Layla giggled as she put

Layla giggled as she put the last toy car back into its box. "All done, Mama!" she cheered, her small hands dusting themselves off.

Her mother smiled, giving Layla a gentle hug. "Mashallah, my little helper!
You're so good at helping your Mama. Now, how about a story before bed?"

Layla's eyes lit up. "Yes, please! A story about a Prophet!"

"Excellent choice," Mama said, settling Layla onto her lap. "Tonight, I'll tell you about a very special Prophet of Allah, called Hazrat Nuh (A.S)."

Layla snuggled closer, ready to listen.

"A long, long time ago," Mama began, "Allah sent Hazrat Nuh (A.S) to guide people. Nuh (A.S) was a kind and honest man, always speaking the truth. He loved Allah very much and wanted everyone else to know and love Allah too. He respectfully invited people, 'Oh, my dear people, worship only Allah, the One God!"

"Did they listen, Mama?" Layla asked, her brow furrowed.

Mama sighed softly. "Sadly, many people didn't. They were proud and didn't believe Nuh (A.S)'s words. They even made fun of him."

"Oh, no!" Layla gasped.

"But Nuh (A.S) was incredibly patient," Mama continued. "Even when they mocked him, he didn't get angry. He kept inviting them with kindness for many, many years. He never gave up, and he always made **dua** to Allah, asking Allah to guide them."

"He was so brave!" Layla whispered.

"He was, my dear. Finally, Allah told Nuh (A.S) something amazing. Allah commanded him, 'Nuh! Build an Ark!"

"An Ark? What's that?"

"A giant, giant boat, bigger than any boat you can imagine!" Mama explained.

"Allah told him it was to save the believers and pairs of all animals from a huge flood that was coming because the people refused to listen and change their ways."

"Imagine, Layla," Mama chuckled softly, "Nuh (A.S), an old man, started to build this enormous boat in a dry land, far, far away from any sea! The people laughed even more. 'Look at Nuh!' they'd tease. 'He's building a boat in the desert! Is he mad?'"

"But Nuh (A.S) didn't care what they said," Mama emphasized. "He trusted Allah completely. He knew Allah's command was true. He worked tirelessly, day and night, with great **honesty** and **respect** for Allah's wishes. And guess what? His family, who believed in Allah, helped him too! His sons

helped him saw the wood, carry the heavy pieces, and put everything together. They all worked as a team, **helping** their father with this mighty task."

"Just like I help you clean up, Mama!" Layla's eyes widened.

"Exactly!" Mama beamed. "Helping your parents is a wonderful thing, just like Nuh (A.S)'s family helped him. And Nuh (A.S) made **dua** to Allah for strength and guidance every single day as they built."

"When the Ark was finally finished, Allah told Nuh (A.S) to gather his family who believed, and pairs of all the animals. Then, the sky opened up, and water gushed from the ground! It was a big flood, just as Allah had warned."

"But Nuh (A.S) and everyone inside the Ark were safe. They floated on the big boat, protected by Allah's mercy. Allah saved those who believed and obeyed Nuh (A.S)'s honest and kind message."

"Eventually, the water went down, and the Ark landed safely on a mountain.

Nuh (A.S) and his family stepped out, filled with gratitude, and started a new,

good life, always thanking Allah."

Layla hugged her mother tightly. "Nuh (A.S) was so brave and patient, Mama! He never gave up."

"That's right, my dear," Mama said, kissing Layla's forehead. "Nuh (A.S)'s story teaches us so much: to always trust Allah, to be patient when things are

difficult, to always be kind and honest, to make **dua** for ourselves and others, and to always **help** our family. Now, time for bed, my kind and honest daughter. May Allah bless you."

Layla closed her eyes, a warm feeling in her heart. She whispered, "Thank you, Allah, for brave Nuh (A.S)."