Once upon a time, in an old kingdom, there lived a young boy. This young boy was very special. Now what was special about him is the fact that he is blind. This young boy also has an incredible name, being Didar, meaning 'gifted with perfect vision or eyesight. Now Didar had two loving parents who felt a strong sense of irony in naming him. Therefore, Didar's parents took him to see the village rabbi. “Rabbi, how can we restore our son’s eyesight?”, they asked.

“Calm yourself, my child. Tell me what is the cause of young Didar's ailment.”, the rabbi stated.

“Rabbi”, Didar's father began, “several years ago my wife was pregnant with Didar. At the time she was meant to conceive, there were suddenly labor complications. The doctors were at wit’s end and could do nothing. All else failed so my only option was to bring my wife and unborn child to the temple to pray.

The rabbi, suddenly curious asked, “And what was the content of your prayer? What did you promise?”

“Rabbi, I prayed to Allah, even though the Great One isn’t of my denomination. Have I sinned against Yahweh? I promised Allah would be dedicated to the temple upon his fifth birthday. On that very day, my wife conceived my son and both were perfectly healthy, albeit exhausted. Years passed by and it finally became the promised day of the fifth anniversary of Didar’s birth. Initially, I intended to dedicate Didar to the temple as promised. However, my wife refused to be separated from our only son. Therefore, the covenant made became void. On the night of Didar's fifth birthday, near the break of dawn, I dreamt a vision. In this vision, an angel of the most High came down from heaven and decreed:

“Because of your false promise, saith the Lord, your son Didar shall lose the most precious representation of his identity.”

Didar's father continued. “Early the next morning, I hurriedly awakened my son, only to realize he could not see me. Grief-stricken, I sought the help of famous physicians and at an especially desperate period, confided in a witch doctor. Unfortunately, each and every person could come to no solution. Heartbroken, I turned to religion. I consulted the Christian bible of Yahweh and the holy Quran. Both pointed me to repentance in order to obtain the Creator’s forgiveness. Immediately after reading, zi felt an epiphany strike me hard. I carried Didar on my shoulders and then brought him here. Upon my entrance to the temple, I felt endless regret for my sins. On that same day, I dedicated young Didar to the Most Holy and cried aloud for forgiveness and for my poor son to be relieved of his curse. I then heard just two words: ‘Have Faith’. Leaving Didar to the tutelage of the priests, I headed home to contemplate my life and the extent of my faith. Many days passed and I still had no answer to my problem. That night, I decided to enter the temple again the next morning. Too anxious to sleep, I fell into a fitful pattern of dozing and insomnia. Thankfully, the next morning came quickly enough. After a quick wash up in the river, I headed to the temple and fell on my knees once more. I cried silently, ‘Allah! Have mercy upon my soul! Give me the answers I seek. I beseech you to lead and guide me!’ A few minutes passed, and some words echoed deep in my heart. ‘Have faith, let go of the worry in your heart. Trust in the Holy One.’ Right at that moment I was practically screaming, ‘Lord, let your will be done. I cast my worries upon you, so guide me in your ways.’ Three days later, during which I was worshipping in the temple, Didar suddenly came to me running with tears in his young eyes. ‘Father, I can see! I can see!’ Didar yelled with joy. With tears in my eyes, I sincerely thanked Allah for the great grace and blessings.”

“My child”, the Rabbi asked, “do you know the moral of your life story?”

Didar's father was puzzled and returned “No father, please enlighten.”

The Rabbi patiently explained, “First, you made an oath to Allah, which you later broke. Second, you repented for your wrongs to the Most High. And third, you had faith and let go of your doubts. The moral of your story is within the Quran. Nothing should be dearer to a true believer than faith. Second, Allah forgives all sins so long as you sincerely ask. Finally, breaking an oath is most sinful according to verse 2:225.”

“Rabbi, I feel I now understand. The moral is to never break your oaths to anyone, especially Allah, for you will be punished. Second, my faith should be the dearest thing to me. And finally, all sins will be forgiven by Allah so long as you sincerely pray to him for forgiveness.”