

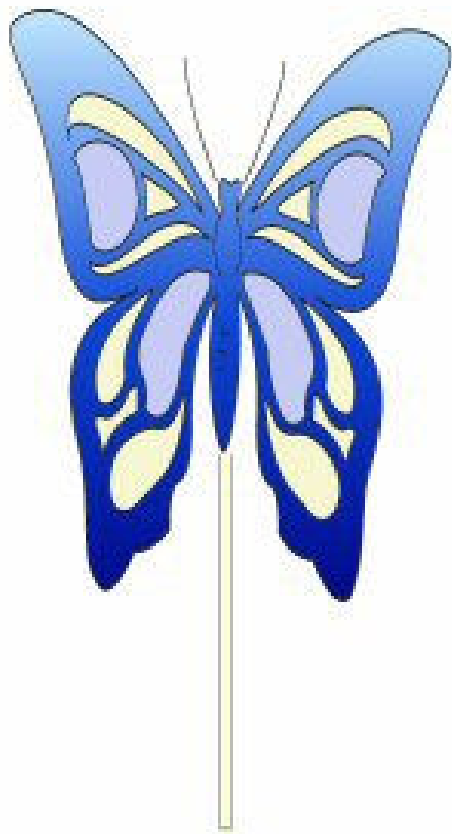
# Butterfly Shahada Puppet Craft

Kindergarten / KS1

What you need:

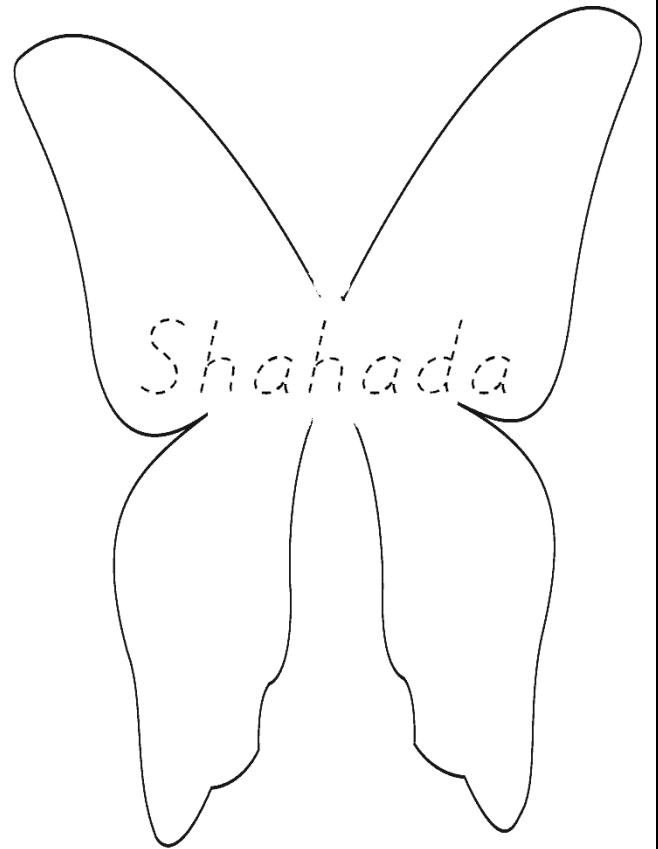
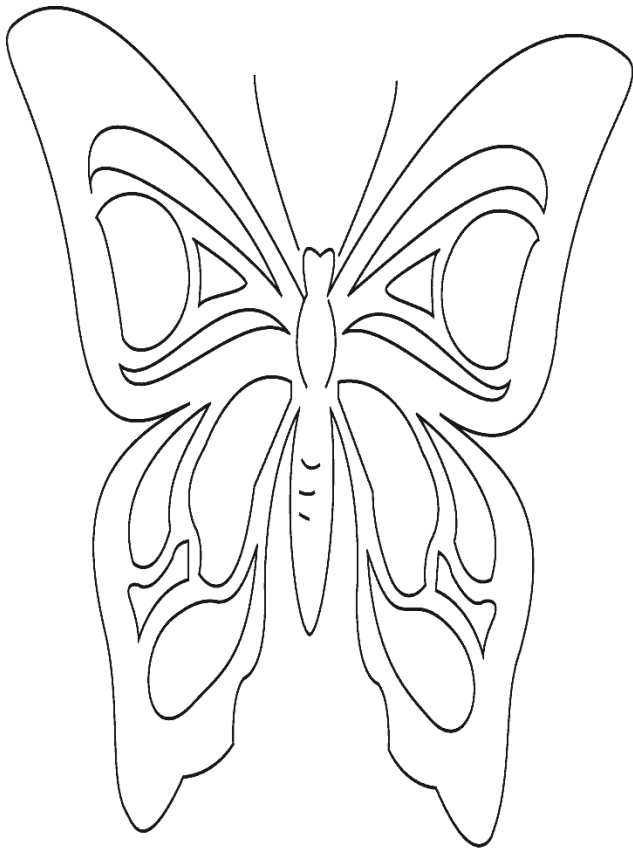
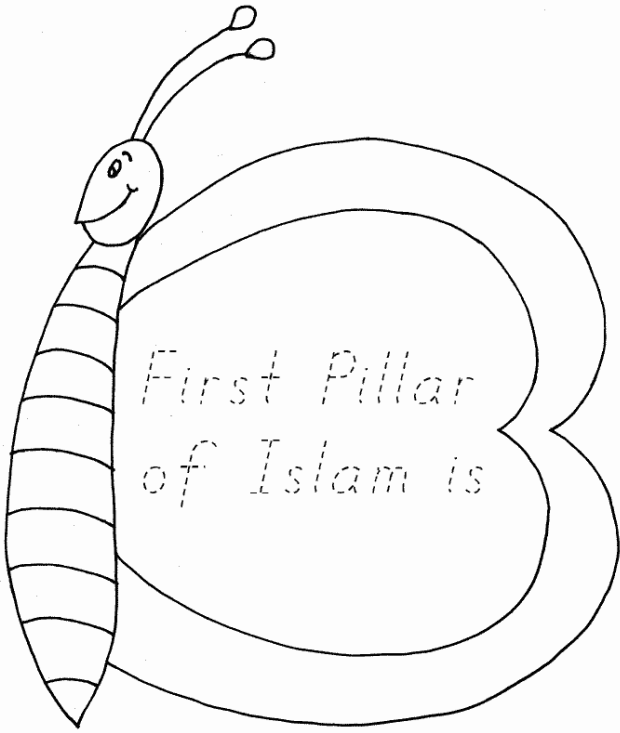
- Plain paper - if you can find coloured & plain white cards, they make great puppets.
- Print out sheets (see below). Pictures were taken from the [First School Website](#)
- Scissors
- Art or Drinking straws
- Pens, glitter pens, or markers
- Tape or glue

Ask children to colour in their butterfly and cut it out. Then stick on the straw to the back of the butterfly. Paste the back of the butterfly and read the story below. After finishing the story, ask the children to write the word shahada. Say the shahada in Arabic and help children memorise the Kalima.



After reading the story, tell the children when the [Prophet pbuh prayed to Allah swt to stop the rain](#). The Messenger of Allah (pbuh) raised his hands and said, "O Allah, let it (rain) fall in our suburbs and not on us, O Allah (send it down) on the hillocks, the small mountains, the valleys and at the places where trees grow." The rain stopped, and as we stepped out we were walking in sunshine. Hadith number in Sahih Muslim (Arabic only): 1493.

**Other Activities:** [Trace](#) a [story](#) or [poem](#), do a butterfly [maths](#) activity, play a [memory](#) game, [label](#) body [parts](#) & draw a [picture](#) of the [life cycle](#) of a [butterfly](#).



# The Three Little Butterfly Sisters

Once there were three little butterfly sisters, one red, one white, and one yellow. They played in the sunshine, and danced among the flowers in the garden, and they never grew tired because they were so happy.

One day there fell heavy rain, and it wet their wings. They flew away home, but when they got there they found themselves locked out, because the key had gone lost. So they had to stay out of doors in the rain, and they grew wetter and wetter.

In between the rain, they managed to fly to the red and yellow striped tulip, and said: "Friend Tulip, will you open your flower-cup and let us in till the storm is over?"

The tulip answered: "The red and yellow butterflies may enter, because they are like me, but the white one may not come in."

But the red and yellow butterflies said: "If our white sister may not find shelter in your flower cup, why, then, we'll stay outside in the rain with her."

It rained harder and harder, and the poor little butterflies grew wetter and wetter, so they flew to the white lily and said: "Good Lily, will you open your bud a little so we may creep in out of the rain?"

The lily answered: "The white butterfly may come in, because she is like me, but the red and yellow ones must stay outside in the storm."

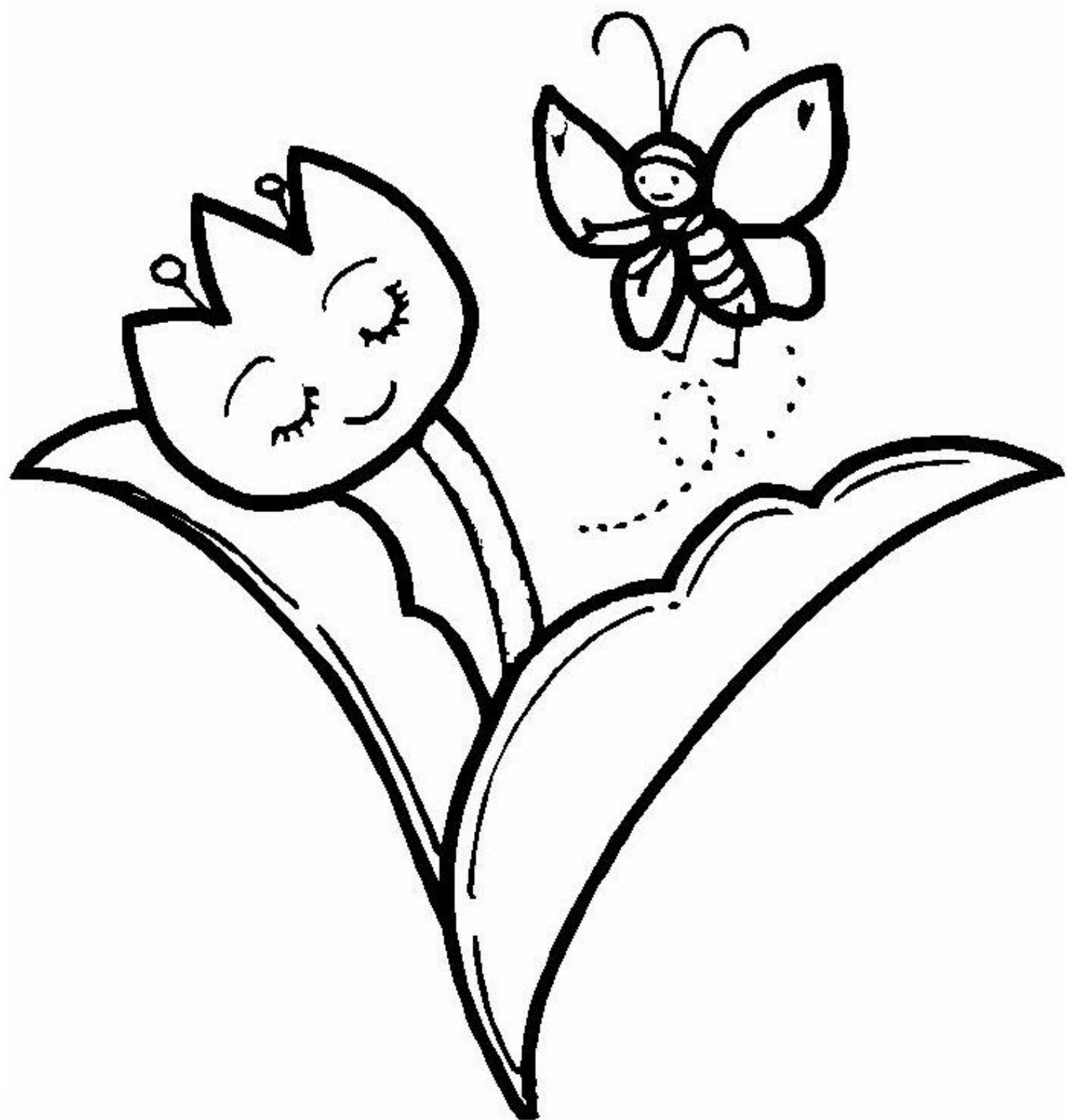
Then the little white butterfly said: "If you won't receive my red and yellow sisters, why, then, I'll stay out in the rain with them. We would rather be wet than be parted."

So the three little butterflies flew away. They knew that if they didn't find help they would die. The yellow butterfly said to her sisters: "We must pray to Allah and ask His help. Oh Allah there is no God but you, la illaha illallahu muhammadur rasulallah." They remembered Allah swt by saying the shahada. They prayed and prayed to Allah swt to take away the rain so that they may be saved.

Allah swt hears the prayers of all creatures. He knew what good little sisters the butterflies were, and how they had held together in spite of the wet. So He commanded the rain to stop and the angels pushed the sun's face through the clouds chased away the rain and it shone brightly on the garden.

The rays from the Sun dried the wings of the three little butterflies, and warmed their bodies. They stopped feeling sad, and danced among the flowers till evening, then they flew away home, and found their key. They swung their door wide open and were home at last!

*Story retold: Originally written by Deutsches Drittes Lesebuch 2, W. H. Weick and C. Grebner*



*The Messenger of Allah raised his hands and said,*

*“Oh Allah, let the rain fall in our suburbs and not on us. Oh Allah send it down on the hills, the small mountains, the valleys and at the places where trees grow.”*

*The rain stopped, and as we stepped out, we were walking in the sunshine.*

***Narrated by Anas Bin Malik (Sahih Muslim)***

## *Butterfly Wings*

*Butterfly wings pound quickly  
Against the door.*

*Let me in, my keys are lost  
Forevermore!*

*Here comes the rain and  
Oh, how it pours.*

*Please Mr. Tulip let me in!  
Here comes the wind and  
Oh, how it roars!*

*Wrong colour, said Tulip and  
Shuts the door.*

*Here comes the rain and  
Oh, how it pours!*

*Lailaha illallah! Oh Allah  
Please help, I am nearly on the floor!*

*Allah hears the prayer,  
Clouds drift away,  
Rainbows and sunshine soar.*

*Door opens wide  
And Butterfly safely inside*

*Alhamdulillah away  
From the splashing roar!*

# *Butterfly Wings*

