Omar sat on the edge

Omar sat on the edge of his bed, looking at his room with a sigh. Toys were scattered like autumn leaves, clothes lay in colourful piles, and his storybooks were in a wobbly tower. He really wanted to help Mama by tidying up, but it felt like climbing a giant mountain!

Mama peeked in and saw his sad face. "What's wrong, my little helper?" she asked gently.

"It's too much, Mama!" Omar pointed around. "My room is like a big, big mess-sea! I don't know where to begin. It feels impossible to clean it all."

Mama smiled and sat beside him. "Ah, my dear Omar. Sometimes things look impossible, don't they? But with Allah's help, even the biggest 'mess-sea' can become tidy. Do you know the story of Prophet Musa (A.S) and a real big sea?"

Omar's eyes widened. "A real sea?"

"Yes," Mama nodded. "Long, long ago, Prophet Musa (A.S) and his people were in great danger. They were running from a very powerful and unkind king. They reached a point where, in front of them, was a huge, deep blue sea, stretching as far as the eye could see. And behind them, the king's army was getting closer and closer!"

Omar gasped. "What did they do?"

"Many people were scared, just like you feel about your room right now," Mama explained. "But Prophet Musa (A.S) had strong *Iman* – strong faith and trust in Allah. He knew Allah is the Most Powerful, and Allah can do anything! So, Prophet Musa (A.S) raised his hands, closed his eyes, and made a beautiful *dua* (prayer) to Allah, asking for help."

"And did Allah help him?" Omar whispered, leaning closer.

"Indeed!" Mama's eyes sparkled. "Allah, the All-Mighty, answered his heartfelt *dua*! Allah told Musa (A.S) to strike the sea with his staff. And *subhanallah*! The giant, deep sea parted right in the middle, creating a dry, wide path for Musa (A.S) and his people to walk through safely to the other side!"

Omar's jaw dropped. "Wow! The sea just opened?"

"Yes, my sweet boy. Because Prophet Musa (A.S) showed great *patience* and *trust in Allah*, and he made *dua*, Allah showed His immense power and made the impossible, possible. Allah always helps those who turn to Him with sincere hearts."

Omar looked from his messy room back to his Mama. "So, if I make *dua* and trust Allah, my room won't feel so impossible?"

"Exactly!" Mama hugged him. "Your 'mess-sea' might look big, but if you start with one toy, then another, make *dua* for help, and keep going with

patience, Allah will make it easy for you, step by step. Just like Prophet Musa (A.S) took steps on that dry path."

Omar suddenly felt a burst of courage. "Okay, Mama! I'll try!" He jumped up. He took a deep breath, raised his little hands, and whispered, "Bismillah... Ya Allah, please help me tidy my room!"

He started with one car, then a block, then folded a shirt. It still felt like a lot, but remembering Prophet Musa (A.S) and his *dua*, Omar kept going. He smiled, thinking how Allah helps even with little things when we ask.

Soon, with Allah's help and Omar's honest effort, his room was tidy! He felt so happy and proud. He ran to Mama, beaming. "It's done! And it didn't feel so impossible after all!"

Mama hugged him tight. "Alhamdulillah! See, my little one? With *dua*, *patience*, and *trust in Allah*, even the biggest tasks become small. And you were so kind to help your Mama too!"

Omar learned that day that no challenge is too big when you remember Allah, ask for His help, and have the courage to start. Just like Prophet Musa (A.S) taught him.