



A STORY TO READ ALOUD

The Story of Aisha

عائشة

A bright young girl whose questions grew into deep wisdom.

SUKUN KIDS · FREE TO PRINT AND SHARE

The Story of Aisha

“Never were we confused about a matter and asked Aisha but we found she had knowledge of it.”

Jami' at-Tirmidhi

Come with me. Today, we're going on a journey... far, far away... and long, long ago. We're going to a city called Madinah. A place of soft clay houses and swaying date palms... where warm little lamps glow gold in every window.

And here we are. Walking its quiet streets... under a wide sky full of stars.

That warm golden light... will stay with us... all through the story.

Because here, long ago, lived a young girl who loved to learn... more than anything in the whole world. A girl so clever, and so full of questions, that one day she would teach the greatest teachers of all. Her name... was Aisha, radiyallahu anha.

Her father was Abu Bakr, radiyallahu anhu. The closest, dearest friend of the Prophet Muhammad, ﷺ. A gentle man... with a soft heart and a quiet voice.

And his daughter Aisha... oh, she was clever. So very, very clever. And curious... about absolutely everything.

She had a question for every little thing in the world. Why is the sky so wide? How do the birds know the way? What does that word mean... and why... and how?



The Girl Who Loved Questions

Some children chase after toys. But Aisha... chased after knowledge. To her, learning something new... was the most wonderful feeling in all the world. Like a little lamp... lighting up... right inside her chest.

And Allah blessed this curious girl with the most wonderful gift of all. For she came to live... in the home of the Prophet Muhammad, ﷺ, himself. As one of the Mothers of the Believers.

Now imagine that. To live right beside the kindest, wisest teacher who ever walked upon the earth. And to learn from him... every single day.

And Aisha did not waste a moment of it. Every gentle word he spoke, she listened to. The way he prayed, so softly. The way he smiled at children. The way he was kind to the poor... and patient with everyone. She watched it all... and deep inside her clever mind... she remembered.

Now... the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ loved Aisha dearly. And he was gentle and playful with her... in a way that would make you smile.

One day... they were travelling together... across the open desert. Feel the warm sand, and the wide sky, and the sun on your shoulders. The others had walked on ahead... and for a moment, it was just the two of them.

And the Prophet ﷺ turned to young Aisha... and said... "Come. Let us race."

A race! Across the desert! The Prophet of Allah... rolling up his sleeves... ready to run... just to make a young girl laugh.

And so they ran. Feet flying across the warm sand. The wind rushing past. And Aisha, quick and light, ran faster. Aisha won!



The Race in the Desert

Now... the years went by. And they travelled that same road again. And once more the Prophet ﷺ smiled and said... "Come. Let us race." But this time, Aisha had grown a little older. And this time... he ran faster, and he won. And he laughed gently, and said... "This one... makes up for that one."

Just a race in the sand. A small, simple thing. But it shows us how much love there was in that home. Because the Prophet ﷺ taught us... that the best of people... are the kindest to their own family.

And Aisha was still young enough to love her toys. And the Prophet ﷺ never minded. He let her play. He let her laugh. He let her be a child.

One quiet evening, he came in... and looked, with a kind and curious smile, at all her little toys. And he saw something that made him wonder.

"Aisha," he asked gently, "what is this... here among your toys?"

"It's a horse," she said.

"A horse?" he said. "But... this horse has two wings!"

And Aisha... clever as ever... smiled and said... "Well... haven't you heard? They say Prophet Sulayman, alayhi salaam... had horses... with wings!"

And the Prophet ﷺ laughed. A warm, gentle laugh... so full of joy... that it lit up his whole face. The greatest man who ever lived... never too busy, and never too grand... to laugh with a little child.



The Little Horse with Wings

And as Aisha grew, her heart grew generous... as wide as the open sky. She loved to give.

One day... they had a whole sheep to cook. Enough food for many, many days. But Aisha gave it away. Piece by piece. To this poor family. To that hungry neighbor. To anyone who came in need. She gave, and gave... until almost the whole sheep was gone.

Later, the Prophet ﷺ asked her, gently... "Is there any of the sheep left?"

Aisha looked. Almost nothing was left. "Nothing remains," she said, "except the shoulder."

And the Prophet ﷺ smiled, and said something so beautiful that we still remember it today. "No," he said. "All of it remains... except the shoulder."

All of it remains. Because everything they gave away... for the sake of Allah... was not gone at all. It was safe... kept with Allah... saved forever. Only the little piece they kept... would soon be finished. So what we give away, little one... is what we truly keep.

And all those years, Aisha kept learning. And Allah had given her a memory like no other. Once something went into Aisha's mind... it stayed. Like beautiful writing... carved deep into stone. And little by little, year after year, the treasure inside her grew. A whole shining world of knowledge... gathered up... inside the heart of one young woman.

And then... a quiet, sad time came to Madinah. The Prophet Muhammad ﷺ... returned to his Lord.



What Truly Remains

And all of Madinah wept. For they loved him... more than anything in the world. The streets felt empty. And the people wondered... how would they go on... without their beloved teacher... to show them the way?

But the beautiful things he had taught... did not disappear. Because Aisha had kept them safe. Every one of them.

And so... slowly... the people began to come to her. Not only children. Not only ordinary people. The great companions came... the brave ones, the wise grey-bearded ones... and they sat down quietly... before Aisha... to learn.

Picture that. The greatest men in the city... listening as gently as children... as a young woman taught them the way of their Prophet, ﷺ. And whenever a hard question came that no one could answer, they would say... "Let us ask Aisha." And she always knew.

Once, someone asked her what the Prophet ﷺ was truly like. And she gave the most beautiful answer of all. She said... "His character... was the Quran." Every kind and gentle thing the Quran teaches... he lived it. And Aisha had seen it... with her own eyes.

The curious little girl... with all the questions... had become the great teacher... with all the answers.

And here is the most wonderful thing of all. So much of what Muslims know today... so many of the beautiful teachings of the Prophet ﷺ... came to us... through Aisha.

She taught them. And they taught others. And those others taught more... on, and on, and on... through hundreds and hundreds of years... like one candle... lighting the next... lighting the next...



The Teacher of Madinah

...all the way down... to you. Today.

Because Allah tells us in the Quran... that those who know, and those who do not know... are never the same. A heart with knowledge is like a lamp in a dark room. It can see. It can find the way. And it can light the way... for others.

A young girl in Madinah... so very long ago... whose love of learning... became a light... for the whole wide world.

And now... slowly... we leave the golden lamps of Madinah behind... and travel back... all the way home. To right here. Right now.

But you can carry Aisha with you... wherever you go. Because every question you ask... every new thing you learn... every kindness you give away... is precious, and dear to Allah.

So seek knowledge. Be gentle. Give freely. And one day... share your light with the world... just as Aisha did.

He sees you. He hears you. He loves your curious heart.

So carry this little dua with you... today, and every day. It means... my Lord... increase me in knowledge.

Rabbi zidnī ʿilmā.

Talk about it

Read a question aloud and let your child answer before you show the choices. Then ask: what would you have done?

1. What did Aisha (RA) chase after most of all?

- a. Learning new things
- b. Pretty new toys
- c. Gold and jewels

2. In Aisha (RA)'s story, how did she learn so much?

- a. By asking questions
- b. By staying quiet
- c. By running fast

3. In Aisha (RA)'s story, what did they do in the desert?

- a. They ran a race
- b. They dug a well
- c. They built a boat

4. In Aisha (RA)'s story, who are the best of people?

- a. The kindest at home
- b. The loudest of all
- c. The richest of all

5. In Aisha (RA)'s story, what toy had two wings?

- a. A little horse
- b. A little bird
- c. A little boat

6. Whose winged horses did Aisha (RA) name that evening?

- a. Prophet Sulayman
- b. Prophet Musa
- c. Prophet Yunus

Answers: 1a, 2a, 3a, 4a, 5a, 6a



Hear this story

Read it again online, or listen to it narrated in the Sukun Kids app.

sukunkids.app/stories/aisha

Sukun Kids: stories of the prophets for Muslim children, narrated for bedtime.

Retold for children from the Qur'an and the classical tafsir of Ibn Kathir and Ma'arifur Qur'an. Free to print and share for home, school, masjid and homeschool use. Please do not sell it. © Sukun Kids.