

rest we can pay with the checks. He agreed at first, but then he got angry with us and refused to accept the checks when he saw the bank had stamped them “Not to be Used in Israel.” Finally, and after a thousand pleas, he accepted the checks and let us go, but through all of this, Bu-Hussain never stopped laughing. He was never anxious nor terrified, finding comfort and confidence in that beautiful saying: “Nothing will happen but what God will allow.”

Few know that Bu-Hussain and I had a hobby in common back then; cinematography. Of course, we were amateur film-makers with our 8mm cameras and with many shared films, especially the spooky ones we recorded at the graveyard in the middle of the night. Such unforgettable days and mischiefs of our youthful pasts. Bu-Hussain graduated before us and worked in the Ministry of Communications until his retirement, but he continued doing the thing he loved most, studying the Book of God. He memorized and recited the Holy Quran, and he liked the recitation of Sheikh Mohammed Siddiq El-Minshawi the most. He studied in the House of the Quran in Kuwait, and his name appears among the authorized sheikhs in the book *The Prosperity of God in the Mention of the Sheikhs of the Quran*. He also established the Ramadan gatherings at Al-Naqi Mosque, and devoted Friday for teaching and reciting Quran. Bu-Hussain was a true cleric and a sheikh. He is a true man that does what he says, not a mere empty figure. His loss is irreplaceable.

May God have mercy on you, and make the heavens your eternal home.