

In The Name of God

A note From Editor - 1

the Daughter of the Messenger of God - 2

Poem - Warm Winter - 2

CONTENTS

Fatemieh - 4

Fajr - 4

Fragrance of Lilies and
Jasmine - 3

ENGLISH BREAK

Mojtaba Moghaddam, Zahra

Jaan Mohammadloo, Mahya

Pakizeh Kar

Front Page Photo;

Roya Hamrahan

Page Designer;

Mina Jozaghian

Publisher;

Alzahra University

Lithography;

ط

Address;

Publication Department,
Alzahra University, Dehe
Vanak St., Vanak Square,
Tehran, Iran

Email Address;

englishbreak۹۴@gmail.com

The Concessionaire;

The Cultural and Social
Department of Alzahra
University

Managing Director;

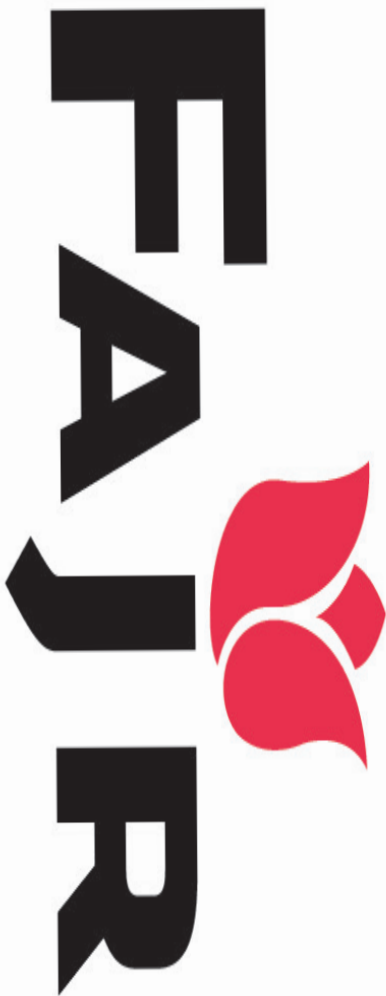
Zahra Kheradpishe

Editor-in-chief;

Najieh Abedin-poor

Writing Board;

Zahra Kherad Pishch, Fatemeh



The pleasant chill of Bahman rolls out across the country, howling the lustrous snowflakes along the roads, sliding the passengers off the icy slopes, and maybe slipping our thoughts down the memory lane to the same lofty winter during which our historical revolution granted an entire nation with the liberty to admire the majestic landscape where in tough-looking icicles drop off their mighty stead onto the ground and break into pieces. It also winds the clock back to the time of covert schemes and actions, all the ruckus and battles that had imbued that tensional warfare. It especially resonates in heart how the youth generation, back then, chose to put tears and blood into those battles rather than be backpacking through Europe to nail a profound erudite certificate and roll around in the luxurious comfort that would be awaiting them. They stayed to make amends for their own compatriots, to stave off dependence and drive off the world-figure tyrant. In attribution to their sacrifice, we ,as young scholars, have this burden on our shoulders to be vigilant that their valiant effort will not be discarded, that our currently stirred up feelings will not blow over by the next winter; otherwise, another Ice Age would be lurking to start over.

Najieh Abedinpour

Article

By Fatemeh Mojtaba Moghadam

The Daughter Of The Messenger Of God

The Holy Prophet (S) said: “Maryam was the Lady of the women of her time, but my daughter, Fatima, is the lady of the whole world’s women from the first to the last.» Fatimah is the daughter of the messenger of God and the mother of the 12 Shi’ah Imams. The dame of prophet’s house was indeed intelligent, gracious and sympathetic with great beauty which led her to be called az-Zahra (The lady of night). She was called Zahra since her light used to shine among those in the heavens.

On the other hand, the word «Fatimah» means «infallibility» since she has been pureed from any sin or badness by God. As a result, her noble characteristic is as shiny as sun and as pure as sky among all other women throughout the history.

She was really dear to her father as the prophet Mohammad said «Fatimah is part of me.» every day on his way to mosque, he crossed the Fatimah house and called her «Peace be with you, O Ahl al-Bayt (Household of the Prophet) and the Substance of the Message).

Fatimah is famous as the “leader of all women of whole world of all times.» Which shows her high-ranking personality. When you consider the women place among Arabs in retrospect, you wonder how Quran and the prophet would respect and honor Fatima beautifully. She has been the perfect model and even hero for all women from past up to now.

She was married to Ali (a.s), Mohammad’s cousin, who was the first man joining the Islam and siding with the prophet. This marriage was the Divine order. Their marital life offspring were four children, two sons titled «the leaders of the youth of Jannah» (Heaven). As long as Fatimah was alive, Ali (a.s) never married other woman showing their extraordinary love and spiritual relationship which could be perfect example for all Muslims.

The greatest woman of the world sacrificed her life to protect her husband and make Islam alive in 28 August 632.

“Whenever I long for paradise, I kiss the throat of Fatimah.” Mohammad(s)

poem

By Zahra Jan Mohammadloo

Warm Winter

The free birds spread their wings
When the loud shouts were tearing the ice
It was greener than a thousand springs
As the freezing wind gave birth to paradise

I wonder how can hope bloom from the snow
And how can hearts sing the same song of freedom
But through the darkness sparkling dreams can glow
And beneath the bleeding tulips grows the eden





Fragrance of Lilies and Jasmine

In those days, I was not born yet, so all I can do to catch that beautiful feeling is imagine. I close my eyes and imagine a cold winter, but the cold is not stopping people from going out and preparing for the big event. The freezing air is strong, but the warmth coming from people's hearts is way stronger. Everyone is happy, with bright, sincere smiles on their faces. All of them are helping each other with everything they have. It doesn't matter who they are, man, woman, old, or young. They all are waiting for their leader. Some cleaned the streets, some distributed sweets, some adorned the way of their leader with flowers. It seemed as if they could erase and forget the dust of dishonor, the bitterness of betrayal and the stink of blood with help of these things.

I imagine the hope people had in their hearts when they saw their beloved leader. The hope for a change, hope for a better, more beautiful future. It was this hope, along with a strong faith that made them tolerate all the hardship they went through. I can only imagine the happiness, the relief that washed over people's whole beings when that great man set foot in the country once again. The promises that divine man made on that day eventually came true, but only after many sacrifices were made.

So, today I can only imagine all these things, because I am already living those people's dreams, in a country gifted with freedom, independence and Islamic republic. And all these gifts are to be appreciated and protected from all kinds of harms, because none of us are willing to step back and return to the dark, disgraceful past.

والفجر ، و لیل العشر..

انقلاب اسلامی ثمره خون شهدا و زحمات همه ی انسان های صالح بود . امام خمینی (ره)

تاریخ ایران با توجه به موقعیت جغرافیایی آن ، شرایطی را بوجود آورده است که همواره مورد طمع دشمنان و مستکبران بوده است و این امر باعث شده که این سرزمین مردمانی شجاع و حق طلب در دامان خود پیرورد .

اولین دین توحیدی ، زرتشت ، در ایران بوجود آمد و بعد از ظهور اسلام ، بهترین اصحاب پیامبر اسلام (ص) ایرانی بودند .

دانشمندان ایرانی بیشترین خدمات علمی را به دین اسلام کردند . ایرانی ها بهترین شعبه ی دین اسلام یعنی شیعه علوی را برگزیدند و بر اساس این تفکر متعالی قیام های متعددی به وقوع پیوست .

انقلاب اسلامی وارث همه ی مجاهدت ها ، فداکاری ها و شهادت های ملت ایران در تاریخ این کشور است .

انقلاب اسلامی نتیجه ی زحمات علما و دانشمندان متعهد و مومن است ، و چه زیبا و پر معنی این انقلاب مقدس در شهر قم و به دست یکی از فرزندان پیامبر اسلام (ص) ،

فاطمیه

نوشته شده توسط محیا پاکیزه کار

خداوند تبارک و تعالی خود بر پیامبر اسلام ، محمد مصطفی (ص) درود فرستاد و امر فرمود ای فرشتگان و پیامبران و صالحان بر خاتم پیامبران درود بفرستید و محمد امین (ص) را وارث همه ی انبیاء نمود .

سلام و درود بر فاطمه ی زهرا (س) ، که تربیت یافته ی خانه ی وحی و وارث همه ی ارزش های این پدر عظیم الشان است . او که تسلی بخش خاطرش در امر خطیر نبوت بود تا جایی که رسول خدا او را ام ایها نامید .

فاطمه ی مرضیه (س) همسر اولین مسلم جهان می شود . کوثر پیامبر در کنار امیر مومنان خانه ای بنا می کند که به اذن خداوند فقط درب این خانه به مسجد النبوی باز است و دیگر درب ها بسته می شوند و تنها ساکنان این خانه اند که لایق مقام ولایت و امامت به اذن خداوند می شوند و در حفظ و حراست این مسئولیت خطیر همگی مظلومانه به شهادت می رسند .

فاطمه ی اطهر (س) مادر کربلاست .

کشتی هدایت و نجات ...

چشمه ی جوشان قیام و شهادت ...

حضرت روح الله (ره) به ثمر نشست .

امام خمینی (ره) فرمودند : (حفظ انقلاب از خود انقلاب مهم تر است .)

و امتش چه آگاهانه و صبورانه با تحمل مشکلات فراوان به دفاع از دین ، سرزمین ، فرهنگ و همه ی ارزش های خود برخاستند و با دشمنان قسم خورده و مستکبر خود جنگیدند .

بدیهی است که این جنگ بزرگ تاوان فراوانی دارد ، از جنگ تحمیلی هشت ساله تا ترور مجاهدان و دانشمندان ، تحریم و ترور اقتصادی ملت ایران ، جنگ نرم و سخت فرهنگی ، شایعه پراکنی ، دروغ پردازی و ...

این مهم ممکن نبود مگر با رهبری خردمندانه ی ولی فقیهمان ، آیت الله خامنه ای و پیروی ملت قدر شناس . در این راه پر فراز و نشیب چهل ساله ، ملت ایران مصمم و بصیر ، پیام انقلاب خود را به گوش مظلومان جهان رساندند و جنایات استکبار جهانی را رسوا ساخته و به راه خود تا ظهور موعود ادامه خواهند داد .

الهم عجل لولیک الفرج

مادر زینب (س) که اسوه ی استقامت ، ایثار ، صبر و پیام آور کربلا به همه ی مظلومان تاریخ است ...

صدیقه ی کبری (س) مادر مهدی عزیز است ، موعودی که همه پیامبران بشارت آمدنش را داده اند .

او که در هم کوبنده ی همه ی کفر و ظلم و جهل و اقامه کننده ی دین عدل و دین خدا و منتقم خون شهداست ... سلام بر فاطمه ی راضیه (س) ، اولین شافع روز قیامت ... نجات دهنده ی پیروان و محبان ولایت در آن روز سخت و طولانی ...

الهم ارزقنا شفاعة الفاطمه (س)