HIJRAH to the ISLAMIC STATE

What to Packup | Who to Contact
Where to Go | Stories & more!

Abdullah Ibn ‘Amr (radiyallahu ‘anhuma) said that Allah’s Messenger (sallallahu ‘alayhi wasallam) said, “There will be hijrah (emigration) after hijrah (emigration). The best people on earth will be those who keep to the land of Ibrahim’s hijrah.

[Hasan (Good) – reported by Imam Ahmad, Abu Dawud, and al-Hakim].

Shaykhul-Islam Ibn Taymiyyah (rahimahullah) said, “Islam in the end of times will be more manifest in Sham (Greater Syria). [...] So the best of the people on the earth in the end of times will be those who keep to the land of Ibrahim’s hijrah, which is Sham” [Majmu’ul-Fatawa].
The Distance from Şanlıurfa Airport to Ar Raqqah is 127.9 kilometers (79.5 miles)
How Islamic State members get into & out of Syria ................................................................. P5

INDEPTH Hijrah Advice 1: SUGGESTED SETUP FOR PACKING ............................................. P7
Hijrah Advice 2: Know Your Strengths & Weaknesses ............................................................ P14
Hijrah Advice 3: GETTING STOPPED IN TURKEY ................................................................. P16

How Operatives Get Through Airport Security Without Blowing Their Cover .................... P23
Abu Rumaysah skips his bail conditions and escapes the UK by Bus ................................. P24

Stories of Arab Fighters Migration to Syria ................................................................. P25
- Muhammad al-`Ubaydi ........................................................................................................ P25
- Al-Muhajir al-Rimi ................................................................................................................ P26
- Abu Thar al-Bahraini ............................................................................................................ P27
- Abu Thabit al-Jazrawi ........................................................................................................ P28
- Two Stories of Anonymous European Foreign Fighters .................................................... P29

A brother from UK (England) tells his emigration story to al-Sham (2013) .................... P30
A sisters Hijrah Story to al-Sham (2014) ............................................................................. P36
British jihadist stabs man who insulted Prophet, boasts of escape to Syria (2015) .......... P38

Interview with Abu Hurayra al-Ameriki – a miracle story ........................................... P41

Twitter Accounts: ................................................................................................................ P47
Ahadith on Hijrah ................................................................................................................ P48

Further Reading .................................................................................................................... P50
How Islamic State members get into & out of Syria:

People who leave to get to Syria do not tell anyone, not even family. Travellers to Syria usually want to reach Turkey. But for safety reasons, they buy a ticket for an indirect holiday country like Spain or Greece so their destination doesn't seem suspicious. (note: they buy a 2 way ticket [go and return type] to avoid further suspicion [even if they plan on never using the return ticket]).

Once in Spain, Greece, or any Europe country, they then buy another ticket to go to Turkey. (some people lately have started travelling by Ship/ferry, or car/bus because there is less scrutiny and less checks.)

When a person reaches Turkey, they will rent a hotel and make contact with someone in Syria. This is often done by a known Twitter contact. A contact is important because once a person is in Turkey, they will require protection in addition to not knowing where to go to, or who to trust.

1 - The most common method used to be (2012-14) to simply make contact with a friend before crossing the Syrian Baab al-Salaam or Baab al-Hawwa border crossings, and the traveller dresses casually and does not look religious. In cases like this, the Turkish border guards might have given them a visa. Then the person may meet their contact before or after, but near the crossing in one of the refugee camps. However, sometimes the visa was refused (unless a bribe could possibly be paid). If refused, a person was sent back to Turkey.

2 – Updated method [2014-2015]: Many emigrants now enter Turkey, go to a hotel, and then contact their Twitter contact. Their contact will leave Syria, meet them in their hotel (its important to meet before crossing for security) and they will together go to Sanliurfa in Turkey (border crossing: Tal Abyad [Akca kale in Turkey] (see map) – it is safer because it is closer to al-Raqqah –the capital of the Islamic State- in Syria.) There is no border crossing here, but there may be guards on the long Syrian-Turkish border. You both look around, and if the coast is clear – they run as fast as they can into Syria, and get into a car of a friend and go to Raqqah. (there is a story of someone reaching Raqqah simply with google maps and a wire cutter [if any barbed wires come in the way]).
3 - Lately things have got harder at the Turkish border, so Islamic State members often meet new people in Turkey hotels and smuggle them across the border.

Islamic State members have safe houses in Turkey where many travellers live (usually males only). Here identity papers/passports/visas may be forged to help in smuggling people into Syria. However it is extremely difficult to know the whereabouts of these houses because it is a secret, unless a person has contact with some of its members who give him a contact number and a tazkiyah (a paper signed by an existing member to show he is trustworthy.)

This will be explained in more detail in later parts of the book.

[Note: it is important to know that the Turkish intelligence agencies are in no way friends of the Islamic State, they will try to imprison anyone they suspect of being members of the Islamic State. The only reason members live in Turkey in some peace is because Turkey fears revenge attacks.]

Useful Twitter contacts who are in IS to Private Direct message: | @Abuzakariyyahs| http://Twitter.com/FarisBritani (a long list is on the end pages of book)

@_UmmWaqqas (Twitter.com/_UmmWaqqas ):

Did you know.. A group of Turkistanis sent a letter to Amīrul Muminīn Abu Bakr al-Baghdādī expressing their situation to him & their desire to make Hijrah, though they had no money. So Amīrul Muminīn Abu Bakr al-Baghdādī arranged for their Hijrah (emigration) and provided for them the best accommodation, & before they reached Dawlah their housing & things they may need were already ready.
INDEPTH: Hijrah Advice Section:

In this section, a brother on Twitter with the Twitter account: @Abdul_Aliy_4 (Twitter.com/Abdul_Aliy_4) will share his advice on how to emigrate to Syria, he is present there right now and has spoken to others about their Hijrah experiences too. Check it out, read it slowly and make sure you don’t buy anything from the list which will make you look suspicious (you know your country’s situation better). Once you emigrate – don’t tell your real name to anyone!

Note: if brother Abdul_Aliy_4’s account is suspended on twitter, he will make a later one called Abdul_Aliy_5, Abdul_Aliy_6, Abdul_Aliy_7 etc. so you can find him again easily.
SUGGESTED SETUP FOR PACKING

1 × satchel-type bag
1 × backpack
1 × suitcase

That’s it. Three pieces. Nothing more.

The Satchel-Type Bag:
Look, this doesn’t *need* to be a satchel. You could use a (very) small backpack, as well which you wear on the front. A beltpack would also very well do the trick. The purpose of it is to keep your (what I will term here as) “vital” belongings. Be sure that it is easily accessible. By this, I mean that if you would need to take something out of it, you wouldn’t have have to do a contortionist’s pose to reach whatever you’re looking for. Also, make sure that it will not rip or tear up on you. (All this might seem common sense, but believe me, some people come here crazily and critically unprepared.

“Regular” vital belongings might include:
Passport(s)
Plane ticket(s)
Wallet/purse
Cash
Mobile phone
earphones and charger (and plug adaptor)

What I suggest you add as your vital belongings:
Handkerchief
Wet wipes
Tissue paper
Small LED flashlight
Few band-aids
Glasses/Sunglasses
Pen and paper
A few pills (if you suffer from any condition)
Anything which you think you might need to survive for 24 hours (if ever you lost the other two pieces of luggage).

Notice that everything in the satchel must conform to the rules and regulations of air travel. That is, no knives, scissors, nail clippers, liquids and explosives etc. So, inform yourself if you’re not sure of anything.
The Backpack

The backpack is what you would carry as “hand” luggage. Normally, you would be allowed 7-8 kg of hand luggage. It is especially important to find out about your hand luggage weight allowance since my advice to you is to use up all the 7-8 kg.

The backpack I would advise you to get is one which is padded. Your backpack should be tough and be able to withstand you running with it and roughing it around. (This is very important and you will understand why in due time.)

Nothing but a backpack will do. Not a duffel bag, not a suitcase, not a trolley case. A backpack and only a backpack.

I also advise a backpack with many small pockets, inner pockets, padded pockets, multiple compartments, etc. This will enable you to pack your stuff in an orderly manner and it will be easier for you to retrieve anything you might need.

The Backpack will also be of great use to you after you make hijra as you will definitely have to move around in al-Shām, once you get here.

What you should ABSOLUTELY pack in the Backpack and not in the Suitcase:

[What I list here are items which will be of great use to you in al-Shām. If you can’t afford stuff on this list, so be it, AlHamduIlLah, qaddar Allahu wa mā shā fa’al. You DON’T need to buy everything on this list before you make hijra. These are just items which would facilitate your stay here, but let not your making hijra depend on your ability to afford those items. One muhājir I met here came only with the clothes on his back and a few other belongings. Also, the fact that I list items in this article doesn’t mean I own them or brought them here with me. Those are just suggestions.

One change of (clean) clothes. This is important in case your checked-in luggage (henceforth referred to as the Suitcase) gets lost or stolen. I’ve heard of people making hijra having their suitcases stolen, mind you, it happens. (It’s not a random occurrence that I’ve put this on top of the list of things you should put in your backpack. If you can, even try to squeeze in 2 fresh change of clothes. If you can’t pack the second one, at least pack some clean underwear.)

All of your electronics. Do NOT pack any electric/electronic equipment in the Suitcase. If you lose the Suitcase, you will regret doing so.

Examples of electronic equipment which would be handy here:

- Tablet
- MP3 player - For lectures and Qur’an.
- External HDD - Use a software to “hide” all jihādi material you might be bringing.
- Solar charger (s) - I strongly advise you to invest in solar chargers for your electronics. This is very important since electricity is a big problem here. While electricity is indeed available, it’s provision is
erratic and interrupted. On the other hand, there’s an abundance of sun and solar energy which goes to waste. Also, using solar energy is ecological and gives you a certain amount of “independence”. No doubt this will also bring you more ajr and hasanāt since you will be minimising wastage and polluting less. Wastage is not of the din. It doesn’t mean that because you’re making hijra, you can now start dirtying the Earth which belongs to Allah. Allahu a’lam. Take my advice and invest in solar chargers which are adapted to the electronics you possess and which are of good quality. The more you spend on your hijra from your own pockets, the more ajr you will reap. Keep this in mind.

Batteries and battery packs

**Plug adaptors** - The type of plug adaptors you should bring are Type C, E & F from this link (http://www.worldstandards.eu/electricity/plugs-and-sockets/). It’s better if you bring 2 or 3 small adaptors which are “adapted” to the plugs here than a single “all-in-one” but bulky travel adaptor which will cover up two adjacent plug spaces once you plug them in.

**Hair clipper** - If you’re a brother, this is the quickest way to trim your moustache here, and if you like the Talafi buzzcut or egghead-style, then bring a bigger hair clipper. The ones which are cordless and work with rechargeable batteries are better.

**Portable Wi-Fi Modem** - These are available to buy here, but if you want you can bring yours, in shā Allah. Provided they’re unlocked (or are all of them unlocked? I frankly don’t know).

**Flashlights** I recommend you buy three (types) of flashlights/lamps:

1. One tactical flashlight. If you have the cash, go for anytype of military-grade one.
2. One headlamp. This is a very important piece of equipment which you would never regret investing in. You don’t need to buy the most expensive ones. Go for the cheaper ones in a sober colour and that will be good enough, in shā Allah.
3. One lantern-type (camping) lamp. They’re good for illuminating a room and for other uses such as eating and whatnot.

**Sturdy hardcover notebook and pens** . You need to keep written record and notes of everything you learn here and nothing beats hardcopy.

**Jacket** . Extremely important piece of clothing. I would advise to invest good money on a jacket. It should be able to protect you from rain and from the cold. There are new materials available nowadays which are very thin and light yet, they offer excellent protection from rain and cold. Don’t go for a bulky jacket as they are very inconvenient. You can also bring cardigans.

**Footwear** . If you can get your hands on military boots, they’re worth your money. Bring also one pair of running trainers which have good shock-absorbent soles. Hiking shoes are not bad either. Go for high-tops or anything which offer ankle-protection. Sandals (with straps) and flip-flops don’t hurt either.

**Socks** . Thick, sports-/military-/hiking-grade socks. Around 4 pairs are enough, bi-idhniLah.

**Insoles** . Bring any foot protection which you can afford to. Insoles are very helpful. Ankle-support contraptions, as well.

**Gloves** . Shooting gloves, gloves for protection against the cold. Whatever you can get your hands on (or into!).


**Knee-protection and elbow-protection**. VERY important piece of equipment. Essential if you have weak and easily-bruised elbows & knees. This is something you want to bring with you since there is much crawling you will have to do here.

**Beanie hat and other headwear**. To protect your head against the cold. Spare glasses/Goggles-type glasses. If you wear glasses, bringing spare ones is essential. If you can get yourself some goggles-type (maybe they’re called by some other name, I don’t know) ones, as well, they will come in handy.

**Camelbaktype water reservoir**. If you can invest in a good Camelbak backpack, you could use that itself as *the* Backpack I’m describing in this post.

**Bottle**. And sports water bottle would do, as well.

**Binoculars**. Or a monocular. Not extremely essential but helpful enough. Worth your money if you have extra cash.

**Compass**. Again, not extremely essential, but if you own one, bring it.

**Measuring tape**. A small 3-metre one would do. Carabiners and S-biners. Those are the little things which you will regret not bringing. Very helpful if you have a good idea how they can be of use to you. The idea here is to pack anything which is “of value” to you. Always think in terms of: “What if I lost the Suitcase? What would I regret losing?”

**The Suitcase**

The Suitcase is the piece of luggage which I would allow you the most freedom to choose, but it should be your ONLY checked-in piece of luggage. (Anyways, most airlines allow you only a single piece of checked-in luggage.) Why am I adamant on a single suitcase? This is because you have to be as mobile as possible. Having the Satchel strapped across your shoulder, the Backpack weighing 7-8 kg on your back, you can’t afford to drag along much more. So one light suitcase is what I recommend. Holding it with one hand, you still have your other hand free, giving you the opportunity to switch hands if you’re tired. Ideally, I would recommend that you choose a “backpacking” backpack. Those big backpacks are very convenient since you can sling them on your back, wear your Backpack in front, with your Satchel peeking on the side. This allows you to have both of your hands free and running will be a tad easier, bi-idhniltah.

A trolley case is not bad either however, most trolley cases are very heavy (around 3-4 kg) and every extra kilogramme will add to the difficulty of your journey. Be very mindful of this. A duffel bag is also alright. It’s light but it’s not as robust as a trolley case might be. Anyhow, choose a tough one which won’t give up on you.
What to pack in your Suitcase:

Some clothes. Bring only the strict minimum (okay, so some sisters fainted after reading this bit, but continue reading, in shā Allah). By this, I mean, in addition to your 2 change of clothes in the Backpack, bring an additional 2 fresh change of clothes. Examples of pieces of clothing which would be helpful: Your trousers should be hard-wearing and even military grade, if you can afford. Camping-grade or hunting-grade would be also very useful. Trousers with multiple (side) pockets are very useful. Sports T-shirts are very good. Choose fast-drying materials.

Long-johns, for winter
Any kind of inner garment to protect from the cold.

Cardigans and/or hoodies

Underwear

Sleeping bag. Very useful. Here you might have to sleep in uncommon places at odd hours and a bed or mattress will not always be available.

Toiletries. Toothbrush, toothpaste and stuff.

Skin lotion and hand lotion if you have dry skin.

Nail clippers/cutters. To me, those are essential.

Utensils. Camping utensils mostly. Those are not essential, but nice to have.

Spork. (You don’t know what a spork is? Shame.)

Foldable/Collapsible cup

Camping plate

Sewing kit. Here, if you rip your trousers, you will most probably have to stitch them up (yourself) before you get the opportunity to buy new ones.

First-aid kit. If you can afford a small one, Al-HamdulilLah.

Medication and medical supplies. If you suffer from any condition, pack some of the meds you need. Chances are you might not get them here as readily as you can in your country.

Knives. The only reason why you should be packing this in the Suitcase and not in the Backpack is because of flying constraints: you can’t bring knives in your hand luggage, but you can in your checked-in luggage. However, depending on where you’re coming from, you should think long and hard before taking the risk of bringing knives (even in your checked-in luggage). If you’re going through airports with heightened security like those of America or UK, you should be extra careful. Pray istikhāra if you must. I strongly recommend you to bring knives because they’re essential tools here, there isn’t one day I spent here where I didn’t have to use my knife. Also, knives here are scarce and those available are of very, very low quality (and that’s putting it nicely), so bringing your own is a must.

http://justpaste.it/HijrahAdvice1
Hijrah Advice Part 2: Know Your Strengths & Weaknesses

A crucial factor to take into consideration before starting to prepare yourself is to know yourself. More important than knowing who you are is knowing what you can do and what you cannot do. Allah, subhānahu wa ta’āla, has blessed each of us with numerous aptitudes and the beauty of this is that we each have different talents and sensibilities. Islam enjoins upon the Muslims to live in community. We are a gregarious Ummah, we form societies, we live together, helping one another. Unlike other ways of life which promote isolation from the larger society, i.e. monasticism and the likes of it, Islam doesn’t advise the Muslim to live alone. On the contrary, the family is the building block of society and the society the basis for the Islamic state.

By determining what your strengths and weaknesses are, you will be better informed as to how you can help establish the Islamic state. There is no doubt that the Islamic state needs soldiers and fighters. However, if we look at the sīra of the Nabi, sal Allahu ‘alayhi wa al-sallam, the nascent Islamic state in Madīna wasn’t built solely on an army. It comprised women, children, merchants, etc.: i.e., people of different talents and abilities.

In shā Allah, to help you know your strengths and weaknesses, one of the most straightforward ways of doing so is to make a list, one side of which you will jot down your strengths and the other side, your weaknesses. Once you have done this, you will have an idea (however vague) what you are good at and what you are not good at.

Knowing what your strengths and weaknesses are serves two main purposes:
Improving yourself and remaining firm in the areas which you have identified as a strength. Let me give you a simple example (although this is pretty easy to understand): suppose you have memorised the Qur’an, it could happen that, if you stop reading Qur’an for a period of time, you could forget some parts of it. We ask Allah for protection from this, but this could very well happen to you in some different area of strength that you have. Same thing for a bodybuilder, if he doesn’t train continually, his muscles get flaccid. So, always try to be on top of yourself. Try to be better than you already are. Allah loves the strong believer more than He loves the weak believer. We ask Allah to make you among the strong believers.

Addressing the weaknesses you have identified about yourself. According to my observations, weaknesses in a person can be due to 2 things: (i) Qadr of Allah and this is innate and can rarely be changed (e.g. physique and/or old age) and (ii) laziness, apathy, lethargy, lack of effort, lack of training or lack of motivation and this is from the evil of Shaytān and from the evil of our own souls. These weaknesses should be tackled according to their nature. Concerning those weaknesses which are Qadr of Allah, you will probably (and in most cases) not be able to find a solution for them. So don’t be sad, instead accept the Qadr of Allah and hope for the reward from Allah. Lā yukallifulLāhu nafsān illā wus’ahā.

The other weaknesses which you have identified to be from your own self-imposed shortcomings should be tackled head on. Those are the loose ends of your personality (e.g. short temper) which you will have to work on (or around). In shā Allah, who knows, one of these weaknesses could be a hidden strength or a hidden source of strength which you knew nothing about. If you cannot turn your weakness into a strength, then you should at least tend to it such that it doesn’t become a burden for you, as you prepare yourself.
I could quote some generic Sun-Tzu line here about how knowing yourself means to have already won half of the battle, but I won’t. It’s enough for you to know that this dīn needs seriousness from serious individuals. Victory is not dependent upon you, however, you can be part of that victory if you are sincere and dedicated and seeking the Face of your Creator.

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In shā Allah there will be many more Hijrah Advice parts coming out during the coming weeks and days, by the permission of the Almighty, about what and where to concentrate your efforts on.

@Abdul_Aliy_4

http://justpaste.it/HijrahAdvice2
Hijrah Advice Part 3 - GETTING STOPPED IN TURKEY

In shâ Allah , I will try to shed light on two issues concerning which I have been receiving some queries. Some of you have asked what the Turkish authorities will do to you if they stop you.

First of all, there are two instances where they can stop you:

At the immigration office in the Turkish airport, while verifying your passport and whatnot, and When you will be in Turkey, travelling down south to the border.

Bear in mind that if they stop you, it doesn’t mean that they will automatically deport you or detain you or put you through an unwanted situation. It’s a toss-up. Trust in Allah.

In the first instance above, depending on factors such as your appearance, your country of origin, your (international) criminal record, etc., the worst they can do to you is deport you and/or detain you. I need to state the risks as they are, but, subhâh Allah don’t get paranoid or discouraged by that. I know one brother from the US who was saying that the FBI was on his back almost daily. However, he made it here passing through all the trials that this hijra posed, Al-HamdulilLah. Place your trust in Allah.

In the second instance, after you get through airport security, you need to know that if (i) you have a valid tourist visa to be in Turkey, (ii) you don’t have some kind of an international search warrant on your head, (iii) you’re not on any terrorist list or out of favour with the intelligence services of your country, and (iv) you don’t have any incriminating material on your person or in your luggage, then, the Turkish authorities cannot arrest and detain you. All they can do is stop you, request you to produce identification (your passport, most probably), ask you a few questions, probably take you to a police station and ask you some more questions. Beyond that, they cannot do much more, bi-idhnilLah.

According to the Turkish brother, some of the questions they might ask you are:

• “What is your purpose in Turkey?” - Just reply, “Tourism.” And it’s better if you know beforehand some of the tourist attractions of the area you are in or which will be on your way to the border. E.g. the Blue Mosque in Istanbul, the Tomb of Ataturk (la’natulLah ʿalayh) in Ankara, the birthplace of Ibrâhîm AS in Urfa. Learn as much as you can about the tourist attractions found in the places on your itinerary.

• “Are you going to Syria?” - You can either flat out lie and answer in the negative and talk some more about how you want to visit the grave of Abu Ayyûb al Ansârî RA... Or you can invent a story about how you viewed a YouTube video about Syria and that moved you so much that you absolutely wanted to help the people (and that’s true, Al-HamdulilLah) and that’s why you’re in Turkey to see if you can do anything to alleviate their plight. But still, don’t say that you want to cross the border and enter Syria.

• “Are you a terrorist? Are you (linked to) al-Qaeda? Do you want to go to Syria to join al-Qaeda?” - The Turkish authorities don’t differentiate between al-Qaeda and ISIS. They still think that ISIS and al-Qaeda are the same thing. You should categorically deny any links and push forward the tourism agenda to the maximum. However, be sure NOT to have any “incriminating” materials with you which would negate your story. This includes knives & weapons, combat boots, camouflage clothing, etc.: basically anything which screams out that you want to get your feet dusty. So, in shâ Allah, take your precautions: Make sure your plane ticket is a return (two-way) ticket.
Make sure you obtain a tourist visa and keep it well (it’s going to be in your passport, so keep your passport securely).

Make sure you have a good knowledge of the tourist attractions in Turkey. Go to a travel agent and get yourself some brochures on Turkey or buy a traveller’s handbook. This is important since if they question you, you can just brandish this in front of their noses and show them how serious of a tourist you are.

Make sure you don’t have any incriminating evidence against you. (I know this is contrary to what I advised in Hijrah Advice Part 1). Bringing, e.g. a knife is RISKY. Don’t neglect this if you’re extremely afraid of getting caught.)

Make sure your phone and other electronic devices are “clean” from incriminating evidence.
Plan out an itinerary before you land in Turkey. I advise brothers to take the bus/coach down south. Lay low during the day and travel at night. I advise sisters not to take the bus/coach. Sisters, read the second half of this post, inshā Allah, for advice about what you should do.

And don’t forget to always make du’ā to Allah subhānahu wa ta’āla that He keeps you safe from the plots of the tawāghīt of Turkey. The brothers here recommend memorising and reading this āyah constantly during your trip:

Yaseen 36 : 9

{And We have put before them a barrier and behind them a barrier and covered them, so they do not see.}
[Just to be clear, I will not get into arguments with anyone about whether it is allowed for sisters to make hijra without mahram (you can advise me privately, no problem, but don’t expect an answer). This part of the post is directed at those sisters who have decided to make hijra to al-Dawlah without a mahram but who don’t know what to expect after they land in Turkey. If I am making this advice available, it DOESN’T mean that I am encouraging sisters to make the trip without a mahram. Allahu-al-Musta’ān .]

I discussed this matter with a Moroccan brother here. I asked for his permission to post what he told me and Al-HamdulilLah, he accepted. So, please make du’ā for him. The brother made hijra without his family. Afterwards, his wife and kids came over. He related to me their trip and I will try my best to give a good account of his advice here, bi-idhnilLah.

So, assuming you’re a sister who’s landed in an airport in Turkey, what should you do? Chances are that your ticket was booked for Ataturk International Airport in Istanbul. You should know that there are two airports in Istanbul, but the one most people go through is Ataturk (I forgot the name of the other one. Please google it).

As a sister, travelling alone, and with luggage, it is not advisable for you to travel through Turkey by bus/coach because of security concerns. Doing so would involve leaving the airport, taking the metro or taxi to the coach station and finding the place where you would be buying your ticket. I wouldn’t advise this. In fact I would strongly discourage it (and so did the brother). What the brother advises to do is to travel by plane through Turkey.

I will try to put into steps what you should do and what you can expect, in shā Allah:

Have your acquaintance inside Dawlah provide you with the telephone numbers of the Office of Borders of Dawlah (called “Madrassat al-Hudūd”) before you depart to Turkey. This is important since you don’t want to be left alone stranded in Turkey if ever you lose contact with your acquaintance. You would most probably be provided with more than one number, at least two. Write them down on a piece of paper which you should keep somewhere safe. Don’t label them, though (or better, put a fake label). Also save them on your phone (not under a moniker such as “Osama bin Laden”, though, okay? Promise? Good).

Learn some conversational Turkish. E.g. how to ask for a taxi, how to explain that you’re in a group, how to ask to buy a SIM card, etc. Turkish will be helpful even after you cross into Dawlah because there are a lot of Turkish brothers and sisters who have made hijra.

After you land in Turkey...

Make sure you have a phone with you (duh... Please don’t attempt to make hijra if your parents confiscated your phone).

It’s better if you have an Android smartphone which is unlocked.

Buy a SIM card at the airport, but don’t buy any SIM card, buy a Turkcell SIM card. Make sure you buy enough minutes for calls (international calls also wouldn’t hurt) and enough data for internet (1 GB should be okay, in shā Allah).
If you’re traveling with a group of sisters, make sure that each one of you has a phone with a Turkcell SIM card.

Call the numbers, let them know that you’re in Turkey and that you want to make hijra to al-Dawlah. They will provide you with instructions. So follow the instructions they will give you. Let them know how many sisters are traveling and also their landing times, etc. If you land at different times, no need to wait for the other sisters in Istanbul airport.

Don’t form groups and draw attention to yourselves. (There aren’t many niqābis in a Turkish airport.) If you want to wait for each other, avoid meeting physically, communicate by internet after you have bought your SIM cards.

Book your ticket to wherever they instructed you to.

If you’re traveling with a group of sisters, e.g. more than 3, the brother advises NOT to book tickets on the same plane.

Divide yourselves into groups of 2 (and one group of 3 if you’re in odd numbers) and book tickets at different times.

Do not travel as a pack on a single plane.
When you land in the airport of your destination, be chill to the airport officers. You’re just tourists, etc. Call the numbers again and let them know you’ve arrived where they want you to be. They will (most probably) tell you to go to a hotel. Make sure you take a taxi which is a real taxi, with a “Taxi” sign on it. Not just a private car offering a ride. Ask how much beforehand, in case they try to rip you off.

If there’s no taxi (maybe if it’s late at night), call the numbers (“the numbers” mean Dawlah. Saying “the numbers” is just more dramatic y’know!) and ask them to send you someone trustworthy. Ask for the name of the one who will pick you up and don’t get into any other car except that person’s.

Be careful because at the airport there might be many people harassing you. It will be somewhat obvious what your agenda is. It’s just that they cannot prove that you’re making hijra to al-Dawlah. People there have seen hundreds like you making the leap. They will suggest to take you to the border or whatever. Just refuse, ignore, don’t get into arguments and don’t draw attention to yourself. Once you’re at the hotel, follow the instructions you’ve been given.

If you were told that you will have to wait for a call, then you will have to wait for a call (it’s simple. Hear. And obey).

Don’t be worried if you have to wait for a day or two. Have sabr. Don’t get impatient. Make dhikr and du’ā that Allah makes your hijra successful. Have your phone fully charged, on loud settings, handy and nearby.

If ever you don’t pick up the first time they call, and you notice a missed-call, then, don’t worry, just call back. That should be your ride (a taxi driver). Don’t worry if you see that he’s clean-shaven and/or smoking.
Don’t move to other locations. If you absolutely must, then let Dawlah know of your movements. 
FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS (how many times do I have to repeat this?) and don’t get paranoid if they’re running late.

Once you’ve established contact with al-Dawlah, they will not let you down, bi-idhnilLah. 
The taxi will take you to a house.

You will have to pay around 50 USD (US Dollars). That’s the average rate for this trip, I guess. 
Don’t get scared if you notice that the roads are not very well asphalted or that the place seems kinda drab (especially at nighttime).

The house you will be taken to would be the house of a sympathiser of Dawlah. If Allah wills, you might meet other ladies there, waiting to cross like you, in a room reserved for ladies only. But don’t get scared if you’re alone. Food and drinks will be provided.

The Moroccan brother said that the room even has a key and you can even lock yourself inside, if you wish to have extra privacy, etc. They will instruct you to wait until nighttime. 
Crossing the border is usually done at night or at dawn.

Don’t get frustrated if they tell you to get prepared to cross immediately only to tell you a few minutes afterwards that you need to wait some more to cross. It’s because they’re monitoring the Turkish army border patrols.

Before crossing, they will tell you to leave your luggage behind since you won’t be able to carry such a heavy load.

Refer to Hijrah advice part 1 and if you must, leave your “Suitcase” behind. 
Take all valuables with you, as I instructed in Hijrah advice part 1.

The place where you be asked to leave your luggage is the house of Dawlah sympathisers. They are not mujāhidīn. And, as disgusting as it might sound, they will go through your stuff and pick and choose what they find interesting. Basically, they might steal your stuff. So, don’t leave valuables behind. Pack like I instructed you to, in shā Allah and you will be fine. However expect them to have gone through your stuff. I guess it’s a price we all have to pay to be able to cross.

Once it’s clear to cross, you will have to move fast. 
Wear your most comfortable sneakers ever. You might have to do some running (most probably) 
If you have kids with you, don’t worry, there will be brothers crossing along with you and they will help you, in shā Allah.

The brother advises to take an extra abaya with you because you will need to crawl under barbed wire when you will actually cross the border. If your clothes get ripped, you will always have one in hand to cover your ‘awrah. (I already advised you how to pack in Hijrah advice part 1, Maybe now you are beginning to understand why.)
You will, most probably, cross directly into Dawlah territory. Be sure to take a breath of fresh air, ’cause that’s how shari’ah feels like. (LoL you will probably be out of breath and panting, but I’ll allow you.) Transportation will take you to a place they call “madhāfah”.

There’s madhāfah for men and madhāfah for women. You will be taken to the ladies’ one, in shā Allah. If you’re married, and your husband crossed before you and is still undergoing training, this is where you will stay until he finishes training and is able to meet you.

Request that your luggage be brought to you at the women’s madhāfah since all luggage is normally taken to the men’s madhāfah and then to Office of Borders in al-Raqqa, if nobody requests them. If you’re not married, as the brother explained, you will be taken to al-Raqqa to a place where single sisters stay (I don’t know the name of the place). If you want to get married, you send in a request. If you don’t want to get married, I don’t think anyone can force you to. But you will always have a place to stay in Dawlah, Al-HamdulilLah.

***
I ask Allah to give you a safe trip to the land of shari’ah.

Please don’t hold it against me if my advice was wrong, if it was harmful to you, if it got you in trouble or caught by authorities. I am also sorry if procedures change and things events don’t turn out as I described here. I am only trying my best, and trying my best is the best I can do. Above all, don’t hold it against me on Yawm al-Qiyāmah. Please forgive me.

Don’t delay hijra more than you need to. If you’re inclined to delay it, remember that you might not even live long enough to see the next day. Remember death often

@Abdul_Aliy_4

http://justpaste.it/HijrahAdvice3

(keep looking for new justpaste pages like JustPaste.it/HijrahAdvice4) because the brother might keep making new articles).
When you enter Turkey, you will have to fill in the VISA form. Make sure not to tick the red one (you will be imprisoned or deported), but the Tourist one.
When you are in an airport, make sure to avoid the following so you don’t seem suspicious:

Operatives are instructed to avoid looking nervous. Shaking hands, rapid breathing, cold sweats, and lack of eye contact can all be detected as nervous behavior by trained security officials.

Wikileaks: leaked CIA Manual Shows How Operatives Get Through Airport Security Without Blowing Their Cover

http://justpaste.it/ila5
Abu Rumaysah skips his bail conditions and escapes the UK by Bus

November 27, 2014

Abu Rumaysah, also known as Siddhartha Dhar, is reported to have traveled to Syria with his family after fleeing the UK while on conditional bail. The Islamist convert was one of nine people arrested on September 25 on suspicion of supporting the banned terrorist organization al Muhajiroun.

Two days after his arrest, Rumaysah failed to comply with bail conditions requiring him to hand in his travel documents and instead boarded a coach from London to Paris with his wife and four children, which was reportedly headed for Syria. (he probably got a flight from France to Turkey).

After weeks of speculation concerning his whereabouts, Rumaysah posted an image to Twitter showing him posing with a baby and an automatic rifle. He claimed that he had made it to the Islamic State. "What a shoddy security system Britain must have to allow me to breeze through Europe to the Islamic State," he wrote.


mza Bello @hamzat32 · Dec 1
y Allah bless br Abu Rumaysah & his family for their new dition. Verily the child is the best gift in this world "
Stories of Arab Fighters Migration to Syria

(note: non muslims translated the Arabic Hijrah stories of these brothers. The Arabic versions can be found in the links below.)

August 27, 2014

Author(s): Muhammad al-`Ubaydi

The conflict in Syria has served as a magnet for foreign fighters.[1] Muslims from across the world have responded to calls to fight against the Syrian regime. Some of these fighters have joined jihadist groups, including the al-Qa`ida-linked Jabhat al-Nusra and the Islamic State in Iraq and the Levant (ISIL).[2]

This article describes the journey of five foreign fighters, two of whom are from Saudi Arabia, one from Bahrain, and two from Europe. Their stories are narrated either by themselves, or by their companion foreign fighters. The accounts were all posted on Twitter. Historically, similar migration stories became public typically after the war ended, or through martyr biographies for jihadists killed in action. In the conflict in Syria, however, some foreign fighters are narrating their own stories in real time, and revealing information that includes details related to their motivations, the source of their financing, and the routes they took to reach Syria. It is not clear whether this trend is due to the increased use of social media networks, which permits an individual to tell his story without having to rely on the administrators of jihadist websites, or whether foreign fighters are simply sending a message to other “hesitant Muslim youth” that the trip to “the land of jihad” is not impossible as “the infidels’ media is trying to convince you.”[3]
The Saudi Foreign Fighter Al-Muhajir al-Rimi

On May 24, 2014, the Saudi al-Muhajir al-Rimi, who also uses the name al-Harith al-Qahtani on his Twitter account,[4] began to post messages on Twitter telling the story of his migration to Syria. Shortly after this series of posts, the tweets were compiled and posted on justpaste.it.[5]

The story was quickly “retweeted” by a large number of ISIL activists on Twitter, and received a tremendous amount of positive feedback. Unlike other stories of jihadists, al-Rimi decided not to tell much about his previous life, how he was radicalized or why he was in a Saudi prison prior to his trip to Syria. He made sure, however, to document many details about his journey from Saudi Arabia to Syria.

Al-Rimi began his account by acknowledging that he was determined to migrate and participate in jihad in Syria as soon as he was released from prison. He went directly to his friend “al-Azdi” and asked him to find a way to travel to Syria. He did not have enough money to accomplish his trip, but “in a few days, the brothers were able to collect the sum of 20,000 SR” (about $5,000). Al-Rimi’s story is unique for two reasons: the long route he and his friends took to reach Syria, and the number of details he chose to reveal, including the aliases of those who accompanied him, the amount of money used, and the time spent on each part of their trip.

Al-Rimi and three other “brothers”—al-Azdi, Thabbah and Waqid—purportedly crossed the southern borders of Saudi Arabia to Yemen with the help of a smuggler. As stated by al-Rimi, “After we crossed the Yemeni borders, we went through a number of checkpoints and we were able to cross them all by paying a small amount of money [bribes] to their members about 15 SR (about $4)...two Yemeni brothers and seven more Saudi brothers joined us, and they waited for a couple of nights until it was safe to sail in the Red Sea using a small boat. That small boat was supposed to take us to a small island in the sea, and from this island another smuggler will take us in a bigger boat to the Sudani shores. Although the initial agreement was to pay that smuggler the sum of 30,000 SR (about $7,500), he requested an extra 10K SR which eventually we agreed to pay. On the evening of the third night in the sea, one of the two engines of the boat got broken, and at night we saw what we thought was an American barge. We shut down the only working engine and all the lights, and the barge went by without noticing us.”[6]

It took them four nights to cross the sea, and another four days in Sudan before they were smuggled across the Sudan-Chad border. Another “Egyptian brother” joined them before they crossed the Sahara toward Libya, riding in the back of a pickup truck. He described their experiences passing through three checkpoints that belonged to armed militias in Sudan.[7] Al-Rimi did not provide much detail about the time they spent in Libya, how they crossed the Mediterranean toward Turkey or the route they took to reach their final destination from Turkey to Syria. What he did reveal is that they rented a house for four days in Libya before they were “transported in several batches to the Levant.”[8]

According to al-Rimi, Abu ‘Antara, the Egyptian “brother” who joined them in Sudan, and one of the Saudis were later killed in Syria. Al-Rimi is still alive, and active on his Twitter account, posting news about ISIL in Syria and defending the movement against criticism.
The Bahraini Foreign Fighter - Abu Thar al-Bahraini

Abu Thar al-Bahraini (pictured [from the video: Saleel al-Sawarim 4]), from Bahrain, began his story by discussing how he was “not religiously committed” in high school, although he knew that this was “wrong.” After he graduated high school with high grades, his family assumed he would go to medical school. Al-Bahraini, however, had different ideas, as he thought that this was his chance to “repent” and the best way to do that was by joining a Shari`a school in Saudi Arabia. He changed his mind, however, after deciding that the path of studying Shari`a was too long, so he made a decision to join jihad in Syria instead. At the start, al-Bahraini mentioned that he did not “differentiate between the Free Syrian Army (FSA), Jabhat al-Nusra (JN) or ISIL.” His main concern was finding a coordinator to show him the way to Syria, and collecting enough money to cover the expenses of his trip. He started to post photos of the FSA, JN and ISIL on his Instagram account, and during that time he was able to meet with a coordinator in Bahrain who linked recruits with the FSA. At this point, al-Bahraini had only 50 Bahraini dinar (about $130), and the coordinator told him that he needed at least 200 dinar (about $520) to cover his expenses. Al-Bahraini was able to convince only one of his friends to appeal to a wealthy individual on his behalf, and the affluent man agreed to cover all his expenses. For some unidentified reason, the agreement between the coordinator and al-Bahraini fell apart, so he decided to travel to Turkey alone.[9]

“I didn’t know the route to take, didn’t have any recommendation letter, and didn’t know anything about my journey,” al-Bahraini said. “All what I knew is that I should fly to Istanbul airport, from there fly to one of the villages near the [Turkish-Syrian] borders, and then a car would take me from there to enter Syria.”[10]

He flew to Istanbul as planned, purchased a ticket to a “bordering city,” and while he was waiting for the plane he saw “a man with a beard reading the Qur’an, and I knew that he was going to Syria.” Without hesitation, al-Bahraini approached the man, and said to him confidently: “you are going to Syria and I’m going with you.” After a short discussion, al-Bahraini convinced the man to help him. “The man was in touch with coordinators from the Free Syrian Army,” who were supposed to smuggle him into Syria to join JN. They went to a house used by the FSA as a clinic in Turkey, and on the second day a “brother from ISIL came to that house to visit his friends,” al-Bahraini explained. “We told him that we are going to join JN in Idlib, and he offered to take us to JN after we enter Syria.”[11]

Two days after they entered Syria, the same person from ISIL came to them, explained the tensions between the two groups, and suggested they join ISIL instead of JN. They found the explanation complicated, as they knew little about the mujahidin, Usama bin Ladin or any basic jihadist issues, so he took them to one of ISIL’s headquarters so they could learn more about jihad in general and ISIL in particular. After a short interview with the group’s amir of that area, al-Bahraini was sent to a training camp and took military courses and a Shari`a class where he learned “the correct creed.”[12]
Al-Bahrini’s parents were religiously committed, but in his opinion they “were not following the correct creed” because they believed that “jihad now is selective duty and not an individual duty.” Therefore, al-Bahrini decided not to inform them about his intentions to travel to Syria. Once he arrived at the Istanbul airport, al-Bahrini posted a scanned copy of his “ticket and passport on his Instagram account to inform his family about his real intentions to migrate to Syria.” Despite his family’s best efforts, they could not convince him to return to Bahrain. Al-Bahrini concluded his story by acknowledging that his mother and brother, who was a soldier in the Bahrain army, later visited him and were both convinced to join ISIL’s ranks in Syria.[13]

Al-Bahrini appeared in the recently released ISIL video Salil al-Sawarim 4 (Sound of the Swords Clashing 4),[14] in which he delivered a short and powerful speech followed by him ripping up his Bahraini passport and promising to “return to Bahrain not with this useless passport, but marching with ISIL army to liberate all Muslim lands.”[15]

The Saudi Foreign Fighter Abu Thabit al-Jazrawi
Abu Thabit al-Jazrawi, a Saudi foreign fighter, did not mention many details about the route he took to reach Syria; instead, he preferred to reveal more information about his path to radicalization. According to his account,

“When I was 15, I used to think of Usama bin Ladin as the person who transferred the reality of this umma to a nightmare. He is the reason behind all the problems of the Islamic world. Although I used to like Khattab[16] and the old day of jihad, but I never supported the Manhattan raid [the 9/11 attacks]. During the events that took place in Saudi Arabia when al-Miqrin[17] waged his campaign, I believed that we had to expel terrorists [out of Saudi Arabia]. Later, I was visited by one of my friends who started to show me mujahidin releases. I pretended that I was touched with what I saw, but deep inside me I didn’t want to be involved in jihad, moreover, I wasn’t even a committed Muslim as I used to shave my beard. This friend kept his attempts with me, until I was guided to the right path in 2009, and gradually I became more committed until the events of the Levant took place. I wasn’t really aware of the events there, until my friend approached me in the mosque, and provided me with names of people whom I knew joined jihad. I was shocked with that news, and it was like eyes opening to me, as I started to hear the news about many other youth I knew went to Syria while I’m sitting here. Months went by; I got involved in work and in a daily routine life, however, I kept watching mujahidin videos. In one of these days, and after I returned from work at night, I watched a YouTube video that was released by JN...this video has changed me forever.[18] This video was like a lightning that hit my heart in a way that brought it to life again. I finally realized that Qur’an and the sword [should work] together.[19] The following day, one of the brothers visited me at my work (at that time he was just returning from Syria and now he is back to the Levant), and asked me to meet with him privately ASAP. In our meeting, he started talking to me about jihad, its benefits, its priority in Islam...etc, and time by time I was convinced finally to participate in jihad.”[20]

Al-Jazrawi’s only obstacle was collecting the money required for his journey. Without identifying his source, however, al-Jazrawi said that “the money was collected, a recommendation letter was obtained,[21] and my passport was issued. My trip to the Levant was the fastest one I had done in my life; as I departed my city at 10:30 PM, and reached Idlib in the Levant at 6:00 PM the following day.” Al-Jazrawi concluded: “I used to fear death and always wondered about the way I’m going to die, but now, after my migration to the land of jihad, I don’t care when or how I’m going to die; as long as my death is going to be for the sake of God.”[22]
Two Stories of Anonymous European Foreign Fighters

Some of the stories revealed on Twitter contained few details about the fighters’ previous life, their alias name, country of origin, or group they joined. More details, however, were revealed about their journeys to the “land of jihad.”

One of these stories was about a “European brother” who was poor, and had to work in a restaurant to collect the price of his first train ticket that took him from his city to the next station in his trip. He kept working in each city he stopped at to afford traveling to the next stop on his route. According to ’Iqab Mamduh al-Marzuqi, the narrator of the story, “it took him six months to cross the [Turkish-Syrian] borders and achieve his dream. Shortly after, he joined ISIL.”[23]

Mus`ab al-`Iraqi tweeted about another “brother who joined the ranks of ISIL,” and chose to use an easier method to collect the required money to cover his trip expenses: “he went online and hacked some Israeli credit cards and purchased his ticket” to fly to an unidentified country. “At the airport of that country, he needed more money to purchase another ticket to Turkey, so he opened his laptop and collected the price of his ticket using the same method he used previously,” the narrator claimed.[24]

http://justpaste.it/hjr-qss
http://shamstories.tumblr.com/tagged/hijrah

Owo ni koko @RebelliousXIV: Financial Hijrah. "@Syrianonymous:

#ISIS:

An economy advisor who fled (America), took 50 million dollars with him [to the Islamic State].
Braah!"
A brother from UK (England) tells his emigration story to al-Sham (2013)

“Hijrah (Migration) To Bilaadul-Izzah (The Land Of Honor – Shaam [Syria])”

In a November 10 post titled “Hijrah (migration) to Bilaadul-Izzah (The Land of Honor – Shaam),” he wrote of his journey to Syria:

“...I would like to state that my intention in writing this text is to invite you all to the land of ‘izzah. It is not to show off, nor appear or seem as if I am some kind of hero as you (the reader) are most likely better than me in so many ways. Neither is this an essay or any other type of academic text but it is a form of expression so there may be repeated words, slang, abbreviations, smileys and so on used during this text.

“We begin this journey by trying to understand the statement... ‘There is NO might NOR power EXCEPT with Allah.’

“Why do I start with this? Simply because along this journey we came across hardships which possibly could of led to near death experiences but never the less by Power of Allah we were made successful without even a mosquito bite touching us... Well some of us...”

“The Land Of ‘Izzah (Honor) Is Something I Had Spoken About For At Least 2 Years; The Nifaaq (Hypocrisy) I Had Felt Would Burn Me Inside And Out Because Of The Luxurious Life Style We Had Compared To That Of The Oppressed”

“The land of ‘Izzah (honor) is something I had spoken about for at least 2 years. The nifaaq (hypocrisy) I had felt would burn me inside and out because of the luxurious life style we had compared to that of the oppressed even though it wasn’t as if I came from a so called wealthy/well off background... What is meant by this statement is that my parents were not of those who completed education as they had me around the age of 17/18. Therefore the majority of the time they would struggle to receive work and obtain an income. My father would always talk to me about ‘breaking the chain’, meaning break through this system in order to gain a way towards hijrah and jihad.... I never came from the ‘life laid out’ kind of background however even with the luxuries surrounding me, [but] I still felt great nifaaq (hypocrisy) in my heart.

“Our jamaa’ah had been waiting a long time for some form of link into bilaadul-‘Izzah (the land of honor) however we knew of no one who had been there or was there already from our community. As time went by we gained frustration and I know I did especially seeing pictures of our brothers and sisters dying and injured on tumblr whilst we all remained behind with talk rather than action. We began to discuss the situation more openly amongst ourselves to see if anyone had any ideas available but in the end we were in the exact same place we started....
“I remember one day we were in the masjid and I was approached by brothers who said to me: ‘khalaas (enough) let’s go and tawwakul ‘alallah (rely on Allah alone)’. This wasn’t surprising to me as it was something I had contemplated alone for quite some time and had come to the point where I had been willing to accept anything. It was between waiting and finishing my degree as my family had desired from me and then going to help whilst my sisters, mothers and children were raped while I waited or leaving right away to be a part of the pain of this ummah even if this meant imprisonment. As the Messenger of Allah... said: ‘The ummah is one body.’”

“In His Lecture On The Topic Of Hijrah, [Anwar Al-Awlaki] States: Hijrah Is Like Jumping Off A Cliff And Not Knowing What To Expect At The Bottom”

“I remember a quote by Imam Anwar al-‘Awlaqi... in his lecture on the topic of Hijrah where he states: ‘Hijrah is like jumping off a cliff and not knowing what to expect at the bottom’

“The relevance of this statement concerning our times and the situation which I was about to undertake helped to keep me strong and strengthen my reliance on Allah alone.

“During my contemplation on how to go about leaving the UK, two brothers came to the decision of leaving without any link and had booked their flights already. As soon as I heard about this I jumped towards them in excitement! I wanted to know when they were going, who were they going with, how were they going, did they have a link and finally could I come.

“Even though they accepted me I could feel my heart clinging to dunyaa. Thoughts of my family, comfort and so on started to spring into my chest and I could feel the whispers of shaytan [Satan] becoming more intense as things started to become a reality to me. This feeling gave me the motivation I needed as I knew what my soul was clinging to was nothing but desires and it was time to let go and move on. I decided not to tell anyone for personal reasons...

“Around two days before these brothers were leaving we booked my flight and all praise belongs to Allah as these brothers paid for me. May Allah bless them with the highest of rewards as now my reward in jihad by the permission of Allah also belongs to them on the day of judgment. Look at the mercy of Allah glory be to Him, Lord of the 7 heavens and the 7 earths.

“The day came and it was time to purify our intentions and make plenty of du’aa as I was taking my flight alone and Allah knows best the type of abominations the UK try to accuse us with. May Allah bring about guidance upon them. Not that there is much to talk about here as its best not to discuss these kind of details however I was astonished when the flight attendant had no idea what the word halal meant lol even though she spoke English.”

“Once I Arrived In Turkey... We Made Our Way To... The Syrian Border... All We Wanted Was To Cross... A Brother Among Us Was In Contact With A Mujahid From Syria But... We Had Only Met Over The Internet”

“Once I arrived in Turkey my battery was beginning to run out. I had no connection and was wondering how I was going to find these brothers but alhamdu lillah by the will of Allah I decided to get up walk towards the exit and bumped straight into them by the grace of Allah and we had never been so happy
to see one another. We made our way the next morning to a random hotel near the Syrian border where we decided to stay for around 3 days straight in frustration.

“All we wanted was to cross the border but weren’t sure what may have been on the other side. A brother among us was in contact with a mujahid from within Syria but things were difficult. To him we had only met over the Internet and could have been spies for all he knew. He was stuck between helping us and placing himself into major trouble if we weren’t as we claimed to be which we accepted and understood clearly. It came to the point we were ready for him to even take us into Syria and hand us into the authorities above due to our frustration and the fact we had nothing to hide but all praise is due to Allah, it never came to this.

“We were contacted by the brother on the 3rd day of being at this hotel and he informed us that some friends were on their way and asked if we could help them by leading them towards our hotel. We were happy at such an opportunity for many reasons.

“• The first being an opportunity to meet new brothers as we know that there is nothing like the brother and sisterhood in Islam. Nothing can compare to it.

“• The second, meeting brothers who understood the deen. Brothers who understood the reason we had been placed on this earth and who knew what was incumbent upon them from the commands of Allah. This instantly placed love in our hearts for them and we began to love them for the sake of Allah.

“• The third, by them meeting us, they had the chance to check us out and watch over us to see if they found our movements suspicious. Not to say that this was their intention but this was best for both sides.”

“A Random White Man Was Smoking Outside The Hotel... Some Of Us Stated He Was MI5”; “They Weren’t Letting Us Through... They Wanted A 6,000 Dollar Charge In Order To Let Us Through”; “There Is No Way On The Face Of The Earth Am I Returning Back To Daarul-Kufr (The Land Of Disbelief)”

“By Allah’s grace the brothers approved of us and that very next day we made steps towards the borders of sham! We ordered our taxis, packed our things and made our way. In the morning we realized a random white man was smoking outside the hotel, no one took notice of him as they simply thought he was Syrian as they tend to have a light complexion but I pointed him out as to me he looked European. He was wearing military boots, fitted jeans, a grey jacket and sun glasses. He looked like a man you would find in the pub after a football game but even though some of us stated he was Mi5 we still didn’t take much notice. As we arrived at the border, through all the distress and the children begging for money we noticed the same man sat on a stool between all of this watching with a notepad in his hand. His presence was irrelevant to us.

“All we were concerned about was crossing the border. Our frustration grew as the people started to surround us and kept on trying to interfere by trying to help us cross in order to attain money from us. We never gave in as these children had camera phones and seemed well clothed. I remember saying to myself alhamdu lillah I didn’t bring any women to this place as this was not the place for a woman especially a wife.
“As soon as the people surrounding us brought us to the border, instantly we were rejected simply for having British passports. I can’t explain how our hearts dropped when we realized they weren’t letting us through no matter what we did. The Amir of our group tried to bargain with them but they wanted a 6,000 dollar charge in order to let us through. In my heart I was willing to pay that as long as they would let us in but I didn’t have the money even if I wanted to.

“Upon rejection we returned back to the hotel extremely disheartened. We were discussing amongst each other how tears were ready to flow from our eyes. I was laying with my head on the lap of my brother Abu Layth. Your average person would never understand this. This is why the brotherhood in Islam is so beautiful, it is something unique, something you could never understand unless you were a Muslim.

“We lay there for around half an hour in silence while a brother from among the brothers we had met by the name of Abu ‘Uthmaan was trying his best to make us look at the bright side of things. Even if it was something small. All I remember is telling myself there is no way on the face of the earth am I returning back to Daarul-Kufr (the land of disbelief).”

“Just When Everything Seemed Negative… The Amir Of Our Group Received A Phone Call Saying That A Van Will Be Coming To Pick Us Up Shortly… Words Cannot Explain The Excitement That Rushed Through Our Blood”

“Just when everything seemed negative and all we could do was make du’aa, the Amir of our group received a phone call saying that a van will be coming to pick us up shortly so be ready to leave. Words cannot explain the excitement that rushed through our blood… Within 5 minutes the van arrived… It was only a short journey, around about 20 minutes long, even though because of our lack of Arabic we thought he said 20 hours but even with this we didn’t care.

“The driver brought us to a local village [still in Turkey] where we were dropped off and then left us with people who didn’t speak a word of English. We had no idea what was going on or what to think. On this note the Amir tried phoning back the brother from within but the signal was poor where we were. Waiting played a huge part in this journey and it was important that we remained patient, as Allah says in the Koran… ‘Indeed Allah is with the patient.’

“As our group continued to wait we received a call from the brother once we finally managed to gain some signal and passed it over to the man whose house we had been left at. The phone call finished and it was time to move. We jumped in the back of a pickup truck along with our luggage and began phase 2.”

The Turkish Soldiers At The Border “Asked Us Were We Jaysh Al-Hur (Free Syrian Army) But We Replied No… We Came Through The Border With No Cities At All In Sight”

“I have videos which I would love to share with you all but they have our faces in… Continuing with the story, shortly 5 minutes into the drive a huge army vehicle from the Turkish army appeared from the border we were about to cross. On top of it was a machine gun with a soldier in control of it and two more men inside. A few of the brothers thought this was it, that we were going to attain martyrdom or be arrested, strangely enough my heart felt at ease and content.
“They commanded us to get out of the car and asked us to open our luggage. They asked us were we jaysh al-hur (Free Syrian Army) but we replied no... The commander was debating whether to send us back or let us through the border but as soon as our driver told them we were British, they smiled and were inspired by our presence. The sad thing was to see they had love for the deen (religion/straight path) but they had sworn allegiance to the tawagheet (tyrant rulers). After searching our luggage and taking a pair of our gloves as a gift (they gave us no choice) they let us go on our way. Our happiness wasn’t hidden, it gleamed from our faces so much that it brought smiles to theirs but they made the vehicle we were in turn around and leave, leaving us to travel through the border on foot.

“We came through the border with no cities at all in sight. All I remember was how sweet the tangerine was that one of the brothers Abu Dujana gave me. A man was there on the opposite side of the border as soon as we crossed and was trying to help us with our luggage...We tried to stop him until we realized he had a hand gun strapped to the side of his hip...

“Walking up the path I started to discuss with him using the little Arabic I knew and realized he was from the group Ahrar Al-Sham. We realized we were in safe hands and none could have provided this for us except Allah. He asked us which group we was going to join and how was our journey. He was very comforting and it was beautiful to meet such a brother.

” Again we couldn’t get hold of the brother from within but out new brother from Ahrar Al-Sham invited us as guests until we were able to contact him and understand what we were going to do from this point. Finally after some wait we managed to contact him and the brothers from Ahrar Al-Sham placed us in the back of a van. They dropped us into the city without taking anything from us and wouldn’t take any gifts we wanted to give them. All they requested was du’aa (supplication) for the death of a shaheed (martyrdom). What more could you ask for.”

“A Pickup Truck Swung Round The Corner And Out Jumped The Brother We Had Been In Contact With... The Smile That Was On This Brother’s Face Gave Him Away Instantly... Instantaneously Love Was Stored Between Our Hearts And We Hugged Each Other Tightly”

“As soon as we jumped out of the van a pickup truck swung round the corner and out jumped the brother we had been in contact with, Abu Abdurrahman al-Biritaani... He seemed as eager to me to meet us as we were to meet him. Instantaneously love was stored between our hearts and we hugged each other tightly with the biggest of smiles on our faces... Our journey took about 2 hours to arrive to the destination we had in mind. Along the way we were smiling so much the muscles in our face began to hurt! We would listen to the stories Abu Abdurrahman would tell us about his experiences here in the past few months.

“At Least 5 Dawlat Al-Islam Members And 1 Jabhat Al-Nusrah Member Were Martyred That Day... A Brother I Had Met Called Khattab Took Me To See The Bodies Secretly And To My Amazement It Was If They Weren’t Dead... [Like] In The Koran: Do Not Think Of Those Who Are Killed In The Way Of Allah As Dead, Nay They Are Alive!”

“Once we arrived at our destination there were major problems between Dawlat Al-Islam (the Islamic state) and jaysh al-hur (Free Syrian Army), so the brothers rushed us inside to safety... [T]he brothers brought us into a place we could rest, showed us around, fed us with some beautiful pasta and yoghurt, showed us the entertainment room and where we could find medicine in the stock room...
“If I remember correctly at least 5 Dawlat Al-Islam members and 1 Jabhat Al-Nusrah member were martyred that day. I remember a brother I had met called Khattab took me to see the bodies secretly and to my amazement it was if they weren’t dead. Wallahi (by Allah) it was as if they were sleeping but more paler. This reminded me of the ayat (verse/sign) in the Koran: ‘Do not think of those who are killed in the way of Allah as dead, Nay they are alive!’…

“[Khattab] asked me my name and I gave him my real name accidentally. He grabbed my hand firmly and told me never ever to do that again.... He told me... that I need the name of a companion and he gave me the name... We will leave that for another day :)”

“Forgive me for all the mistakes as this was typed up very fast. The point of this is to inspire you the reader to rely on Allah alone and make your way to us. Your brothers and sisters are in need of you. We are in need of you. We need more men!

“Your brother from Shaam...”

“A Group Of About 8 Indonesial Brothers Came About Two Weeks Ago”

Also on November 10, Abu Qa’qaa’ was asked: “How international are the mujahideen? I heard there are Chinese and Norwegians? Are they welcomed by the locals?” He replied: “Yup this is true. A group of about 8 Indonesian brothers came about two weeks ago. They love us here. Especially the Arabs! When they hear you’re from Britain they just stare at you and smile. And I’m talking about the mujahideen and locals.”

http://shamstories.tumblr.com/post/97824009534/a-brother-from-uk-england-tells-his-emigration
A sisters Hijrah Story – to al-Sham (2014)

Md Saifullah

November 22, 2014 ·

My Hijrah Story

Salam alaykum all praise is for Allah Lords of the world.

So many people ask me about my hijrah story so I thought I would share it to show you all that no matter what kuffar do to try stop you making hijrah if Allah writes for you to come nothing can stop you. So the night before I was leaving I try to spend as much time with my family as I could wallahi I remember looking at my mums face and it was so hard for me not to cry as I knew I would be leaving her and my dad soon, I played with my younger siblings and told them I love them and my heart was breaking knowing I won’t see them grow up but kheir I knew it was for the best. Due to the fact I was sacrificing the dearest people to me fisibillah and to get the best in akirah.

So when I arrived in T I met with two other sisters Umm Laden and Umm Musab both had children under 5. So me and the sister’s went to the boarder together but yani there was some complications because we got caught by the T military. We tired to act like Syrians but they made us lift our niqaab up and they knew we werent syrians. So wallahi I was so scared and it was around 10 at night. So the T military men took us to their base and you were questioning us whether we were with “Daesha” we completey denied all claims and said we were aid workers lol. Couple hours passed and it was fajr time and wallahi when I was in sujood I made so much dua for Allah to put a barrier between us and them, also I kept saying hasbnu allahu wa nimal wakeel.

However in the morning they booked us all tickets back to our country I seriously thought we was khalas , so me and the sister’s were just annoyed cause we were being sent back to darl kufr. Our tickets were booked for the next day so they took us to prison and wallahi may Allah give Umm Musab and Umm Laden the highest jannah they both have children under 5 Umm laden had 3 kids and Umm Musab 2 . So Dawlwah found out about our predicament and sent us a lawyer who worked some magic and after a looooong tiring week in prison they let us go Alhamdulillah.

So we were allowed to go T but we went crossing the boarder the normal way and me and Umm Musab and Umm Laden were all so happy cause we crossed the boarder but then something was a bit strange because there was a big syrian flag and I thought oh no something is not right cause I failed to see the black flag ANYWHERE. So me and my dear sisters and the kids were walking and this guy comes to us and makes us go into a building and then I realised I was with fsa and Jabhat, so then I start to get worried like mate they knew we were with Dawlwah due to how we dressed . So the fsa starts to speak Arabic me whos Arabic is sooo bad all I understood from was zawjati Omar shisihani and something about how we think his murtad and something about Dawlah Islamiyaaa and I then knew we were in a real sticky situation, Umm Laden messages her husband saying we were with fsa and he calls us and tells his wife to hand the phone to the fsa guy and then they start exchanging words and then fsa guy looked annoyed and so sends us into a another room. So in this room there was like beds and I had like a little heart attack cause I thought we were done for and Alhamdulillah it was dhuhur time and I made soooo much dua for Allah to put a barrier between us and them. After sometime the man returned and spoke
to us and I started crying lool and to my surprise he came back with a change of heart and was like he will let us go but we had to go back into turkey cause Dawlah area was far from the location we was at and he told me not to cry lool.

Then we went outside and there was a car outside for us but I still was very paranoid, so we went in the car and inside was the man who had interrogated me Umm Laden and Umm Musab about whether we was in Dawlah and if were going jihad lool wallahi I was shocked. So this guy drives me Umm Laden and Umm Musab and the kids for 3hrs to another boarder controlled by Dawlah and we didn’t even have to run across the boarder wallahi they opened the Boarder gates for us and we entered shaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaam by the will of Allah.

It was one tiring long journey into shaam but wallahi when you have sabr and have tawwkul Allah swt will never forsake you. So people have no excuse not to make hijrah look at Umm Laden and Umm Musab both mothers and they made hijrah even though there was so much obstacles in the way. Allah helps those who put their trust in him wallahi these people tried their best to stop us and humiliate us but Allah honoured us truly and verily with every hardship was ease and that ease was putting my feet on to the dust of shaam and having the fresh breeze of Darl Jihad.

__ahk frm Darul-Islam

http://ummkhattab.tumblr.com/post/103280805361/my-hijrah-story
British jihadist stabs man who insulted Prophet, boasts of escape to Syria

Published time: January 20, 2015 13:11

A radical Islamist who skipped bail after stabbing a football fan in the head with a pen has joined the Islamic State in Syria, where he boasted online of his easy escape from the UK.

Abu Rahin Aziz, 32, from Luton, failed to attend court last June and was given a 36-week prison sentence in absentia for attacking football fans on Oxford Street, London.

Aziz, who has two children, has since fled to Syria where he has boasted on Twitter of his ability to evade British security agencies, despite allegedly being under surveillance.

In a recent, highly provocative tweet, Aziz said Home Secretary Theresa May should be sacked for “poor security,” calling for her to be sent to the Islamic State, where a “British sister” can behead her.

It is believed he fled the UK via Amsterdam to Turkey, before crossing over the Syrian-Turkish border into Islamic State controlled territory.

The former credit control operator used to work for cable company NTL, where he is said to have hounded female Asian workmates for wearing Western clothes.

Theresa May should get sacked for poor security, send her over to the #Islamicstate we can get a #british sister to behead her

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 20, 2015

He was once a member of the banned radical Islamist group Muslim Against Crusades (MAC), which came to national attention when it burned a giant red remembrance poppy and chanted “British soldiers burn in hell” during the ceremonial two-minute silence near the Royal Albert Hall on Armistice Day in 2010.

Aziz, who goes by the alias Abu Abdullah Britani, bragged online of having stabbed a “kafir” (non-believer) in the back of the head with a pen after he insulted the Prophet Mohammed.

I on the other hand stabbed a kafir in the back of a head with a pen in #London for insulting the prophet Mohammed (saw).

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 17, 2015

The attack on Oxford Street came eight days after MAC marched through Edgware Road chanting sectarian slogans against the Shiite Muslim community there.

Two members of the public were beaten to the floor, punched, kicked and struck with placards during the protest.
In a series of mocking tweets on Tuesday, Aziz boasted of his easy escape from Britain.

“Me & #AbuRumaysah had a good chuckle over how #british security services were that we both walked passed all checkpoint and not get stopped.”

Me & #AbuRumaysah had a good chuckle over how #british security services were that we both walked passed all checkpoint and not get stopped

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 20, 2015

“We should arrange a group pic of all brothers who fled #British authorities while under watch. Show the world the level of security of #uk.”

We should arrange a group pic of all brothers who fled #British authorities while under watch. Show the world the level of security of #uk

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 20, 2015

Another Twitter user replied, “would have to gather many brothers lol!” to which Aziz responded, “lol too many. Operations will have to halt for this.”

Following the Paris terror attacks, Aziz described anyone who protested the murders and who wanted more cartoons depicting the Prophet Mohammed as “legit targets.”

Anyone who insults Mohammed (saw) deserves death, all those who protested & wanted more images released are legit targets #CharlieHebdo

Anyone who insults Mohammed (saw) deserves death, all those who protested & wanted more images released are legit targets #CharlieHebdo

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 19, 2015

In a tweet sent on Monday, he said: “If anyone is short on ideas ... here's a hint #leerigby,” in reference to the murder of British soldier Lee Rigby by two radical Muslim converts in London in 2013.

If anyone is short on ideas... here's a hint #leerigby

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 19, 2015

A former NHS surgeon, who also skipped bail following his arrest in connection with the stabbing, has since become a senior Taliban leader in Pakistan.
Dr Mirza Tariq Ali, 40, was found guilty of violent disorder and sentenced to 15 months in absentia.

Aziz tweeted a picture of himself with Dr Tariq Ali in January.

“Me & Dr Tariq who’s currently with Pakistan Taliban, this is us breaking our bail conditions being together in UK.”

1. Me & Dr Tariq who’s currently with Pakistan Taliban, this is us breaking our bail conditions being together in UK pic.twitter.com/jnHW201LYx

— Abu Abdullah Britani (@AbdullahBritani) January 17, 2015

Both Aziz and Dr Tariq Ali are associates of Anjem Choudary, a controversial British Islamist.

Choudary was widely condemned by the British Muslim community for publicly celebrating the 9/11 attacks in New York and the 7/7 attacks in London.

http://rt.com/uk/224383-british-islamist-pen-attack/
Interview with Abu Hurayra al-Ameriki - how I reached Syria (2013)

This brother is now shaheed, as he went to Syria in the early stages of the Jihad. But his story is amazing and a miracle as to how Allah guides those who are sincere to the right people.

Watch the Interview here: http://www.liveleak.com/view?i=42c_1409738420
(use adblock because there are bad adverts there)

Abu Hurayrah says:

I went back to Florida to my best friend, we were striving for months so we could reach Ji-had (the Struggle) in Syria.

When I went back to Florida, it was no good (because of the Fitnah/temptations). The reason I went there was because the State that I was in, I was being watched by the FBI. So I had to flee back to my State to make them think I was somewhere else in the USA.

The day I was going to make Hijrah (emigration), I told my friend all the time - ‘Anything you decide to change your mind after this, I will leave you, because I am doing this for Allah. I’m not waiting for nobody.’ for 2 days we were talking about leaving for Syria, but he was acting strange. Before this we always spoke about shahadah (martyrdom) but Allah showed me his true colors on the last moments, may Allah forgive him.
When I was leaving, he told me to stay in the park because his dad was going to take the car for a drive (he was a taxi driver). I said to him, ‘Assalaamu alaykum’ and walked off.

I walked for 5 miles by foot straight to the airport with a heavy bag on my shoulders. I didn’t look back or left or right, I walked straight to the airport for Allah. I was reciting Quran, singing nasheeds, asking Allah to make it worth it for me.

When I got to the airport, my friend rang me and said “I’m coming, I’m coming.” I said okay, so I bought the tickets for me and my friend. When he came, he was acting strange and thinking alot. I knew he was getting whispers from shaytan alot (because of the hadith that shaytan sits on the road to prevent people from Hijrah.)

So when I was waiting for my flight, I told my friend to look after my luggage because I need to do wudhu (ablution) and pray. As soon as I made wudhu and came back, my bags were still there, but he wasn’t. Maybe he went to get something to eat? I waited, and waited, then everyone boarded the plane, he still hadn’t come back. The aeroplane then began backing up and getting ready to fly, then I knew my friend wasn’t coming.

Subhan Allah it hurt me so much because I loved my friend very much, and this was the only brother I had in my heart (apart from my older brother) who was supporting me in Ji-had (the Struggle) everyday.

When I was making Hijrah, I didn’t know what to do. All I knew was I needed to get on the plane and get to Istanbul (capital city of Turkey) [editors note: and from there to Hatay, and the Turkish-Syrian border crossing of Baab al Salaamah].

From research, I knew many Muhajireen (emigrants) from around the world had come to Turkey because it borders Syria.

I put my tawakkul (reliance) in Allah, and I only had $20 in my pocket. I kept getting waswasa (whispers of shaytan) to buy food for about $5 with this, but I needed $20 to buy a visa in Istanbul. This was shaytan trying to knock me off my Hijrah.

Alhamdulilah when I was on the Aeroplane, I ate some food and my hunger went away. When I reached Istanbul and got my visa, I had no more money.

At that airport, I sat down and said: ‘Allahumma Labbayk’ (O Allah I am at your service O Allah.) Now I made Hijrah, I didn’t know what to do. I remember Anwar al-Awlaki saying, ‘When you make Hijrah, Rizq (food/provision) comes your way.’ I was now extremely poor, really hungry and had no hotel or place to stay. I only had reliance on Allah from now on.

So I approached a man and asked him; ‘How far is this city [editors note: probably Hatay city] from the airport?’ He said ‘its very far.’ I said I had lost my wallet and I want to go to this city to contact relatives to send me money. He said ‘No, it’s too far, but here is 10 Lira (Turkish money). This will be enough to ride the train 3 times.’ Subhan Allah this is when the rizq (provision) from Allah started coming to me.

I got happy that I got money but I still didn’t know what to do. I still wanted to find the Mujahideen (who fight in the way of Allah - in Syria).
Then I bought a train ticket, and as soon as I saw the city through the windows, I saw the city was so big, I didn’t know who to ask. Subhan Allah I was so scared.

All the praise is for Allah, I saw 3 men speaking Arabic in the train. I said Subhan Allah I knew why these men were here for, they were probably Muhajireen (Emigrants who help Muslims) probably from Tunisia. So I didn’t say anything to them, I just waited for them to get off the train and I got off the train with them. I would talk to them after this. Subhan Allah I was doing something dangerous because they could have been spies, or they could have caught me.

So when we got off the train, I wanted to ask them: ‘I want to go to Syria, I want to go to Ji-had’. But subhan Allah something stopped me, the words wouldn’t come out of my mouth. I knew then that Allah was protecting me. They asked me what I wanted to know, so I asked them; ‘Where is the Masjid?’ They pointed me to it.

Then I started feeling sad, I didn’t know anyone, or anything here. I was hungry now so I bought a sandwich with the 7 lira I had left.

Subhan Allah if you look at this story, you see Allah puts me in places meeting the right people until I finally meet a Mujahid (Islamic fighter) who helps me get into Syria. I thank Allah for guiding me get here (the brother who is narrating his own story got shaheed in mid 2014 in Syria.) This is the true Tawheed (belief in 1 God) in the example of Allah’s Messenger Muhammad (saws) and his sahabah / companions.

Then I sat down and I see an old man wearing a Shemagh (the red and white scarf that Arabs wear). He has a thawb (jubbah) and a beard. He is with another man with a beard also. We’re staring at each other, and then we say Salaam (peace) to each other at the same time.

So I said to him; ‘I’m from America, I need help.’ I want to say Ji-had (the Struggle), but subhan Allah something is holding me back again. So he asks me, ‘Do you know Quran?’ I say yes, a little bit. So he asks me to recite Quran. After i’ve recited some, he says Maa shaa’ Allah, and that he’s Syrian and a Quran teacher. But I think he was Sufi so he wasn’t involved in the Ji-had (the Struggle) efforts there. The other guy with him said in Arabic: ‘I have an appointment, I have to go.’

I said to him: ‘I’m from America, I need help. I need Ikhwah (Brothers)’ He said: ‘Go to Masjid — [editors note: the name of the Masjid was cut out of this video recording intentionally by the producers for safety of that Masjid.]’

Subhan Allah, you hear many Mujahideen coming to Syria with a Tazkiyah (a letter of recommendation from a Ji-hadi Shaykh from their homeland or a Mujahid already there in the land of Ji-had.) But I didn’t even know what a Tazkiyah was back then.

So as I was walking to the Masjid, I see 3 guys with big beards, and they look on their faces as Mujahideen. I follow them for about 2minutes and then I ask them -hoping someone from them can speak- in English: ‘I’m from America, I want to go to Syria.’ Right now, they’re all in Istanbul and shopping for shoes and clothes for the Ji-had.

Subhan Allah one of them speaks English, and he replies: ‘We can’t help you because we have a flight
The name of the place was (probably a charity) organisation which helps the Mujahideen of Syria.

So when I came there, I felt so excited because now I can go into Syria. But when I reached there, everybody was clean shaven, and I got nervous. How can I say the word ‘Ji-had’ infront of these people? I thought to myself. So I quickly went out and sat outside and I cried to Allah. I had been walking for 2 hours, and my shoes were wearing out (Abu Hurayrah shows he is wearing thin soft shoes with holes in.) I had sores and blisters on my feet. I had walked from Florida in America all the way to Istanbul, always walking in these thin shoes, even without socks, tired and without much sleep or food.

I went to the Masjid, Masjid al Fatih (in Istanbul, Turkey). Subhan Allah I love the houses of Allah. I went in the Masjid and subhan Allah I prayed all the prayers I had missed in the day because my mind hadn’t been working properly. I shortened my prayers as a traveller. As I was praying my last salah: Isha, the lights started shutting off. Subhan Allah I knew this was my last shelter for today, the Masjid would be closed and I would have to stay in the streets at night.

It was cold, and my jacket is very thin because the climate in Florida is tropical and hot and beachy. But the weather in Istanbul is cold and often snowing. The people in Istanbul wear long warm jackets.

I go outside the Masjid and I see a cat. Subhan Allah I love cats (Abu Hurayrah means: Father of kittens.) I started to feel happy even though I’m sad, that I have travelled the world and I am doing this Ji-had for Allah’s sake only.

Then as I’m walking away from the Masjid I make du’a: ‘O Allah please! Help me. Bring someone to me, a Mujahid, hold me by my forelock and bring me to a Mujahid.’ I always make this dua.

Exactly 2 minutes after making this dua (prayer), I see a man in a beard, a black jacket and black trousers. Subhan Allah he doesn’t have 1 arm. He speaks no Arabic, no English, just Turkish. I walk by him and then stop him. He keeps walking. I shout ‘Stop!’

He looks at me, and I don’t know what to say. So Allah puts words in my mouth and I ask him: ‘Aqeedah?’ (Beliefs?) he says: ‘Salafi. Ji-had Fee sabeel illah. Mujahid’ (meaning: following the earliest Muslims, Fighting in the path of Allah.’

I felt so happy, wallah (I promise by Allah) I felt so happy. Because after all the worries, Allah had brought me to a Mujahid (Islamic fighter). I replied back to him: “Ana Muhajir” (I am a Muslim emigrant). He said: ‘Come.’

So I followed him on the bus, he didn’t know English or Arabic so it was hard to understand him. But he said: ‘Ana al Qaidah Ji-had fee sabeel-illah’ (I am from Al Qaidah in Ji-had in the Path of Allah).

He then called his Jamaa’ah (gathering) of Mujahideen in a safe house in Turkey to tell them. We then got off the bus at a bus stop. He then gave me some food, again Allah gave me rizq (food) when I was extremely hungry.
I then told him I want to be shaheed (martyred) and how much I love Ji-had. He was happy for me and took me to the safehouse where other Mujahideen were. One brother was wounded, another one's arms had been blown off when a Tank fired at him. May Allah reward them and give them something better in return (in Paradise), ameen.

I stayed with them for 1 month because I needed a Tazkiyah/permission/approval to prove I was genuine. Every night I would pray and ask Allah to allow me to enter Syria and join the Ji-had and become a shaheed (martyr). After this month, all the brothers in the safehouse gave me Tazkiyah, saying this brother is a Mujahid (fighter) x100. Allah answered my prayer, and now I have been here for 4 months, alhamdulillah (all praise is for Allah.)

Note: Only after a few months of staying in Syria, brother Abu Hurayrah al-Ameriki got shaheed (martyred). He was true to Allah, so Allah was true to him. He did a martyrdom operation where he killed over 30 of the kuffar Syrian army before returning to Allah.


"Those who return back from Syria to Europe are losers " - Jurgen Todenhofe
(German journalist who visited the Islamic State)
Twitter Accounts:

These people live in the Islamic State. They have Surespot and other private messaging apps. If their Twitter is banned, they will always make a new one.

[Remember to use the anonymous TOR browser or the ChatSecure app!]

https://twitter.com/_Abdul_Aliy_4
https://twitter.com/FarisBritani
https://twitter.com/Lover_of_Hoor1
https://twitter.com/AbuKambozz2

https://twitter.com/abuismaelak
https://twitter.com/AliAlfarsiii
https://twitter.com/abu_dhorda34
https://twitter.com/dujana99lives
https://twitter.com/hudheyfa_99
https://twitter.com/AbuHussain1337_
https://twitter.com/magnetgas1
https://twitter.com/hudheyfa_99
https://twitter.com/Abumalik04

https://twitter.com/FatherOfDuust
https://twitter.com/AbuHafsa__

Women:
https://twitter.com/_UmmWaqqas
https://twitter.com/UmmHussain107
https://twitter.com/Isa_Muh89

Search on twitter (Twitter.com/search) for phrases like: Suspended share (meaning: their account has been suspended, please share the new one) – then look for the Islamic State members accounts.

Also remember to never use iPhones, Androids are securer. Download the app: SureSpot from the GooglePlay store. (The brothers on Twitter share their SureSpot and kik Messenger accounts.)
'Umar bin al-Khattab (ra) said:

I heard the Messenger of Allah (ﷺ) say:

"Actions are (judged) by motives (niyyah), so each man will have what he intended. Thus, he whose migration (hijrah) was to Allah and His Messenger, his migration is to Allah and His Messenger; but he whose migration was for some worldly thing he might gain, or for a wife he might marry, his migration is to that for which he migrated."

(Sahih al Bukhari)

On the authority of Sabrah ibn Abu Faakih the Prophet said:

The devil sat on a man’s path. He waited for him on the path of Islam and said to him, “Will you revert and abandon the religion of your fathers and forefathers?” But the son of Aadam disobeyed him and embraced Islam.

Then, the devil sat for him on the path of Hijrah and said to him, “Will you emigrate and leave your homeland when a person in the lands to where he immigrates becomes like a tied horse?” But the son of Aadam disobeyed him and emigrated.

After that the devil waited for him on the path of Jihaad and said to him, “Will you fight in the cause of Allaah and sacrifice yourself and your money? You would be killed and your wife would marry another man and your wealth would be distributed.” But the son of Aadam disobeyed him and went for Jihaad.

(The Prophet continued:) Allaah will certainly let the one who does this (what this man did) enter Paradise, and He will certainly let the one who is killed, the one who is drowned and the one whose camel kills him (by breaking his neck) enter Paradise."

[An-Nasaa’I, Al-Haafith - Hasan]
And whoever emigrates for the cause of Allah will find on the earth many [alternative] locations and and plenty to live by. And whoever leaves his home as an emigrant to Allah and His Messenger and then death overtakes him - his reward has already become incumbent upon Allah. And Allah is ever Forgiving and Merciful.

(Quran 4:100)
The Islamic State Caliphate is the most resilient nation in the world. It is facing bombardment from 50+ countries and still expanding, by the will of Allah (alone)!

What is the secret of this State, what does its future hold? What does its leaders and members do to make it an unbeatable force?

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