

# ANDALUSIA VOICE

Andalusia Newsletter

January-February 2014

Assalamu Alaikum

We are so proud of our seniors! Mash'Allah, the acceptance letters keep pouring in! Takbeer!

Please see the bulletin board outside the office for updates on acceptances under the title "Hard Work Gets You Places." We will also be updating "acceptances" on the home page of the Andalusia School website.

Our high school students are not only scholars, they are also volunteers, activists and concerned citizens. The four-member lead committee will be the peer advisors to all high school students in grades 9-11, getting them ready for community service, and volunteerism. I will be meeting with students on a one-on-one basis to discuss their academic status, extra-curricular activities and set up meetings with peer advisors to ensure that they receive help in all areas. Students are encouraged to volunteer at a hospital, at a law office, at the American Red Cross, at the local library and so on. Each student will be assigned a place to volunteer that fits their passion and talents.

High school students visited The Metropolitan Museum of Art on January 14, 2014. Please see attached the article on page 4. Don't forget to check out the pictures we posted on the website.

The American Red Cross Club is working on a "Cancer Awareness Workshop" for the Multi-Subject Fair. Also, we will have our first annual Blood drive on Friday, March 28, 2014. Check out page 2 for more details on that.

The theme for the Multi-Subject Fair for this year will be "Inventors and Builders." The date will be posted soon.

Students are in a time crunch now to get the yearbook finalized, planning for their Multi-Subject Fair projects and planning for the blood drive. In March we will move into "Regents Mode" where students begin to work vigorously to prepare for the SAT's, Regents and final exams.

Jakak Allahu Khairun

Sister Ghada  
High School Instructional Leader



## Table of Contents

Shoveling Snow Poem .....	2
Blood Drive.....	2
A Mother's Love.....	3
Metropolitan Museum Trip.....	4
World Through a Window.....	4



### Shoveling Snow

I look out my bedroom window on a cold wintery day

The blankets of snow forming a neat, tidy, array

Kids play in the snow like it's a playground in the park

But they must hurry home because winter nights are long and dark

I dress with all of my warmest clothes, and grab a shovel or my hand

Then step outside and in my presence is a white, wintery, wonderland

As I push the snow with a strong trudging pace

I wipe of some fallen snow that found a place on my face

The streets deep with sleet so cars screech as they come to halt

There's no one to blame except for the winter seasons fault

My mom steps outside to give me hot chocolate with whipped cream

With the wonderful scent of cocoa, it runs down my throat like a river's stream

As I approach the end of my long shoveling day

I can't help the urge to just run in the snow and play

~Rashad Khan

Class of '16

### Upcoming!

#### BLOOD DRIVE

On Friday, March 28th, American Red Cross and The National Honor Society are sponsoring a blood drive and everyone from the community is invited! We are encouraging all to participate and make this event a success. Our doors will open at 10:30 a.m. and run through 3:30 p.m. To be eligible to donate blood you must be 17 or older; however those aged 16 must have parental consent. Please be advised that you must be in good health and at least 110 lbs. We hope to see you there for this amazing opportunity to give back to the less fortunate.

~Tahia Khan

Class of '15



## A Mother's Love

An **annihilated** village filled with destruction from human actions. People lived a time of hardship filled with ignorance, arrogance, and selfishness. Beings were getting hurt for being judged, cheating, stealing, and lying. The Prophet Muhammed (S.A.W) saw this in his own eyes. He began to teach and preach Islam. In **consternation**, it was accepted by many people and ignored by others. The land of destruction then became the land of peace.

There lived a married man who loved his mother and wife dearly. He prayed and feared God. He loved his wife more than he ever loved his mother. His mother felt very **irresolute** about his actions and was displeased by him. He always gave his wife more than his own mother. One day he was in his death bed and he couldn't say shahada. The companions explained to the Prophet and he decided to see his mother. The mother told the Prophet of Allah that he prayed. When the Prophet asked about the relation between the mother and son, she answered with all honesty. She felt very displeased by her son. The Prophet told the companions to bring the man's body and burn it in front of the mother. She did not **accord** and forgave her son. She did not want to see him burn in front of her eyes or in Hell Fire. Once she forgave him he was able to speak and say shahada. Those were his last words. The prophet **canvassed** his body, and explained to the people that Jannah is under the feet of the mother. It was a lesson learned for the companions and for the people of the Prophet.

~Malak Nofal

Class of '15



## The Metropolitan Museum of Art

On Tuesday, January 14, 2014, Andalusia High School students were clamoring outside the Metropolitan Museum of Art. The chatter of students was bouncing off the huge building as they entered the building. Students sectioned off into four different groups scouring the many galleries available for observation. There were sixteen sections but the ones that were most closely focused on were The American Wing, Egyptian Art, Greek and Roman Art, Islamic Art, Medieval Art and Photographs. Despite the limited time the students had in the museum, they were able to view the vast majority of the museum and recount what evidence had been left behind from history. It was in the Islamic Art section, where the students and teachers were most intrigued. The large tapestries and rugs that hung in the room were exotic and beautiful. Around noon, students and teachers went to lunch. Eventually the students and teachers had to regroup in the lobby and head out back to the school after they'd had lunch. The trip, in short, was interesting and fun for both students and teachers.

Diya Mohanna  
11th grade

Newsletter Committee

Tahia Khan

Rabia Kamal

Sonya Annabi

Tasnia Ahmed

Saiem bin Ferdous

Tazmin Sultana

Sarah Shibah

Diya Mohanna

## World Through A Window

Standing one day at my window alone  
I stare at the bright sun that glares at me  
I recall the time we spoke on the phone  
At times we sat alone and drank some tea

The clouds resemble our destiny  
They separate like a long melody  
Bulging shapes show our identity  
Coming closer is like a felony

The breeze rushes in and tickles my face  
Bright green leaves look at me very boldly  
Remembering the time you'd start to chase  
As if I am here to just stand coldly

These curtains are here to cover my world  
I wonder why this world is very twirled

~Tahia Khan

Class of '15