

HAMAREY BACHCHEY (Roman) (Serial-2)



Khwaja Shamsuddin Azeemi

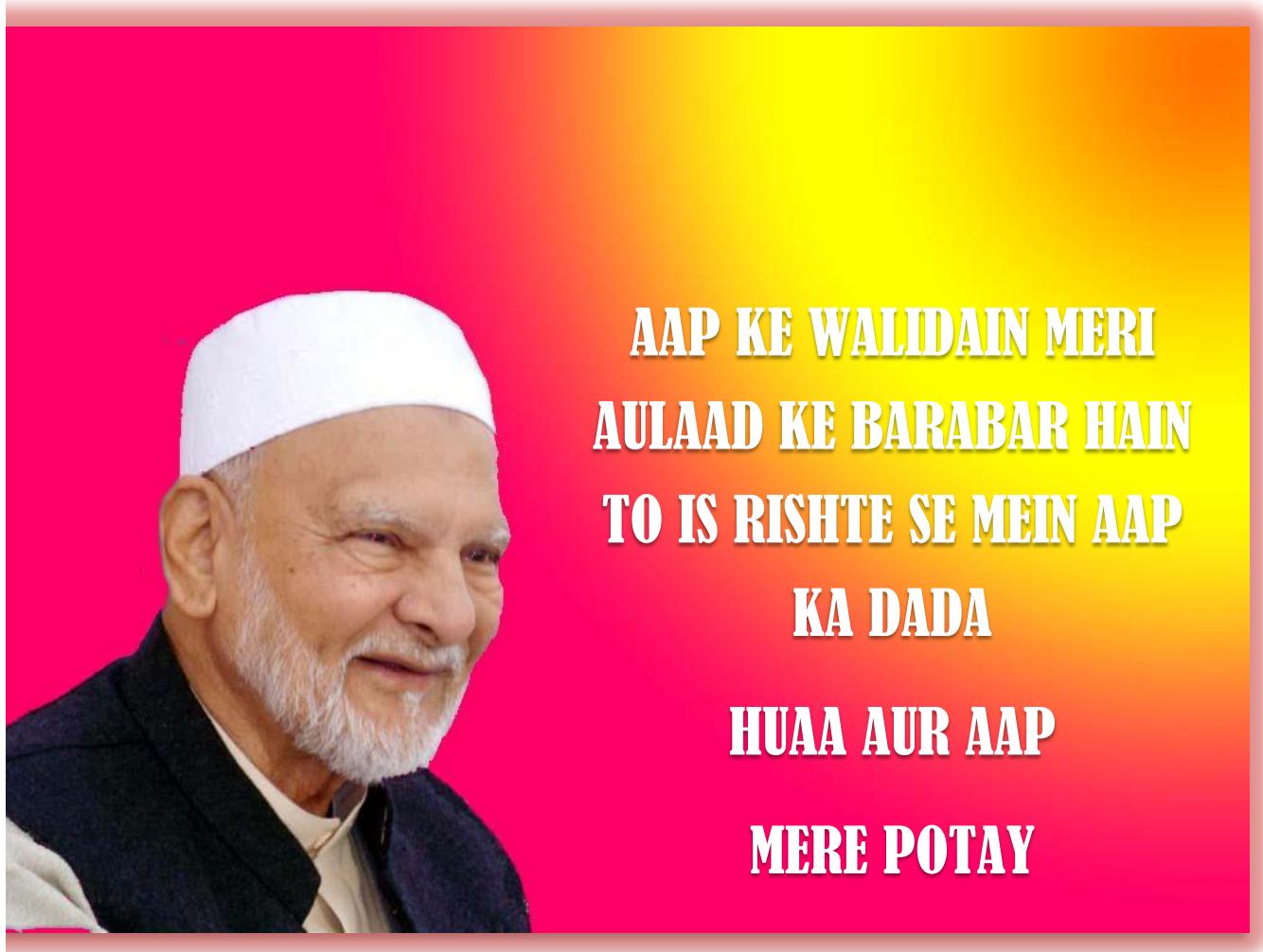
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HAMARE BACHCHEY

Serial No.2

Khwaja Shamsuddin Azeemi



**AAP KE WALIDAIN MERI
AULAAD KE BARABAR HAIN
TO IS RISHTE SE MEIN AAP
KA DADA

HUAA AUR AAP

MERE POTAY**

COMPILED BY: RAMSHA AZEEMI

Pyare Bachcho !

Aap ne kitaab "Hamaray Bachchey" ki pehli serial parhi aur is mein likhi hui baton ko qubool kya aur un par amal kya.

Kitaab "Hamaray bachay" mein aap noon yeh teen baatein parhi theen :

- Bachay aur walidain yani bachay aur maa baap
- Ensaan aur hewan
- Hum duniya mein anay se pallay kahan rehtay they? Aur is duniya se jany ke baad kahan rehtay hain ?

Mein ne aap ke liye doosri kitaab likhi hai. Is kitaab mein "Aulia Allah" yani allah ke doston ke waqiat hain.

Bachcho !

Kya aap ko pata hai ke dost kon hota hai ?.....

Dost woh hota hai jisay aap pasand karte hain. Jis ki adaten aap jaisi hoti hain. "Aulia Allah" yani allah ke dost bachpan hi se Allah Taala ki farmai hui baton par amal karte hain, har kaam Allah Taala ki khushnodi ke liye karte hain. Allah ke mehboob Hazrat Mohammad (sal allah aleh o waslim) se mohabbat karte hain, jhoot nahi boltay, kisi ko takleef nahi pohanchate, darakht laga kar khush hotay hain, parhte hain, likhte hain, ustaad ka adab karte hain aur jo kuch ustaad parhatay hain usay yaad rakhtay hain. Amma abba ka kehna mantay hain aur un se pyar karte hain, behan bhaiyon ka khayaal rakhtay hain, barron ko salam karte hain aur choton se mohabbat karte hain. Aisay bachay Allah Taala ke dost hotay hain.

Pyare Bachcho !

Apne doston ke liye Allah Taala farmatay hain :

" Mein un ke haath ban jata hon woh mere zariye cheezein pakarte hain,
mein un ki zabaan ban jata hon woh mere zariye boltay hain."

Ab aap "hamaray bachay" ki doosri kitaab parheen. Meri dua hai ke Allah
Taala aap se khush hon. (Ameeen)

Aap ka dost

Khwaja Shamsuddin Azeemi

Jaan Nisar Dost. Aik Darakht

Darakht Ne Kaha.

Mein jungle mein apne bhai darakhton ke sath rehta tha. Jungle mein peda huua aur jungle mein jawan ho gaya. Jawan honay ke baad meri nasal ka silsila shuru huua. Aadmi ki nasal to aik aik kar ke phelti hai magar meri nasal aik waqt mein hazaron hoti hai.

Aadmi ke andar reerh ki haddi darasal tanay ki terhan hai. Aur tana darakht mein reerh ki haddi hai. Jawani mein jab tanawar darakht bana to senkron shaakhon par lakhon pattay nikal aeye. Jaisay insanon ke chehray aur jism par baal nikaltay hain. Shaakhon par phal aa gay, phal lag gay to chiryon ke liye ration ka bandobast ho gaya. Nahi maloom kahan kahan se parinday atay aur mere dastarkhawan par se khoob sair ho kar khatay aur urr jatay they.

Aik din mann mohni choti si chirya aayi. Is ne khoob pait bhar kar gooler khaye aur phir se urr gayi. Hawa mein urti rahi aur daur ja kar usay aadmi ki terhan rafa haajat ki zaroorat paish aayi. Is ki beet (potty) jab zameen par giri to is mein gooler ka beej tha. Zameen ne gooler ke beej ko apni goad mein samatt liya.

Zameen ki goad mein hararat o burudat (garmi aur sardi) se beej mein aik nai zindagi daud gayi aur bilkul isi terhan jis terhan aadmi maa ke pait se peda hota hai, mein ne bhi zameen ki kookh se janam liya lekin farq yeh tha ke aadmi ki maa -apne bachay ko sardi, garmi, bhook pyaas se mehfooz rakhti hai magar meri maa ke paas sardi garmi se bachao ke liye kapray nahi they. Bhook pyaas rafa karne ke liye doodh nahi tha.

Mujhe bhook pyaas ka taqaza poora karne aur sardi garmi se hifazat ke liye khud hi intizam karna tha. Mein ne yeh baat jaan li thi ke darakht ki maa sirf beej peda karne taq maa hoti hai. Paidairesh ke marahil se guzar kar darakht ko khud -apne aik paiir par khara hona parta hai. Mein ne mardana waarr nahi darakhtana waarr barish, aandhi, tufaan ka muqaabla kya aur aik darakht ban gaya. Jis ke neechay aik do das bees nahi pachaas

aadmi dhoop ki tamazat se bachney ke liye mere saaye mein th_hrte they aur aaraam karte they.

Mein khush tha ke mein is hesiyat se admion mein afzl hon ke koi darakht kisi aadmi ke saaye mein nahi rehta. Mein ne abhi jawani ki poori baharen bhi nah dekhi theen ke aik din makrooh shakal aadmi aaya aur baghair qasoor ke pay dur pay mere oopar kulhari ke waer kiye, mein bohat roya aur chikha.

Mein ne kaha :

" Ae mere dost! Mein ne aandhiyon aur tufaan ka muqaabla kar ke khud ko is qabil banaya hai ke to aur teri aulaad, mere saaye mein rahay aur to mere khoon (jisay to pani ke barabar bhi nahi samjhta) se banay hue phal khaye aur un ke ras se apni tawanai mein izafah kere."

Lekin is zalmi aadmi ne meri kisi iltija par kaan nahi dhara, meri koi baat nahi suni. Mere andar kulhari se parney walay ghao mein se rasnay walay khoon se woh itna bhi mutasir nahi huua ke is ki aankhh se aik anssoo hi tapak jaye.

Woh deewana waer mere wujood ko taiz dhaar kulhari se zakhmi karta raha. Yahan taq ke mein rota bilakataa zameen par gir gaya. Adam zaad ne is par bhi bas nahi ki meri barri barri shaakhon ko jo mere jism mein hadion ke qaim maqam theen is aadmi ne allag allag kar ke cholhe mein jhonk diya aur mujhe jala kar khaak kar diya.

Meri aulaad zindah hai. Mujhe yaqeen hai ke woh ensaan se intiqam nahi legi. Is liye ke intiqam jaisi buri aadat to aadmi ko zaib deti hai.

Mein aik darakht hon. Mera asal maskan jungle hai jahan drnde bhi rehtay hain. Mein ne nahi dekha ke kisi drnde ne kisi drnde ko bulaa wajah qatal kya ho. Yeh budnumaaai adam zaad ke hissay mein aayi hai ke woh -apne bhai adam ko qatal kar deta hai. Jab adam khud apna qaatil ban gaya hai to is se shikwah karne ka kya faida..... Aur shikwah bhi kon kere ?

Darakht ka kaam khidmat karna hai aur insanon ko faida pahunchana hai, mere bachay darakht is wasf ko qaim rakhen ge. Ae ashraf almkhloqat ensaan !

Yaad rakho !

- * Mohabbat Zindagi Hai.
- * Intiqam Uqobat Aur Azaab Hai.
- * Zulm Halakat Hai.
- * Hilm, Burdbaari Aur Naram Dili Aafiat Aur Aman Hai.
- * Qatal Gunah Aur Buzdali Hai.
- * Maaf Kar Dena Bahaduri Hai.

Faqat

Admion Ka Jaan Nisar Dost
Aik Darakht

Hatim Tai

Yemen mein aik qabeela abad tha. Jis ka sardar Hatim Tai tha. Hatim Tai ki sakhavat se duniya ka har aadmi waaqif hai.

Rasool allah sale allah aleh o slim ke zamane mein kuch log jab qaid ho kar aeye aur huzoor pak sale allah aleh o slim ko yeh pata chala ke un qaidyon mein Hatim Tai ke qabeela ki aik khatoon bhi hain to huzoor pak sale allah aleh o slim ne irshad farmaya ke :

" Khatoon ko reha kar diya jaye."

Khatoon ko jab rihayi ki khushkhabri sunai gayi to is ne yeh keh kar azad honay se inkaar kar diya ke mere sath qabeeley ke dosray afraad bhi hain. Rasool allah sale allah aleh o slim ne pooray qabeeley ko azad kar ke maal ghanemat wapas kar diya. Sath sath apni taraf se inaam o ikramat se nawaza aur bah nafs nafees shareef le ja kar qabeeley ko rukhsat kya.

Hatim Tai ki sakhavat ke liye aik qissa bayan kya jata hai :

Room ke badshah ke darbaar mein aik din Hatim Tai ki sakhavat ka tazkara huua. 1 shakhs ne bataya ke Hatim Tai ke paas umdah nasal ka aik ghora hai. Khobsonrat itna hai ke jo bhi daikhta hai is ki tareef kiye baghair nahi rehta. Hatim Tai ki tareef sun kar badshah ne kaha :

" Jab taq kisi aadmi ko aazmaaya nah jaye is waqt taq is ke baray mein koi raye qaim karna aqal ke khilaaf hai."

Badshah ne wazeer se kaha :

" Jao aur Hatim Tai ki sakhavat ke baray mein hamein maloomat faraham karo aur is se koi aisi cheez talabb karo jo is ki nazar mein sab se ziyada qeemti hai."

Aik darbari ne kaha :

" Hatim Tai ke liye sab se ziyada aziz aur sab se ziyada qeemti cheez aik taiz raftaar ghora hai."

Badshah ko darbari ki yeh baat pasand aayi aur is ne wazeer se kaha :

" Tum Hatim Tai ke paas jao aur is se is ka ghora mango. Agar woh ghoray ka eesaar kar deta hai to Hatim Tai yaqeenan sakhi hai."

Wazeer aur badshah ke darbari manzilain tey karte hue raat ke waqt Hatim Tai ke ghar puhanche. Jis waqt yeh log wahan puhanche mosla dhaar barish ho rahi thi. Ghp andheray mein baadalon ki garaj chamak mahol ko khofnaak bana rahi thi.

Aisay kharab mausam mein ghar se niklana bhi mumkin nahi tha. Mehmanon ke khanay ka intizam karna mushkil kaam tha lekin Hatim Tai ne maizbani ka haq ada kya aur mehmanon ki tawaza aur aaraam o asayish ka poora poora intizam kar diya. Dastarkhawan par lazeez bhuna huua gosht kha kar maheman khush hue aur unhon ne -apne andar safar ki thakaan ki jagah tawanai mehsoos ki aur gehri neend so gay

Subah ke waqt barish tham chuki thi aur fiza gird o gubhar se saaf ho gayi thi. Darakht dhullay hue they. Hawa thandhi thi aisa mehsoos ho raha tha ke oxygen ghoont ghoont andar utar rahi hai. Nashta ke douran wazeer ne maheman nawazi ka shukriya ada kya aur anay ka maqsad bayan kya.

Wazeer Ne Kaha :

" Hamaray badshah ke samnay aap ke ghoray ki bohat tareef ki gayi hai. Badshah chahta hai ke aap apna ghora badshah ki khidmat mein nazar kar den."

Wazeer ki baat sun kar Hatim Tai afsos ke sath haath milnay lagey aur afsurdah ho kar bolay :

" Agar aap ghora lainay aye they to yeh baat atay hi mujhe bta dainee chahiye thi lekin ab mein majboor hon is liye ke mera pyara ghora is duniya mein nahi hai. Poori raat tofani barish barasti rahi..... Mere liye mumkin nahi tha ke itnay saaray logon ke khanay ka intizam kar sakun.

Yeh bhi mumkin nah tha ke gaon goth se ziyafat ke liye koi janwar mngwa sakta. Lehaza mein ne ghoray ko zibah kar diya aur is ka bhuna huua gosht dastarkhawan ki zeenat ban gaya."

Wazeer Hatim Tai ki baat sun kar heran reh gaya. Badshah ko jab yeh sara waqea sunaya gaya to badshah ne bhi Hatim Tai ki sakhavat ki tareef ki.

Rab Raazi..... Sab Raazi

Maai sahibaa bohat khoob soorat theen, kitabi chehra tha, hiran jaisi ankhen theen. Baal chandi ke taron jaisay they. Maai sahibaa har waqt ghoomti phurti rehti theen. Un ka mamool tha ke kabhi kisi ke ghar chali gayeen aur kabhi kisi ke ghar. Jis ke ghar jati theen is ke ghar mein kher o barket ho jati thi. Log un ki bohat izzat karte they aur koshish karte they ke maai sahibaa ziyada din un ke ghar mein rahan.

Aik din jab maai sahibaa mere (Khwaja Shamsuddin Azeemi) ghar ayen to ghar mein bachon ne shore macha diya :

" Dadi aa gayeen. Dadi aa gayeen."

Dadi ne bhi -apne masoom potay potyon ko kaleje se laga liya aur dheron duayen den.

Barri beti nasra madnan ne gilaay mein haath daal kar kaha :

" Dadi apni zindagi ke baray mein bitayen ?"

Maai sahibaa kuch der ke liye khamosh ho gayeen, aankhon se ansoo behnay lagey aur unhon ne apni aap beete is terhan sunai :

" Mera naam Jyoti tha, mein chodan saal ki thi ke meri shadi ho gayi. Abhi dulhan banay kuch din hi guzray they ke shohar ka intqaal ho gaya. Sasural walon ne mujhe satti (shohar ki laash ke sath biwi ko jalana) karne ke mashwaray shuru kar diye. Mere kaanon mein bhanak (urti hui khabar) par gayi. Mein ghp andheray mein raat ko sasural se maikay pohanchi. Mataa jee ne mujhe seenay se lagaya lekin mere waalid ne mera is terhan sasural chore kar maikay aana pasand nahi kya. Jab aadhi raat guzar gayi to maa ne mujhe pichlle darwazay se bahar nikaal diya. Mein chalti rahi, chalti rahi. Yahan taq ke ufaq se sooraj namodaar huua. Aik darakht ke neechay late kar so gayi. Jab neend se beedar hui to phir chal pari..... Meri manzil to koi thi nahi is liye chalti rahi. Paiir lholhan ho gay aur halaq khushk ho gaya. Lagta tha ke halaq mein kantay chubh rahay hain. Chaltay chaltay maloom nahi kis terhan khwaja ghareeb nawaz ke darbaar mein

poanch gayi. Dar aur khauf ka ghalba itna tha ke mazaar ke andar ja kar mein ne kunddi laga li aur khwaja ghareeb nawaz ki qabar se lapat gayi. Sukoon mila. Lagta tha ke mein do chaar saal ki bachi hon aur khwaja ghareeb ki qabar maa ki goad hai. Idhar mein mohabbat o pyar ki kefiyat se sarshar thi ke bahar log cheekhnay lagey, darwaaza kholo..... Darwaaza kholo aur darwaaza peetnay lagey.

Mein ne darwaaza khol diya aur wahan jharoo dainay ki khidmat mein maamoor kar di gayi. Kuch arsa baad pakistan bana to yahan aa gayi."

Choti beti hina ne poocha :

" Dadi amma aap ko hamaray ghar ka pata kis ne bataya hai ?"

Maai sahibaa zor se hansen aur farmaya :

" Beti jis bande ko -apne asal maalik ka pata mil jata hai is ke liye koi thikana koi maqam dhondhna mushkil nahi hota."

Subhan allah kya saeed din they ke poooray din mehsoos hota raha ke noor ki barish baras rahi hai.

Raat ko rukhsat hotay waqt mein ne maai sahibaa se arz kya :

" Amma koi nasiyaat kijiyej ? "

Maai sahibaa aasman ki taraf taknay lagen. Aisa lagta tha ke kisi maqam par nigah thehr gayi hai. Yakayak aik aawaz buland hui, shahadat ki ungli aasman ki taraf uthi aur maai sahibaa ki zabaan se yeh alfaaz ada hue :

" Beta !..... Rab Raazi... Sab raazi."

Sher Aur Bakri

Aam bachon ki terhan mein bhi aik bacha tha, mujhe bakriyan paalne ka shoq tha..... Mere paas jo bakri thi woh buri ya barbari bakri thi..... barbari bakri usay kehte hain jis ke seeng baraye naam hotay hain aur is ki khaal par naqsh o nigaar hotay hain. Bakri mujh se itni manoos thi ke mere sath rehti thi. Sardiyoon mein usay razai odha deta tha. Hum dono dost lehaaf ourh kar sotay they. Bakri ke liye zameen par roi ka gadda bichaa huua tha. Mein ne is zamane mein suna tha ke ensaan ke bachay baray ho kar bistar ko napak kar dete hain lekin bakri itni pakeeza aur saleeqa shoar thi ke is ne kabhi bistar kharab nahi kya.

Allah ne bakri ki goad bhar di. Is ke do bachay hue..... Bachay bohat khobsorat they. Jab woh maa ban gayi to woh -apne bachon ke paas rehne lagi..... Bohat pyar se -apne bachon ko doodh plati thi. Mohabbat mein inhen soonghti thi.

Halaat is terhan ho gay ke bakri ki judai ka sadma bardasht karna para aur mein apni bakri ko is ke bachon ke sath, aik raywar mein chore aaya. Kayi saal guzar gay bakri ki yaad qissa parinah (purana qissa) ban gayi..... Lekin bakri ki nasal barhti rahi..... Aur yeh nasal aik raywar ban gaya.

Phir halaat palty..... Jahan yeh raywar rehta tha woh bastii ujadh gayi aur charwaha bhi duniya mein nahi raha..... Charwahay ki aulaad dosray gaon mein muntaqil ho gayi.....

Is jungle mein jahan bakriyan chrti theen, aik sher ka bacha aa gaya.

Bakriyan darakhton ke pattay chur rahi theen..... Do tangen zameen par theen do tangen darakht par theen ke Barbari bakri ko sher ka aik nanha sa bacha nazar aaya..... Bakri ne is bachay ko ghor se dekha is ke andar maamta ke jazbay ne karvat li..... Is ne socha ke abhi sher ki maa aeye gi aur apne bachay ko le jaye gi..... Subah se dopehar..... Dopehar se shaam aur shaam se raat ho gayi..... Sherni nahi aayi.....

Bakri ko fikar la-haq hui..... Ke yeh chhota sa bacha kahan jaye ga ?..... kya karey ga aur yeh bhooka bhi to hai ?.....

Bakri agay barhi is ne sher ke bachay ko maamta se songha. Bacha heran o pareshan bakri ko daikhta raha..... Uthnay ki koshish ki to is se uttha nah gaya.....

Bakri mein chunkay maamta jaag gayi thi is liye is ne -apne than sher ke bachay ke samnay kar diye..... Bachay ne khoob sair ho kar doodh piya..... Bakri usay -apne sath le gayi.

Sher ka bacha bkryon mein rehta raha..... Is ki nashonuma hoti rahi aur woh bara ho gaya..... Sher ka bacha bkryon ki baradri ka aik fard ban gaya.....

Halaat ka rukh badla..... Aik roz sher shikaar ke liye kachar (sher ka ghar) se nikla..... Is ne shikaar karne ka iradah kya. Sher ne dekha ke sher ka bacha bkryon ke sath ghoom phir raha hai. Sher ko apni aankhon par yaqeen nahi aaya aur is ne baar baar ankhen kholeen..... Band kee.....

Aur jab is ko is baat ka yaqeen ho gaya..... Ke bkryon ke raywar mein aik sher hai to sher ko bohat gussa aaya aur woh zor se dharaa..... Itni zor se ke darakhton par baithy hue parinday khauf se urr gay..... Jungle mein charindey sehem gay...

Sher ne bohat taizi ke sath daud kar bkryon par hamla kya to bkryon ne apni jaan bachanay ke liye bhagna shuru kar diya. Un mein sher ka bacha bhi tha. Sher is ke peechay dorta raha aur is ne sher ke bachay ko pakar liya...

Sehmay hue khauf zada sher ke bachay ko -apne kachar mein le gaya aur is ko bataya ke to bakri nahi sher hai..... Lekin sher ki samajh mein yeh baat nahi aayi ke woh sher hai.

Sher ne usay gussa se dekha..... Is ko ghairat dilae..... Sher ki bahaduri ke qissay sunaye..... Lekin bkryon mein rehne walay sher ke bachay ki samajh mein yeh baat nahi aayi.

Sher ne socha ke kis terhan usay yaqeen dilaya jaye ke yeh sher hai.

Sher usay aik talaab par le gaya..... Talaab ke kinare kharray ho kar is ne sher se kaha ke pani mein dekh..... Is ne dekha ke pani mein do sher hain. Ab sher ne "bakri ke sath rehne walay sher" se kaha..... Dekh! Ghhor se dekh! Teri shakal aur meri shakal aik jaisi hai to bakri jaissa nahi hai.....

Sher ko pani mein apni soorat dekh kar -apne sher honay ka yaqeen aa gaya..... Sher ne usay bolna sikhaya.....

Sher bola to is ki aadhi aawaz bakri ki terhan thi aur aadhi aawaz sher ki thi..... To sher dharaa..... Aur "bakri ke sath rehne walay sher" ko dhaarna sikhaya..... Nateejay mein sher jo bkryon ke sath phirta tha..... Is mein sher ki khususiyaat beedar ho gayeen..... Aur woh sheron ki terhan rehne laga.....

Pyare bachcho !

Yeh aik kahani hai jo aap ne parhi. Jis terhan har shye ke do rukh hotay hain jaisay garam, thanda, meetha, kaarvan, din, raat waghera is kahani ke bhi do rukh hain.....

Kahani ka aik rukh yeh hai ke aap ne kahani parhi..... Kahani parh li aur nateeja koi muratab nahi huua.....

Kahani ka dosra rukh yeh hai ke is kahani ka kya nateeja nikla ?.....

Sher ne ya bakri ne sher ke bachay ke sath jo kuch kya..... Dono halaton mein sher ke bachay ne ustaad se seekha.....

Jab sher ka bacha "bakri ustaad" ki shagirdi mein aaya to woh bakri ki terhan zindagi guzaarne laga.....

Aur jab is ka ustaad sher ban gaya to bkryon mein rehne wala sher.....
Sher ban gaya.....

Pyare bachcho !

Huzoor Qalandar Baba Aulia farmatay hain.....

" Bacha jab peda hota hai to koyla ki terhan hota hai aur ustaad ussay heera bana deta hai."

Machhli Aur Saanp

Ghaus Ali Shah Sahib ne "tazkara ghosia" mein likha hai.

" Do Aadmi Neher ke kinare pani mein Paiir Daaley baithy they..... Neher mein machhli aur saanp aik sath teer rahay they..... Machhli ne saanp se kaha.....

Ae saanp! Tujhe log acha nahi samajte..... Tujh se drtay hain..... Tujhe dekh kar khush honay ke bajaye haibat zada ho jatay hain..... Aur mein kitni khobsonrat aur achi hon ke log mujhe dekh kar khush hotay hain..... Mujhe aquarium mein sajate hain..... Aur mazay le le kar meri mukhtalif dshin khatay hain...

Saanp ne machhli se kaha...

Meri behan !..... Aisa nahi hai..... Aadmi apne dar se, apne khauf se mar jata hai.

Jab machhli ne saanp ki is baat ko tasleem nahi kya to saanp ne kaha.....

Aao tajurbah karte hain.....

Yeh jo do Aadmi Paiir latakye baithy hain..... Un mein se aik ke Paiir mein, mein kaatta hon aur tum uchhalna. Saanp ne aik Aadmi ko dassa..... Machhli uchhal kar pani se oopar aayi aur pani mein dobarah ghouta laga diya.

Woh Aadmi hansa aur kaha.....

Dekho machhli mazaq kar rahi hai, mujhe chairr rahi hai.

Mere Paiir mein kaat kar gayi hai.

Saanp machhli se bola.....

Behan machhli !

Hum kuch der intzaar karte hain ke aaya is ke oopar zeher ka assar hota hai ya nahi hota..... Is aadmi ke oopar koi assar nahi huua aur woh wahan se uthh kar chala gaya.

Machhli aur saanp pani ke rukh tertey hue agay barhay..... Dekha ke aik aadmi betha huua hai aur is ke paiir bhi pani mein doobe hue hain.

Saanp ne machhli se kaha.....

Bi machhli! Is aadmi ke paiir mein ab too kaat..... Mein uchloonga.

Yahi huua ke machhli ne aadmi ke paiir mein kaata aur saanp pani ke andar se uchhla aur dekhte hi dekhte woh aadmi be hosh ho gaya.....

Aadmi jab be hosh ho gaya to saanp ne machhli se kaha.....

Bi machhli! Tum ne dekha ke mere dsne ke baad jab tum achhli to aadmi ke zehan mein yeh baat nahi aayi ke kisi zahreeley keeray ne kaata hai aur ab jab ke tum ne kaata aur mein uchhla to aadmi yeh samgha ke saanp ne dassa hai. Saanp mein zeher hota hai is khauf se woh be hosh ho gaya.

Oont, Bail Aur Dunba

Aik oont, aik bail aur aik dunba !..... Safar kar rahay they..... Unhon ne dekha, rastay mein ghaas ka aik ghattar para huwa hai..... Tenu ko bhook lag rahi thi aur tenu ghaas ki taraf lalchai hui nazron se dekh rahay they...

Dunba bola..... Bhayyo! Yeh ghaas to bohat thora sa hai..... Itna ziyada nahi hai ke is ke teen hissay kar ke hum tenu taqseem kar len..... Is terhan kisi ka bhi pait nahi bharay ga..... Lehaza mein sochta hon ke is ghaas ka haqdaar mein hon..... Is liye ke mein tum sab se buzurag hon !..... Bail ne poocha..... Aap kis terhan buzurag hain ?.....

Dunba ne kaha..... Mein apni tareef karna acha nahi samjhta.

Darasal baat yeh hai ke mein hazrat ismael aleh salam ke qurbani ke dunba ke sath ghaas charta tha aur is ke sath sath rehta tha.

Bail ne jab yeh suna to woh nagwari se bola :

Ae dnbe miyan! Bas rehne do tumhe pata nahi, mein is jori ka bail hon jis bail se hazrat aadam aleh salam ne zameen par zaraat ke liye pehla hil chalaya tha.

Kehte hain ke oont bara hooshyiar janwar hai aur is ki ankhen itni roshan aur chamakdar hoti hain ke un se zahanat tpkti hai (aap ko kabhi oont nazar aeye to is ki chamakdar, surmajeen aur zaheen aankhon ko zaroor dekhna).

Oont ne dono ko sheikiyan bhagartey suna to is ne kuch kahe baghair ghaas ka poora ghatta mun se pakar kar utha liya aur gardan seedhi kar ke itna ouncha kar diya ke dunba aur bail dono mun taktey reh gay. Oont ne jab un dono ko mayoos dekha to bola :

" Dostoo! Aur mere hamsafar Sathiyo !

Mujhe qail o qaal (baatein karna) to aati nahi..... Aur nah hi mein avnton ki tareekh se waqif hon !..... Mein yeh bhi nahi jaanta ke oont buzurag bhi hotay hain !.....

Bhayyo! Tum apni fazeelat tareekh mein dhoondtay raho...!! Asal buzurgi
to yeh hai ke waqt ka kya taqaza hai! Tum apni apni buzurgi saabit karo
aur mein chalta hon..... Kkhuda Hafiz !

Hazrat Baba Fareeduddin Masood Ganj Shukar

Hazrat Baba Fareed Uddin ka silsila nasb Hazrat Umar Farooq se milta hai. Un ke waalid ka naam Hazrat Sheikh Jamal Uddin tha aur walida ka naam qersem khatoon tha. Multan ke aik qasbay mein Hazrat Fareed Uddin 584 hijri mein peda hue.

Hazrat Fareeduddin abhi kam sun they ke aap ke waalid ka intqaal ho gaya aur tarbiyat walida ne ki. Bi bi qersem khatoon abida o zahida khatoon theen.

Fareed Uddin apni walida ko maa jee kehte they. Fareeduddin jab maa jee se mithai mangte to woh jaye namaz ke neechay, shukar ki pudiya rakh deti theen, aur betay ko do nafil parha kar kehti theen ke jaye namaz uthao. Allah Taala tumhe shukar den ge. Fareeduddin jab dua karne ke baad jaye namaz ka kona palatne they to inhen wahan se shukar ki pudiya mil jati thi.

Aik roz Fareeduddin ki walida shukar rakhna bholo gayeen. Fareeduddin ne namaz parh kar musala palta to musala ke neechay se inhen shukar ki pudiya mil gayi. Yeh maamla dekh kar maa jee samajh gayeen ke un ke betay ke andar yaqeen ki duniya roshan ho gayi hai. Is hi din se maa jee ne Fareeduddin ko masood ganj shukar kehna shuru kar diya.

Baba Fareeduddin ke waqea mein hamein yeh sabaq milta hai ke ensaan ke andar jab yaqeen pukhta ho jata hai to usay shak aur waswason se nijaat mil jati hai. Jo bachay -apne walidain ka kehna mantay hain, barron ko salam karte hain aur choton ko pyar karte hain. Jhoot nahi boltay, gussa nahi karte, sir par topi avrhhete hain, saaf suthray kapray pehantay hain, agar bachon ke sath larai ho jaye to gaaliyan nahi dete, abba ke sath masjid mein namaz parhnay jatay hain aur quran majeed ko tarjumay ke sath parhte hain, un ke andar Allah Taala ka yaqeen peda ho jata hai.

Hazrat Mohammad (sal allah aleh o waslim) ka farmaan hai...

" Namazi jab namaz qaim karta hai to woh apne rab se baatein karta hai.

Namazi ko maloom hona chahiye ke woh allah se kya baatein kar raha hai."

Is ka aasaan aur behtareen tareeqa yeh hai ke namaz aur namaz mein jo choti sortain parhi jati hain is ka tarjuma yaad kijiye.

Baba Fariduddin ne ibtidaiy taleem apni walida mohtarma se haasil ki jabkay deegar aloom mein aap ke ustaad mohtaram nazeer ahmed sahib they jo zamane ke mashhoor aalam deen they.

Baara baras ki umar mein Fariduddin apni walida ke sath hajj karne ja rahay they to unhon ne apni maa se kaha.....

" Mera dil chahta hai ke mere ustaad bhi hamaray sath chalein."

Maa jee un ki baat sun kar bohat khush huien. Yeh baray naseeb ki baat hai ke Fariduddin Masood ne apni walida aur apne ustaad ke sath hajj kya.

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham

Hazrat Ibrahim Shahana azmat o jalal ke sath takhat shahi par jalva afroz they. Wuzraa o umraa aur khadim darbaar mein haazir they aur awam adab ke sath baithy hue they. Shahi roab se darbaar mein sannata tha ke 1 shakhs darbaar mein daakhil huua. Is shakhs ka libaas motay khdr ka aik cholaa (lamba kurta) aur peiron par matti lagi hui thi. Balon mein gird o gubhar ki teh thi, woh shakhs ke takhat ke qareeb aa kar rōk gaya. Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne poocha :

" Tum kon ho ?"

Is aadmi ne kaha :

" Mein musafir hon."

Badshah ne kaha :

" Hum ne apni sultanat mein musafir khanaay taamer karaye hain taa ke musafir is mein raahat o aaraam se rahan."

Shakhs ne kaha :

" Yeh darbaar bhi to musafir khanah hai."

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne kaha :

" Yeh shahi darbaar hai. Musafir khanah nahi."

Is shakhs ne sawal kya :

" Is takhat par aap se pehlay kon barajman tha ?"

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne kaha :

" Mere baap."

Is shakhs ne poocha :

" Aap ke waalid se pehlay yeh takhat kis ke qabzay mein tha ?"

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne kaha :

" Is takhat par mere dada baithtay they."

Is shakhs ne poocha :

" Aur is se pehlay yeh takhat kis ke paas tha ?"

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne kaha :

" Is se pehlay is shakhs ke paas sultanat thi jis se mere prkhon ne yeh sultanat haasil ki."

Woh shakhs bola :

" Phir musafir khanah kisay kehte hain ?"

Yeh keh kar woh shakhs jis shaan be nayazi se darbaar mein daakhil huua tha isi be nayazi se darbaar se chala gaya.

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham naik badshah they. Allah Taala ke huzoor aajzi se dua karte they. Tahajud guzaar they.

Aik raat tahajud ki namaz ke liye uthay to inhen aawaz aayi ke :

" Chhat par koi chal raha hai."

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne roab daar aawaz se poocha :

" Chhat par kon hai ?"

Aawaz aayi :

" Mein hon."

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne poocha :

" Mein kon? Aur chhat par kya kar rahay ho ?"

Is shakhs ne kaha :

" Mera oont kho gaya hai usay talaash kar raha hon ?"

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham ne gussa se poocha :

" Mehal ki chhat par oont kahan miley ga ?"

Is bande ne jawab diya :

" Ae badshah! Shahi mehal mein allah kahan miley ga ?"

Pyare bachcho !

Hazrat Ibrahim Adham par is baat ka itna assar huua ke unhon ne apni baqi ki zindagi Allah Taala ki talaash mein guzaar di aur inhen Allah Taala mil gay.

Khidmat e Khalq

Aik nojawan musafir ne aik boorhay buzurag ke haath mein khurpa dekha. Is ne socha ke dekhna chahiye ke buzurag khrpe se kya kaam kar rahay hain? Boorhay buzurag ne leraztay hathon se zameen ka kuch hissa khoda, lar kharatay qadmon se nrsri mein gay aur aam ka chhota sa poda utha laaye. Kapkapate hathon se buzurag ne poda zameen mein bo diya aur matti barabar kar ke pouday ko pani diya. Yeh sab kaam karne ke baad boorhay buzurag ke jhuriyon bharay chehray par ronaqe aa gayi. Khusi se un ke boorhay wujood mein tawanai ki lehar daud gayi. Nojawan jo kaafi der se boorhay sahib ki sargarmi dilchaspi se dekh raha tha, un ke qareeb aaya, salam kya aur bola :

" Baray sahib! Mizaaj aliiiii par giran nah guzray to aik baat pouchon ?"

Buzurag ne boorhi aankhon se nojawan ko dekha aur kaha :

" Jo kehna hai keh do."

Nojawan ne adab se arz kya :

" Baray sahib! Aap ne bohat mehnat se aam ka poda lagaya hai. Mein ne dekha ke aap ka chehra khusi se surkh ho gaya.

Jis waqt yeh poda tanawar darakht banay ga aur is par aam lagen ge to kya aap duniya mein hon ge ?

Aisa kaam jo aap ko naffa nah pochnchaye, woh kyun kar rahay hain ?"

Boorhay buzurag ne hanstay hue nojawan se kaha ke :

" Mujhe maloom hai ke jab yeh poda phal daaR darakht banay ga to mein duniya mein nahi honga. Poda laganay ke baad mein ne tasawwur mein dekha ke meri aulaad, aulaad ki aulaad is darakht ke phal khaye gi. Is ke saaye mein baith kar dhoop ki tamazat se mehfooz rahay gi. Mein is liye khush hon ke mere is kaam se meri naslon ko faida puhanche ga."

Darakht mein jab phal lagey ga to parinday ayen ge. Darakht par baith kar chirya chechayein gi. Log coil ki kook sunen ge. Darakht par jab aam lagen

ge to bachay dekh kar khush hunge aur jab darakht ka phal pick jaye ga to mere bachay phal toar kar khayen ge. Kachay aam toar kar bachiyan achaar dalain gi. Maaen aam ke ras mein doodh mila kar aur barf se thanda kar ke barron aur bachon ko pilain gi.

Dukaan daar aam farokht kar ke -apne bachon ko khana khilain ge. School ki fees den ge aur bachay parh likh kar aalam fazil ban jayen ge."

Pyare Bachcho !

Nojawan musafir ke zehan mein yeh baat thi ke jis kaam ka hamein faida nah ho woh kaam kyun karen? Jabkay buzurag ki baat se is ki samajh mein yeh aaya ke aisay kaam jin ka faida hamein nahi milta magar is terhan ke kamon se hum khush ho jatay hain. Is liye ke anay wali naslon ko faida pohanchta hai.

Hazrat Nana Taajuddin Aulia Aur Sher

Qalandar Baba Aulia farmatay hain :

Nana Taajudeen aik din vaki shareef ke jungle mein pahari par chand logon ke sath chalay gay. Nana jee muskura kar kehnay lagey :

Miyan jis ko sher ka dar ho woh chala jaye. Mein to yahan zara si der aaraam karoong ga, khayaal hai ke sher zaroor aeye ga. Jitni der qiyam kere is ki marzi. Tum log khuwa makhuwa intzaar mein mubtala nah raho. Jao khao, piyo aur mazay karo.

Baaz log idher udhar choup gay aur ziyada chalay gay.

Mein ne hayaat khan jo Nana Taajudeen ke mureed (shagird) they, se kaha ke.....

Kya iradah hai ?

Pehlay to hayaat khan sochte rahay, phir zair lab muskura kar khamosh ho gay. Thori der baad mein ne phir sawal kya, chalna hai? Ya tamasha dekhna hai ?

Bhala baba sahib ko chore ke mein kahan jaoon ga? Hayaat khan bolay.

Garmi ka mausam tha, darakhton ke saya aur thandhi khumar ke tufaan utha rahi thi.

Thori daur hatt ke mein aik ghani jhaari ke neechay late gaya. Chand qadam ke faaslay par hayaat khan is terhan baith gay ke Nana Taajudeen ko dekhte rahan.

Nana dabeez ghaas par late chuke they, ankhon band theen, fiza mein bilkul sannata chaaya huua tha.

Chand minute guzray hi they ke jungle bhayanak mehsoos honay laga. Aadha ghanta..... Phir aik ghanta..... Is ke baad kuch waqfa aisay guzar gaya jaisay shadeed intzaar ho. Yeh intzaar aik darinda ka tha. Jo kam az kam mere zehan mein qadam bqd़m harkat kar raha tha. Yakayak nana ki

taraf nigehain mutwajjah ho gayeen. Un ke peeron ki taraf aik lamba chaura sher dhalaan se oopar charh raha tha. Barri aahista se, baray adab ke sath.

Sher name wa aankhon se Nana Taajudeen ki taraf dekh raha tha. Zara der mein woh peeron ke bilkul qareeb aa gaya. Nana gehri neend mein be khabar they. Sher zabaan se talway chho raha tha. Chand minute baad is ki ankhen mastana vari se band ho gayeen. Sir zameen par rakh diya.

Nana Taajudeen abhi taq so rahay they. Sher ne ab ziyada jurrat kar ke talway chaatna shuru kar diye. Is harkat se nana ki aankhh khil gayi. Aoth kar baith gay. Sher ke sir par haath phera. Kehnay lagey to aa gaya. Ab teri sahet bilkul theek hai. Mein tujhe tandrost dekh kar bohat khush huua. Acha ab jao. Sher ne barri Mamnooniyat se dam hilai aur chala gaya.

Pyare Bachcho !

Jis terhan hum aapas mein baatein karte hain. Usi terhan hum janwaron se bhi baatein kar satke hain. Tamam makhlooq ko Allah Taala ne peda kya hai jab koi bandah Allah Taala ka dost ban jata hai to woh kaayenaat ki har makhlooq ka dost ban jata hai.

Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani

Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani ke baray mein kitabon mein likha hai ke woh bohat ameer kabeer buzurag they. Saari duniya mein un ka kaarobar phela huua tha. Un ke paas bkryon ka raywar tha, bkryon ke seengon par sona mndha rehta tha.

Bataya jata hai ke Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani jab is duniya se tashreef le gay to is zamana mein waarsat mein unhon ne aik crore rupay ka srmaya chorra.

Saari duniya mein un ke mureed mojood they. Un ka tareeqa yeh tha ke pehlay mridin ko tarbiyat dete they aur phir maqool raqam day kar inhen duniya ke mukhtalif ilaqon mein bhaijtay they aur hukum tha ke is sarmaya se kaarobar karen aur kaarobar mein aadha naffa tumhara aur aadha naffa mera. Mere naffa se silsila ki taleemat philayin aur allah aur is ke Rasool Sal Allaho Aleihe Wasalam ki taleemat logon taq p_hnchayin aur logon ko naik rastay par khara kar den taa ke allah aur allah ke rasool sale allah aleh o slim ki taleemat duniya mein phail jayen.

Aik roz bistar par aaraam farma rahay they ke kisi sahib ne bahar ke darwaaza par dastak di. Baray betay bahar tashreef le gay. Salam kya aur poocha :

Kon sahib hain ?

Unhon ne kaha. Waalikum salam. Sahibzadah ko aik khat diya aur kaha :

Yeh khat apna abba jee ko day do aur woh jo kuch bhi farmaen mujhe aa kar bataao.

Sahibzaday yeh khat le kar -apne waalid sahib ke paas gay aur inhen khat day diya.

Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani ne khat parha aur betay se farmaya :

Bahar jo sahib kharray hain un ko mera salam arz karo aur kaho..... Adhay ghantay baad tashreef layein.

Is douran Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani ne logon ki amanatain wapas can aur bachon ko nasiyaat farmai :

" Namaz qaim karo aur shariat par sachey dil se amal karo. Khud ko kisi se bartar nah samjhoo."

Yaad rakho !

Taqqabur aur ghuroor bohat bara gunah hai. Taqqabur ne azazeel ko zaleel o ruswa kar diya aur is ke gilaay mein laanat ka taoq daal diya.

Allah hafiz o nazir hai aur woh hamaray har amal ko daikhta hai. Tumhe chahiye ke tum logon ke sath mohabbat aur shafqat se paish aao. Mera asal virsa Allah Taala ka ilm hai, Hazrat Mohammad (*sal allah aleh o waslim*) ki mohabbat aur shariat par amal karna hai."

Yeh nasiyaat farma kar Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani khamosh ho gay aur duniya se rukhsat ho gay.

Tajheez o tkfin ke baad sahibzaday ko khayaal aaya ke woh sahib kon they jinhon ne khat diya tha..... Unhon ne apne waalid sahib ke bistar ko khoola jo lapait diya gaya tha. Takiye ke neechay se woh parcha mila jo anay walay sahib ne diya tha.

Is mein likha tha :

" Salam Alaikum !

Hazrat Sheikh Baha udeen Zikria Multani! Aap ko Allah Taala ne yaad farmaya hai. Mere liye kya hukum hai..... ?"

(Izraeel Malik Ulmaut)

Khwaja Shamsuddin Azeemi Sahib ki bachon ke liye likhi gayi kutub

Mujzaat ? (Bachon Ke Liye)

Bachon Ke Mohammad Rasool Allah salallah o Alleh e Wasalm jild awwal

Bachon ke Mohammad Ur Rasool Allah Sal Allaho Aleihe Wasalam jild doum
bachon ke Mohammad Ur Rasool Allah Sal Allaho Aleihe Wasalam jild soum

Hamaray bachay (serial 1, 2) Hazrat Aadam Aleh Salam

Islamiyat (pehli jamaat ke liye) Islamyat (doosri jamaat ke liye)

Islamyat (teesri jamaat ke liye) Islamyat (chothi jamaat ke liye)

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