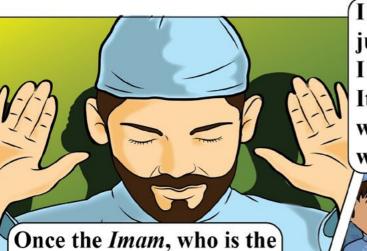












I can no longer talk, laugh, jump, or eat.
I am in prayer now.
It is time to stop doing what pleases me and do what pleases God.

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Once the *Imam*, who is the leader of the prayer, says *Allahu Akbar* (God is Greater[than everything])

The Imam then recites the Chapter of Al-Fatihah:
"All praise and thanks be to Allah, the Lord of existence.
The All-Merciful, the Ever-Merciful.

The Owner (Master) of the Day of Judgment.
You (Alone) we worship, and You (Alone) we ask
for help (for each and everything).
Guide us to the Straight Path, the Path of
those on whom You have bestowed Your Grace,
not the path of those who have incurred Your
Anger, nor of those who have gone astray."[Qur'an 1:1-7]

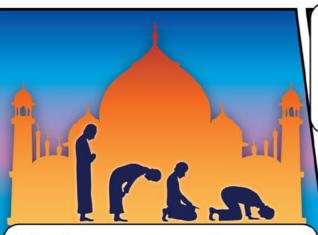


Distracting thoughts may pop into my head during prayer, but I push them away by seeking refuge with God from Satan and keeping focused and tranquil.





The *Imam* then rises and thanks God, and we follow him.
Then he prostates himself twice and glorifies God, and we follow him.
These steps make up the first *Rak'ah* (unit of prayer).



The *Imam* repeats the same steps in the second *Rak'ah*.

He adds *Tashahhud* (testification to the Oneness of God and the prophethood of Muhammad),



and then offers

Taslim (salutation of peace ending the prayer).

I then stretch my little hands and ask God for all the beautiful things I need.

I turn to my right and say after him, "Peace and Mercy of God be upon you," and to my left, "Peace and Mercy f God be upon you."

Prophet Muhammad
(peace be upon him) taught me,
"When you ask, ask God.

When you ask, ask God.

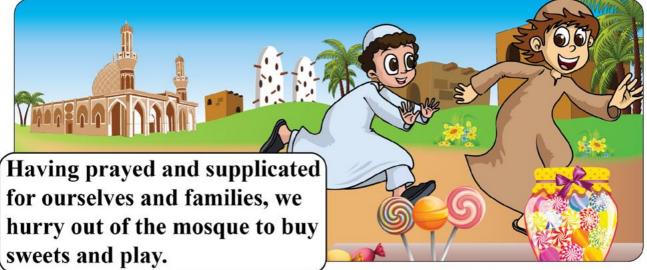
When you seek help, seek it from God."
This fills me with dependence on God
and independence from anyone other
than Him. This gives me courage.

I can now look around and search for my friends among the rows.



There is my dear friend 'Umar and my cheerful neighbor Abu Bakr.







Jumu'ah (Friday)
is the brightest day of the week in a Muslim's life.
It comes from the Arabic word for 'gathering.'
It is my name too.
So rise and shine and come join me on Friday.
We will wake up early,
prepare ourselves, go to the mosque,
arrange ourselves in rows, pray together, and then come out to play.

