

A True Story

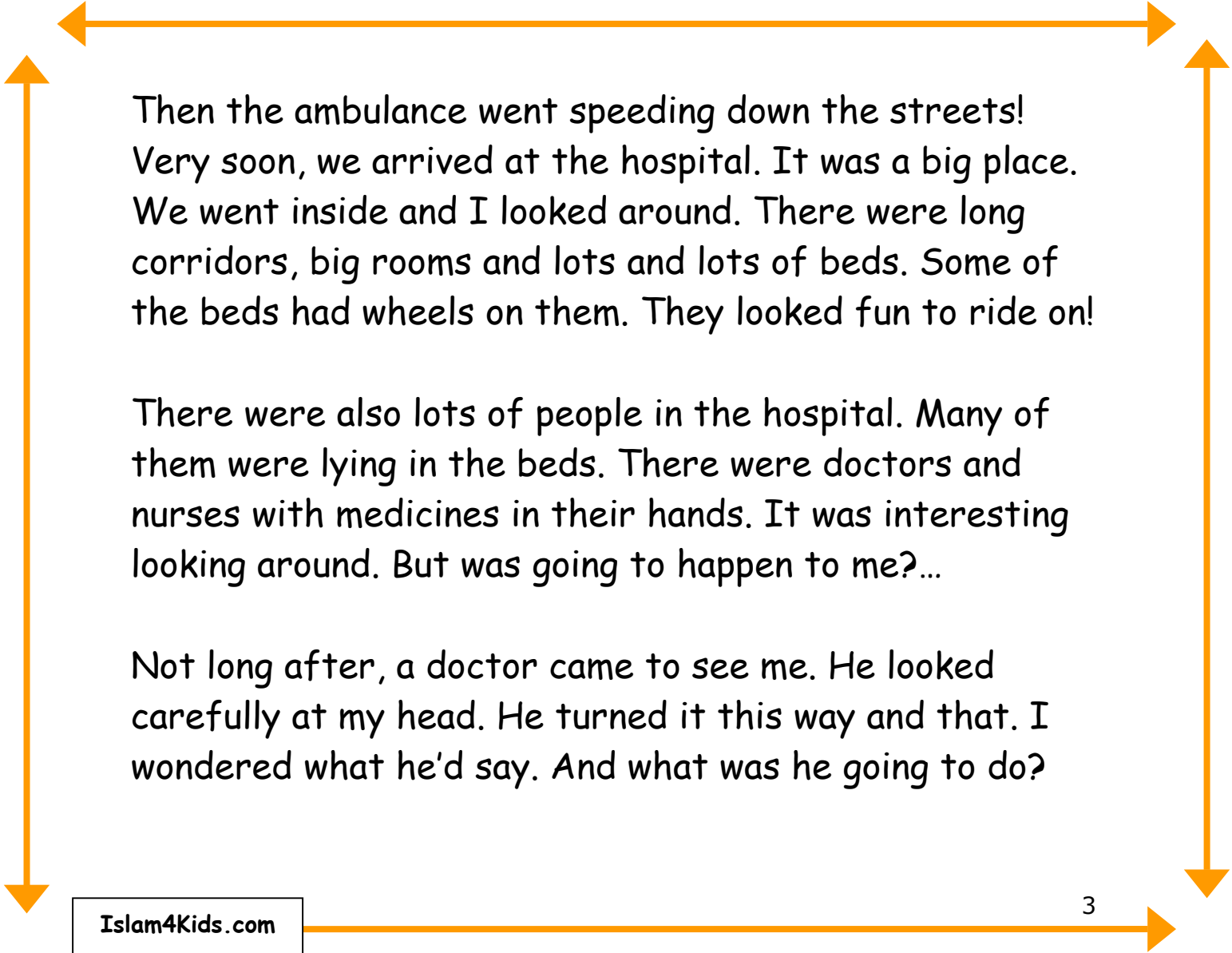
# The Day The Ambulance Arrived



It was the first time I'd cut my head. I can't remember exactly how it happened, but when dad called the ambulance, I knew it was serious. I felt scared. I thought I would die. Mum was beside me. She began praying to Allaah. She told me to pray too. So I did. I was just a kid, but I knew only Allaah could help me.

So I sat down, raised my hands and prayed: "Please Allaah," I said, "Do not let me die".

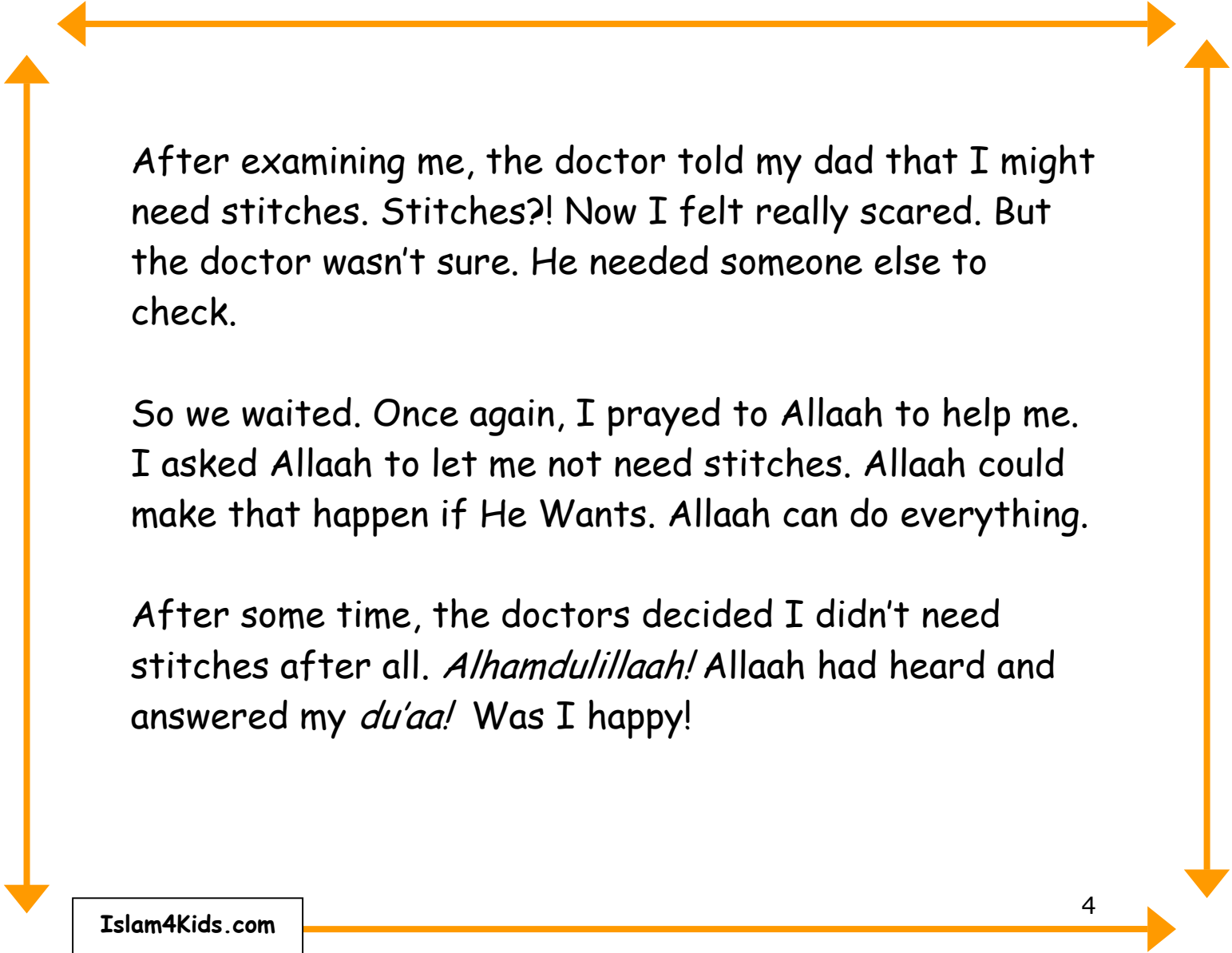
Then the ambulance arrived. It looked like a big, white van. I'd never been in an ambulance before. I walked up the little steps and sat inside. Dad came too. There was a nurse inside. She was nice. She told me my head wasn't that badly hurt. I started to feel better *alhamdulillah*.



Then the ambulance went speeding down the streets! Very soon, we arrived at the hospital. It was a big place. We went inside and I looked around. There were long corridors, big rooms and lots and lots of beds. Some of the beds had wheels on them. They looked fun to ride on!

There were also lots of people in the hospital. Many of them were lying in the beds. There were doctors and nurses with medicines in their hands. It was interesting looking around. But was going to happen to me?...

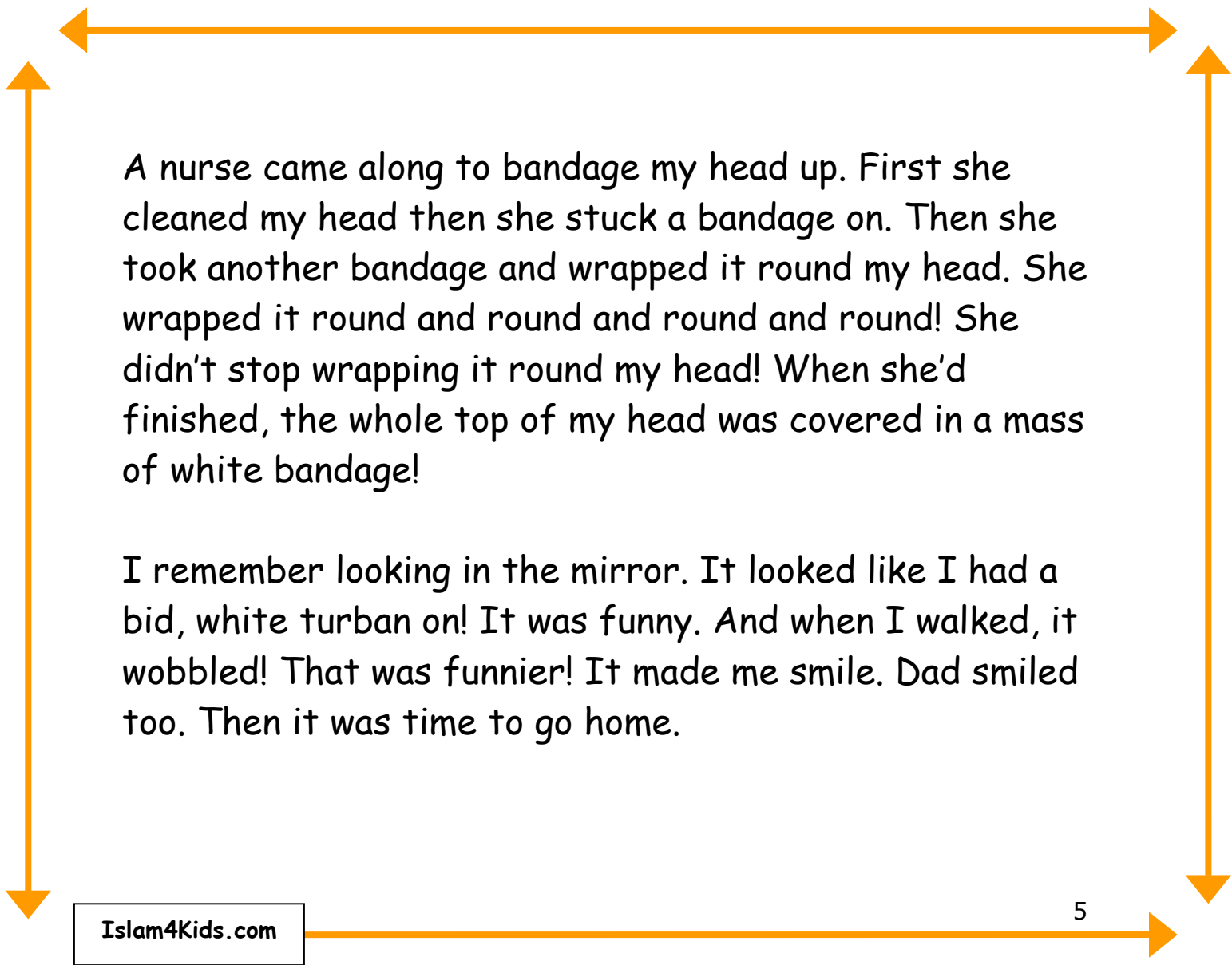
Not long after, a doctor came to see me. He looked carefully at my head. He turned it this way and that. I wondered what he'd say. And what was he going to do?



After examining me, the doctor told my dad that I might need stitches. Stitches?! Now I felt really scared. But the doctor wasn't sure. He needed someone else to check.

So we waited. Once again, I prayed to Allaah to help me. I asked Allaah to let me not need stitches. Allaah could make that happen if He Wants. Allaah can do everything.

After some time, the doctors decided I didn't need stitches after all. *Alhamdulillah!* Allaah had heard and answered my *du'aa!* Was I happy!



A nurse came along to bandage my head up. First she cleaned my head then she stuck a bandage on. Then she took another bandage and wrapped it round my head. She wrapped it round and round and round and round! She didn't stop wrapping it round my head! When she'd finished, the whole top of my head was covered in a mass of white bandage!

I remember looking in the mirror. It looked like I had a big, white turban on! It was funny. And when I walked, it wobbled! That was funnier! It made me smile. Dad smiled too. Then it was time to go home.

At home, mum sat me on her lap and gave me lots of hugs and kisses. She told me she was praying to Allaah all the time for me. She had made big *du'aas* to Allaah to help me. Dad did too. Mums and dads are really kind aren't they?

And now I was home. Allaah had answered our prayers. He looked after me and kept me safe. He took away my fears and healed my head. And, He didn't let me die yet. Allaah is the One Who did all this for me. If Allaah hadn't helped me, I would never be alive and well today...

***Alhamdulillah!***  
***Laa ilaaha illAllaah!***