

HAJAR'S BRAVE JOURNEY

In the Cyber-Desert



Hajar's Brave Journey

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Hajar sits on the soft, warm sand, cradling her little baby Ismail in her arms. She has a gentle presence, holding her baby close with great love and care under the soft yellow sky.



The desert is very quiet and very big, with nothing but golden sand and a bright sun high above. Hajar and her baby are all alone in the wide, empty space, surrounded by the peaceful silence of the dunes.



Hajar stands up and shades her eyes with her hand, looking far across the hot desert to find some water. She feels a little worried, but she stays very strong as she looks out over the shimmering heat.



Hajar walks toward a small, simple hill called Safa and climbs to the very top. She stands on the hill, looking around the desert and hoping to see someone who can help.



She walks across the sand to another hill called Marwah and climbs up to look again. She turns her head left and right, searching the horizon while the big sun shines down on the path.



Hajar walks back and forth between the two hills seven times, never giving up on her search. A dashed path shows her journey between Safa and Marwah as she moves with hope and patience.



Suddenly, a wonderful miracle happens right next to where baby Ismail is resting on the ground. Clear, sparkling water begins to bubble up from the dry sand near his tiny feet.



Hajar is so happy and relieved as she scoops up the cool, bright blue Zamzam water. She helps her baby drink the refreshing water, and they both feel safe and cared for.



Many years later, people from all over the world come to walk the same path between the two hills. They follow in Hajar's footsteps, remembering her brave journey and her great faith.



Today, children learn to be brave and kind just like Hajar was a long time ago. They raise their hands in a gentle prayer, knowing that help is always near when we try our best.