

## The Scars of Anger

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Yousef was a bright and noble young man, but a fierce flame of anger burned within him, often leading him to say harsh words that wounded the hearts of those he loved.





His wise father approached him with a jar of nails, saying, "My son, true strength is not in overpowering others, but in the power to control your own soul when anger flares."



The father instructed Yousef to drive a nail into the wooden garden fence every single time he lost his patience or spoke a word in anger.



On the first day alone, Yousef hammered dozens of nails into the hard wood, feeling the physical strain and exhaustion that mirrored the intensity of his rage.

## WISDOM'S EMBRACE



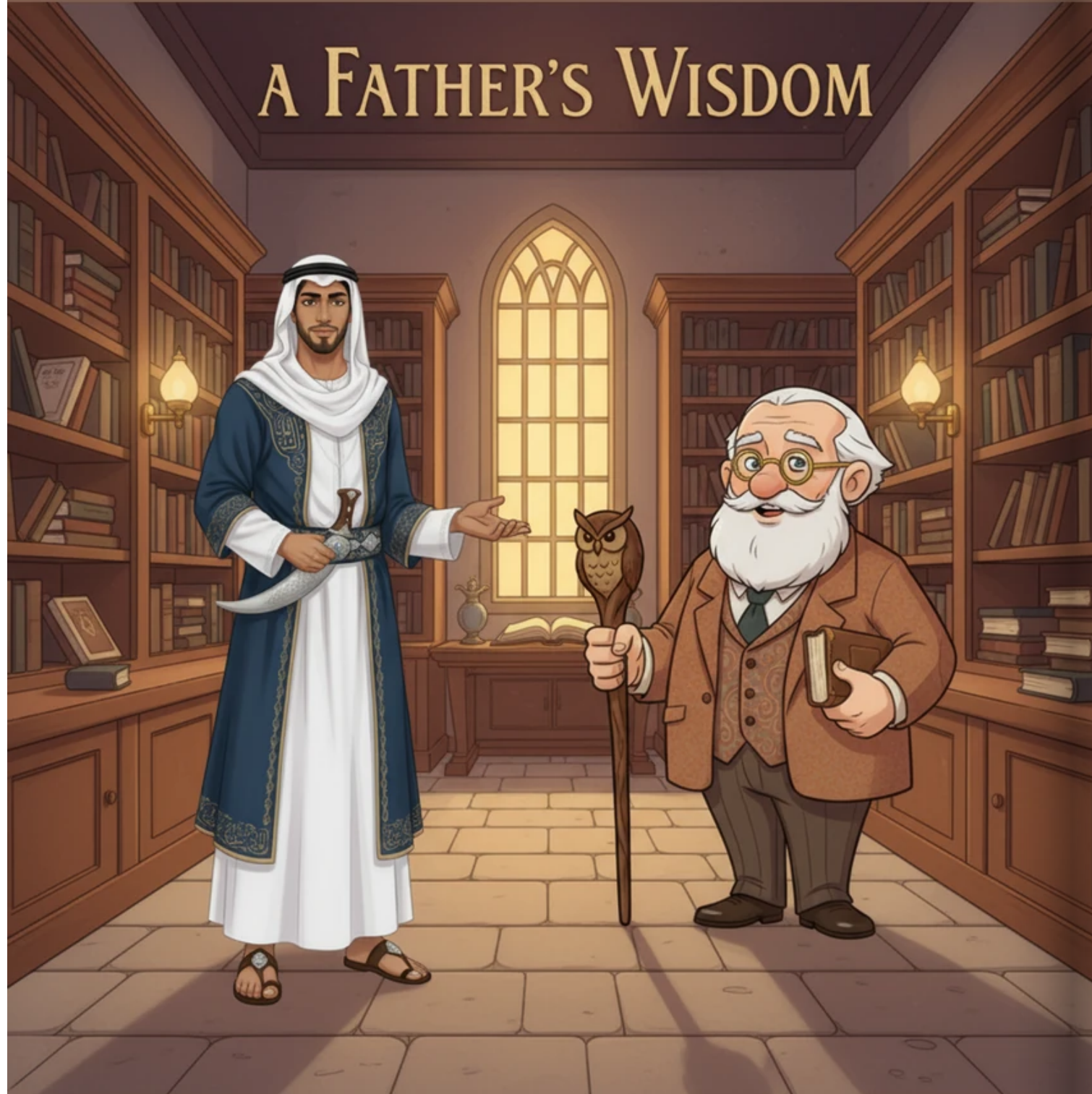
Remembering the beauty of forgiveness and restraint, Yousef found that calming his heart was far more rewarding than the exhausting labor of hammering iron into the fence.

## THE STORY BEGINS



Eventually, Yousef proudly told his father that he had spent a whole day in peace; the father then asked him to remove one nail for every day he remained calm.

## A FATHER'S WISDOM



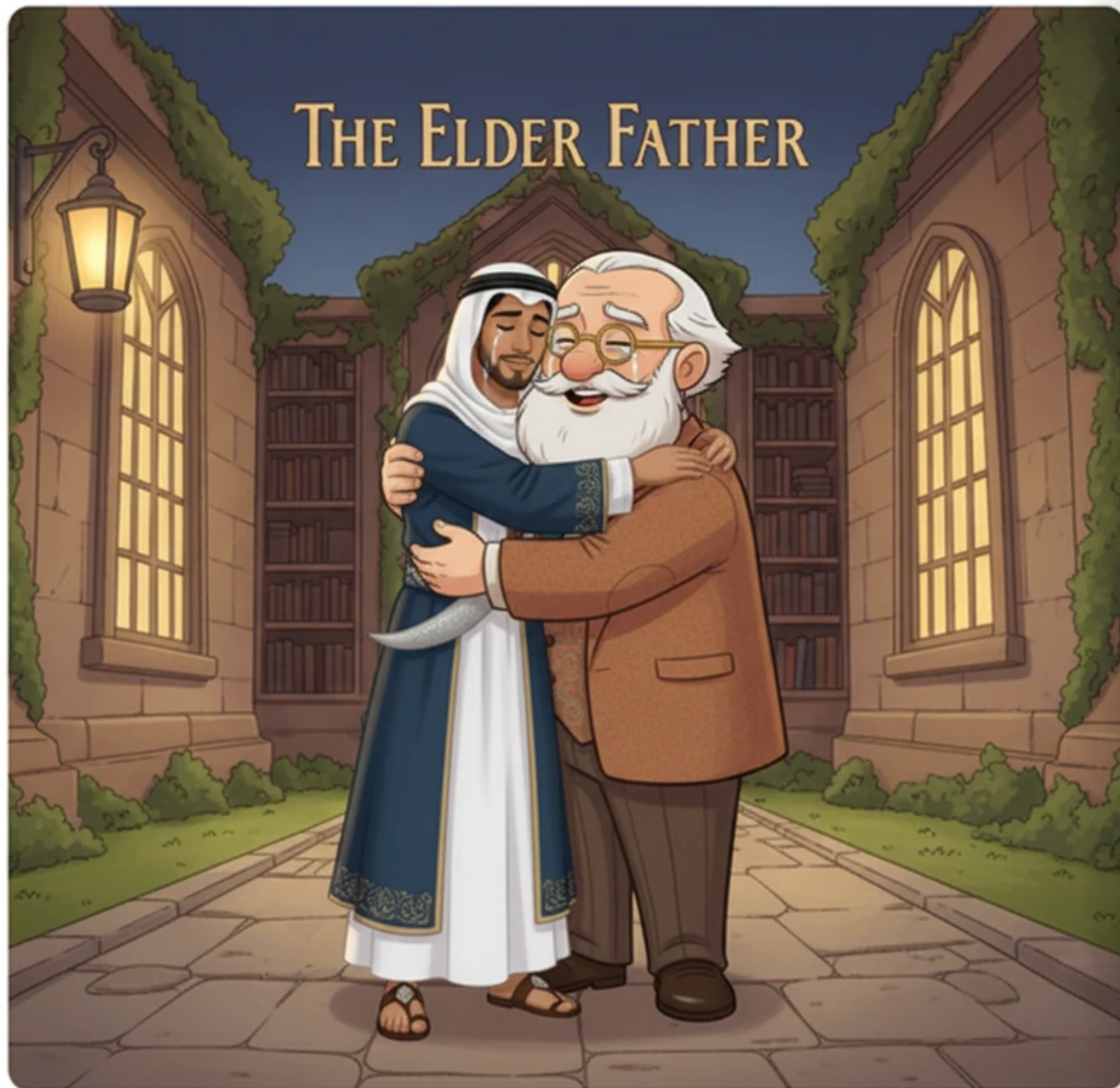
Day by day, Yousef carefully pulled the nails out until the wooden fence was finally bare, and he felt a profound sense of victory over his inner storm.



The father led Yousef to the fence and said softly, "You have done well, but look closely at the holes left behind; the wood will never be smooth again."



He explained that hearts are like that fence; when scarred by angry words, they retain wounds that an apology cannot erase, even if the apology is accepted.



Yousef embraced his father with a new understanding, vowing to let patience be his shield and kindness his guide, keeping his heart and the hearts of others whole.