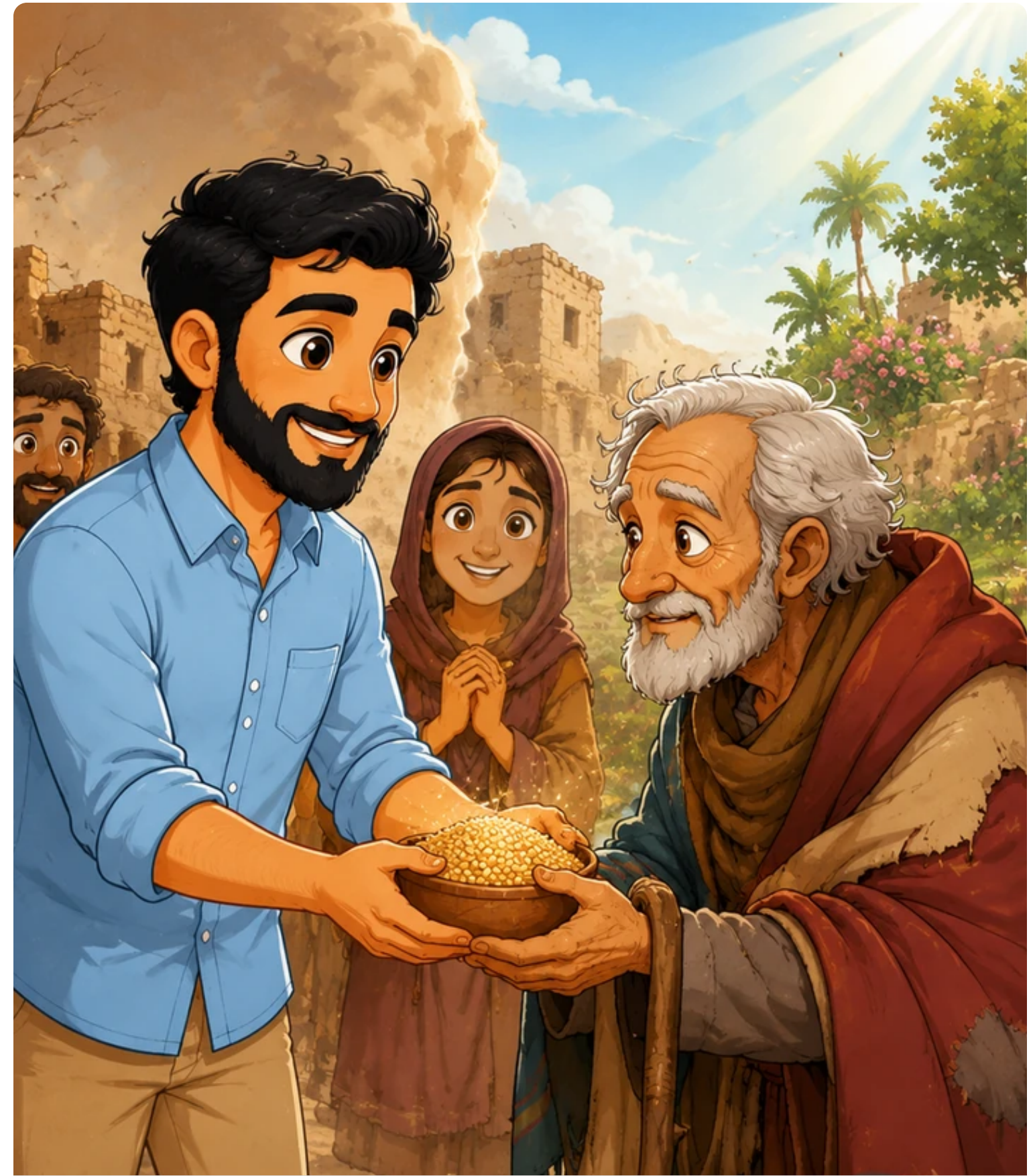




The Generous Heart of Muhammad

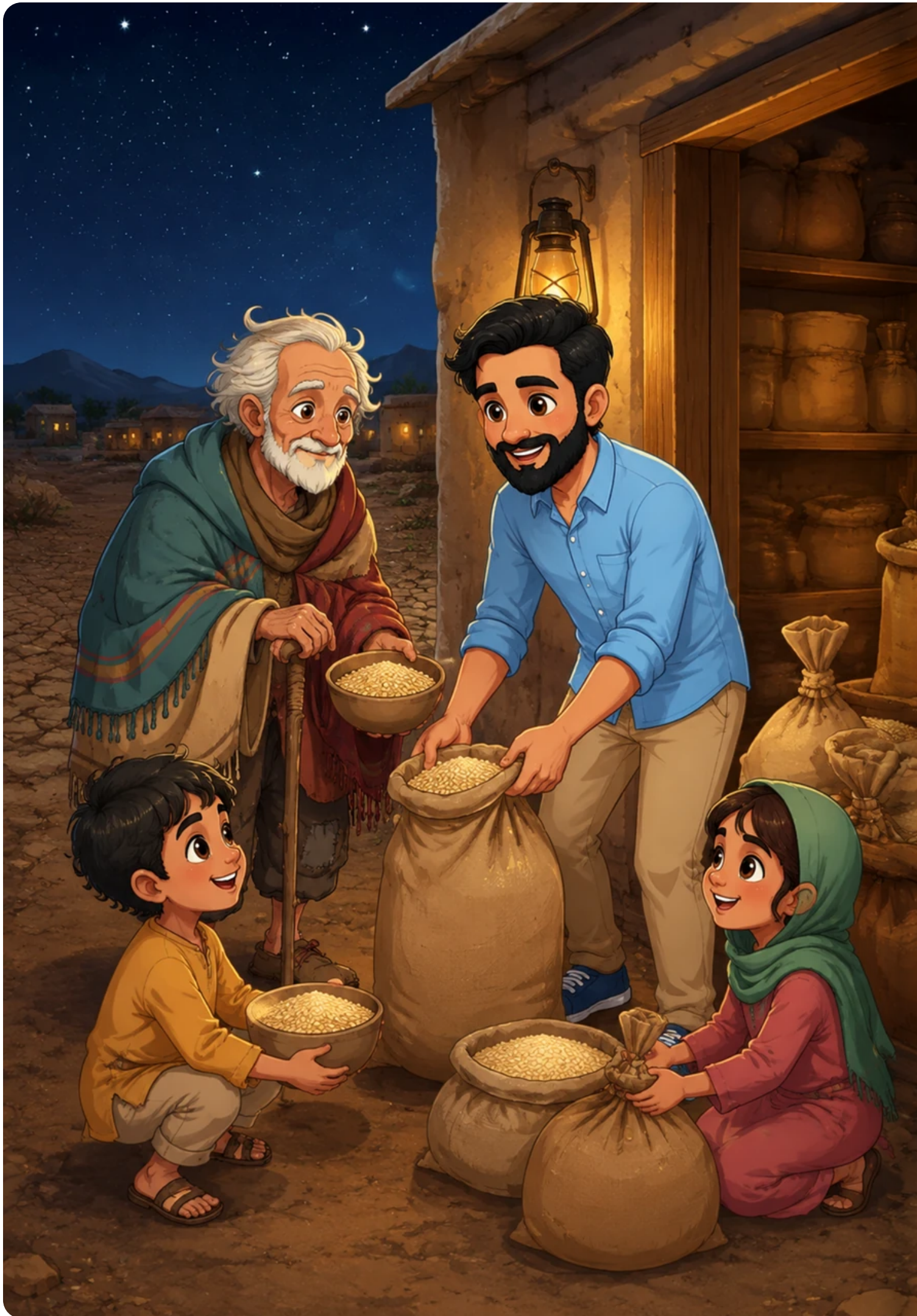
عبادي كورة



In a sunlit town surrounded by rolling golden dunes, there lived a kind man named Muhammad. Everyone knew him for his warm smile and open hands, always ready to help anyone in need. He owned a small bakery where the rich aroma of fresh bread filled the morning air.



Each day, before selling a single loaf, Muhammad would give fresh bread to the poor and hungry who passed by his door. He never asked for payment or praise, believing that helping others was its own reward. The villagers marveled at how his small kitchen always had enough to share.



When a dry summer swept across the region, crops withered and food became scarce throughout the town. While others guarded their stores, Muhammad opened his pantry wide to share every last grain with his neighbors. He worked tirelessly into the night so no child in the village went to bed hungry.



One chilly evening, an elderly traveler collapsed outside Muhammad's home, weary and weakened from a long journey. Without hesitation, Muhammad brought the man inside, wrapped him in warm blankets, and offered him his own meal. He cared for the stranger through the night until his strength returned.



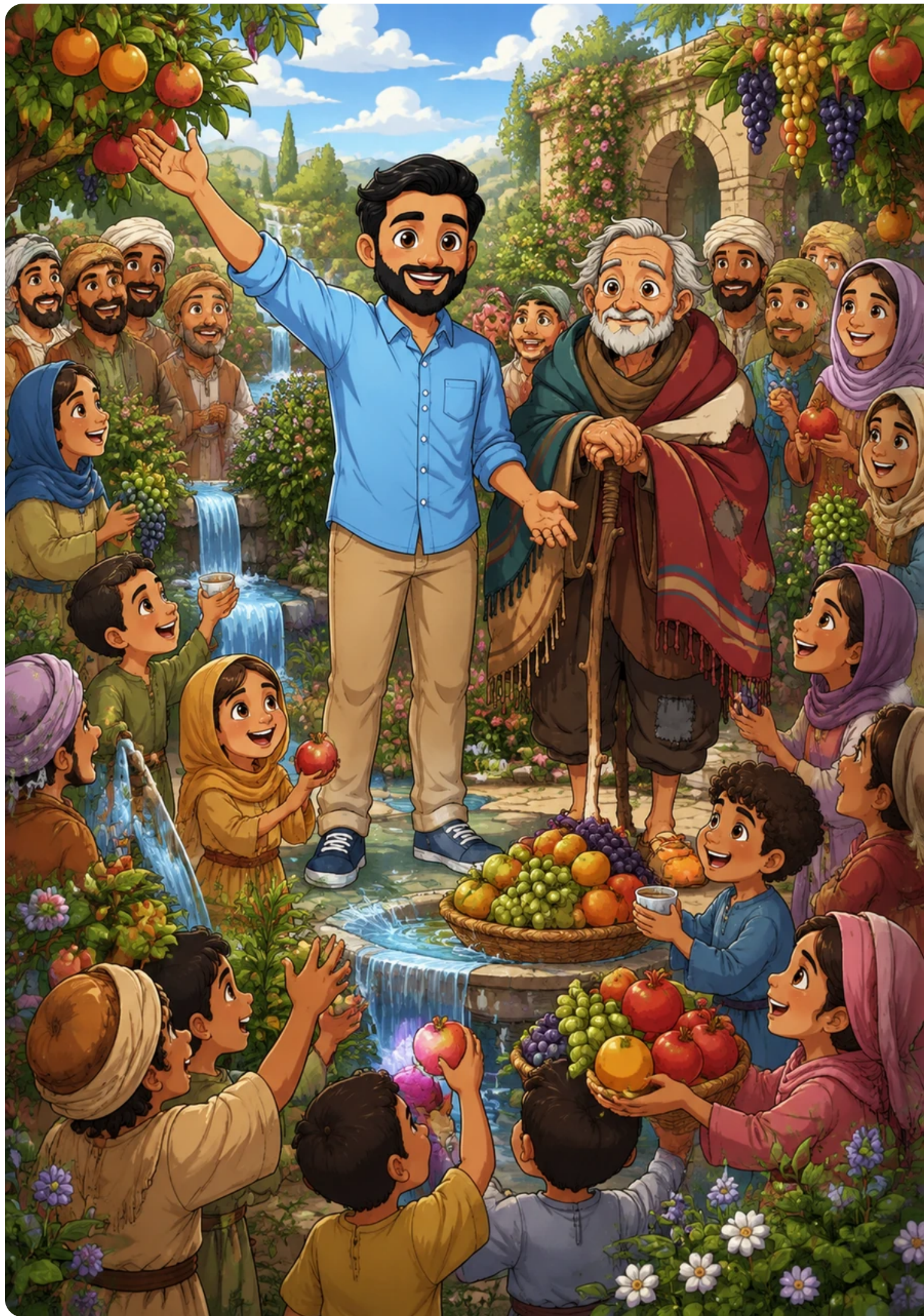
As the morning sun rose, the old traveler smiled warmly at Muhammad and offered him a tiny, mysterious silver seed. The man placed it gently in Muhammad's hand and spoke a quiet prayer of blessing, wishing him endless abundance for his compassionate heart.



Muhammad carefully planted the silver seed in his dry garden patch behind the bakery. Every day, he tended to the soil with patience and love, watering it with the last drops of water he could spare. Though his neighbors wondered if anything could grow in such dry earth, Muhammad never lost hope.



One miraculous morning, the ground trembled softly as a magnificent tree sprang up overnight, reaching high into the sky. Its branches dripped with glowing, sweet fruit, and a shimmering spring of cool, clear water bubbled up around its sturdy roots.



Overjoyed by this heavenly miracle, Muhammad immediately called all the villagers to gather in his garden. He invited everyone to taste the delicious fruit and drink as much pure water as they needed. The once-quiet courtyard filled with laughter, songs, and grateful hearts.



Day after day, no matter how much fruit was picked or how much water was drawn, the marvelous tree remained overflowing with bounty. The surrounding sands transformed into a lush, blossoming oasis, ensuring that no one in the village would ever suffer from hunger or thirst again.



Standing beneath the shading canopy of the great tree, Muhammad smiled as he watched his community thrive in peace and harmony. He knew in his heart that true wealth comes not from what we keep, but from the kindness we give away freely to the world.