

The Qur'an again and again instructs us to begin whatever we do with the name of Allah. By instructing man to begin everything with the name of Allah, Islam has given to the whole of a Muslim's life an orientation towards Allah so that he may, with each step he takes, renew his allegiance to the covenant with Allah that nothing he does, not even his very being can come into existence, without the will and the help of Allah. Thus, all the economic and worldly activities of man, each movement and gesture, becomes transformed into an act of worship. How brief is the action, which consumes neither time nor energy, and yet how immense is the gain?!! It is an amazing alchemy which converts Dunya into Deen.

Abu Hurairah رضي الله عنه narrated that Rasulullah ﷺ said, "The work that is begun without Bismillah will remain incomplete." (Tarikh Baghdad, Arba'een of Hafiz Abdul Qadir Rahaawi with an authentic chain of narrators-Ad-Durrul Manthoor) This means that: a) The task will not be accomplished, or b) It will be extremely difficult to accomplish that task, or c) There will be no goodness and blessings in it even if it be accomplished easily.

By reciting Bismillah when beginning any action, one will be blessed with divine help and will be protected from all sorts of harm. Consider the following two incidents:

a) It is written in 'Lama'ate Soofia' that a pious person was lecturing about the virtues of Bismillah. A Jewish girl also heard the lecture. It affected her so much that she embraced Islam. She started all her work with Bismillah. Her father came to know of her acceptance of Islam, so he threatened her and coerced her to leave Islam, but she was steadfast. Her father was the vizier of the king. He thought that if all the people come to know of this, he would be embarrassed. He devised a plan against his daughter. He gave her a very valuable ring and asked her to keep it safe. As was her habit, she recited Bismillah and put it in her pocket. At night, while she was asleep, her father took the ring from her pocket and threw it in the river very angrily, so that in the morning when he asks her for it, she will not be able to find it.

Look at Allah's power. The next morning, a fisherman brought a fish for the vizier as a gift. He gave it to his daughter to clean and cook it. The girl said, "Bismillah." and cut it. To her surprise the ring came out from the stomach of the fish. She put her hand in her pocket to look for the ring her father gave her and it was not in her pocket. She was confused and wondered how the ring got into the stomach of the fish. She immediately read Bismillah and put it back into her pocket and prepared the fish for her father. After meals, her father asked her for the ring. She read Bismillah and removed it from her pocket and gave it to him. He was very surprised that she still had the ring, so he asked her about it. She related the whole incident to him. She thanked Allah who had honoured her and protected her through the blessings of Bismillah. Her father, on witnessing this miracle, embraced Islam. (Virtues of Bismillah)

b) When Khalid ibnul Walid رضي الله عنه entered Hiyarah as the guest of the Persian provincial governor, the people cautioned him that he should be on his guard so as to not be poisoned by the enemy. Khalid رضي الله عنه asked for a bowl of their famous poison which they would generally administer to their enemies. When it was brought, he took it into his hand, recited, "Bismillah," and drank it. It did not affect him at all. (Musaanaf Ibn Abi Shaibah, Tabraani, Musnad Abi Ya'la)

There are innumerable benefits of reciting Bismillah. The following are just a few:

a) Shaytaan shrinks: The conveyance of Rasulullah ﷺ once tripped, which jolted Rasulullah ﷺ. The passenger of the same conveyance, Usaamah ibn Umair, spontaneously cursed, "May Shaytaan be destroyed!" (This statement indicated that this fall was caused by Shaytaan). Rasulullah ﷺ advised him, "Do not say such words. When you do so, Shaytaan swells with pride (till he becomes as large as a house). He boasts and says, "It is by my power and strength that I managed to trip him." If you say Bismillah, he shrinks till he becomes as small as a fly." (Ahmad, Bukhari, Nasa'i) Hafiz Ibn Kathir remarks after quoting this incident: This is the effects of the blessings of Bismillah. For this reason, it is recommended at the beginning of every action and speech. (Tafsir Ibn Kathir)

b) Safety from the nineteen guards over Jahannam: Abdullah ibn Mas'ud (رضي الله عنه) said, "Whoever desires to be saved from the nineteen dreadful guards over Jahannam known as Zabaaniyah, he should recite 'Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim. (Since it is made up of nineteen letters) Allah will grant him a shield in lieu of each letter by which he can protect himself from every one of the nineteen.'" (Tafsir Ibn Kathir)

c) Protection from the punishment of the grave: Imam Fakhrud-Deen Raazi (رحمته الله) has quoted the following instance in his famous At-Tafseerul-Kabeer: Once Isa (عليه السلام) passed by a grave in which the angels of punishment were meting out punishment to the dead person. When he passed by a second time, he saw that there were angels of mercy in the grave, and in place of the darkness of punishment was the light of forgiveness. He was very surprised. He made dua to Allâh (سبحانه) to unravel this mystery to him. Allâh (سبحانه) revealed to him, "This was a sinful slave. Since he the day he died, he was tormented and suffered punishment in his grave. At the time of his death, his wife was expecting. She gave birth to a boy. This child entered a maktab (place for learning Deen). The teacher taught him Bismillah on the first day.

استحييت من عبدي أن أعذبه بناري في بطن الأرض وولده يذكر اسمي على وجه الأرض

"I feel ashamed to punish this slave of Mine with My fire under the earth, while his son is taking My name above the Earth."

d) Overpowering enemies who are bent on harming you, especially the evil Jinnaat: Umar (رضي الله عنه) was once sitting in Masjidun-Nabawi with a group of other Sahaabah discussing the virtues of different sections and portions of the Qur'an, during the period of his khilaafah. The virtues of Surah Faatihah, Mu'awwazatain (Surah Falaq and Surah Naas), the last verses of Surah Tawbah, the last verses of Surah Nahl, the last verses of Surah Bani Israa'il, Surah Maryam, Surah Taahaa and Surah Yaaseen had already been discussed, when Ali ibn Abi Taalib (رضي الله عنه) entered and expounded on the virtues of Aayatul-Kursi. As he finished his discourse, Amr ibn Ma'dikarib, who was never at a loss for words, commented, "What about the virtue of Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim. By Allah, Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim contains within it amazing power." Umar (رضي الله عنه) enquired, "Did you see its amazing power after accepting Islam or during the days of Jaahiliyyah (pre-Islamic days of ignorance)?" He replied that he had witnessed its amazing power during the days of Jaahiliyyah (ignorance) before Islam. Umar (رضي الله عنه) sat up straight, so as to give his full attention, as he enjoyed listening to Amr narrating his exploits. He prompted, "Go on, Abu Thawr, tell us of the amazing power of Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim."

Amr related, "During the days of Jaahiliyyah, we were afflicted with a severe drought which led me to unbearable starvation. I got onto my horse and rode through the desert, searching for some food to eat. By Allah, I only found ostrich eggs, which I ate for the next ten days, whilst my horse lived off the dirt strewn around the desert. One day, while wandering about, I noticed a leather tent in the distance, which was surrounded by goats, horses, cattle and camels. I headed in that direction. As I came closer, I saw an old man resting near the entrance of the tent and a young beautiful woman at his side. Her face shone brightly, like a rising sun. She was fair in complexion, with a tinge of a slight tan, which together increased her beauty. Her skin was smooth, delicate and tender. Her eyelashes were strikingly dark black, which she had darkened further by applying mascara. Her eyebrows were beautifully arched. Her lips gave way to shining teeth, while her snow-white forehead gleamed luminously. Her figure was thin and slender, yet fleshy and not skeletal. She was of the perfect stature and height, neither too tall, nor short and tiny. Her upper body was slim and slender, while her waist and rear was attractively curved. (Her figure resembled that of 250ml coca-cola bottle.) One gazing at her from far off will be bowled over and dumbstruck by her gorgeousness, and the one who inspects her from close-up will be attracted by her lovely pretty looks. I never saw a woman in my life who was as beautiful and attractive as her. When I saw her, and the abundance of animals

nearby, and thought about my hunger, I said to myself, “O Amr, good luck to you for the enjoyment and wealth you are about to attain.”

As I came nearer to the old man, I said fiercely, “Surrender, as you are now my prisoner. If only your mother had never given birth to you.” He asked, “Who are you?” I replied, “I am Amr ibn Ma’dikarib.” He lifted his head and said, “Listen, if you wish to be our guest, you may. If you need help, we will help you. I again demanded, “Surrender, as you are now my prisoner. If only your mother had never given birth to you.” He repeated his request and I responded as I had done before. He then bade me to be fair and get off my animal, which I did. He stated, “O Amr, I never kill anyone till I present before them three choices. You may choose whichever of them you like; If you wish to be our guest, you may. If you wish, we can wrestle one another. If you wish, we can have a race.” I said to myself in an audible voice, “This old man wants to wrestle me. Fine. I love wrestling.” He enquired, “Are you sure you want that, Amr.” I responded positively.

He asked the young woman to hand him a bandage-like turban, which he tied around his head, covering his entire forehead upto his eyebrows. He folded his sleeves, and so did I. He stood up like an old man who could barely stand. He then recited Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim and grabbed hold of me. Suddenly, I found myself flat on the floor under him. He had already pounced upon my chest and settled himself there. He asked threateningly, “Should I kill you or let you go?” I begged him to set me free. He got up, and recited the following couplets:

(عَرَضْنَا عَلَيْكَ النَّزْلَ مِنَّا تَفَضُّلاً ... فَلَمْ تَرْغَبِي جَهْلًا كَفَعَلِ الْأَشَانِمِ)
(وَجِئْتُ بِغَدُونٍ وَظَلَمٍ وَدُونَ مَا ... تَمَنَّيْتُهُ فِي الْبَيْضِ جُرَّ الْغَلَاصِمِ)

We kindly gave you the choice of becoming our guest, but you ignorantly did not desist, which is usually the reaction of wretched unlucky people.

You approached me with enmity and the desire to oppress me, while I did not, in absolute innocence and sincerity, even consider slitting your throat.

Amr said, “I thought to myself: O Amr, you are the famed warrior of the Arabs. It is better to die than to live after running away from this old weak man. I decided to attack him again. So I stood up, reciting the following couplets:

(رُوَيْدَكَ لَا تَعْجَلْ بِلَيْتِ بَصَارِمِ ... سَلِيلِ الْمَعَالِي هَزْبِرِي قِمَاقِمِ)
(أَيْنَ ذُلٌّ عَمَرُو ذَلَّةً أَعْجَمِيَّةً ... وَلَمْ يَكْ يَوْمًا لِلْفَرَارِ بِحَاجِمِ)
(طَوَيْتُ لَمَّا مَتَّكَ نَفْسَكَ تَسْلَمَنَّ ... سَقَّتْكَ الْمَنَائِمَا كَأَسَهَا بِالصَّرَائِمِ)
(فَمَالِكَ فَابْتَدِلْ دُونَ نَفْسِكَ تَسْلَمَنَّ ... هُنَالِكَ أَوْ تَصْبِرْ لِحَزِّ الْغَلَاصِمِ)
(فَمَا دُونَ مَا تَهْوَاهُ لِلنَّفْسِ مَطْمَعٌ ... سِوَى أَنْ أَخْزُ الرَّأْسَ مِنْكَ بِصَارِمِ)

Wait a bit and don't be too quick in your assumptions. You are dealing with a warrior who is the descendant of noble fathers, a long-necked fearsome lion.

If Amr has been subdued and disgraced once, remember that he has never once been one to retreat from battle and flee.

You hoped to have saved yourself when you found yourself lucky (the first time), whereas the draught of death has passed before your lips, which will deliver you sharp blows.

What is the matter with you?! Why don't you save yourself by surrendering now, otherwise you will have to bear patiently the slitting of your throat?

Leaving aside that which you wish for yourself, there is no hope for you other than the fact that I will soon separate your head from your body with my sword.

I then shouted out, "Surrender, as you are now my prisoner. If only your mother had never given birth to you." He came closer, recited Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim and grabbed hold of me. Suddenly, I found myself flat on the floor under him. He had already pounced upon my chest and settled himself there. He asked threateningly, "Should I kill you or let you go?" I begged him to set me free. He got up, and recited the following couplets:

(بِبِسْمِ اللَّهِ وَالرَّحْمَنِ فُزْنَا ... قَدِيمًا وَالرَّحِيمِ بِهِ قَهَرْنَا)
 (وَهَلْ تُغْنِي جَلَادَةَ ذِي جَفَاظٍ ... إِذَا يَوْمًا لِمَعْرَكَةِ نَزَلْنَا)
 (وَهَلْ شَيْءٌ يَقُومُ لِلذِّكْرِ رَبِّي ... وَقَدْ مَأَى الْمَسِيحِ هُنَاكَ عُذْنَا)
 (سَأَقْصِمُ كُلَّ ذِي جِنَّ وَإِنْسٍ ... إِذَا يَوْمًا لِمَعْضَلَةِ حَلَلْنَا)

Through the blessings of the name of Allah and Rahmaan, we have been successful from before, and through the blessings of the name of Rahim, we have been victorious.

The endurance of those who were well-able to defend themselves did not benefit them in the least on the day we confronted them in battle.

Can anything remain standing in resistance before the remembrance of my Rabb. In the distant past, we sought refuge in the remembrance of our Rabb in the company of Maseeh (عليه السلام).

I will break the back of every Jinn and man, on the day when we come face to face to solve a problem.

I left in disgrace, and had not gone too far when I thought to myself, "O Amr, will you let an old man like this defeat you. It is better for you to die (honourably) than to live (in disgrace after running away from this old weak man)." I returned and said, "By Laat and Uzza, I am going to kill you. Surrender, as you are now my prisoner. If only your mother had never given birth to you." He came closer, recited Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim. I was filled with fear on hearing these words. Remember that we, at that time, knew only Laat and Uzza and none besides them. He pounced on me and grabbed hold of me. Suddenly, I found myself flat on the floor under him. He settled himself upon my chest. This time, he was furious. He asked threateningly, "Should I kill you or let you go?" I begged him to set me free. He said, "Not this time. This is your third attempt. Now I won't just let you go. I will first cut off your forelocks." I offered him one hundred camels, in the hope that he would leave my hair, but he was adamant and would not budge. He asked the young woman to bring him a pair of scissors, with which he cut off my fore-locks. O Amirul-Mu'mineen, it was the custom of the Arabs for the victor who defeats his opponent to cut off his opponent's forelocks. Because of the shame of returning back to one's clan after defeat, the opponent would become like a slave to his victor and continue serving his victor until his hair grew back to normal. So I ended up serving him for an entire year.

After one year had passed, he looked at me one day and said, "O Amr, I want you to accompany me to the forest. I don't feel frightened or scared of you. I have full trust in Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim and I want to show you its power."

So I joined him through the forest, till we reached a scary, desolate, dreadful valley, the trees and plants of which were pressed together and intertwined and which was full of wild animals. He shouted out 'Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim' at the top of his voice. Not a single bird remained in its nest. They all suddenly took flight. He again shouted out 'Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim' at the top of his voice. This time, even the wild animals and carnivores left their caves and fled. After shouting out 'Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim' a third time, I noticed a dark eerie figure as tall as a towering date-palm who seemed to be wearing clothes made from hair. There was a huge expanse between his two shoulders. His upper lip dangled over his lower lip, while his lower lip hanged over his chest. His eyes were bloodshot like two red rubies. I was petrified. I said to myself, "We're dead." The old man said to me, "O Amr, don't worry. This is a Shaytaan. When you see us lock arms and begin to fight, say loudly, "My companion has defeated this Shaytaan by 'Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim'." I memorized these words, but still hoped that the Shaytaan would defeat

the old man. When I saw them engaged in combat, I said, “My companion has defeated this Shaytaan by the help of Laat and Uzza.” The old man was unable to defeat the Shaytaan. He approached me in a fit of anger and smacked me so hard that I thought my head would fall off. He reproached me, “You know very well that you disobeyed my instruction to you. Traitor! May Allah destroy you! Didn’t I say to you that when you see us lock arms and begin to fight, you should say loudly, “My companion has defeated this Shaytaan by ‘Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim’?” I promised not to do so again. When they locked arms and engaged in combat, I said aloud, ““My companion has defeated this Shaytaan by ‘Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim’” These words hardly left my lips when I saw the old man leaping upon the Shaytaan like one leaps on a horse. He drew his sword, slaughtered the Shaytaan and sliced his stomach open. He then extracted from it something which resembled a black candle. He explained, “O Amr, this is its disloyalty and hatred.” I enquired, “What do you have to do with these Jinnaat.” He replied, “Do you know who that young woman in the tent is? That is Faari’ah, the daughter of Mustawrid. Her father was a pious Jinni who was a friend of mine. He followed the Deen of Isa (ﷺ). He married her off to me. This was a member of her family, one of her cousins. Out of jealousy, every year, one of them attacks me. But Allah grants me victory over them by Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim.”

While returning, he said to me, “O Amr, you have seen the ordeal I have just been through. I am suffering terribly from hungry. Can you please find for me some food to eat.” After searching for a while, I only managed to find some ostrich eggs, which I brought back to him. He had already fallen asleep, as he was exhausted. He was resting on one of his hands. Under him was the wooden sheath of his sword. I managed to quietly unsheathe his sword and pull it out from under him. It was a strong sword, seven feet long and almost two feet wide. I wielded his sword and brought it crashing down upon his leg, which severed his shin bone. He awoke, lingering in his blood, and yelled out, “O traitor, may Allah destroy you. You are the biggest traitor.” However, I continued hacking away at him till I had sliced him into pieces.” Umar (ρ) interrupted furiously, “May Allah take you to task, o Amr. I repeat the sentiments of that pious man: ‘O traitor’. This Muslim man defeated you and then forgave you and acted favourably to you thrice, but when you found him sleeping, you killed him. By Allah, if I had to punish anyone in Islam for the evil they had committed during Jaahiliyyah (pre-Islamic days), I would have killed you in retaliation for that old man.” He then expressed his thoughts in the following couplets:

(إِذَا قَتَلْتَ أَخَا الْإِسْلَامِ تَظَلَّمَهُ ... أَفْ لِمَا جَنَّتَهُ فِي سَالِفِ الْحَقَبِ)
 (الْمَخْرُ يُأْنَفُ مِمَّا أَنْتَ تَفْعَلُهُ ... تَبًّا لِمَا جَنَّتَهُ فِي الْعَجَمِ وَالْعَرَبِ)
 (لَوْ كُنْتُ آخِذًا فِي الْإِسْلَامِ مَا فَعَلْتُ ... أَهْلَ الْجَهَالَةِ وَالْإِشْرَاقِ وَالصُّلْبِ)
 (لَتَأَلَّكَ الْيَوْمَ مِنِّي سُوءُ طَالِبَةٍ ... يُدْعَى لِدَائِقِهَا بِالْوَيْلِ وَالْحَرْبِ)

When you oppressively killed our brother in Islam, you committed such a disgusting crime which was unheard of even in the past eras.

A free honourable man will be ashamed of the action you perpetrated, curses of the Arabs and non-Arabs will rain down upon you on account of such a crime.

If I could punish, in Islam, for crimes committed by the people of Jaahiliyyah (pre-Islamic age of ignorance), the polytheists and the Christians,

you would receive such a severe punishment from me today that people would announce destruction and devastation for the one who tastes it.

Umar (رضي الله عنه) then enquired, “What happened thereafter? Continue with the story.” Amr continued, “Ameerul-Mu’mineen, I then returned quickly to the tent, where the young woman was awaiting our return. When she saw me, she asked, “What happened to the old man?” I replied, “The Shaytaan killed him.” She retorted, “You lie! Never! By Allah, the Shaytaan could never kill him because of those words which

originate from under the Arsh of Allah which Allah had taught him. You must have killed him, you traitor.” She began crying incessantly, reciting the following couplets:

(عَيْنُ جُودِي لِمَارِسِ مِقْوَارٍ ... وَأَنْدِيهِ بِوَاقِعَاتِ غِزَارِ)
(سَبَّحَ وَهُوَ ذُو وَفَاءٍ وَعَهْدٍ ... وَرَيْسُ الْفَخَارِ يَوْمَ الْفَخَارِ)
(لَهْفَتْ نَفْسِي عَلَى بَقَائِكَ يَا عَمْرُو ... وَأَسْلَمْتُكَ الْخِمَاءَ لِلْأَقْدَارِ)
(بَعْدَ مَا جَزَّ مَا بِهِ كُنْتَ تَسْمُو ... فِي زَيْدٍ وَمَعَشَرَ الْكُفَّارِ)
(وَلَعَمْرِي لَوْ رُمْتَهُ أَنْتَ حَقًّا ... رُمْتَ مِنْهُ كِصَارَهُ بِنَّارِ)
(فَجَزَّكَ الْمَلِكُ سُوءًا وَهُونًا ... عَشْتُ مِنْهُ بِذَلَّةٍ وَصَغَارِ)

O eyes, shed your tears generously for the daring warrior, and mourn over him by allowing yourself to leak tears incessantly.

He was a predator (during war), yet faithful and true to his word. He was leader of the proud victors on the day of glory.

Oh, how sorry I feel for you over your unfortunate existence, o Amr. Your guardians and defendants will be forced to consign you to your evil fate and destiny.

After cutting him to pieces, what can ever elevate you in rank amongst your tribe Zubaid and fellow Kuffaar (disbelievers)?

By my life, had you attacked him justly, you would have found him to be like a sharp sword.

May the eternal King recompense you with evil and disgrace, as a result of which you will live in humiliation and disgrace.

I said to her, “Aren’t I younger and more handsome than him?!” She asked, “What do you mean, Amr?” I replied proudly, “I will be better for you than that old man (as a husband and partner).” She asked me to wait for a few moments, and entered the tent. I then heard her shouting out at the top of her voice, “Free me from the clutches of this man by the virtue of Bismillahir-Rahmaanir-Rahim.” By Allah, o Amirul-Mu’mineen, that was the last time I ever saw her. When I entered the tent, I could not find anyone. I had to leave without her. I uprooted the tent and herded the animals, with which I finally returned home.” (Al-Mujaalasaah wa Jawaahirul-Hikam of Abu Bakr Dinwari, Tarikh Baghdaad of Ibn Asaakir, Lamahaatul-Anwaar of Muhammad Ghaafiqi who quotes Kitaab Abi Bakr Muhammad ibn Assaal fee tafsiir Qawliilahi Ta’ala ‘Wa Rabbuka Yakhluluqu maa Yashaa Wa Yakhtaar’)

e) Purification of the heart and entrance into Jannah: A Jewish man had fallen in love with a Jewish woman. His infatuation with her caused him to lose interest in even eating and drinking. He once visited Ataa ρ and explained his sad plight. Ataa wrote Bismillah on a piece of paper and said to him, “Swallow this (i.e. dissolve this paper in water and drink that water). I am hopeful that Allah will grant you relief through this, or He may turn the woman’s destiny in your favour. After swallowing it, he exclaimed, “O Ataa, I can actually feel the sweetness of Imaan having entered into me. My heart has filled with Nur (divine light). All thoughts of that woman have left my mind. Present Islam to me (as I wish to accept it). Ataa did so, and this man became a Muslim through the blessings of Bismillah. When the Jewish woman heard the news that her lover had accepted Islam, she approached Ataa and introduced herself. She narrated, “Last night, I saw a person coming to me in my dream and saying to me, “If you wish to see your place in Paradise, go to Ataa. He will show it to you.” In compliance to my dream I have come to you. Please inform me where is Paradise?” Ataa replied, “If you wish to see your place in Paradise, you will have to first open its door.” She enquired, “How will I be able to open its door?” He answered, “Recite Bismillahir Rahmaanir Rahim.” She stated, “O Ataa, I can actually feel Nur (divine light) filling into my heart. I am convinced that Allah is the only God and that the Hereafter is a reality. Present Islam to me (as I wish to accept it). Ataa did so, and this

woman became a Muslim through the blessings of Bismillah. That night, she was blessed with a dream in which she saw herself entering into Paradise and witnessing the beautiful palaces therein. On the dome of one such palace was inscribed the following: Bismillahir Rahmaanir Rahim. Laa Ilaaha illAllah-Muhammadur Rasulallah. She recited this. She suddenly heard an unseen caller announcing, "O woman, Allah has granted you all of those things which you have seen." She then awoke. In this condition, she made the following dua to Allah, "O my Allah.I have already entered into Paradise. You have now removed me from it. O my Creator, free me from the worries of this world." The roof of her home unexpectedly fell upon her, and she passed away almost immediately. Allah showered His mercy upon her through the blessings of Bismillahir Rahmaanir Rahim. (Anwaar-Mahbubi, trans. Nawaadir Qalyubi pg.26-27, as in Fadhail Hifzul-Qur'an)

(Extracted from 'Begin in the Name of Allah' by Imraan Kajee)