

أَعُوذُ بِاللَّهِ مِنَ الشَّيْطَنِ الرَّجِيمِ

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

الْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ كَمَا هُوَ أَهْلُهُ وَالصَّلَاةُ وَالسَّلَامُ عَلَى سَيِّدِ وُلُودِ آدَمَ كَمَا يُحِبُّ وَيُرِضِّي بَأْنُ يُصْلِي عَلَيْهِ

Allah Almighty, in Whose Name we begin, The Most Compassionate,

The Most Merciful

All Praise is due to Allah Almighty, Countless Peace and Blessings be upon
His Beloved Messenger – *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* – his family & his
companions – *may Allah be pleased with them all*

He gave them Advice before their Death

Hadrat Sayyiduna Ebrahim bin Abdullah bin Ala - *may Allah be pleased with him* - narrates that he heard this incident from Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir Waa'iz - *may Allah be pleased with him* - himself. He narrates:

I was once sitting in the blessed Masjid of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* - when suddenly a black slave appeared in front of me. He also had a letter with him. He then handed me this letter and said that I should read its contents. When I opened the letter, I found the following message. "Allah in Whose Name, Most Beneficent, Most Merciful. O Abu Aamir! Certainly Allah has blessed you with the power of reflecting on the Hereafter and the conditions therein. He has also blessed you with the power of making people think carefully and be able to acquire a lesson from your message. O Abu Aamir! I am also one of your brothers who is

preparing for the Hereafter. I have received news that you have arrived in Madina Shareef. I was very happy indeed when I had heard this news. I am also someone who awaits the moment of meeting you and I wish to be in your company. In fact, I am so impatient to listen to you that my entire body has become extremely restless. With the Barakah of that Kareem Who has blessed you with such bounty, please do not rob me of the blessing of meeting you. (Please visit my house and allow me to revitalize my heart with the message which you spread). Was Salaam.”

I then accompanied this person who had brought the letter to the house of the person who had sent this letter. As we walked, we came to a very barren area. In the middle of this barrenness, there was an old and dilapidated house. The slave then asked me to wait at the door so that he could get permission from his master to enter. After a few moments, he reappeared and informed me to enter the house.

When I entered the room, I saw that it was very old and simple. And there was hardly anything inside the room. The door of this room was made from date leaves. There was also a very old person who was sitting on the floor facing the Qiblah. His face displayed immense fear but at the same time, there was an air of royalty on his face. When I saw his blessed face, I felt that this person was in deep sadness and grief. In fact, due to his excessive weeping, he had also lost his vision. I then greeted him and he returned the greeting. When I looked closely at him, I realised that indeed he was blind and also crippled. He was sitting in deep sadness. He then said to me, “O Abu Aamir! May Allah Almighty keep your heart free from all sin and protect your heart. I always had the feeling to be in your company and be able to listen to your words of wisdom. O Abu Aamir! My heart has been struck with such immense grief that no lecturer can remedy this. The doctors have also given up hope. I have also heard that your medication and the bandage which you place on the wound is certainly able to heal a heavy heart. Please apply this medication no matter how bitter it may seem. Since I am in need of a cure, I am prepared to swallow any medication no matter how bitter.”

Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir - *may Allah be pleased with him* – continues:

When I heard the words of this old person, my heart was struck with awe and amazement. The words of this person began to reveal deep secrets to me. I then remained silent for a long time and began to think of what I should say. After thinking

a while, I said to him, “If you wish for a cure, then look towards the Aalim-e-Malakut (or the heavens). Turn your ears in the direction of that dimension. And take your Imaan and place it in Jannatul Mawaa. If you are able to do this, then the immense reward which Allah Almighty has kept for His special slaves, these would become apparent to you. At the same time, turn your full attention towards the Fire of HELL and think carefully on what you see and its reality. If you do so, then all the various types of punishment and torment which Allah Almighty has kept for those who disobey Him will become apparent. If you are able to study these things, then the difference between both will become clear to you. At the same time, it will also become clear that the death of those who are pious is certainly different from those who are evil.”

Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir - *may Allah be pleased with him* - mentions that when he mentioned these words, the old person began to weep, he was beyond himself and he screamed out, “O Abu Aamir! Certainly your medication has had a major impact on my injured heart. I am hopeful that you will certainly cure me as well. May Allah Almighty have mercy on you. Please give me further advice”.

Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir - *may Allah be pleased with him* - continued, “O pious person! Allah Almighty watches you when you are alone and when you are with others, He also watches you.”

Again the old person screamed in a loud voice. He then asked, “Who is that Being Who will pardon my sins? Who will remove my sadness and grief? O Allah! It is only Your Divine Being Who is able to help me and I rely on You and turn towards You.” After saying this, the old person fell to the floor and he passed away.

Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir - *may Allah be pleased with him* – continues:

A few moments later, a young girl appeared. She had woollen clothing and a woollen shawl which covered her head. On her blessed forehead, there were signs of her immense Sajdah. In fact, her entire face was bright with immense Nur. At the same time, due to her constant fasting, her blessed face was also extremely pale. Due to her immense Qiyam in Salaah, her legs also looked swollen. She then asked me, “O that person who gives strength to the hearts of the Aarifeen and that person who is able to remove the sadness of these people! You have indeed performed well. In Sha Allah, this effort of

yours will not be wasted. O Abu Aamir! This person was my father and he had suffered from illness for nearly twenty years. He had spent all his time in Salaah until he became crippled. Due to his constant weeping, he had also lost his vision. He also had great faith in Allah Almighty that one day, he would meet you. He used to say, 'One day, I did attend the gathering of Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir Waa'iz. Certainly, his powerful speech had made a great impact on my heart. It also removed me from laziness in Ibadah. If ever, I am able to attend his lectures or listen to his words, I wish that I pass away while doing so.'"

The young girl then mentioned to me, "O Abu Aamir! May Allah Almighty give you immense reward that you have cured my father through your words. You have also given him peace and may Allah Almighty reward you manifold for this great favour."

She then approached her father and kissed him on his forehead. She then began to weep and say, "O that blessed person who had continued to weep in fear of Allah Almighty until he had lost his vision. O my blessed father, there is no doubt that the Dire Warning of Your Lord had certainly changed your state. There is no doubt that you used to always weep in fear of Allah Almighty and continued to make Du'a for forgiveness."

I then asked her, "O pious slave of Allah! Why do you weep so much? Why are you so sad? Your father has now arrived in Daarul Jaza. He will also be repaid for all his actions. Certainly, whatever reward is there for him, he will certainly receive this and will not be robbed in the slightest."

When she heard these words of mine, she also fell to the ground and in this state, she also passed away.

I then departed to the Masjid for the Asr Salaah and wept a lot in the Masjid for this father and daughter. I also made immense Du'a for them.

The same slave arrived and informed me that their bodies had been prepared for burial and he wanted me to lead the Janazah Salaah. We then performed their Janazah Salaah and thereafter they were buried.

After the entire incident, I asked the local citizens who were these people. They revealed to me that, “These people were the children and offspring of Hadrat Sayyiduna Imam Hasan bin Ali bin Abu Taalib - *may Allah be pleased with him.* ”

Hadrat Sayyiduna Abu Aamir - *may Allah be pleased with him* - mentions, “I continued to make Du'a for these people for many days after that. And I also wept at their passing. However, one night I saw the father and daughter in Jannah. They were adorned with the clothes of Jannah and looked bright and full of Nur. When I saw them, I said, ‘Marhabah! Congratulations to you both! I was very sad because of you. How has Allah Almighty treated you?’ The father of the young girl replied, ‘He has pardoned us and has blessed us with immense gifts. In this, you will also share.’” (Uyunul Hikaayah)