

him: "Where have you been Bu-Saleh? It's been too long." He answered: "With my sons and daughters, clothing them, and teaching them, and also helping them get married." I didn't understand what he meant at first because, from what I remembered, he was a grandfather. I asked: "Masha'Allah, how many children have you got?" "Five hundred," he replied. "Okay, how is that?" He then told me that he is responsible for the endowment of five hundred orphans in Lebanon, Jordan and Morocco. He supervises them personally; keeping an eye on their education, clothing them, and helping them with their marriage expenses. On top of that, he endowed buildings for them so they live comfortably without worrying about anything after his death. God bless you, Bu-Saleh, a man who works for God in silence and doesn't ask for reputation or fame. His words came from his big heart, and his eyes were teary upon mentioning those who don't have a "papa or mama," as he says with all simplicity. I wish those merchants who envied him for his factory would also learn to envy him for his benevolence, and follow his example. And as they say "What is after life but death, and there are no pockets in the coffin."

Bu-Saleh says: "I was born penniless and God gave me wealth, so why don't I spend from the money of God on charity?!" And I say: O' Bu-Saleh, you are mistaken, you were born rich in your ethics and your heart is great. Your generosity is a wealth that cannot be found in many people.