

An Exceptional act of patience by Hadhrat Sahibzada Rafi Ahmed Sahib at the age of six on the occasion of his Mother's demise and also his advice to his younger sister

(A narration by Hadhrat Musleh-e-Maud (RA))

English Translation: [From Page 79-81 , Anwar-ul-Aloom, volume 13, Mairee Sarah]

“Rafi Ahmed who had gone to maternal grand father's family arrived back just three days before his Mother's demise. He is a little more than six years old. After returning from Rawalpindi I came to learn about him that as soon as his Mother breathed her last he took away his sister Amtul Naseer (who was much attached to her mother due to her living with her) to one side and by standing behind the door counseled her for quite some time. After that when the deceased was laid on the cot after the bath he brought a garland of flowers and at first kissed her forehead and then put the garland around her neck. He controlled his tears with great effort and by diverting his face to one side went to the other room so that nobody could know his feelings. Considering that he is just six years old child this conduct is an exceptional act. This is a wonderful manifestation of patience. When I returned (home) and I called for Rafi Ahmed I saw that he is not looking eye to eye with me and was fully trying to suppress his feelings. He was cautious that if he has eye contact with me then he may not control his tears. Maybe he wept in hiding; I did not observe him weeping.

Supplication for Rafi Ahmed (May Allah the Exalted grant him peace)

O Noble and Merciful Sovereign! You have watched the patience of this child. I feel ashamed by observing his patience. Save him from hard heartedness. Save his suppressed feelings from fading. If due to his suppressed feelings his passions fade; if his heart becomes cold and stiff then it will be a bad reward for his marvelous effort. Hence O Merciful God though life of passions is a sort of death; it is an agony which at all times burns a man; still in this death there is life for the spirit. And though the death of passions is apparently peaceful and satisfies but in this peace and satisfaction there is death of the spirit. Thus O my Lord I humbly supplicate to you to accept this good deed of this child and don't let his feelings fade away; rather give him a merciful heart; a loving and burning heart. Yes grant him these three hell like conditions so that he secures your Jannah, Aameen; O Lord of the worlds.

Patience and Steadfastness of a three year old girl

Narrated above is the condition of Rafi Ahmed. Amtul Naseer who is a three and half year old girl and due to her always living with her Mother was very much attached to her. She adopted quietness due to her brother's advice as if someone is in a state of wonder. She was unaware of death and could only understand death after listening from others. Don't know what her brother told her that she did not weep or shouted or cried and silently moved about. When the corpse of Sarah Begum was put on cot and the women of Jamaat started sobbing; she said "my Mother is sleeping, why do they weep? When my Mother wakes up then I will tell her that when you were asleep the women were sobbing by your bedside"

When I returned from my journey and patted Amtul-Naseer; her eyes were wet but she did not sob. Up to that time I had never hugged her. That day for the first time I hugged her and loved her but she still did not weep. So much so that I became certain that she does not know that what death means but nay it was my mistake. This girl was giving me another lesson. Sarah Begum expired in the new house in Dar-ul-Anwaar. When we returned to Dar-ul-Maseeh our original home then I realized she is not wearing a boot . A person was sent to bring (new) boot and when he brought the same for approval then I asked Amtul Naseer to choose the one she likes and pick it. She moved forward a few steps unknowingly and then suddenly stopped there with an amazing face she gazed at me and that at her Elder Mother; and thus conveyed that you ask me to choose the boots of my liking but my Mother is dead. Who will buy these boots for me. I do not hesitate to express out of magnanimous feelings I realized if I speak to her or if I stay there then tears will flow out of my eyes hence I turned my face immediately and walked from there by saying take the boots to your Ammi Jaan (Eldest step Mother)

In my family all the children call their own Mothers simply Ammi and to my eldest wife they call Ammi Jaan. While going away I looked back and saw that Amtul-Naseer had secured control of her feelings and well composedly lifted the boots and proceeded to her Ammi Jaan. The later circumstances confirmed this matter that in spite of her young age she comprehends the tragedy of her Mother's demise. It so happened that once one of her brothers teased her and by further aggravating his excessiveness and with the intention to make her heart to feel more of it asked will you complain about it to your ammi (Mother)? She replied solemnly brother I can't complain to my Ammi *"By God she has gone to be with Allah Mian i.e. Allah the Exalted) Now she will never come back"*. This discourse was narrated to me by another child of my family and this made me certain that Amtul-Naseer comprehends the reality of death. Her conduct was exhibition of patience and she is a true reminiscence of her Mother and is controlling her heart after fully knowing the reality.