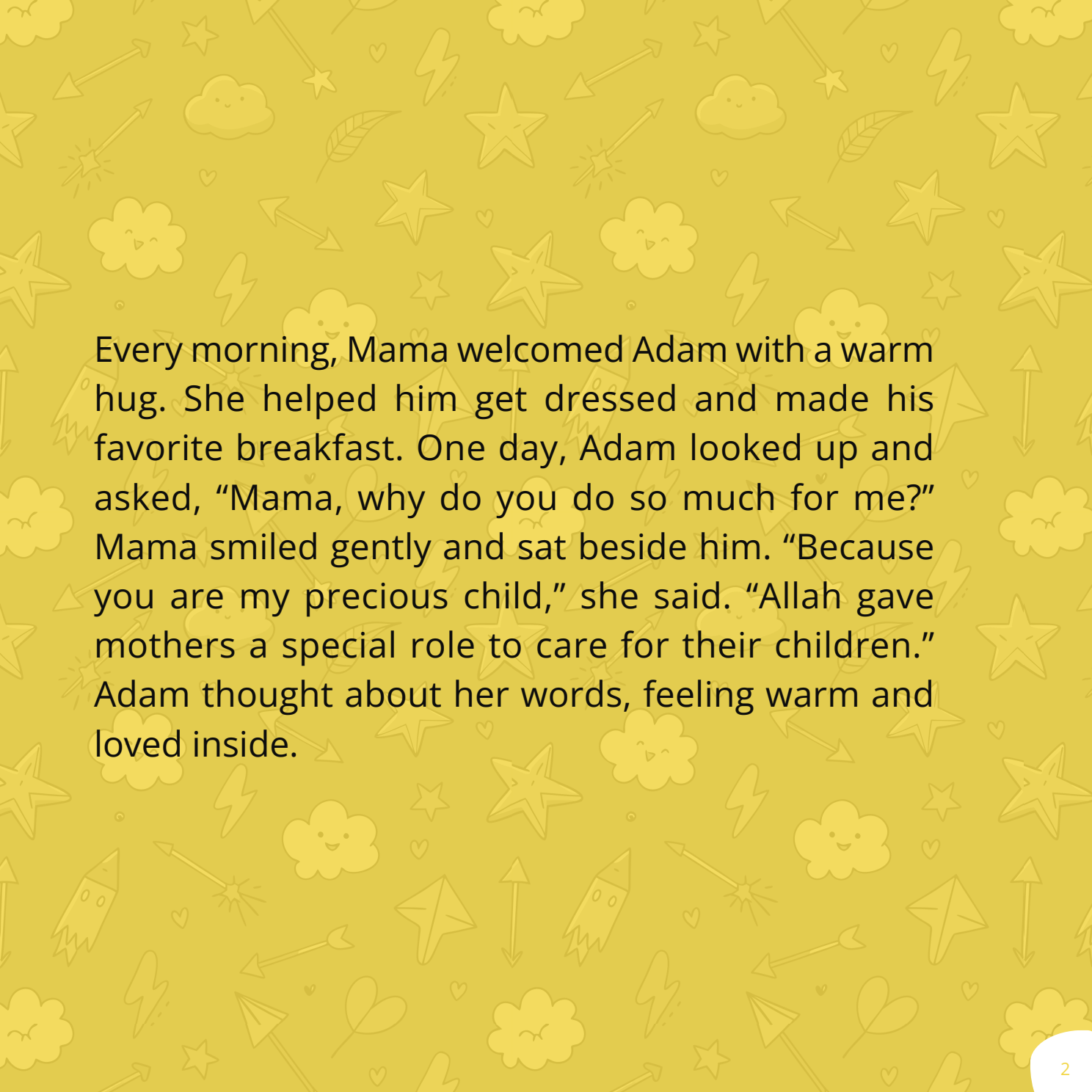


MY MOTHER, MY TREASURE



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

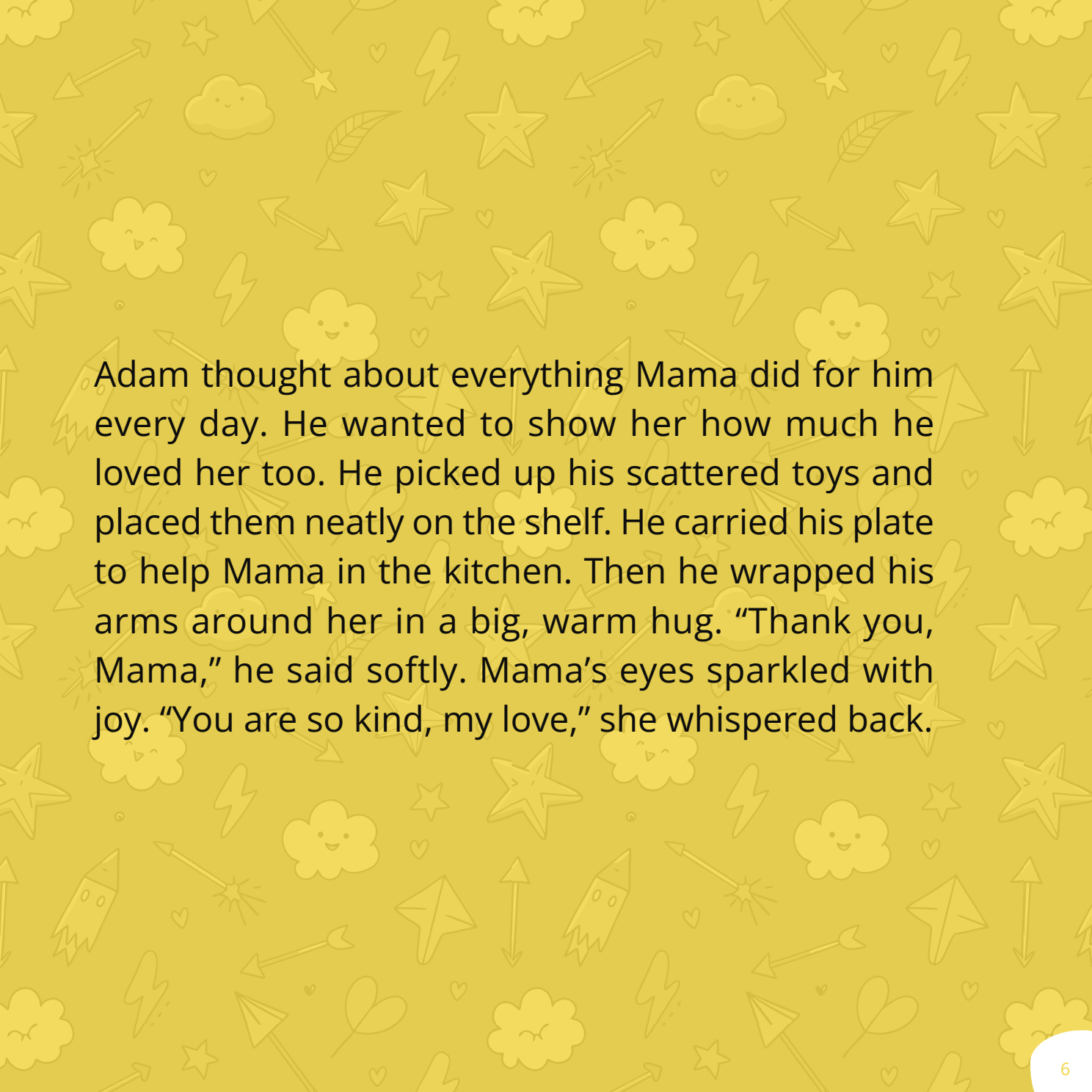


Every morning, Mama welcomed Adam with a warm hug. She helped him get dressed and made his favorite breakfast. One day, Adam looked up and asked, "Mama, why do you do so much for me?" Mama smiled gently and sat beside him. "Because you are my precious child," she said. "Allah gave mothers a special role to care for their children." Adam thought about her words, feeling warm and loved inside.



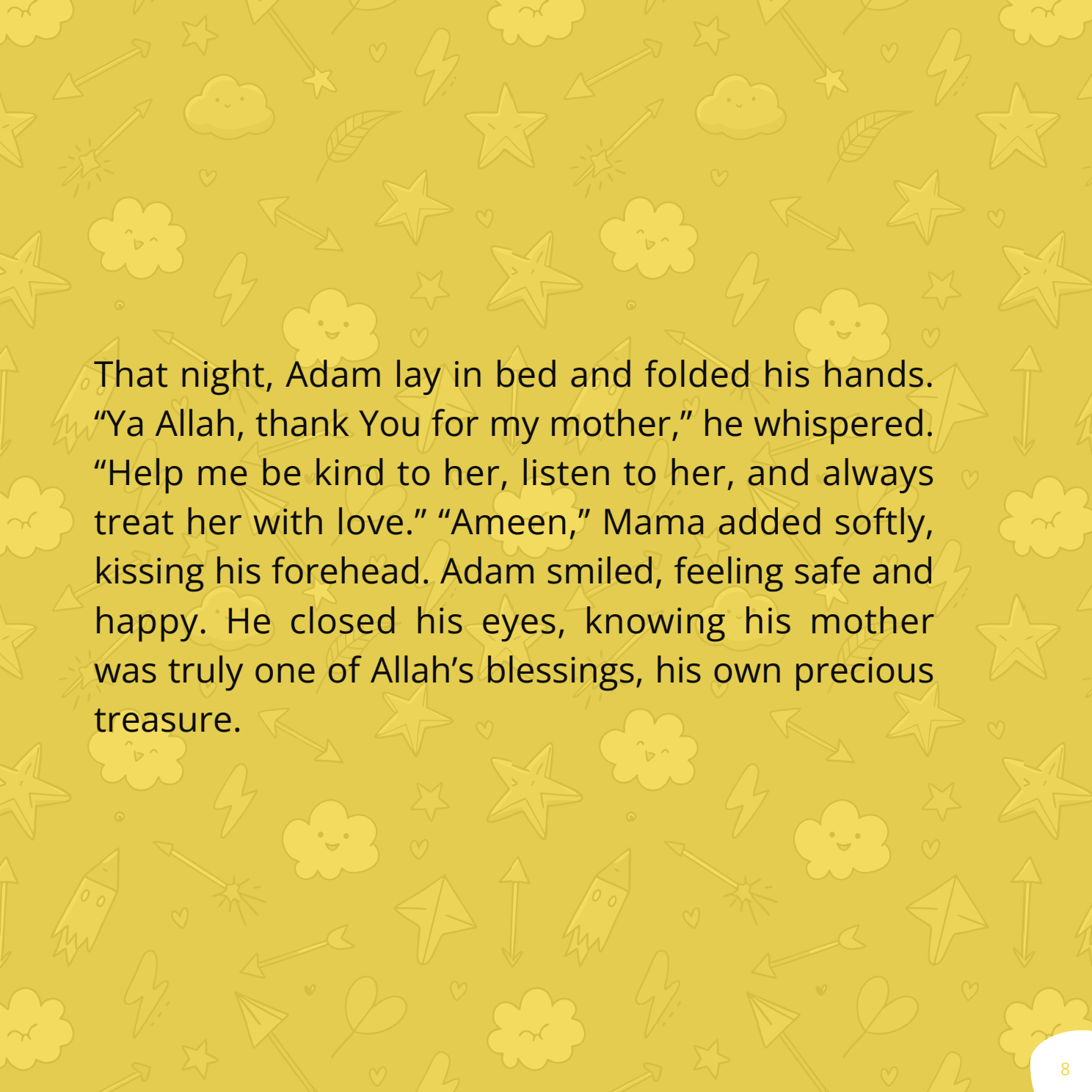
“Are mothers special in Islam?” Adam asked. Mama nodded. “The Prophet Muhammad ^ﷺ taught us to love and honor our mothers.” She told him a story. A man once asked the Prophet ^ﷺ “Who deserves my best companionship?” “Your mother,” the Prophet ^ﷺ answered. “Then who?” “Your mother.” “And then?” “Your mother.” Adam’s eyes widened. “Three times!” he said. “Yes,” Mama laughed. “Then your father.” Adam giggled, snuggling closer to her.





Adam thought about everything Mama did for him every day. He wanted to show her how much he loved her too. He picked up his scattered toys and placed them neatly on the shelf. He carried his plate to help Mama in the kitchen. Then he wrapped his arms around her in a big, warm hug. "Thank you, Mama," he said softly. Mama's eyes sparkled with joy. "You are so kind, my love," she whispered back.





That night, Adam lay in bed and folded his hands. "Ya Allah, thank You for my mother," he whispered. "Help me be kind to her, listen to her, and always treat her with love." "Ameen," Mama added softly, kissing his forehead. Adam smiled, feeling safe and happy. He closed his eyes, knowing his mother was truly one of Allah's blessings, his own precious treasure.



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