

أَعُوذُ بِاللَّهِ مِنَ الشَّيْطَانِ الرَّجِيمِ

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

أَلْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ كَمَا هُوَ أَهْلُهُ وَالصَّلَاةُ وَالسَّلَامُ عَلَى سَيِّدِ الْوُلْدِ أَدَمَ كَمَا يُحِبُّ وَيَرْضَى بِأَنْ يُصَلَّى 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*

The Barakah of Helping a Sayed

Hadrat Sayyiduna Ahmed bin Khaseeb - *may Allah be pleased with him* - relates an incident before he became the advisor to the King. He relates:

I was once the clerk of the mother of the Khalifah Mutawakkil. Once, while I was sitting in court, a person brought a purse of money to me and said, “O Ahmed! The mother of the Khalifah has conveyed her Salaam. She has sent this thousand Dinaars and she has mentioned that this money is from her Halaal earnings. She has instructed you to kindly distribute it among those people who are in need of help and that you should also record the names and addresses of those people as well. She said that in future, if anyone comes to see her, she will know that she needs to help and assist them.”

I then took these Dinaars and went home. I sat with this concern as to who would be able to give me the names of those people who are in dire need of help but have kept themselves private as well. There is also no doubt that these are the people who are in greater need of help. By the evening, I had created a list of names who I felt were people that needed help. I then distributed three hundred Dinaars among these people. There was no one else that I could give this money to.

The night also approached and still I had seven hundred Dinaars with me. At the same time, I had no idea who I should give these monies to. I also had official guards from the government who were around my house serving as servants and also as guards. I was still in this state of concern of what I should do with these monies when I heard a knock on the door. I instructed one of the servants to go and see who was at the door. He returned and informed me that the person was a Sayed. I then instructed him to allow the person into the house.

I told the other people in the house to go away and find some other duties to complete. The reason I mentioned this is because perhaps the person might feel embarrassed to reveal his problems in front of others. When everyone had left, this Sayed came by me. He made Salaam and sat on one side of the room. He then said to me, "I am such a person who has presented myself to you who has a close bond with the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him*. I swear by Allah Almighty that we do not have anything in the house through which we can survive. We do not have wealth like others through which we can buy food and other items. Besides you, there is no one else in this neighbourhood that we can approach for help."

After I had heard his request, I handed him only one Dinaar. He thanked me and departed. However, my wife then approached me and said, "O slave of Allah! What has happened to you? The mother of the Khalifah has given you this money to distribute among those who are in need of it and a Sayed has come to saying that he is in great need and has no food in his house but you have only given one Dinaar. It is a disgrace that you treat a member of the blessed family of the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* - in this manner. What you have done is certainly not acceptable."

When I heard the words of my wife, I also felt great embarrassment. I then asked her what we should do and how can we correct this mistake. She said to me that we should take all of these monies and give it to the Sayed. I then called one of the servants and instructed him to go and call the Sayed.

When the Sayed came, I apologised to him and then handed him the seven hundred Dinaars. He then made Du'a for me and left. I was also attacked by the evil whisperings of the Satan and knew that Mutawakkil, the Sultan, was also not someone who liked Sayeds and when he comes to know that his own mother had helped them through me, he would be even angrier.

I also began to think that he would accuse me of wasting his mother's money by giving a large part of this to a Sayed. When I mentioned this to my wife, she told me that I should not worry and that I should make Sabr. I should only rely on the grandfather of this poor person who was none other than the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him*.

However, I mentioned to her that the Khalifah was not fond of Sayeds and when he finds out, I might be in great danger. However, she again reminded me to leave everything to the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* - and that he will protect and safeguard us from any danger. After listening to her words, I went to bed. I was trying to sleep when again I heard a knock on the door. I asked one of the servants to go and see who it was and when he returned, he informed me that it was a messenger from the mother of the Khalifah. This messenger had also brought news that I should immediately come to the palace to meet this old lady.

As I jumped on my horse and went to the palace, I met many others messengers from this same old lady who kept reminding me that the old lady was waiting for me. When I entered her private chambers, a servant told me to stand on one corner and wait for her. He also held my hands tightly and said, "O Ahmed! The mother of the Khalifah wishes to speak to you and when she tells you to stand at a certain place, you must make sure that you stand on that spot. As long as she does not ask you anything, do not speak or ask any question."

He then took me into a very modern room which was highly decorated and adorned with expensive items. In the middle of this room, there was a lantern and he made me stand next to one of the doors.

I stood at this corner without saying a thing. Suddenly someone called out loudly, “O Ahmed”.

I replied, “O the mother of the Khalifah, I am present.”

She then told me to explain what I had done with the thousand Dinaars and more specifically with the seven hundred Dinaars. As she said this, she also began to weep. When I heard her weeping, I was struck with even more terror. I thought that perhaps this Sayed had gone to buy some items from the market place and someone had seen him with this money. He may have also revealed my name and now I was certainly going to be punished by the Khalifah. Maybe this is the reason why this old lady is weeping. Perhaps she is feeling very sorry for me.

She asked me the same question and again she began to weep ever more loudly. She continued asking me the same question and continued crying. Finally, I revealed the truth to her and told her what I had done with the seven hundred Dinaars.

When she heard my story, she said to me, “O Ahmed! May Allah Almighty send His special blessing to you and your wife. Are you aware what I had seen in a dream tonight?”

I mentioned that I was unaware of what she had seen. She then continued, “Tonight, while I was sleeping, my Taqdir was about to change. I saw the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* - in my dream and he said to me, ‘May Allah Almighty Allah bestow His Special Grace upon Ahmed and his wife who is very noble and kind. Tonight, you people have been very kind to my family and have helped three of them who had nothing in their house. May Allah Almighty reward you people for this kindness.’”

The old lady then said to me, “O Ahmed, here is very expensive jewellery and gifts and plenty of money. Please give this to your wife because it was through her advice to you

that I was blessed with seeing the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* - in my dream. Also inform her that whenever monies comes to me, I will send it to her."

The old lady also gave me more expensive gifts and more money for this Sayed whose house was before mine on the road. As I came close to this house and knocked on the door, the Sayed opened the door. After greeting me, he asked me where his presents were. I was shocked because I had not yet mentioned to him what I had with me. He then said to me, "When I came to your house last night, there was nothing in our house to prepare food. After you had helped us, I then mentioned this to my wife and she said that we should make a special Du'a for you and your family. I then made the Du'a and she repeated the Ameen. I then dozed off and in a dream, I could see my blessed grandfather, the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him*. He said to me, "That person who has been so kind to you, we have already thanked them. However, they will bring some other gifts to you a second time which you must also accept."

Hadrat Sayyiduna Ahmed bin Khaseeb - *may Allah be pleased with him* - then mentions that whatever he had with him, he gave this to the Sayed and returned home a very happy person. He also explained to his wife what had happened.

His wife also reminded him, "Did I not tell you to place your trust in the Holy Prophet - *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* - and also leave our state with him. He will decide what is best for us. He will also help us and be able to guide us in this regard." (Uyunul Hikaayah)