



Foundations/Introduction to Sciences

Module 1 Quiz

See instructions below.

A _____ B

a) _____ a) _____

b) _____ b) _____

c) _____

Rock	<u>Lawh al Mahfuz</u>	Jannah/Jahannam	Gravity	Banī Ādam
Wireless Internet	<u>Malā'ikah</u>	Gravity	Cell	Atoms
Sakinah	Barakah			

1. Label the “A” on the spectrum with the **three** (3) Arabic names of the left side of the spectrum. Then, label the “B” on the spectrum with the **two** (2) Arabic names of the right side of the spectrum. Use the spaces provided and write your answer in Arabic.
2. Rewrite the words in the box below on the “Spectrum of Allah’s Makhlūq.” Put each word where you think it should go on the spectrum. Cross them off as you use them so you can keep track of which words you have already used.
3. Explain why you put Malā’ikah where you did.

4. Explain why you put Wireless Internet where you did.
5. Read the following short story and answer the questions that come after it.

When Sulayman was 11 years old, he went with his family to Makkah and Madinah. Sulayman's father held his hand as they did ṭawāf around the Ka'ba. The Ka'ba seemed so much bigger in real life than it did in the pictures he had seen. When they were done with their Umrah, they went for maghrib salah and were lucky to find a spot a short distance away from the Ka'ba, just before the area where the people were making ṭawāf. After the salah, Sulayman and his father sat there for some time, just staring at the Ka'ba. Sulayman didn't know why, but there was something about it that just made him want to keep looking at it. He felt relaxed, as if he was at peace. He didn't want to take his eyes off the beautiful black cloth, the gold lettering... it was so beautiful and powerful.

Later in the trip they went to Madinah. There, Sulayman and his family spent several days. They would pray their five prayers in the Prophet's ﷺ masjid, and get delicious halal fried chicken from the local stores to take back to their air-conditioned hotel room. But the best part of the day – the part that Sulayman looked forward to the most – was late at night. Every night after Isha, Sulayman and his family would go to sleep in their hotel room, but would get up only a few hours later. Why? So that they could head towards the front of Masjid an-Nabawi to say salams to Rasulullah ﷺ himself. They would stand in line, and Sulayman would get hot and sweaty because there were so many people packed next to each other. But Sulayman didn't care. All he wanted was to step in front of that beautiful golden gate, and say "Assalamu Alayka Ya Rasulullah! Assalamu Alayka Ya Habibullah!" Every night, they would wait in line, and every night, Sulayman would visit with Rasulullah s. He had never felt so happy in his life.

Then something special happened. On the day before Sulayman and his family had to leave Madinah and head back to the US, they needed to get some shopping done. Sulayman's dad wanted to fulfill the sunnah of giving gifts, so they spent a few hours in the mall getting gifts for their extended family and friends back home. By the time they were done, they were all exhausted. They prayed Isha, and barely had the energy to get back to the hotel room and hit the bed. Tonight was the last night in Madinah. The plan was to get up a few hours later as usual, say one last farewell salams to Rasulullah s and head to straight to the airport after that. But Sulayman was so tired when he lay down, that the thought crossed his mind that maybe he should just skip going for the visit, because after all, they had a long flight ahead of them. He was so tired though, that as soon as his head touched the pillow, he started drifting into sleep. But even as he did, he felt bad in his heart for even thinking to not visit his beloved Prophet s.

Sulayman woke up. But there was no one in his hotel room. It was still the middle of the night. Confused, he rubbed his eyes and looked around the room. His family wasn't there. The beds were made. None of his family's suitcases were to be seen. Had they left without him? Sulayman's heart began to pound in his chest, he swallowed nervously. There's no way they would do that of course. Oh no! He must have over-slept and his family decided to go visit without him! Sulayman quickly made wudu, got ready and rushed out of the hotel. But something was off. There was nobody in the hallways. Usually even at this time he would see at least a few people going to the Masjid. Sulayman walked outside. The air was cool in Madinah, and there was a pleasant breeze blowing. But there was not a single person in sight. Sulayman started to feel scared. He started running towards Masjid an-Nabawī – maybe he would find his family there.

As he ran into the vast marble courtyard that surrounded the masjid, he saw no one. Not a single soul. No families sitting in the moonlight. No children playing and running around. No groups of men with turbans walking here and there. Not a single soul. This simply made him more afraid, and made him run even faster towards the front of the Masjid where they would usually go every night. Where was everybody? Where was his family?! He was looking frantically right and left as he ran, searching for anyone – searching for his family.

Sulayman was so scared looking here and there while running full speed ahead in the moon-lit night, that he didn't see the man that was in front of him until just before he was about to run into him. Sulayman had to force himself to stop so hard that he tripped and fell forward onto the floor landing at the feet of the man. He was a bit stunned, but as soon as his eyes refocused, he saw a hand come down to offer him help. Sulayman took a moment to come to his senses and took the man's hand. As soon as he put his hand in his, he felt a coolness spread over him. His heart slowed, and all his fears vanished. There was a beautiful scent. Where had it come from? The hand was so soft, yet somehow felt so strong. The man helped Sulayman come to his feet. Sulayman raised his eyes from his hand to look up at the face of this kind person.

When Sulayman's gaze fell upon the man's face, his eyes welled with tears. He was the most beautiful man he had ever seen and he was smiling at Sulayman. That smile made Sulayman feel like he had never had a problem in his entire life, and that he wanted nothing more than to spend the rest of his living days with this blessed man. Then he spoke, in Arabic – but Sulayman was able to understand.

“Won't you come and visit me Sulayman?”

Sulayman's eyes opened.

His family was getting ready.

Sulayman lay still in bed, staring silently at the ceiling of his hotel room.

Sulayman's older sister shook him. "Sulli, come on, it's our last visit to Rasulullah before we go. Get up!"

Sulayman got up slowly – his heart, his mind and everything about him was still in that beautiful dream. He got ready. All he could see the whole time was the image of the beautiful man. He didn't want to talk to anyone, he didn't want to think of anything else. He just wanted to keep the image of that man in front of him. He wanted to keep the image of that man in his heart – forever.

They walked at a quick pace to the front of Masjid an-Nabawi. They stood in the line like they always did. They came to the ornamented golden gate that separated them from the Messenger of Allah s.

Sulayman whispered under his breath:

"Assalamu Alayka Ya Rasulullah. I'm here. Ya Rasulullah, I just saw you. You were just outside. And you just asked me if I would come and visit you. I am here Ya Rasulullah. Ya Rasulullah, we have to leave you now. We have to go from here to a far away place full of people who don't even believe in you. I don't want to go Ya Rasulullah. I don't want to be away from you. Ya Rasulullah. I don't want this to be the last time I come here. I ask you to ask Allah for me, to let me always come back to you again and again. Ya Rasulullah, I want to see you again. I don't want to leave here, how can I always be with you? I don't want to leave you..."

But Sulayman couldn't continue. The line had to move on, and so he had to leave. He gave his salams to Abu Bakr ؓ and Umar ؓ and stepped out. Tears streaked down his cheeks as he slipped on his sandals and followed his family out into the cool night.

Sulayman's father saw his tears and put his arm around his shoulders. His father's eyes, too, welled with tears as he spoke.

"We will all miss him so much Sulli. But you know this is not the first time someone has left Rasulullah ؐ."

Sulayman looked up at his father. His tears were hot and blurred his vision, he wiped them away, but couldn't speak. He looked past his father into the courtyard in the hopes that maybe he would catch another glimpse... but, of course, there was just the

usual people, the Muslims who all loved Rasulullah, walking here and there on the marble. His father continued.

“Mu’adh ibn Jabal ﷺ was one of the great Sahaba, and Rasulullah ﷺ sent him to Yemen to teach the people Islam. When Mu’adh was leaving, Rasulullah walked with him out of Madinah and gave him advice. He even told him that probably by the time Mu’adh came back from Yemen, he, Rasulullah ﷺ, would have returned to Allah and so it would be the last time they would see each other in this life.” His father also wiped a tear from his eyes. “Mu’adh cried then, just like you and I do now.”

“But he ﷺ taught us that those that are closest to him are not those who live right next to him physically. The ones who are closest to him are the ones who have the most taqwa. Those who really care about what Allah thinks of them, who do their best to obey Allah in everything He has commanded, and stay away from everything He has told us to stay away from. These people receive many special gifts from Allah in this life that they carry in their hearts that the greatest Kings would fight and die for, as well as of course Jannah in the real life after this one. And one of those gifts is *real closeness to Rasulullah ﷺ*, both here in this world, and after in the real world.”

Sulayman felt better knowing that he could actually do something that would make Rasulullah ﷺ love him more, and make him close to him. He understood. He really did. And he made the intention to try and follow the Prophet ﷺ’s way as much as he could. And when Sulayman was on the plane on the way back to New York, he fell asleep and saw Rasulullah ﷺ in his dream again. But this time, Sulayman was on a camel, riding away from Madinah, and there the Prophet ﷺ stood there in the distance, in white clothes and a white turban, smiling the kindest smile Sulayman had ever seen.

- A) Based on what it says in the story, when Sulayman was sitting in front of the Ka’ba, why do you think he felt relaxed and at peace?
- Because he was very tired
 - Because sakina, nur and barakah was constantly coming down onto the Ka’ba and into his heart as he was looking at it
 - Because he had just had zam-zam
 - I don’t know
- B) Sulayman and his family would visit the Prophet ﷺ every night when they were in Madinah. Sulayman felt the happiest he had ever felt in his life. Why would that be?
- Because he was close to the Prophet ﷺ
 - Because the nur and sakina of the Prophet ﷺ was filling his heart

- c. Because the place where the Prophet ﷺ is, is the most blessed place in the whole universe
- d. All of the above

6. What does كمية mean?

7. What does مقدار mean?

8. Even though one can *feel* the effect of Sakinah, and even though there are some people who can *sometimes see* angels or jinn (or *feel* their presence), what is the only way we can *know* about them? How can we *know* about anything on the right side of the spectrum of Allah's creation?

9. How many ways are there to know about things on the *left* side of the spectrum?

- a. There is only one way to come to know of things on the left side of the spectrum.
- b. There are only two ways to come to know things on the left side of the spectrum.
- c. There are many ways to come to know about things on the left side of the spectrum.
- d. There is no way to know anything about things on the left side of the spectrum.

10. Based on your answer to question 9 above, what is/are the way(s) to know about things on the left side of the spectrum?

Give this page to the student only once they have completed the above part.

In her biology class, Aisha was taught about something called a Ribosome. The Ribosome is one of many fascinating things that have been discovered inside cells. Aisha has heard of cells and has seen drawings of them in books, even images that look like photos. Once she even remembered seeing a cell in a microscope when she went to visit her uncle who was a biology professor (though the microscope was not powerful enough to see ribosomes, so she didn't see those). It was so amazing to see power and beauty of Allah in His creation.

1. How does Aisha know about cells?
 - a. From sound report only
 - b. From direct observation or experience only
 - c. Form both sound report and from direct observation and experience

2. How does Aisha know about ribosomes?
 - a. From sound report only
 - b. From direct observation or experience only
 - c. From both sound report and from direct observation and experience