

THE STORY OF



'ISA

Mawlana FEIZEL CHOTHIA



THE STORY OF
'ISA



MAWLANA FEIZEL CHOTHIA

THE STORY OF ISA [a]

A long, long time ago in the land of Palestine, there lived in the town of Nazareth, a very pious Israelite lady. Her name was Maryam.

One bright day, while the pious Maryam was praying all alone, there appeared an angel before her. Maryam was terrified for she had never seen an angel before. He stood there before her, standing, oh so tall, and shining so bright, like the golden-white sunlight. "May Allah protect me from you," she called out, "Now leave me alone and go, if it is Allah you fear!"

"Do not be afraid, dear Maryam," the angel said, "For I am the angel Jibra'il, a messenger from the Lord of the Worlds."

Maryam was overwhelmed. An angel had appeared before her,

Oh, how very wonderful.

But why would an angel come to her, what was so special?



"I have
come to give
you the good
news
of a
pure son,"
the angel said,
"His name shall
be 'Isa, Jesus, the
son of Maryam, and
he shall be praised in this
world and far above in the
highest heaven."

"How could that be?" asked Maryam in
great surprise, "For I am not married yet and
still a young lady."

"Ahh, that is easy for Allah, for He creates whatever He wills". the
angel replied. "When He wishes something to be, He says to it only
'Be!' and it becomes. Your son, O Maryam, shall be a Prophet of
Allah, a Messenger to your people, the children of Israel."

The days passed and then the months, until one day a beautiful
son was born to Maryam.

When Maryam returned to her people with the little child, they were
curious and some were horrified. "Where did this child come from?
Who is the father?" some hollered, "Oh how dreadful for a child to be
born without the girl being married."

Maryam was speechless, what was she to say. No one would believe her story, of the angel she saw that day. And so she pointed to the baby.

"What! Do you expect us to ask the baby," the people said. "That is most absurd."

And just then something strange happened, something like never before, not since the beginning of creation, a miracle like none ever saw.

The beautiful tiny baby smiled and then spoke, "I am the servant of Allah. He has made me a Prophet and has blessed me. He has commanded me to worship Him and to feed the poor, and to be gentle and kind to my pure and noble mother."

How miraculous, but so it was to be from that very day. Everything about Isa' [a], son of Maryam, was to be quite marvelous, I say.

Chapter 2

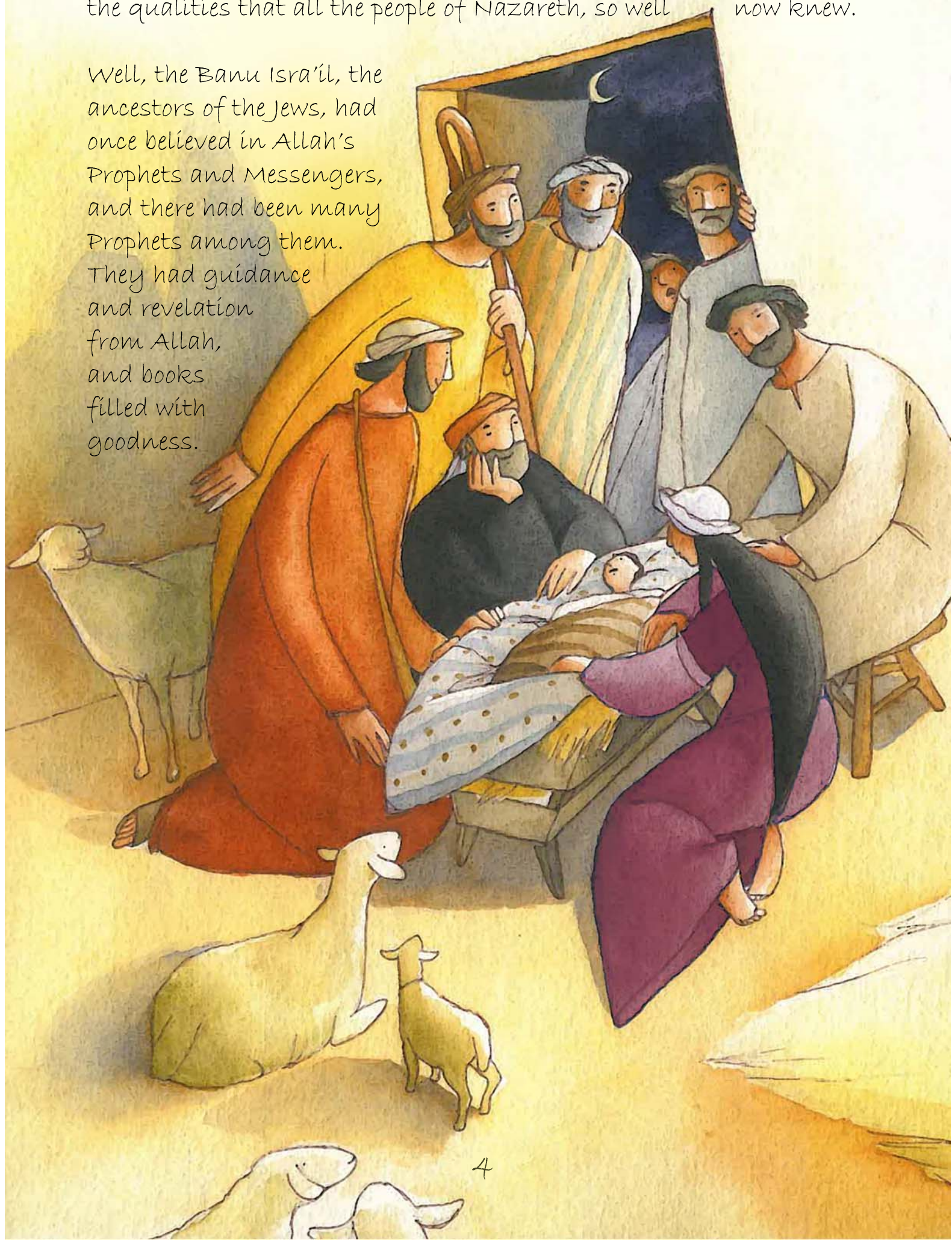
Little 'Isa [a] grew up to be quite unique. Not only was he the most handsome, kind and truthful, but of all the children, nay all the people, he was indeed the most thoughtful.

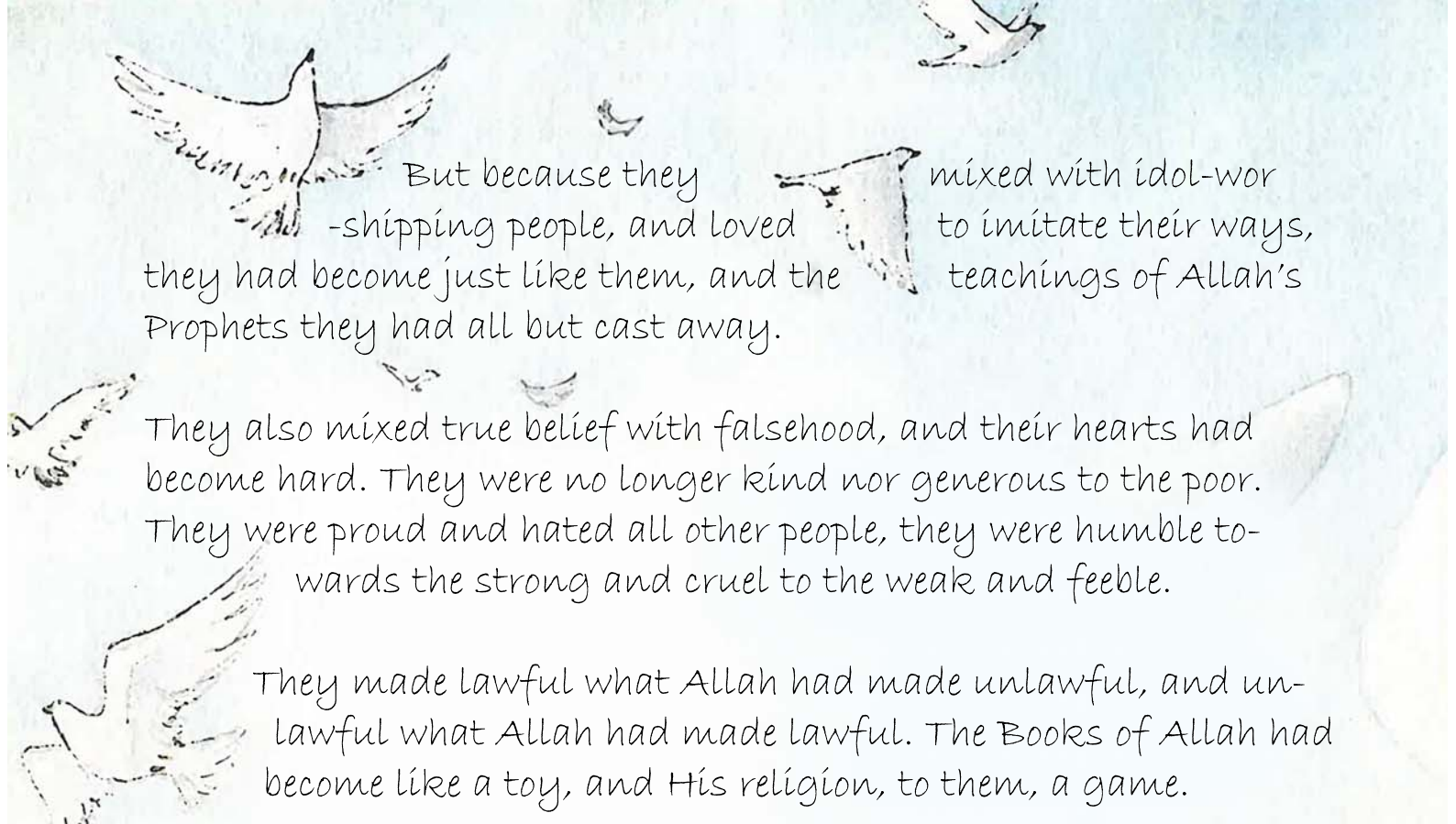
Everyone who saw little 'Isa [a] immediately loved him. Everyone who knew the lovely child came to admire him.

And as the wonderful child grew, so more wonderful indeed did his good qualities

the qualities that all the people of Nazareth, so well now knew.

Well, the Banu Isra'il, the ancestors of the Jews, had once believed in Allah's Prophets and Messengers, and there had been many Prophets among them. They had guidance and revelation from Allah, and books filled with goodness.





But because they
-shipping people, and loved
they had become just like them, and the
Prophets they had all but cast away.

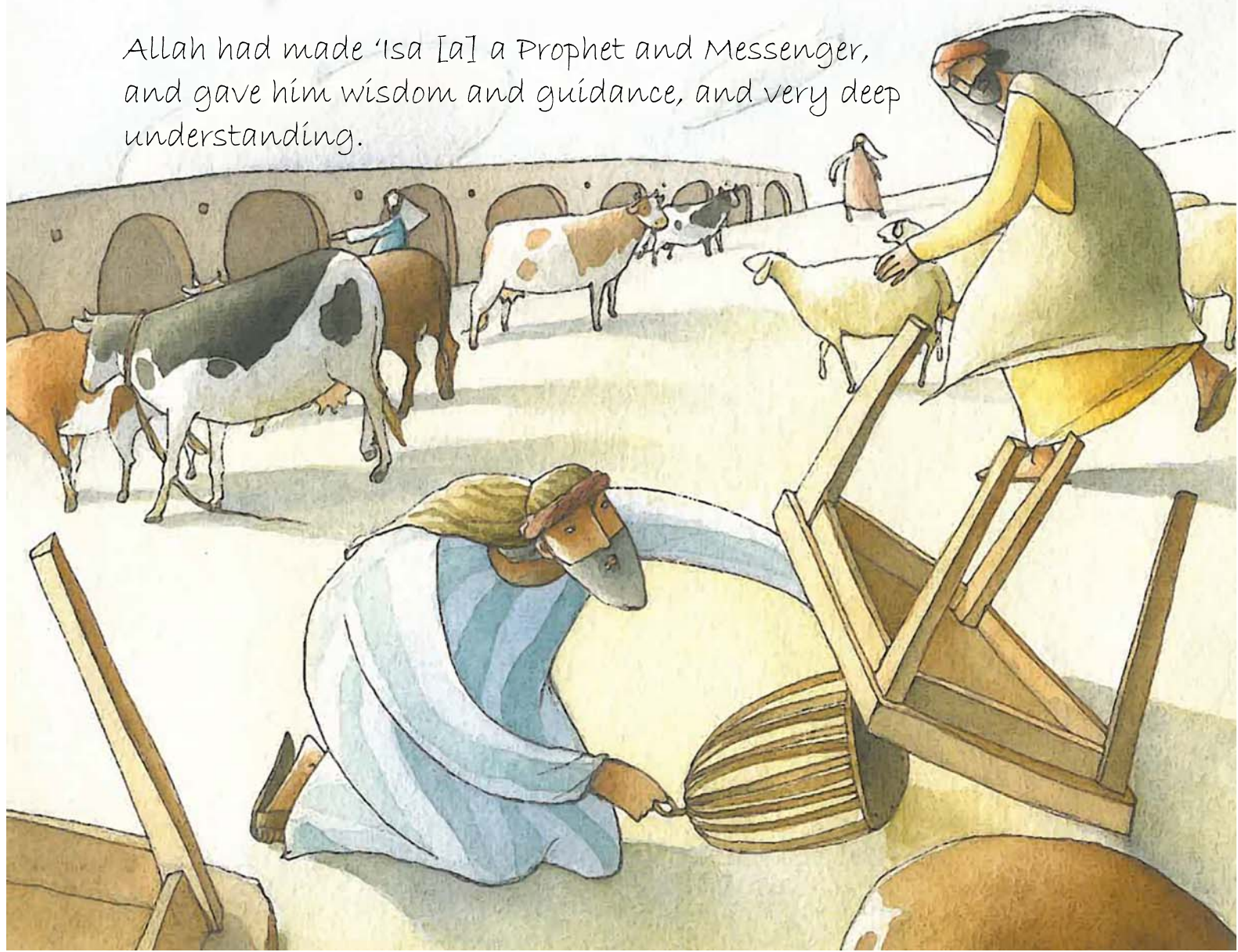
mixed with idol-wor
to imitate their ways,
teachings of Allah's

They also mixed true belief with falsehood, and their hearts had
become hard. They were no longer kind nor generous to the poor.
They were proud and hated all other people, they were humble to-
wards the strong and cruel to the weak and feeble.

They made lawful what Allah had made unlawful, and un-
lawful what Allah had made lawful. The Books of Allah had
become like a toy, and His religion, to them, a game.

Chapter 3

Allah had made 'Isa [a] a Prophet and Messenger,
and gave him wisdom and guidance, and very deep
understanding.

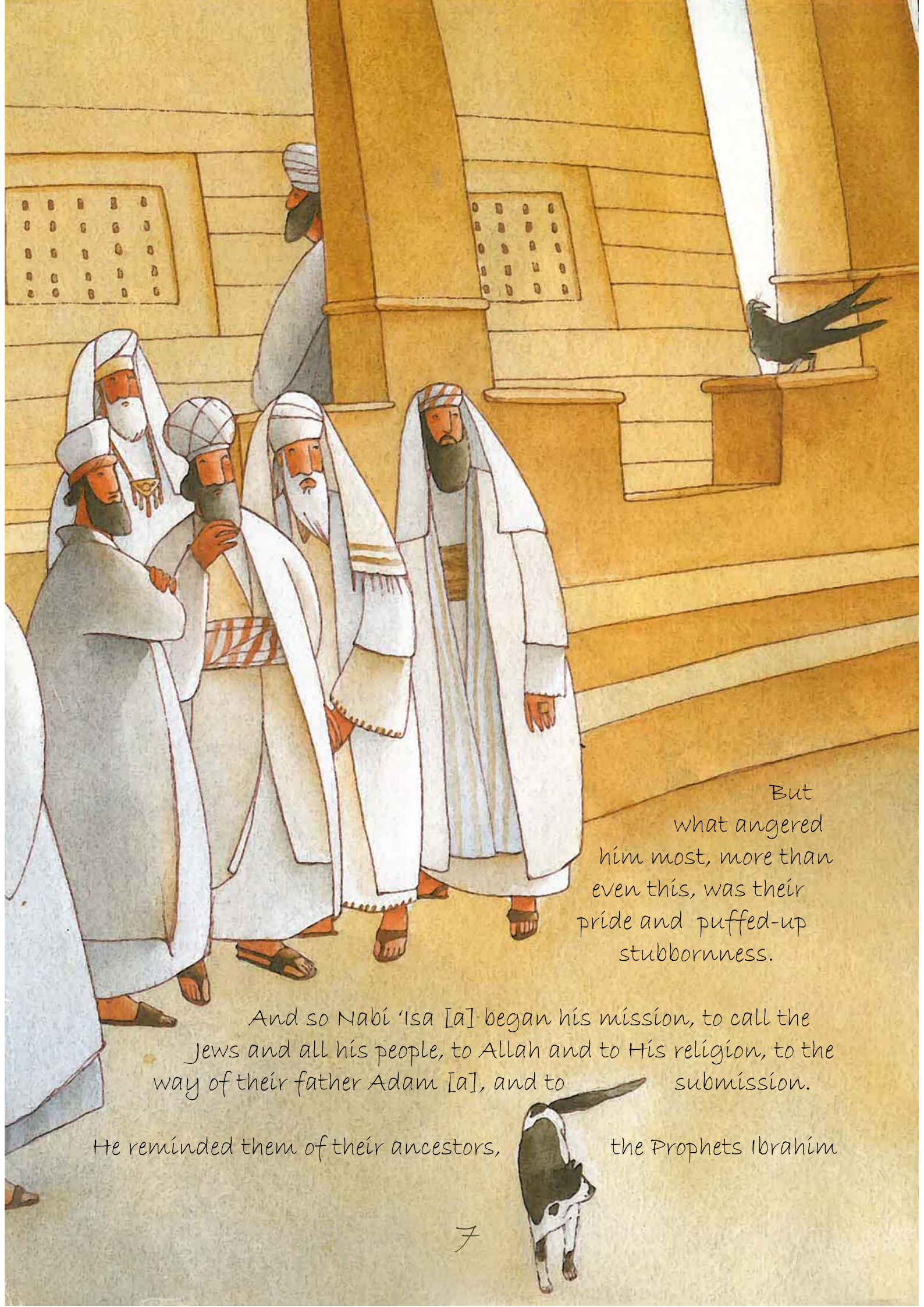


Nabi 'Isa [a] saw the wickedness of the Jews. He saw how they mischievously mixed idol-worship with the pure message of Musa [a], and how they changed the Book of Allah, the heavenly Tawrah.

He saw there cruelty and their disbelief, their selfishness and greed.



They even turned the house of Allah's worship into a den of thieves.

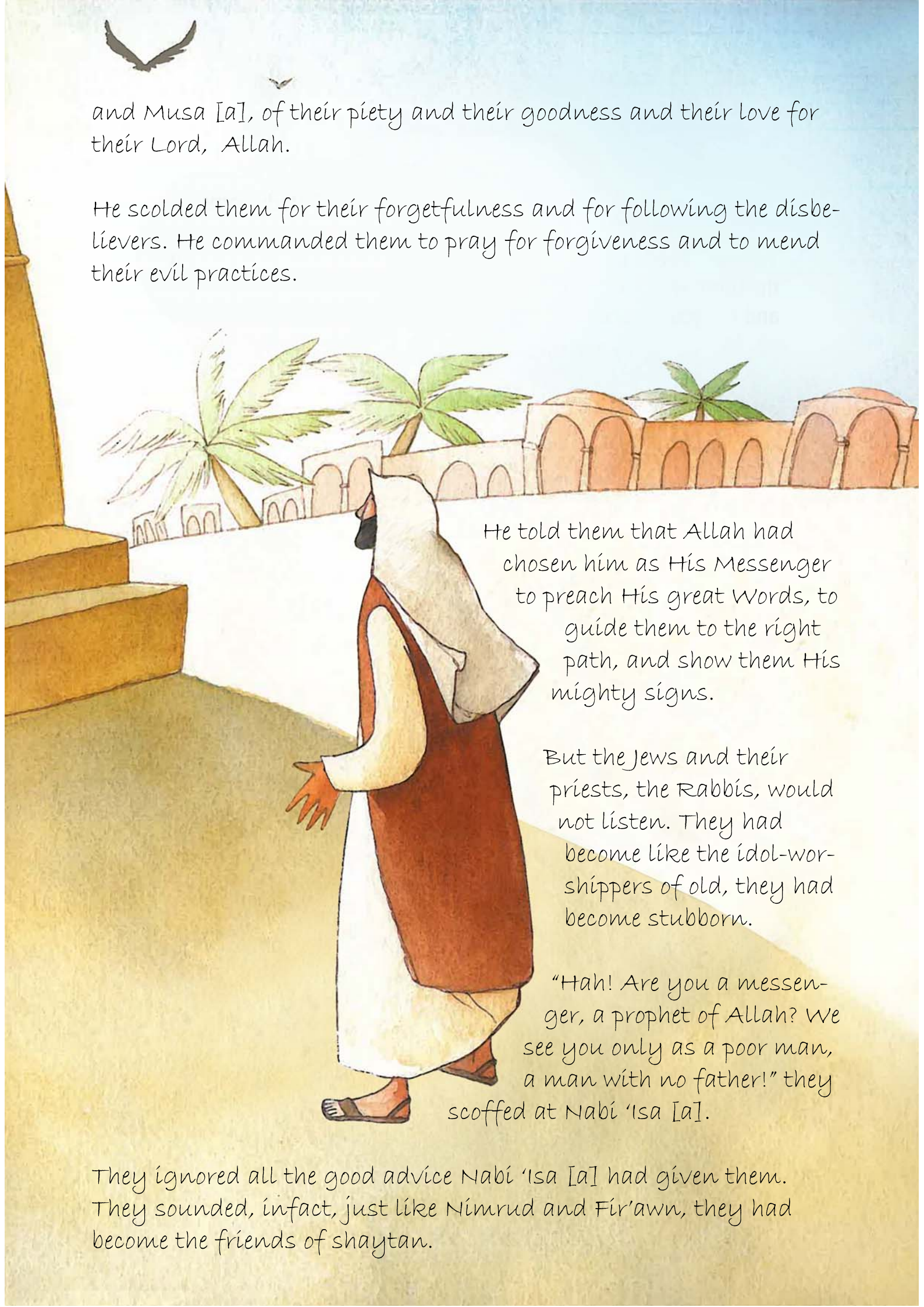


But
what angered
him most, more than
even this, was their
pride and puffed-up
stubbornness.

And so Nabí 'Isa [a] began his mission, to call the
Jews and all his people, to Allah and to His religion, to the
way of their father Adam [a], and to submission.

He reminded them of their ancestors,

the Prophets Ibrahim



and Musa [a], of their piety and their goodness and their love for their Lord, Allah.

He scolded them for their forgetfulness and for following the disbelievers. He commanded them to pray for forgiveness and to mend their evil practices.

He told them that Allah had chosen him as His Messenger to preach His great Words, to guide them to the right path, and show them His mighty signs.

But the Jews and their priests, the Rabbis, would not listen. They had become like the idol-worshippers of old, they had become stubborn.

"Hah! Are you a messenger, a prophet of Allah? We see you only as a poor man, a man with no father!" they scoffed at Nabí 'Isa [a].

They ignored all the good advice Nabí 'Isa [a] had given them. They sounded, in fact, just like Nimrud and Fir'awn, they had become the friends of shaytan.

Chapter 4

Nabi 'Isa [a] was very patient indeed. He tried again and again, and the wonderful signs of Allah did he show them.

He shaped a bird from clay and breathed life into it, and to the amazement of all, it flapped its tiny wings and swiftly flew away. He cured the sick and the blind and the leper, and with one touch of his blessed hand, all the pain would disappear. And before their very eyes he brought back to life the dead, with a prayer to Allah and to the heavens raising his head. And what is more is that a thousand people he fed, with a few fish and some pieces of dry bread.



All this He did with the power
All this was to be a sign to
true Prophet and Messenger.

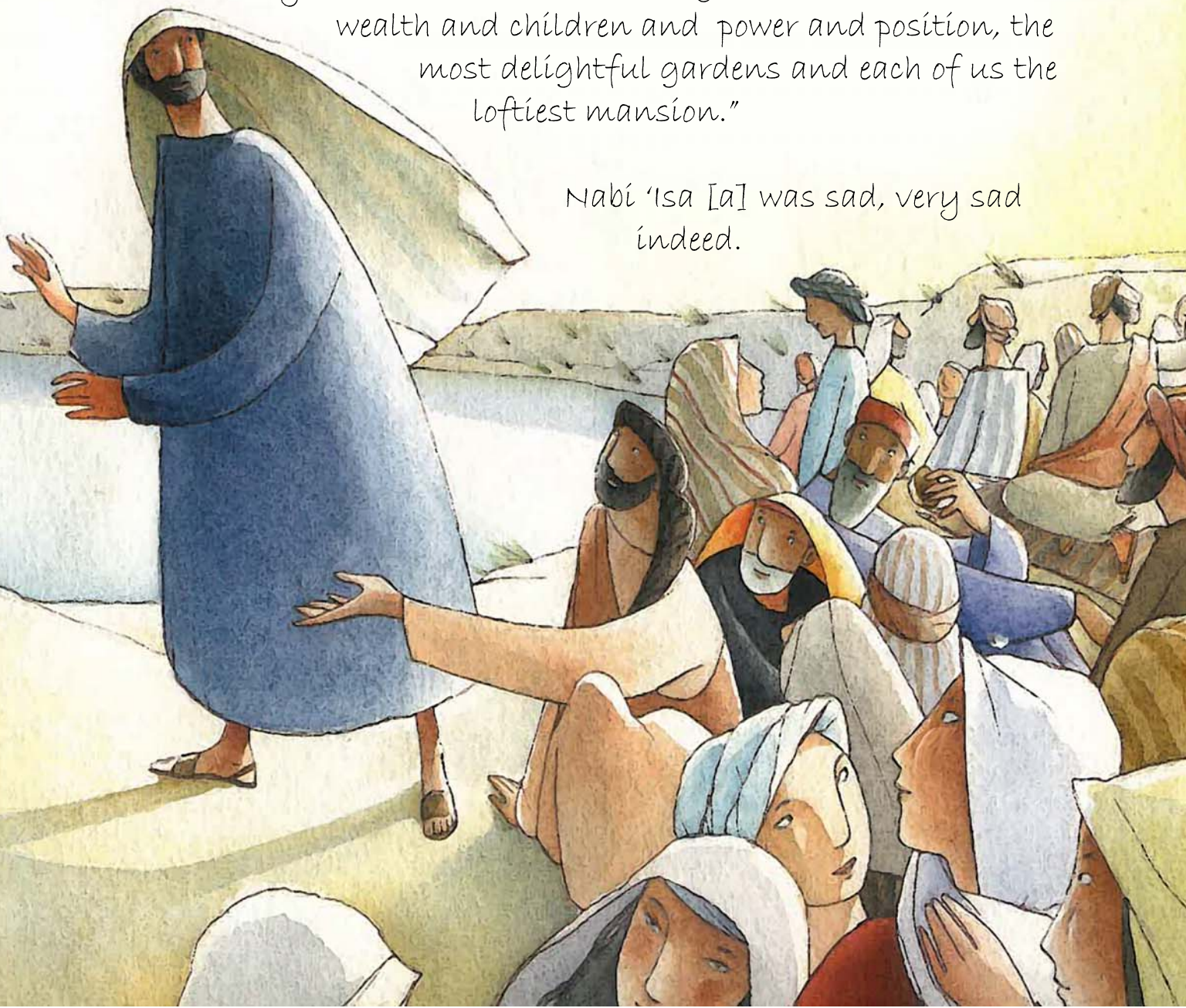
of Allah, the One Creator.
them, a sign that he was a

The Jews with their priests and rabbis were wonderstruck, and like those before they were silent. Nabí 'Isa [a] was indeed a Prophet of Allah, and that was clear as daylight, it was now quite apparent.

But their hearts had become corrupt, rotten to the core, and so despite the clear message they puffed their chests and said with a fearsome roar, "We will never believe in you O 'Isa. We are better than you!" Hmm! I wonder who they sound like.

They continued, "We have been given so much more, more wealth and children and power and position, the most delightful gardens and each of us the loftiest mansion."

Nabí 'Isa [a] was sad, very sad indeed.

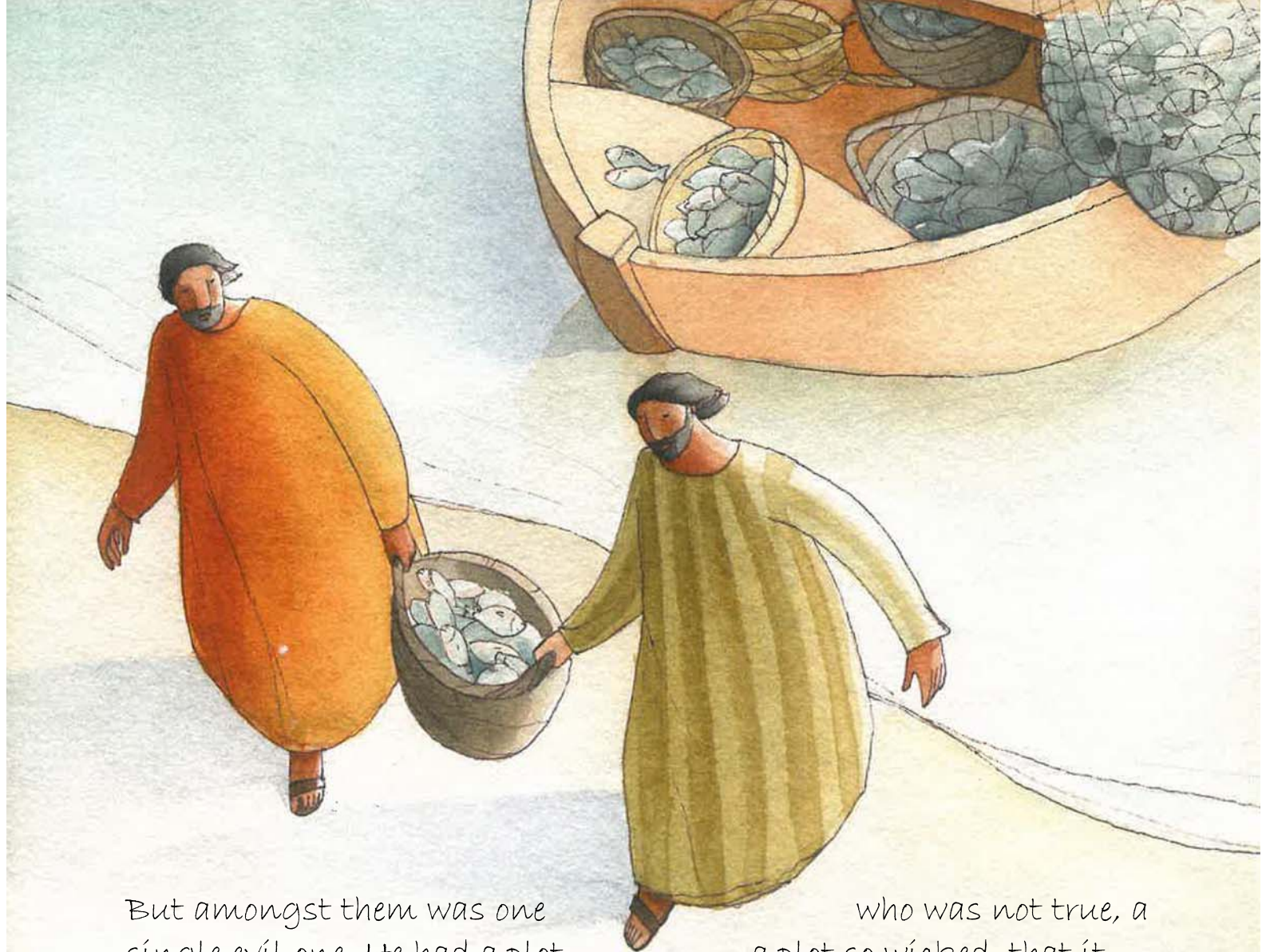


They had disbelieved and rejected all the clear signs he had brought as well as the wonderful miracles. And what was stranger still is that they knew that he was true.

They laughed and mocked and often times at him threw heaps of filth, and all this because he had no power, or so they thought, nor a single penny of wealth.

And so Nabí 'Isa [a] turned to the poor, whose hearts were tender and whose souls were pure. They did not boast nor were they proud, they were common folk, fishermen and carpenters, who were never boastful when they spoke. Some of them believed, they were his friends, the Helpers of Allah, the true followers of Nabí 'Isa.





But amongst them was one single evil one. He had a plot, would destroy Nabí 'Isa [a], or so he thought.

who was not true, a plot so wicked, that it

Wherever Nabí 'Isa [a] went the people hurried and gathered around. Whenever he spoke the people listened to his every word, every little sound.

Chapter 5

As time went by, many more people began to believe in Nabí 'Isa [a], the one they knew was inspired. He was loved by all, honoured and admired.

Now the Jews hated him more still. They were jealous of him, and

and jealousy we know is the most wicked thing.

They began to spread lies about Nabí 'Isa [a], the son of the pure woman, and said to the people that 'Isa was a magician, or at the very least a mad-man. Hmm! I wonder who they sound like.



The Jewish priests and rabbis hated him most. This was so because Nabí 'Isa [a] knew that they had changed the Tawrah, the heavenly book, brought by the noble messenger, Nabí Musa [a]. This they did for their love of sins, their greed for power, and their greed for a few gold coins.

They knew that they were now in grave danger. Soon their evil he would uncover, and then they would be seen for the devils they really were.

But they were cowards and feared the Prophet, Nabí 'Isa [a]. After all he was strong and brave, and he was helped with the power of Allah.



At that time the Romans ruled over all of Palestine. They were an idol worshipping people whom the Jews greatly admired, and to whom they meekly submitted.

The Jews went to them, trusting in the Roman might, thinking that perchance they would help rid them of their plight. And so they mixed truth with falsehood, and lied, as was their habit, and this is what they said, "There is a mischievous man, a man named 'Isa, who hates your gods and your rule too. He does not obey your law, he plans to fight



against you. He calls our young men to rise up, to rise up and destroy you. He is like a spark, a spark that

lights a fire. If you ignore him today he might burn you tomorrow, or who knows maybe sooner."

So the Romans decided to capture Nabí 'Isa [a], the messenger of Allah. Roman soldiers, with swords and spears, rushed out to find him and bring him to justice, to answer the charge of plotting against them, and creating all that mischief. But he was nowhere to be seen. Where could he be found? Who would lead them to him? Who would be their hound?

Chapter 6

Ahh, there was one, a most wicked one. One who pretended to be a friend, but was instead the greatest fiend. He was Judas, a friend of Nabí 'Isa [a], or so everyone thought. And for a few silver coins, Judas led the cruel Roman soldiers to him, to be caught.

It was after sunset when the soldiers marched into a beautiful garden, a garden just outside the walls of the holy city, the city of Jerusalem.

There they found a group of believers praying to Allah. "Where is your leader, the one they call 'Isa?"

The Jewish rabbis and priests had plotted and so too did shaytan,

The Jewish rabbis and priests had plotted and so too did shaytan, whispering into the hearts, the hearts of evil, wicked men. But Allah too was plotting, and as we all know, Allah is the Wise, and He always has the best plan.

As was said from the very beginning, and this would be right to very the ending, everything about Isa' [a], son of Maryam, was to be quite amazing. So by the power of Allah, the traitor Judas was transformed. His face was made to look like 'Isa, changed by the Creator. He was now to suffer, and suffer he did, the very same cruelty, he wished for his friend, the kind and loving 'Isa, the gentle son of Maryam.

Judas was yelling and screaming, shouting, "I am innocent! I am not the one." "Ahh, that is what every criminal says," the soldiers replied,

"No evil I have done."

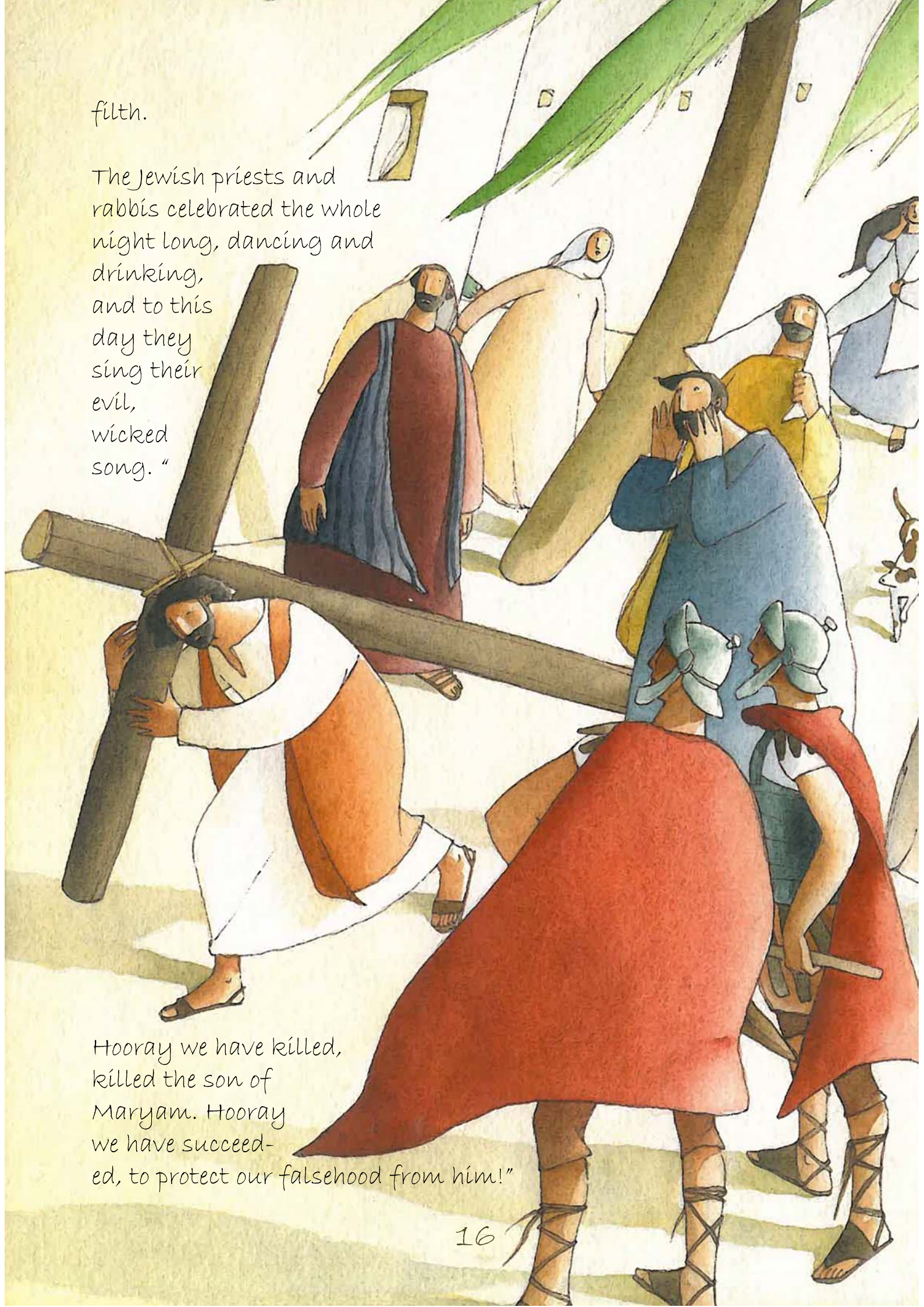
And so Judas was hung from a cross, tortured and stabbed to death. And there, in the end, did his wicked body rot like stinking



filth.

The Jewish priests and rabbis celebrated the whole night long, dancing and drinking, and to this day they sing their evil, wicked song. “

Hooray we have killed, killed the son of Maryam. Hooray we have succeeded, to protect our falsehood from him!”



But little did they realise that all the while they planned, Allah had protected His faithful servant, and raised him up body and soul, into the highest, seventh heaven.

And there he shall remain until the end of time when he is sure to return, and then the falsehood of the Jews and rabbis will surely burn, and burn.

"They said, 'Surely we killed... 'Isa, son of Maryam, the Messenger of Allah.' But they did not kill him, nor did they crucify him, but only a likeness of that was shown to them.

...They have no sure knowledge about him, only following their imagination. They did not kill him but Allah raised him up to Himself. Know that Allah is Mighty, Wise'."









This book gives children an opportunity to :

- learn about the Prophet 'Isa [a]*
- discover that Allah creates whatever he wills by simply uttering His command "Be!"*
- discover that believing people who turn away from Allah's Religion become even more evil than the Kuffar*
- appreciate that the poor accept the message of Prophets more readily because they are not blinded by pride & wealth*
- learn that enemies sometimes pretend to be friends. These are the most dangerous type*



- learn that the most evil crime is to change the Religion of Allah and use it to acquire wealth and privilege*
- learn that what falsehood fears most is to be exposed. For that reason it does everything in its power to remain hidden*
- learn that the evil we wish for others will always return to us*
- observe that the Jews have distinguished themselves as the greatest enemies of Allah's Prophets*
- understand that Nabí 'Isa [a] was not killed. Allah took him into the heavens and one day he will return*