We humbly present the second edition of al-Haqiqa Magazine. All praise to Allah (swt), who has guided us to this; and we would never have been guided if Allah (swt) had not guided us. May He (swt) protect the Ummah and the brave Mujahideen defending them.

In this edition, we focus on prisons and the ones being detained. Physical jails where innocent brothers and sisters are locked away and are being tortured every day. But also mental prisons: Muslims in the West being seduced to stay in Dar al-Kufr and apparently being happy in their gilded cages.

Muslim prisoners are renowned for their perseverance in faith. They don’t cling on to this Dunya. They remember the words of our Prophet (PBUH): “The world is a prison for a believer and paradise for the disbeliever.”

Finally, please don’t forget the following during the blessed month of Ramadan:

“Fasting is a shield, it will protect you from the hellfire and prevent you from sins.”

The Prophet (PBUH)
Editor's Note

The Stories of our Martyrs: Abu Jandal al Hollandi - Part 2

Never forget Guantanamo

Media-outlet ‘Life in Syria’

World’s most infamous Muslim prison

Going home at last

Going home at last: a word of advice before leaving

Syria in numbers

A call from a cage

My dear sister...how do you spend your time in this age?
Abu Jandal was a Muhajir, who made Hijrah to Sham from The Netherlands. This is part two of the remarkable story of his Life, his Dawa, his Jihad and his Martyrdom. It is told by his younger brother Abu Aicha.

The brothers who were at the front with him told me they had been sent to a mountainous area where the enemy had advanced to attack Aleppo. This area is before Naqqa-rin, which is before Shaykh Najjar, the industrial area of Aleppo. Several battle groups were fighting at this front, including Ahrar as-Sham, Jabhat an-Nusra, Tanzim ad-Dawlah and units of Jaish al-Hurr. They had no heavy weapons so all the battle groups had to withdraw, including Jabhat an-Nusra. But one of the Jabhat an-Nusra emirs said: “How can we withdraw from this area and leave it to the enemy without having fired a single shot?” In the end one group of ten brothers stayed behind as the rest fell back. When an armoured vehicle (BMP) of the enemy approached the brothers were ordered to take it out. Once they arrived, it turned out there was no BMP.

As they were heading back, a rocket or tank grenade struck right next to Abu Jandal. Two muhajireen (immigrants) attained Shahadah immediately. The other brothers were severely wounded. When the emir saw this he came running, shouting: “Abu Jandal, I’m coming!” He came to help the brothers but then a second rocket struck and the emir also attained Shahadah. The bond between this Syrian commander and Abu Jandal had been very strong. The commander was a wonderful and beloved brother and still I miss him a lot when I think of him. May Allah (swt) accept him.

Two brothers had put the wounded in a car. One of them took his place behind the wheel, but in the confusion he had completely forgotten that this car had actually broken down and couldn’t start. Only later - on his way to the hospital - did he realize that the car had started without problems. This was a miracle from Allah.

Abu Jandal al Hollandi

Part 2
“The greatness of the reward is in the greatness of the trial. When Allah loves people, He tests them.”
Prophet Muhammad (PBUH)

The patience and contentment that Abu Jandal later showed in the hospital were exemplary. The most important and the most special patience is the patience you show when your ordeal catches you by surprise and the first shock hits you. The Prophet (PBUH) teaches us this in a hadith. It is easier to be patient after the first shock is over and you have come to gradually accept your ordeal. But those of strong faith will be patient right at the very first confrontation with the ordeal on their path. To a mujahid in Sham losing both legs would be his worst nightmare: it means you will never fight at the front again.

But Abu Jandal remained grateful and patient, Alhamdulillah.

We must bear in mind that Allah (swt) is Al-Wadud (The Most Loving). He (swt) loves us more than our parents love us. He (swt) loves us more than we love ourselves. And Allah (swt) is intentional when He (swt) uses the word ‘al-widd’ and not ‘al-hubb’ to show His Propensity for Love. Both Arabic words mean ‘love’, but ‘al-widd’ implies ‘act out of love’ whereas ‘al-hubb’ is only an inner feeling of love that does not manifest itself in action. How many people love us but do not show it? Or even how many people love us but nevertheless do us harm? The Love of Allah (swt) is manifest in action. If we understand how much Allah (swt) loves us, we can see His love behind every ordeal that afflicts us. The Prophet (PBUH) said: “The greatness of the reward is in the greatness of the trial. When Allah loves people, He tests them.” [At-Tirmidhi]

HOSPITAL
We wanted to visit Abu Jandal in hospital, but it wasn’t easy and it took a while before we found him because no one could tell us which hospital he had been taken to. Once in the hospital we went to find his room. We came in and saw him lying on the bed. There he was, my brother Abu Jandal. It was difficult for me to
see him lying there like that. It is also difficult to describe what he looked like: the burns, the amputations; you could tell he was in great pain. But he was the one asking us questions! He asked us: “How are you doing?” and he asked after the other brothers. This made us silent and we didn’t know what to say. It gave us great sadness to see him like that, but Abu Jandal said: “Alhamdulillah, I’m content with my fate. This is what Allah wants for me. I’m more than content, I’m overjoyed.” I knew him very well: these were more than just words! You could tell he spoke from the heart. By Allah (swt), he was so strong. I am his little brother, of course, but all will agree with me. All brothers who visited him said the same.

“A combat the horses whose riders are time. All alone. But no! Why do I say this while patience is with me!”

I faced ordeals with resolve until I left it asking: “Has death itself died - has fear succumbed to fear?”

How Abu Jandal was in that hospital, Subhanallah, there are no words to describe. He sacrificed both his legs. His body was covered in burns. Except his chest, because his battle vest had held back the flames there. He was in a bad way, but patience prevailed over pain. There were brothers in that hospital that cried out in pain over something as minor as a shrapnel wound. Abu Jandal never cried out, it was like he felt no pain. That was my brother, that was how he had always been. Modest in happiness, modest in grief, modest in the joy and in the pain he felt. He embraced the qadar (destiny) given by Allah (swt) and showed he was content with Allah’s wisdom. At a certain point he literally said to me: “Abu Aicha, I feel sooo good.” This was a very special experience for both of us, and I find it difficult to do it justice in words. Each time his trial became too difficult to bear Allah (swt) gave him something that made him strong again. Allah ‘Azza wajjal had given him ‘sakinah’ (Inner Peace). I could see this in him and I can say I feel blessed by Allah (swt) to have been allowed to be a witness to this.

DREAMS
There were other important matters at the time that required my attention, so I had to leave the brothers with Abu Jandal in the hospital. I came back the next day to move him to a better hospital and again to another hospital. After I was alone with him, he told me that he had two beautiful dreams. In the first dream he was flying like a bird: he flew a long time. In that dream he believed he was shaheed (martyr); he felt very good, he had a lot of tranquillity in his heart. It must have been this feeling of tranquillity that made him believe he was Shaheed in the dream.

A while later he had a different dream, he told me: “Then I dreamt that Allah (swt) said to me: “I am pleased with your work and the work of Abu Basir.”” Allahu Akbar! A wonderful sign.

Abu Jandal was in hospital for two weeks and after day twelve he did not wake up after an operation. The doctor said he had sustained neurological damage. We took him to the Turkish border where there are better hospitals and equipment to treat him. He was in a coma and he had to receive artificial respiration. When we got to the hospital on the Turkish border it turned out they did not have the necessary equipment. So the hospital brothers took him to Turkey where three days later he attained martyrdom, Insh’Allah. May Allah (swt) accept him and may Allah (swt) reunite us in Paradise.
I remember how Abu Jandal at some point had to undergo a two-three hour operation. I decided to go downstairs so that I could rest and sleep for a while in the car. I had been sleeping badly for several days and I had become exhausted. As I closed my eyes in that car I dreamt I was going back upstairs again in the hospital. I saw the doctor standing there, so I went over and asked him how the operation went. The doctor responded that the operation had gone very well. This news gladdened me so I went downstairs again to get something from the shop right under the hospital. There I ran into an unknown man who asked me: “How is Ja’far doing?” I said I didn’t know anyone called ‘Ja’far’. He repeated the question, saying: “No, how is Ja’far?” I told him again I didn’t know him. To this he responded: “How is Ja’far, your brother?” I said: “My brother is called Abu Jandal, not Ja’far.” To which the man replied: “No, your brother is Ja’far.” This immediately made me think of the story of Ja’far At-Tayyar! The Companion Abu Ja’far ibn Abi Talib was the elder brother of Ali ibn Abi Talib, both direct cousins of the Prophet (PBUH). He was very beloved by the Prophet (PBUH), it is also known that Ja’far was the most similar to the Prophet (PBUH), both in appearance and in character. After his martyrdom Ja’far received the name ‘At-Tayyar’ and ‘Dhul Janahayn’ (the winged). He died a martyr’s death at the Battle of Mu’tah, where he lost both his arms.

At the battle 3.000 Muslims had to face a force of 200.000 Romans, but the outnumbered Muslims quickly succeeded in gaining the upper hand. After six days the Romans decided to focus on the standard bearers, in the hope that the Muslim forces would become dispersed once they lost sight of their flags. The Prophet (PBUH) had personally appointed the commanders. He (PBUH) said that the first commander would be Zayd ibn Haarithah and if he were to fall then Ja’far ibn Abi Talib would take over and if he were to fall Abdullah ibn Ruwaahah. Roman archers kept firing arrows at Zayd until he fell, whereupon Ja’far took up the flag and dismounted his horse to be a less easy target for the archers. His right hand was cut off, but he quickly took the flag in his left hand. As his left hand was cut off he held up the flag with what remained of his arms. His love of the Islamic flag was that great.

Abdullah ibn Umar later said that he had counted over forty stab wounds to Ja’far’s chest, but as he turned him over he saw there were no wounds to his back. He had faced the onslaught of swords without once turning his back! As the Prophet (PBUH) learned of this news, he became very emotional, whereupon Allah (swt) imparted to the Prophet (PBUH) a vision of Ja’far with two wings for arms, flying with the angels in Paradise. As it happens, Abu Jandal talked about this in an interview with a western newspaper. He said: “Being wounded is one of the first sacrifices you will have to bear for the jihad. Such injuries also bring great rewards; as the lives of the first generation of devout followers teach us, Ja’far At-Tayyar was rewarded in Paradise with two wings, having lost his arms.”
"The strong is not the one who overcomes the people by his strength, but the strong is the one who controls himself while in anger."
In the summer of 2003, The Soldier arrived at the most infamous detention camp in the world. At the time, he was only 19 years old and occupied with Western passions like drinking, hard rock music and tattoos. The Soldier, the only son of junkie parents who split up when he was seven years old, was raised by his grandparents. He had signed up for the military to escape from poverty and to see the world. But initially the so-called Greatest Kafir Army in the World didn’t offer much adventure, The Soldier was only doing administrative work.

GUANTANAMO
And then the order came: he was told to pack his bags and before he knew it, he was being deployed to Cuba: more specifically Guantánamo. The weeks before his departure, The Soldier was sent to a training course: the new guards took it in turns to act as detainees and they were also taken to Ground Zero. They were going to guard and torture Muslims, but they learned nothing at all about Islam. The Soldier and his companions were told - over and over again - that the detainees were the worst of the worst being drivers and cooks of Shaykh Usama Bin Laden (may Allah (swt) accept him). The instructors tried to brainwash The Soldier by telling him: “These people will kill you at the first
chance they get.”

The Soldier was impressed by the independence he saw in the detainees, compared to his fellow guards who acted like racist robots and who were occupied with binge drinking and other excesses. The Soldier tells: “It was my job to take prisoners to interrogations, so sometimes I would sit and watch. I would see detainees who would be locked up for hours in horrible positions - for hours upon hours upon hours, in a room that might be 50 degrees or 60 degrees.” And he continues: “One of the first things I saw was a kid who is all of 16 who had never seen the ocean, didn’t know the world was round. I am sitting there thinking, what can he possibly know about the war on terror, what could he possibly know?”

SHAHADA

The Soldier’s friendliness towards the detainees (they called him “the nice guard”) earned him unwelcome attention from his fellow guards. Despite the bullying he started to study Islam which he knew nothing about. He needed to learn how the detainees could endure abuse and still smile, while he felt utterly miserable. “I started talking to the detainees about politics, ethics and morals, and about their lives and cultural differences - we would talk all the time.” What began as curiosity turned to disciplined study and made him stop drinking and giving up music.

Finally, six months into his time at Guantánamo, The Soldier was ready. In the presence of detainees he repeated the Shahada: lā ʾilāha īllā-l-lāh, muḥammadur-rasūlu-l-lāh. Allahu Akbar, The Soldier was now a Muslim. At first, the revert kept his faith from his fellow guards, because otherwise his life would be in danger. He says: “It was not easy praying five times a day without my colleagues finding out. I told them I had to go to the bathroom a lot.”

Being in this infamous hellhole, The Soldier struggled on feeling more desperate every day. He watched his brothers being held without a trial, he watched his brothers being humiliated daily, he watched his brothers being tortured severely. In the following summer The Soldier left Guantánamo and was later discharged from the army.

Today, The Former Soldier is still a practicing Muslim. Alhamduillah.
Preparing for battle

Ribaat

Kids happy to see us

Media-outlet ‘Life in Syria’ reports news from Sham. But it does more than that: it gives you an insight in day to day life; it gives you practical solutions for daily problems in a warzone and it shows you the fascinating life of the Mujahideen.

Follow ‘Life in Syria’ on Telegram and Twitter.

Defeat of the regime
The most gruesome prison for Sunni Muslims is not located in Cuba, Russia, The United States or any other Kafir country. The most gruesome prison isn’t called Guantanamo or Abu Ghraib. The most gruesome prison is under control of a Rafidah taghut who calls himself a Muslim. This most gruesome prison is housed on Syrian soil and is called: Saydnaya Prison - hellhole of the world.
When you are asked about the most notorious prison for Muslims in the world, what would you answer? Probably Guantanamo: that infamous hellhole where people are still being held without a trial, where they are put in orange jumpsuits and where they have to deal with ‘enhanced interrogation techniques’ (also known as torture). Or maybe you remember Abu Ghraib in Iraq: already a prison and execution place under the regime of taghut Saddam Hussein, but obtaining world ‘fame’ in 2004 after the daily humiliation of Muslim prisoners by Kafir soldiers became known.

Chances are that you don’t immediately think about a place called ‘Saydnaya’. It’s the most infamous prison of the regime of the Butcher of Damascus. Between 2011 and 2015 about 13,000 Muslims were hanged in this jail, which means an average of nine people a day...every day...for four years. Located 25 kilometers north of Damascus, it is known for its torture practices on people suspected of opposing the regime. The prison, located in the centre of a 100-hectare desert compound, consists of two buildings with a total of 10,000-20,000 detainees and is under the jurisdiction of the Minister of Defense while operated by the Military Police. Detainees have usually spent months or years in detention elsewhere before being transferred to Saydnaya.

WELCOMING COMMITTEE
As soon as new prisoners set foot in Saydnaya they get beaten by a welcoming committee of guards. Broomsticks, cable cords and metal bars are used to subdue the prisoners. People have to wait until it’s their turn meanwhile listening to the screams of their companions. After these initial beatings the prisoners are stripped of their identification, passports and money. Then they have to undergo so-called ‘security checks’, during which women are subjected to rape and sexual assault by male guards. More beatings follow, but the worst is yet to come.

TOILET
Detainees are crammed into cells and spent the first five months of their incarceration underground in a freezing-cold solitary confinement cell, a space just 2.35m by 1.65m, designed for one person but used to hold up to 15 people at a time. They are forced to take turns sitting down in the cramped room. The water is cut off frequently, inducing hallucinations and waves of hysteria when the sound of water dripping through the pipes returns. Others are forced to squeeze their heads through a small hatch near the bottom of their cell door. The prison guards then straighten it out, so their throats are pressed against the edge of the hatch. Next, the guards jump on their heads with all their weight, until blood starts flowing across the floor.

These are just some of the many methods of torture used in Saydnaya prison. The detainees are tortured on a daily basis: individually or as a group. They are also constantly blindfolded or forced to kneel and cover their eyes when guards enter their cells. And then there’s the inescapable sound: the prison is an echo chamber and when one
person is being tortured it’s like everyone is being tortured.

CREMATORIUM
In a shameless attempt to cover up their own gruesome treatment of Muslim prisoners, the Kafir government of the USA revealed that Saydnaya prison has a terrifying expansion. Apparently the regime has added a crematorium to the site to get rid of all the bodies they murdered in an effort to conceal the killings. Evidence suggesting crematorium use includes 2015 satellite photographs showing all buildings at the Saydnaya complex covered in rooftop snowmelt except for a single building (suggesting “a significant internal heat source”) as well as a discharge stack, a firewall and an air intake.

Maybe this is your last Ramadan

How do you know you can welcome another one?
How do you know you will live?
Change your lifestyle
Before it’s too late
Allah A’lam
The Mujahideen pray 5 times a day

So why can't you?
Still living in Dar al-Kufr? Dreaming about Sham? Full of good intentions, but not actually packing your bags and planning to leave? Why do you cling on to this Dunya?

Picture yourself in any city center in the West. What do you see? Probably you imagine yourself standing in the middle of a shopping district watching lots of people going nowhere. You are surrounded by strangers who are not talking to each other, but walking like zombies while looking at the screens of their mobile phones. Or maybe the first thing that comes to mind are the flashing neon signs and immoral advertisements: buy this, buy that, buy more stuff you don’t actually need. And there’s the noise: loud music coming from bars and shops trying to lure people inside.

Picture yourself in the same city, but then on a Saturday night. What do you see? Probably lots of young men being irritable and aggressive, because they have been drinking or using drugs all night. They are trying to daze themselves to forget about their empty lives for a moment. In the meantime, they are insulting elderly persons and deliberately picking fights. Or they are staring at girls who dress provocatively and shamelessly: their short skirts and tight jeans are exposing their bodies while their make-up and their loose hair are deliberately there to get heads turned.

These are just some examples of the decadent West. Is this where you want to spend your life? Is this where you want to raise a family? The so-called western democracies say the people are in charge by letting them vote every so many years, but do these elections real-
ly make a difference? Every new government continues the same policy aimed at keeping the people dumb and under their control. While these governments use tax money to finance military missions against Muslims, the ignorant masses yearn for bread and circuses and these are provided plentiful: like pointless TV shows, massive dance parties and endless fast-food restaurants. In these countries the individual is the center point of everything: they think they have the right to be happy, to be successful, to be important. The average social media account of a western individual is a fabricated anthology of their so-called perfect lives in this Dunya.

Our brothers and sisters living in Dar al-Kufr are tempted daily and sadly a lot of them succumb to these empty attractions. They forget what is really important:

Know that the life of this world is but amusement and diversion and adornment and boasting to one another and competition in increase of wealth and children - like the example of a rain whose [resulting] plant growth pleases the tillers; then it dries and you see it turned yellow; then it becomes [scattered] debris. And in the Hereafter is severe punishment and forgiveness from Allah and approval. And what is the worldly life except the enjoyment of delusion. [Surah Al-Hadid 57:20]

WHY DO THEY STAY?
So why do Muslims living in Dar al-Kufr stay in these Kufr countries? Why don’t they make Hijrah? Why don’t our brothers and sisters in the West make arrangements and leave for the blessed land of al-Sham at the first opportunity? How can they live their lives surrounded by these earthly temptations among the Kufr with their ever increasing hatred against Islam? Keep in mind that the evidence indicates that it is haram to settle among the mushri-keen and it is obligatory to migrate from countries of Kufr to a Muslim country if one is able to do that. Allah (swt) says:

Indeed, those whom the angels take [in death] while wronging themselves - [the angels] will say, “In what [condition] were you?” They will say, “We were oppressed in the land.” The angels will say, “Was not the earth of Allah spacious [enough] for you to emigrate therein?” For those, their refuge is Hell - and evil it is as a destination. [Surah An-Nisa 4:97]

The Prophet (PBUH) said: “I have nothing to do with any Muslim who settles among the mushrikeen.” Following this, sheikh Muhammad Nasirudddeen al-Alabani (may Allah (swt) grant him Jannah) asks a question in his book ‘The Obligation of Hijrah from the Lands of Shirk and Kufr’: “Why do Muslims in the West not respond to this ruling and make Hijrah?” The sheikh comes up with two answers:

1. ‘Their holding onto the Dunya and the easy means of living and welfare in these countries, on the basis that they are living an enjoyable material lifestyle, even though there is no spiritual element in that lifestyle, as is well known. Therefore, it is difficult for them to go to an Islamic country as the means to a good lifestyle in Islamic countries are not thriving for them in their view.’

2. ‘Importantly, due to their ignorance of this ruling (Hijrah from the Kuffar), they are excused because they do not hear this ruling from any of the Du’aat whose translated words are widely circulated into other languages. Likewise, they do not hear this ruling from those who go to them in the name of Da’wah (...). Rather, they increase in clinging to these countries whenever they see that many Muslims have acted contrary to the ruling by leaving their (Muslim) countries for countries of Kufr.’

A BROTHER PLANNING TO LEAVE
The words of sheikh al-Alabani (may Allah (swt) grant him Jannah) echo also in the story of a brother called Abu Muhammad, who is planning to make Hijrah (may Allah (swt) guide him). When Al-Haqiqa spoke to him, he was asked about his life in the West. “I live a relatively comfortable life, neither poor nor excessively wealthy, Alhamdulillah. I was blessed with opportunities and luxuries most people could ask for, Alhamdulillah: college education, a good job, a home, et cetera. I was raised in the West amongst both Believers and Disbelievers. As with anyone, I readily identi-
fied with those around me: I considered myself a Muslim since my birth, but I also identified myself as a person from my homeland and therefore a Westerner.”

Abu Muhammad grew up living a normal life and he interacted with the Kuffar. “As a child I played with them, I visited them, I befriended them. As I grew older my embrace and practice of Islam grew, I was no longer able to interact with them as such. So I would be gentle with those who were gentle, but I would set limits on our relationship.” Despite his efforts, the brother met with resistance when he grew a beard and started performing Salat: “The acceptance of many Disbelievers declined as the signs of my faith became apparent. It’s not hidden from anyone today how difficult life in the West has become for Muslims. All you have to do is open the news. Even some of those, who don’t believe in Hijrah and striving in Allah’s path, have begun to consider migrating.

Abu Muhammad, the brother planning to make Hijrah, sees many reasons to leave Dar al-Kufr. He has given it good thought: “As for myself, I simply want to live and work in a Muslim country; just simply to live a free life. I want to be free to hear the call to prayer, and free to answer it; I want to be free to pray five times a day in a masjid and not in a closet or corner because of work or school; I want to be free to pray Jumu’ah in peace without rushing during lunch break; I want to be free to appear Muslim and not seem eccentric, even if it is accepted; I want to be free to enjoy Islam’s festivals as just that: festivals and celebrations, not a minority holiday. Not to have to ask for permission from school or work to celebrate it.

So why not picture yourself in a city center once again? But this time you are in Sham. What do you see, what do you hear? You are still surrounded by strangers, but this time you know they are your brothers and sisters and therefore you will not be humiliated for being a Muslim. You know you can count on these strangers in times of need because you all share the love for Allah (swt). What strikes you is that people still talk to each other like humans. And then you hear that blessed call: Adhan! Everybody answers by going to the masjid, everybody comes together praying to their Lord (swt). No more temporary distractions nor western temptations.

Congratulations brother or sister: you are home at last. Alhamdulillah!

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**REASONS TO MAKE HIJRAH**

A wonderful reason to make Hijrah is given by our Prophet (PBUH) who said: “The best Hijrah is when you leave the things that Allah dislikes.” [Munad Ahmad 6774] Furthermore, Hijrah is often associated with Jihad. The Prophet (PBUH) said: “There will always be Hijrah as long as there is an enemy of Allah to fight.” Hijrah is necessary for Jihad, for it has been reported in the authentic hadith reported by Iman Ahmad that “Hijrah will not cease as long as Jihad continues.” According to sheikh Abdullah Azzam (may Allah (swt) grant him Jannah): “Jihad is the zenith of Islam, and proceeds in stages. Before it comes Hijrah, then preparation (organization for Jihad), then Ribat, then combat.”

Like Jihad, Hijrah is also a fard ‘ayn (a compulsory individual obligation). Since Jihad is a standing obligation until the end of the world sheikh Abdullah Azzam (may Allah (swt) grant him Jannah) reasoned that the command for Hijrah takes on a similar rule and those who die in the course of migration are considered martyrs.

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The experiences of Abu Muhammad will sound familiar to many: Islamophobia in the West is encouraged and the resulting violence against Muslims is being ignored or denied. To avoid daily humiliations on lots of brothers and sisters conceal or even renounce their faith. At first glance, this may seem understandable, but please remember:

And never will the Jews or the Christians approve of you until you follow their religion. Say, “Indeed, the guidance of Allah is the [only] guidance.” If you were to follow their desires after what has come to you of knowledge, you would have against Allah no protector of help. [Surah Al-Baqara 2:120]

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**al-Haqiya**
Ticket in your hand, money in your wallet and luggage packed: you are ready to go! It seems you have hidden your plans successfully for everybody and you have said (silent) goodbyes to your relatives. When the plane takes off you are overwhelmed: finally you have left Dar al-Kufr and you are on your way to Sham!

Unfortunately, disappointment awaits. Although you were in contact with Muhajir brothers before you left, you weren’t able to receive the tazkiyah they asked for. Logically, the brothers wanted to get assurances about you. You know your intentions are sincere, but how were they supposed to know? Helping everyone without asking questions upfront could prove a serious security risk for them as well: there are spies everywhere. So the brothers wanted someone to vouch for you which makes it possible for them to do their checks.

Finding someone who is trustworthy for the brothers AND for you, may prove a complicated process. But once this is done and you are trusted, the brothers will help you with your travel plans. They will tell you who to contact and what to do. Only because of them you will cross the border into Sham safely, only because of them you will be received kindly.

Please don’t make the mistake to just go on your own without tazkiyah. At best you will be abused and deceived by those who are after your money. At worst, you will be captured, jailed, tortured or even shot on sight. May Allah (swt) grant you wisdom and Sabr.

O you who believe! Seek help with patient perseverance and prayer, for Allah is with those who patiently persevere. [Surah Al-Baqarah 2:153]
the world is a **PRISON**
for the believer and
**PARADISE**
for the disbeliever

Prophet Muhammad ﷺ
[Sahih Muslim 2956]
The conflict in Syria started in 2011, after the dictator Assad ordered the use of excessive violence against peaceful Sunni protesters, who only demanded change. The protests quickly evolved into a civil war and a full armed international conflict. The dictator was backed by his Rafidah allies and he only stayed in power because he begged for help in Moscow. From that moment on, this evil and murderous coalition has destroyed the country. The numbers are dreadful.

- **+470,000** People killed in Syria since 2011
- **+13,000** People tortured to death in Saydnaya prison only
- **+55,000** Children killed since 2011
- **+300** Hospitals have been bombed
- **12,958** Barrel bombs dropped in 2016
- **+1,500** People killed by chemical attacks
- **+1,500** People tortured to death in Saydnaya prison only
- **+1,500** People killed by chemical attacks
A call from a cage

He called from his cage
He banged on the door
His fists were bleeding
His heart did it more

They bound him in chains
He never saw the rain
Where they kicked him, there he lain
Brother, brother, detained

They wouldn’t give him water
They believed he’d led some inhumane slaughter
He wasn’t allowed letters from his son or his daughter
They threatened him with bullet and mortar

They threw at him abuse
Because they wanted him to loose
And could entrap him in their ruse
He was silent and that made them confused

Prevented him from taking a shower
They feel big when they exercise their power
This is how they cower
Humans, like the wilting flower
The interrogations were simply futility
They were creative in their brutality
They stripped him of all morality
Couldn’t do that to his individuality
He was made to live on less than those in monastery
They certainly didn’t care for honesty
A ray of sun, barely momentary
Walking was thought complementary

There he lay caged in number and formation
Dressed in orange humiliation
Forced to admit he belonged to a non-existent corporation
Please know, that it was under duress information

Tears lashed his dusty heart
The way forever on the straightest path

Sorrow mourned his weary eyes
Here he suffered, from their lies

All day, all night, in shackles
Oh dearest Muslim Ummah, Oh what a debacle...

Written by an anonymous brother
“I have sworn to only live free. Even I find bitter the taste of death; I don’t want to die humiliated or deceived.”
My dear sister

...how do you spend your time in this age?

In his booklet ‘The Education of Jihad and Sacrifice’, sheikh Abu Qatadah al-Filistini (may Allah (swt) preserve him) explains that women are the driving force behind their men and their families. In both a positive and a negative way. So sister, how will you support your man? How will you raise your sons? How will you spend your time? By hanging on to this Dunya or following the Path of Allah (swt)? Your influence is enormous, because you are: ‘the manufacturer of men’

Women in their free time used to occupy themselves by reciting the Quran...yes that is the righteous woman who used to spend her time in remembering Allah (swt) and reading Quran, no lies, or backbiting, or slander, or visits to kill time, no the woman is busy with remembering Allah (swt) and hearing the religion of Allah (swt) and hearing Quran and teaching her children.

If the woman is brave, she teaches her children to be brave, and if she is miserly she teaches her children to be misers, and if she is charitable she teaches her children charity... the woman is that atmosphere, if it is good, those who live in it are healthy and safe, and if it is spoilt, those who live in it are sick and unhealthy.

The woman can make all the crimes of the world behind her, and she can create the greatest goodness and best of manners.

The woman is the key to everything... yes a woman can make her husband miserable... in such a way that he becomes miserable in every valley... and the woman
can make her husband happy in such a way that he can be happy in every matter, a woman can tell her husband: yes spend in the way of Allah (swt), and he shall spend in the way of Allah (swt); and the woman can tell her husband: don’t spend and be miserly, and he will be miserly.

The woman is the one who can make the man love the people and his family and serve his mother and father and the woman can make the man despise his father and mother, and make him hate his brothers who gather with him in the way of Allah (swt).

Woman is half of man, as the Prophet (PBUH) said: “Woman are siblings of men”. So the stupid ignorant woman does stupid and ignorant and cheap things. And the clever and pure believing woman is the one who makes faith, purity manhood and bravery.

The righteous and heroic woman like Hind... ever heard of Hind? She is the daughter of Otbah, she is the one who trained her son Muawiyah to lead the world.... One of the days he was walking with her in the streets of Mecca, one of the men said to her seeing the smartness in the face of Muawiyah; your son will lead the Arabs. She said, may I lose him, if he does not lead the world. This is the woman who taught her son to have great hopes, and to raise his dreams she is the one who taught her son goodness, and taught her son manhood.

And woman is also the one who can teach her son to be coward and miserly and low. By Allah (swt), my sisters, what do you think will a son do when he sees his mother as an ignorant with no sense of discretion, who does not care for her house, or respect her family, and does not value the man and husband, and does not incite him to goodness, and push him to be good to people, and push him to spend in the way of Allah (swt), how is this boy brought up in the house? There is no doubt that he will be raised as a sick, unhealthy ignorant and stupid person who is attached to cheap things.

My sister...We have to train our kids for martyrdom... and train them for manhood... and train them for jihad.

Yes today, the battle of Islam is continuing.... So from where do we get men? From you, from your houses, from below your hands.

Yes...you today are the manufacturer of men...
NEVER FORGET
the Ummah