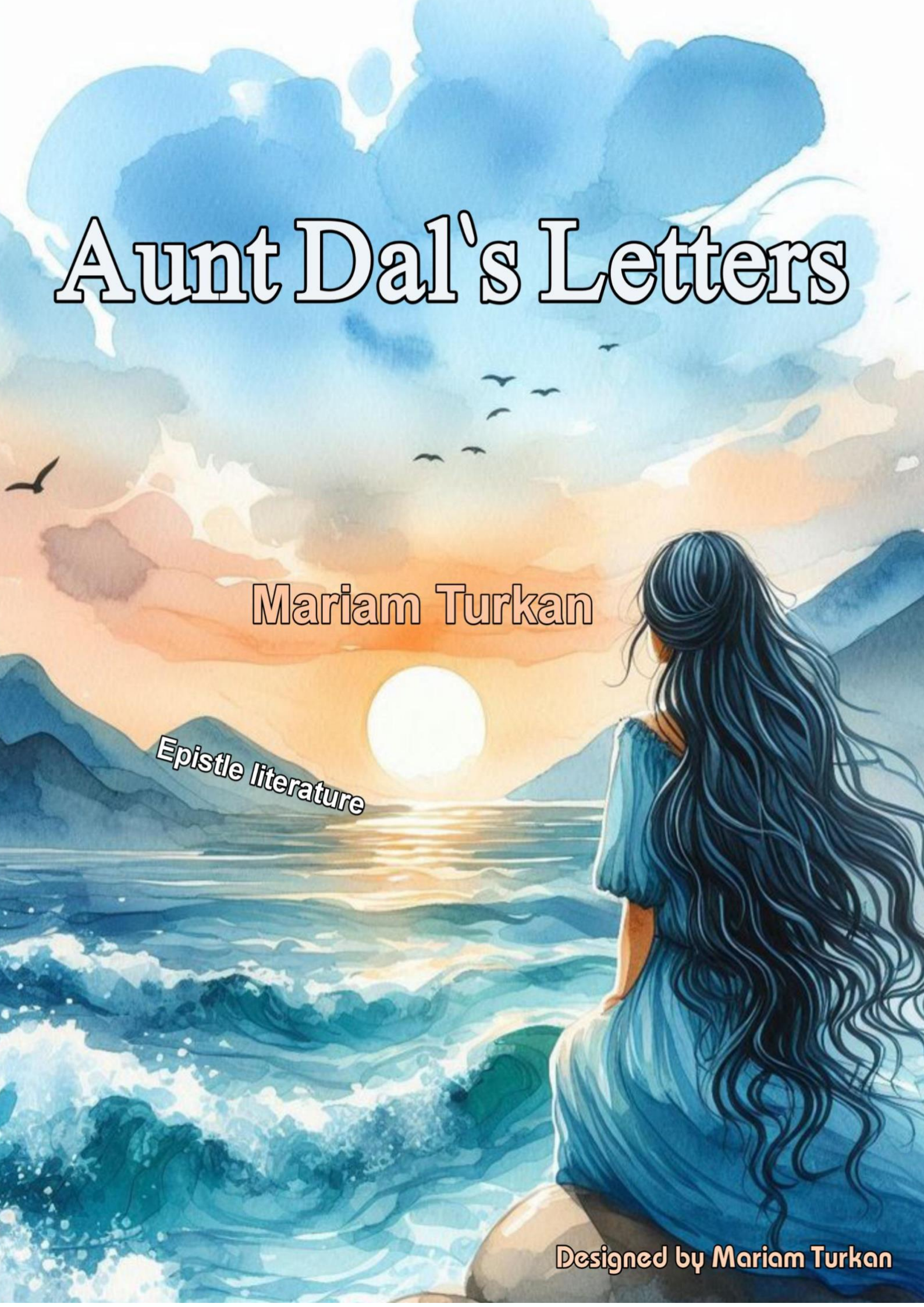


Aunt Dal's Letters

Mariam Turkan

Epistle literature

Designed by Mariam Turkan



Work Name: Aunt Dal's Letters

Author's name: Mariam Turkan

Type of work: Letters

Cover design: Mariam Turkan

Translation: Mariam Turkan

Interior design: Mariam Turkan

Dedicating

**to the Persians of Senad, my
unique hero, Walid Khayali, and my
brilliant star In the sky of my
dreams.**

Aunt Dal

the first message

to you, I write.

My dear, my heart, you are doing a lot for those around you, do what you can and what you cannot to satisfy them, I see you as a piece burning to enlighten others. I do not exhaust you from doing good, but I command you with what I have in your heart, the right to be able to go to yourself. Do not be sad, your sadness hurts me fold what hurts you, just be fine

**becausee your matter matters to
me. My best regards.**

Aunt Dal

the second message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, I see you carry
mountains of worries, I see inside
you burning from sadness.**

**I know what made you ascetic in
this world; You have wanted
something strongly, but you did not
get It, so something inside you
died, making you accept anything,
you are equal to things, the world is
no longer a taste, for you, it is a
journey and will end, perhaps you**

**will end with your old and hidden
suffering Inside you.**

**You lost your passion for losing the
desire for life, just live for others,
you are working hard on their
comfort and happiness, and you
are the sad miserable! Everyone
was busy with you, so the sorrows
occupied you, but It is okay, I am
here, so do not worry.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the third message

to you, I write.

**My dear, my heart, do not be sad
for a dream that you have not
completed yet. Say: God
appreciated what he wanted and
did not look behind you.**

**And know that the hearts of the
frustrated hateful are only fools,
while the hearts of the good guys
pump good.**

**Do not blame yourself for a
destiny that you do not enter Into**

**it, for the destiny was written
before the creation of the heavens
and the earth for fifty thousand
years, as long as the whole matter
is for God, so the Ain's decision
was sleeping.**

**Do you not like you to complete
your dream?**

**I will start from where you have
finished and reconciled with Allah.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the fourth message

to you, I write.

Dear, my heart, it is proud, I am to the extent that it is appropriate for your position from me and your status with me.

It Is proud of your success in your life In general and your skills in particular.

Happy to contain my name on a letter of your name.

Dear, if someone Is proud of you, then I am, and if someone calls you

**to good and blessing, then I am,
and If someone is happy with what
makes you happy, then I am, and if
someone hurts your sadness, then
I also.**

**Is it not enough for you to be your
minor copy?**

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the fifth message

to you, I write.

**My dear, my heart, great, you are
with the eyes of my heart, so do not
reduce your business; Becausee
that saddens me.**

**Wonderful, you are in your
knowledge and work, diligent,
patient, but a lot of patience.**

**Do not be sad and give me
permission to you, delegate your
command to God and the best of
his blessings and the Almighty.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the sixth message

to you, I write.

**My dear, my heart, do not devoid
yourself, and you will be abused In
a past that has passed and ended,
be merciful to It.**

**What has passed has passed, so
do not occupy your thinking with it.
You are good at all times.**

**People look at your phenomenon,
but I look at what Is inside you.**

This Is what matters to me.

**I do not hold you accountable for a
time when I was not foolish.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the seventh message

to you, I write.

**My dear, my heart, what happened
to you before we meet, It was
necessary to happen; As we did not
know what would happen In the
future.**

**I am proud of what I achieved
before we met and I am more
proud of what you achieved after
we met.**

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

The aunt is the eighth message to you, I write. Dear, my heart, you must replace your old mirror with a modern other; As It is the reason for your lack of clear vision of yourself, perhaps the dust has accumulated, and the vision was blocked.

Wonderful you are to the extent that makes you a shiny star in my sky.

Be okay becausee your matter matters to me. Aunt Dal

the ninth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, do not eat tea, and
do not neglect your health, keep
your physical fitness.**

**Eating home food and does not
depend on ready -made food, as It
has an unimaginable damage.**

**Take care of yourself well and do
not forget to brush the teeth before
sleeping and after waking up.**

**Sleeping early if you do not occupy
you, and wake up early as well.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the tenth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, the heart of the
heart hurts me.**

Aunt Dal

The eleventh message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, I feel you from the
tone of your voice, from the beats
of your heart, from your mood.**

**I feel you by touching my heart for
your heart, and for the hearts to
come in contact with whom only
those whose heart is clear, no, not.
Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twelfth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, commit to
obedience to your Lord, avoid bad
friends, do not ask for advice from
a liar and do not believe In the
heart of the heart.**

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the thirteenth message

to you, I write.

**My dear, my heart, because your
side of those you love, kindness
with him and compassion for him,
do not be a harsh frown, and to you
and prejudice him or his patience
for his patience.**

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the fourteenth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, do not carry the
concern of the result, you are only
required to seek, but the result is in
the hands of God.**

**Determine your goal and strive to
achieve your dream, time passes,
so do not be late.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the fifteenth message

to you, I write.

My dear, my heart, life is merely moments, so do not spend it in sorrow and sadness, but rather you must enjoy it.

Do not be sad for you, Lord, worship Him, is the most common to you and the closest to you, your creation and his entourage to waste you.

Be okay because your matter matters to me. Aunt Dal

The sixteenth message

To you, I write.

My dear, my heart, I felt what your pure heart was pulled from the first sight, but I did not disclose you; For every modern accident.

Do you know, my dear, that love is the one who chooses a person, not the oppositee.

Do not blame your heart for love, as long as the heart is among the fingers of the womb.

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the seventeenth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my description of the heart,
I have permeated your heart with
my soul, so I made it floating
between its pulse, so when I am a
caring pulse, a thin whisper, and a
warmth will be exported.**

**I approached her to show me
about her! Oh, I am sincerely your
love, my liquid!**

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the eighteenth message

to you, I write.

Dear, my heart, women carry the fetus with their stomachs, but I have carried you In my heart, son of my heart! I hid you with it so that I do not harm you, your position Is from me, and only God knows it.

I wish you happiness, and I Invite you to the tranquility, and I ask you for good.

Be okay because your matter matters to me. Aunt Dal

the nineteenth message

to you, I write.

My dear, my heart, It is luxurious, it is life if you are free from the remembrance of God, make your heart overwhelmed by his love, his glory and the Almighty.

And know that what is without paradise without.

Do what you can to obtain the satisfaction of the Most Merciful, and it is good for you from the world and what is in it.

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twentieth message

to you, I write.

My dear, my heart, know that the world is only a way to reach the hereafter, do not give it more than its size, and do not occupy your time with it.

Grandfather In leaving your trace, proved to the world that you were here.

Don't be wronged, do not promise anything that you cannot achieve, and do not give anything you do not

**have, just so that your covenant is
as much as you can.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twenty -first message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, you never lie,
whatever your position,
commitment to honesty, whatever
your circumstances, do not resort
to lying, even If you do not find
another way.**

**And you remember that one lie can
topple confidence among the
lovers.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twenty -second message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, if you ask me what
makes life happy?**

**To tell you a day that passes you
without losing your dear.**

**To tell you about a night when you
sleep, you put your head on the
pillow and sleep.**

**To tell you about food that you cut
off with your hand and swallow it
with your mouth, reaching your
stomach with bliss and healing
without obstacle.**

To tell you about the day and night passed, and God's concealment is still on you.

To tell you about two eyes that see and ears hear, and a hand that is threatened and presented preceding, heart, lung and liver, as well as kids, spoilers, and accurate devices that govern your body, know their work and work without the need for your intervention, thus taught her to those who created It, God is the Lord of the worlds.

**Who makes life happy to live as
God appreciated It, not as you
wanted.**

**Who makes life happy to look at
what you have In your possession,
not what you are missing.**

**Who makes life happy that you do
not oppress even if it is injustice.**

**Who makes life happy to be
satisfied with a grateful, grateful ..**

**And I am sure that the one who
chose you for what you are in It is
that he will leave you in the middle
of the road.**

**Be okay becausee your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

The twenty -third message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, If you asked me
about the secret of contentment?
To tell you a heart that loves God,
Lord of the worlds, and because
the lover of those who loved
obedient, the servant accepts the
judiciary and destiny Is obedient,
unnamed; Becausee he loves God
and believes that the beloved
comes only with good.**

**To tell you about a breath that
swings between obedience and**

disobedience, but she repents and gives her knowledge that God forgives all sins except for the involvement of His glory and the Almighty.

To tell you about a warrior heart, fighting the whims of its owner sometimes he triumph over him and sometimes he gets from him, but he did not surrender, he continues in the war until God spends something that has been effective.

**To tell you about a breath that was
convinced and convinced.**

**To tell you about a satisfied heart,
and he was satisfied.**

**To tell you about a tongue, a
grateful heart, and a reassuring
soul. To tell you about a servant
who knows that the world is only a
way to reach the hereafter, so he
Improved to himself not to attach
to it, and honored himself with
asceticism In it.**

**To tell you about a slave who
believed in complete faith,**

**assumed the best of his good and
evil, his sweetness and bitter.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

The twenty-fourth message

To you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, If you asked me
about spending the day of leave?**

**To tell you about a day full of joy
and fun, laughter and happiness,
and a lot of games.**

**It begins with breakfast, a
delicious dish of mashed potatoes
with butter, another plate of fried
eggs with municipal ghee, another
of the beans, in addition to hot
municipal baking and cheese, as
well as some paper vegetables,**

**such as watercress and lettuce,
and do not forget the sultana of the
table (salad).**

**Then the play begins, and what do
you know what to play and its
beauty?**

**Really, no one grows up to play!
After playing, the beautiful session
begins, so the parents are
tolerated and the hearts are made,
and there is nothing wrong with
some joking between this and that,
and this and that.**

Kindness is the master of the session, the affection is its origin, while the tenderness is covered.

The mother makes a delicious lunch with the help of the princesses of the house, eating it with love and decorating the smiles.

In the evening, the date of the evening series, a beautiful, beautiful, educational and awareness series, is not without pleasure and excitement, and some comedy.

**A day starts with a smile and ends
with It.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twenty -fifth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, if you asked me
about the secret of the beauty of
life In the past?**

**To tell you about contentment with
the situation, and the conviction of
the existing, not looking at the
missing.**

**To tell you about a day that goes
between taking and giving, and
many needs, between cooking and
blowing, school and games.**

**To tell you about a night In which
the father meets his family, so the
Lord's Lord and his lady will be
prepared for them, what is good,
and they are forgiven, they are
laughing, discussing what is
coming.**

**To tell you about a father who does
not lose sight of his children
despite his preoccupation with
work, so this contains and
sympathize with that.**

**To tell you about a mother whose
daughter teaches the origins of**

literature and morals, before she taught her the secrets of cooking and gave her the keys to the kitchen.

To tell you about a child responsible for his actions and behaviors, warning In his dealings, his father shares worry, striving in his studies to carry the burdens of the family later.

To tell you about a child who held the responsibility of the house with her mother, skilled in managing the affairs of the house, superior to her

studies, you know that her father's name is precious so she is up to the deficiencies and strives to preserve it.

To tell you about a neighbor who loves the good of his neighbor, and even strives to do good for him.

To tell you about a neighbor whose neighbor is a sister, so she consulted her in matters, and she gives her sincerity and love.

To tell you about the values and morals, and the indivisible or change principles.

To tell you about government schools to adopt the principle of education before education.

To tell you about taking into account the feeling of others, and self -preoccupation with the faults of others.

To tell you about the relief of the distress and the concealment of defects.

To tell you about compassion and mercy, kindness and softening.

**To tell you about honesty, honesty
In everything and the first of
which is love.**

**To tell you about the relationship of
the distant uterus, all the distance
from hatred, envy and hypocrisy,
naked from interests.**

**To tell you about honor at the time
of the dispute, and the clarity is the
same.**

**To tell you about the living
conscience, and the honesty of the
word.**

**To tell you about clarity, frankness,
automatic and simplicity.**

**To tell you about a clear laugh ... it
was prevalent at the time.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twenty -sixth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, you know that I
love to taste the flavor of meat or
chicken in the soup, so I do not like
to add some spices and spices, as
well as some vegetable.**

**I do not like the taste of soup mixed
with another flavor, just add some
of the leaf, and then I eat a clear
soup.**

**I do not add cinnamon (cigar) to my
recipes; Becausee of its flavor,
which causes me greatly, forcing**

**me to leave food without eating it.
Cinnamon means a very strong
flavor, which can eliminate the
taste of the recipe added to it! As
for the crushed cinnamon, this
quiet, pleasant, beautiful, calm,
and pleasant type, does not
overwhelm the right of the original
taste of the recipe.**

**Three love and rescue, on salt,
black pepper, and the cumin that I
talk to you, these three, if they find
the kitchen, stop and fulfill.**

**Cumin Is indispensable for
recipes, as well as black pepper
and salt with every confirmation,
and add cinnamon and turmeric
ground.**

**The kitchen has secrets that only
those who were fined.**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

the twenty -seventh message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my description of the heart,
when I read about Abu Al -Fawares
(Antara bin Shaddad) I admired
him, so I started searching for him
between the halls of the pages
until I found him In his
commentary, but that did not
satisfy me, so I searched for him
again to find him the beloved heart.
I found him among the folds of his
words emerging from the heart of**

**his heart, directing to his
sweetheart Abla.**

Really, it is for Abu Al -Fawars!

**I loved the original, in the event,
there is nothing to do with the
original.**

**That is a tightening and the sons of
his people treated Antara with a
lack of origin, and they are, and
here Antara treated them with its
good origin when another tribe
raided them, so the origin stems
from within one, not from his chain
and his lineage.**

I loved virility and dignity, honor and masculinity, courage and courage, Intensity and softness, kindness and tenderness.

Antara was not merely a man who gave birth to her master, but was one of the men of men.

A hero who did not have an analogy, is unique to what he was raised and the characteristics of his personality.

Antara bin Shaddad Abu Al - Fawares and patience; As he was patient and persevered in

humiliation and humiliation, but he was never afraid or subjected, he is the elder with himself, and no one was able to reduce it.

Antara, If you were with us at this time! Some of what I liked from his poems: "Do not give me the water of life with humiliation, but give me the best as the cup of the garden."

And if I wronged, then my oppressor is a bitter weapon, as it is the taste of the gossip.

" "The sacrifice will remind me of every time on the length of life to

the dead, for that remembrance remains, it will not be destroyed throughout the days in a past and come."

"Al -Fouad threw a virgin with some arrows with some arrows."

"And I said, and I said a terrible Ghazala, who took care of her In the midst of the prayer."

"And I seemed to say, Al -Badr, a night that she had Imitated by her Gemini stars."

Be okay because your matter matters to me. Aunt Dal

the twenty -eighth message

to you, I write.

**Dear, my heart, if you ask me what
Is the most difficult night that
passed you?**

**To tell you a night in which my
grandmother was absent from life,
that night, which was not In my
mind because of my love for her,
may God have mercy on her.**

**A night began her morning with a
constraint in my chest, whichh has
no reason, complete reluctance to**

**eat, and a feeling of distress
without knowing the reason.**

**I prayed my modern and sat down
after that, and my chest was
narrowed, so I suffocated!**

**My mother and my brothers went
to visit her – may God have mercy
on her, a regular visit, and after half
an hour my brother returned home
and as soon as I saw him until I got
up from my session, and before he
uttered the sad news, my heart
spoke to me that your grandfather
died!**

Your grandmother moved to the mercy of God Mary, do not go to her home, but stay here; In order not to hurt.

He left me after that and went to the doctor to make sure of the news before anything.

What is my grandmother died? I started chanting it In an unbalanced astonishment, then I rushed to my room, I wore my robe and my shoes, and I rushed to her home. I walk to her and my heart Is almost jumps from my chest, and

**whenever I approach a step from
her street, I wished If the news was
false! I arrived at home and before I
went up the stairs, I stopped for a
moment and said to myself: I think
the news is false and now I will go
to reassure it, but what if the news
was true?**

**I could not be guess more than
that.**

**I looked at them and the sofa on
whichh my grandmother sits and
found It empty of it.**

I went inside, so it is a shaken!

I looked at her unbelievable, and with a trembling hand, I got the cover from her face, and as soon as I did, my strength fell and fell next to her head.

My uncle's husband saw me, so she rushed to her husband and told him by saying: Mary took out the place, otherwise the coffin became a wealt!

She loves her side until her breath almost cut off, she does not know how to express her grief?

**So he brought it out before it
happened to her.**

**My uncle came to me, and you
raised my shoulder with
tenderness and said to me: She
feels you, so do not grieve It on
you.**

**God has passed away and all of
God is good.**

**Come on, my daughter, come sit
with me abroad and invite her and
seek forgiveness for her.**

**He assisted me on the rise and
supported me until he brought me**

to the council, so he sat next to him and still raised my shoulder with tenderness and talk to me until I reassure my heart.

And after the hours of God, we know, we returned home at two In the morning approximately.

I did not talk to my mother, I just rushed to my room and I lay on my bed until morning, and as soon as I woke up, I turned my dress and wore my robe, my mother asked me: Where, Mary?

**I confidently told her that I was
going to my grandmother's house
to take breakfast with her!**

**Be okay because your matter
matters to me.**

Aunt Dal

The thirtieth message

To you, I write.

My dear, pure-hearted one, I know that you are a product of my imagination, but that did not prevent me from writing these letters to you.

I will stop them for a while.. and perhaps my conversation with you will continue.

Be well becausee your matter concerns me.

Aunt Dal

Thank God it has been completed.

Maryam Turkan