



Manaf's Big Journey to Makkah

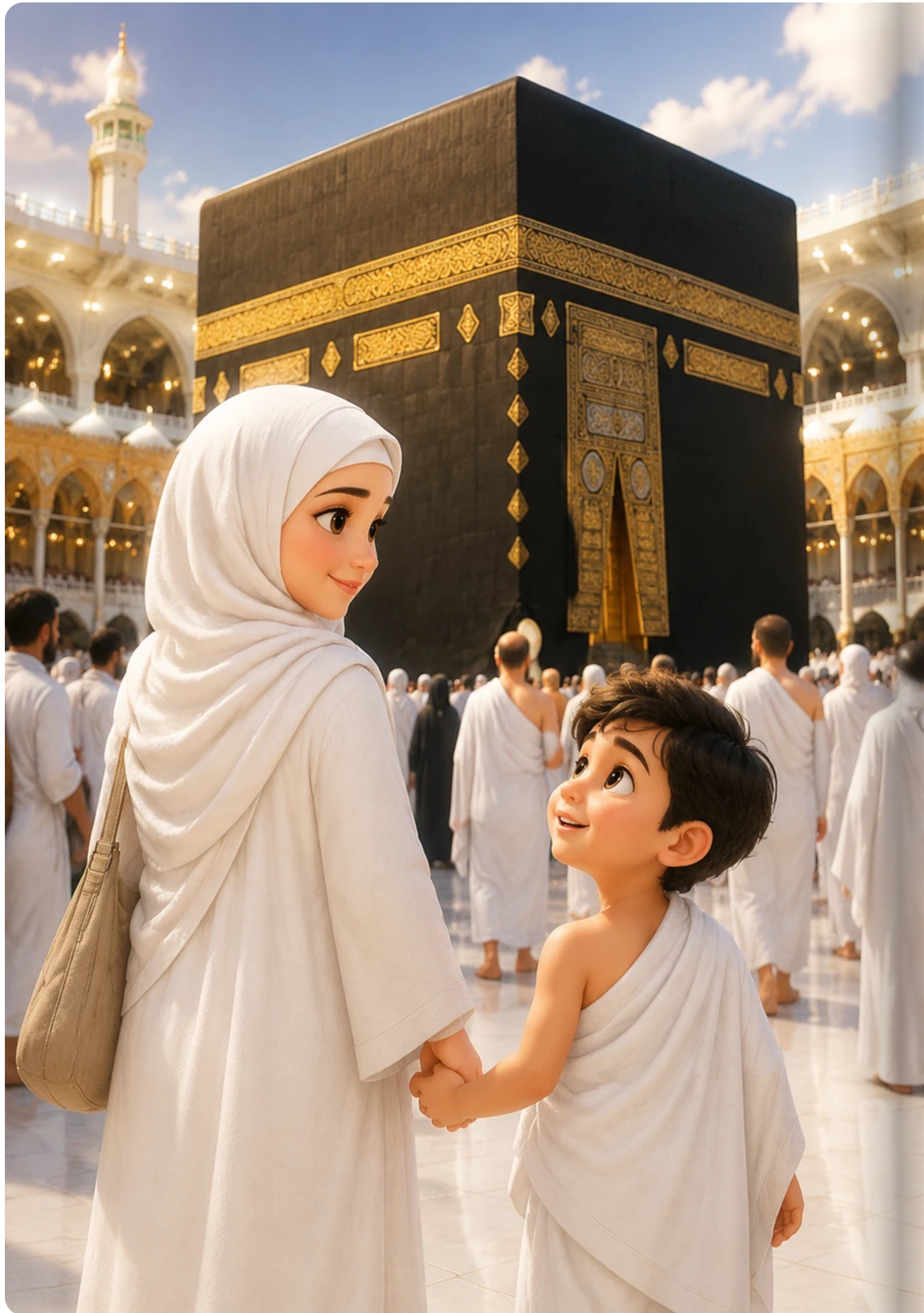
Muhammad Umer



Once upon a time, a happy five-year-old boy named Manaf loved big adventures. One sunny morning, his heart danced with excitement as he watched his mommy and daddy pack a big, shiny suitcase for a very special trip called Hajj.



Buckling up his favorite shoes, Manaf joined his parents on a big, roaring airplane that soared high up into the fluffy white clouds. Before they landed, Daddy changed into a simple white cloth called Ihram, gently explaining that these clothes show everyone is equal and special to Allah.



Holding his mommy's hand tightly, Manaf stepped into the bustling Great Mosque of Makkah. Right in the very center stood the beautiful Kaabah, a magnificent, giant cube draped in a stunning black and gold cloth that took his breath away.



With a bright smile, Manaf walked around the beautiful Kaabah seven times in a gentle, happy circle alongside thousands of other people. He felt a deep sense of peace and wonder as everyone moved together like a beautiful, swirling river.



Next, the family went camping in Mina, where thousands of white tents stretched out across the valley like giant ice cream cones. They stood together under the warm sun at Arafat, joining hands and hearts to pray for endless love and kindness.



Closing his eyes tightly, Manaf made a sweet, little prayer for all the children in the whole world. With a heart full of pure joy and beautiful memories, he knew he would always cherish his wonderful journey of Hajj.