





# A MONOTHEISTIC MUSLIM WITHOUT CHRISTMAS

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للعالمين 

**Giving and Generosity  
Do Not Need Santa”**







On a cold, rainy day, Umm Abdullah stood on the balcony of her house overlooking the street of the neighborhood where she lived. She resided in non-Muslim lands, where the streets had begun to decorate in preparation for celebrating the New Year. She watched them hanging decorations and making preparations, while thanking Allah in her heart for the blessing of guidance and Islam.



As she was remembering Allah, she saw her son Abdullah hurrying back from school, carrying a bag in his hand. Abdullah quickly entered his room after greeting his mother, then hid the bag under his bed so that no one would see it. Inside the bag was a small










Christmas tree and some bells.

Umm Abdullah noticed her son's behavior and gently asked him: "What are you hiding, Abdullah?" Abdullah became nervous and embarrassed and said hesitantly: "Will you be angry with me, Mom?"



She smiled and said: No, my son. Tell me what you are hiding; your face gives you away.



Abdullah said: Alright, Mom. I received a gift at school. It's a small Christmas tree "look how beautiful it is! It even has bells. Please let us put it in the living room so we can sit around it and wait for Santa Claus to bring us gifts!"










The mother smiled and said: My son, what is your name?



Abdullah was surprised by the question and replied: Abdullah.

She said: Wonderful. That means you are a servant of Allah alone, and therefore you are a Muslim. As you know, my son, Muslims have only two festivals: Eid al-Fitr and Eid al-Adha. As for the festivals of Christians, they are not our festivals and do not concern us. Allah has forbidden us from celebrating them or sharing in their rituals.



Abdullah said in surprise: But Mom, Santa is a good and beloved man. He watches people, sees who does good and who does








bad, and at the end of the year he comes to reward them with gifts, riding his sleigh pulled by reindeer!

Umm Abdullah said gently: No, my dear. None knows the unseen except Allah alone, without partner. He is the One who sees us at all times and knows what we hide and what we reveal. It seems you do not know the true story of Santa, which is why you say this. Let me tell you about it.

Santa, Abdullah, is a character originally linked to Saint Nicholas, a Christian clergyman who helped the poor out of human compassion, giving them money and gifts. Over time, this character became







a sacred figure among Christians, and many imaginary elements were added to it. A poet once wrote a poem portraying him as a fat man with a white beard, then an artist drew him in that form. The story evolved until it was said that he rides a sleigh pulled by reindeer, enters homes through chimneys, and lives at the North Pole among the snow!



But the truth, my son, is that the origin of this story is a mixture of myths and legends with no real basis. So why should we cling to lies and attach ourselves to a false myth?



Abdullah was amazed by what he heard and felt that he had learned something new. He said: You are right, Mom. Why do we need lies? If all of this is imaginary, I would rather





buy my gift myself than wait for a false story!

Umm Abdullah said: Well done, my son. Remember this lesson well in your life: we Muslims do not celebrate the festivals of disbelievers, especially those who claim that Allah has a son \_ glorified and exalted is He above what they say. Moreover, goodness is not limited to Santa Claus. Giving in our religion is not confined to one day a year; it is a constant moral value. The Messenger of Allah ﷺ encouraged us to give gifts to one another to increase love and affection. We believe in good morals and helping others as our religion commands, and we do not believe in myths and false stories.



Abdullah quickly stood up after hearing his



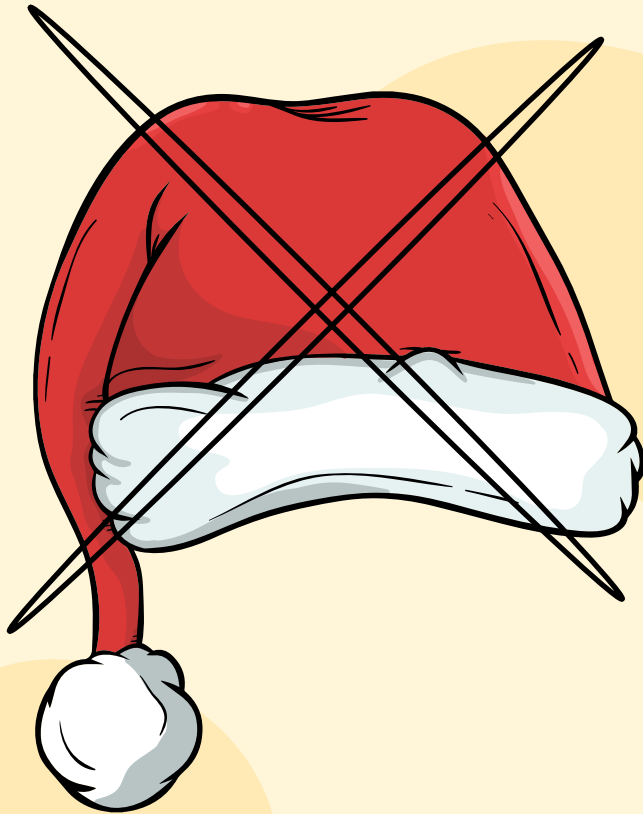
mother's words, which removed the veil from his eyes and mind. He kissed her head, then ran again "this time picking up the bag and throwing it into the trash, saying:



"I believe that giving and goodness do not need Santa... Be a Muslim, and you will always be generous."




# Reem and the Red Hat

## A Lesson in Truth









Reem was seven years old. She always loved watching television and marveling at the lights and decorations that filled the screens as each New Year approached. During those days, Reem would run to her mother excitedly and say, “Mom, why don’t we put up a Christmas tree and wait for Santa Claus to give me presents like the children in the advertisements?”




Her mother would smile gently and try to convince her kindly “My dear, we are Muslims. Our joy and our celebrations are different. We do not wait for a fictional character who does not exist in our reality. In our religion, we worship Allah alone and do not follow the traditions of others.”







But that year, Reem insisted strongly and refused to give up her idea. The mother thought for a moment, then decided to let her try for herself; experience is stronger than words, and perhaps the truth would gently wake her from this illusion.

Reem was overjoyed. She brought a shiny red hat made especially for such occasions and tried her best to imitate what she saw on television, preparing herself for the important appointment. She kept saying to herself, “Santa Claus must be watching me, and he won’t give me a gift if I misbehave!”



When evening came, all the family members went to sleep except Reem. She put on her red hat and sat by the window, the cold biting







at her nose, staring at the sky while waiting for Santa. She watched the clock eagerly: “Only two minutes left... one minute... come on, come on!”

The clock struck twelve, and the minutes passed slowly, but no one came. Reem said to herself in disappointment,



“It’s okay, maybe his flying sleigh broke down, or the reindeer were delayed on the way!”

She waited minute after minute. A full hour passed, and she saw nothing.

At that moment, sadness filled Reem’s heart. She realized that everything people












said was nothing but imaginary stories. She slowly stood up, took off the red hat that hid behind it lies with no truth, and said painfully, “How did these images deceive me? This is unbelievable!”

Reem threw the hat aside and walked toward the window. She opened it, let out a long breath, then looked at the clear sky and said out loud, “You were right, Mom. Allah alone is the One who provides for us and guides us to happiness“not Santa or anyone else. O Allah, forgive me and guide me.”






The next morning, Reem woke up carrying a great lesson in her heart. She learned that the character of “Santa” meant nothing to her as a Muslim, and that celebrating the





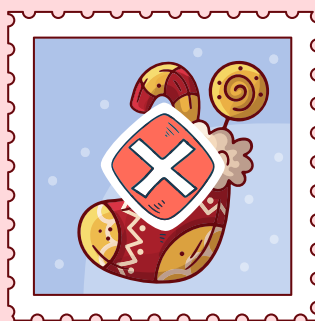
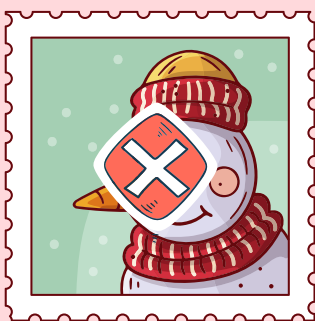
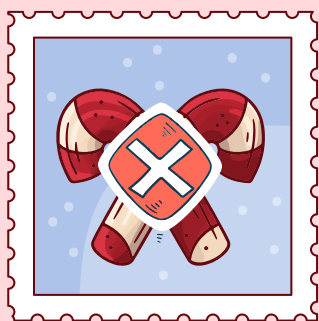
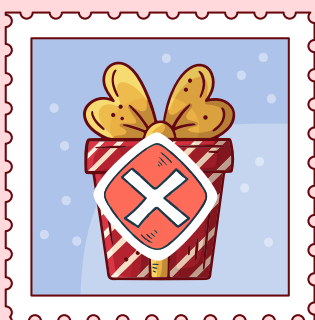
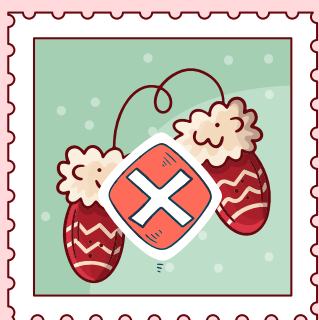
holidays of others was not her path. She also realized that doing good, giving gifts, and spreading love are not tied to one day of the year. In our true religion, every day is an opportunity to do good and hold firmly to noble morals.






# The Secrets of Christmas

What Does This Celebration Hide?



The background is a light pink color. In the top left and bottom right corners, there are large, soft-edged white cloud shapes. Two white, multi-pointed starburst shapes are positioned in the upper middle section. Two small white dots are located below the stars. The text is centered within a large, white, scalloped-edged cloud shape.

Every year, we see bright colors on television and in stores, a green tree, and a laughing man wearing a red hat. These things may seem fun and attractive, but it is important to understand their reality so that we are not swept along without awareness.

# 1. Who is the real "Santa Claus"?



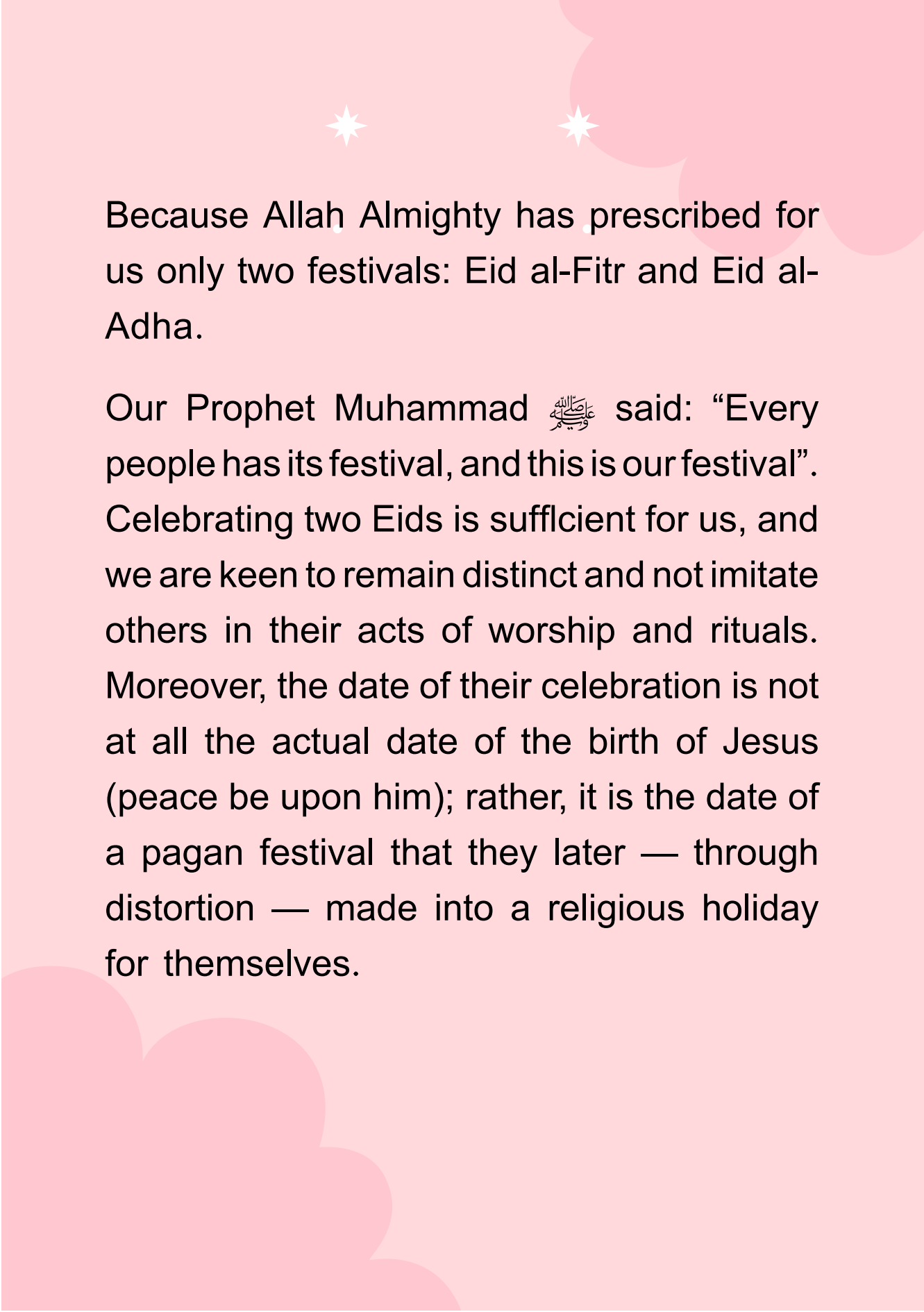
Santa Claus — or Baba Noel — is not a real person, but rather a fictional story invented by people long ago. They say he is a man who lives at the North Pole, flies in a sleigh pulled by reindeer, and enters homes through the chimney to give gifts! But all of this is fantasy, like cartoon stories.

As Muslims, we know that:

Allah alone is the One who sees us, hears us, and rewards us for good deeds. We do not need an imaginary person to watch us in order to be honest and well-mannered. It is also important to stop believing that this fictional character will come with gifts, for this has never happened. Rather, Christians buy the gifts themselves and place them to deceive their children, who then grow up clinging to a big lie.

## **2. Why do we not celebrate with them?**

As Muslims, we love Jesus (ʿĪsā, peace be upon him) very much and believe that he is a Messenger from Allah, but we do not celebrate his birth. Why?



Because Allah Almighty has prescribed for us only two festivals: Eid al-Fitr and Eid al-Adha.

Our Prophet Muhammad ﷺ said: “Every people has its festival, and this is our festival”. Celebrating two Eids is sufficient for us, and we are keen to remain distinct and not imitate others in their acts of worship and rituals. Moreover, the date of their celebration is not at all the actual date of the birth of Jesus (peace be upon him); rather, it is the date of a pagan festival that they later — through distortion — made into a religious holiday for themselves.



**3. What do those decorations and symbols mean?**

When you see a tree, a star, or certain sweets, know that they are not merely “decorations” but religious symbols for Christians that carry their stories and beliefs:

### The Christmas tree

They place it in their homes because they believe it symbolizes “eternal life” or the “Holy Trinity” (their belief that God is three — exalted is Allah above that). This is disbelief in Allah Almighty. In ancient times, pagans also decorated with it to bring good luck. It is not just a beautiful green plant, but a doctrinal symbol for them that completely contradicts our belief in monotheism. Allah is One, Unique, Self-Sufficient; He neither begets nor is begotten.

## The star

Placed on top of the tree to remind them of the star that is believed to have appeared at the birth of Jesus and guided to him. This is merely a myth.

## The angel

They place an angel on top of the tree to remember the angel “Gabriel” (according to their claim) who announced the birth of Jesus.

## The bells

Used to symbolize the “good shepherd” who gathers the lost sheep (by which they mean Jesus, peace be upon him).

## Candles and lights

They light them because they consider Jesus to be “the light of the world”

## Candy canes (the red and white stick)

Its shape resembles a shepherd's staff, and the colors mean to them: white for the purity of Jesus, and red for blood or love (according to their belief).

## Ornaments

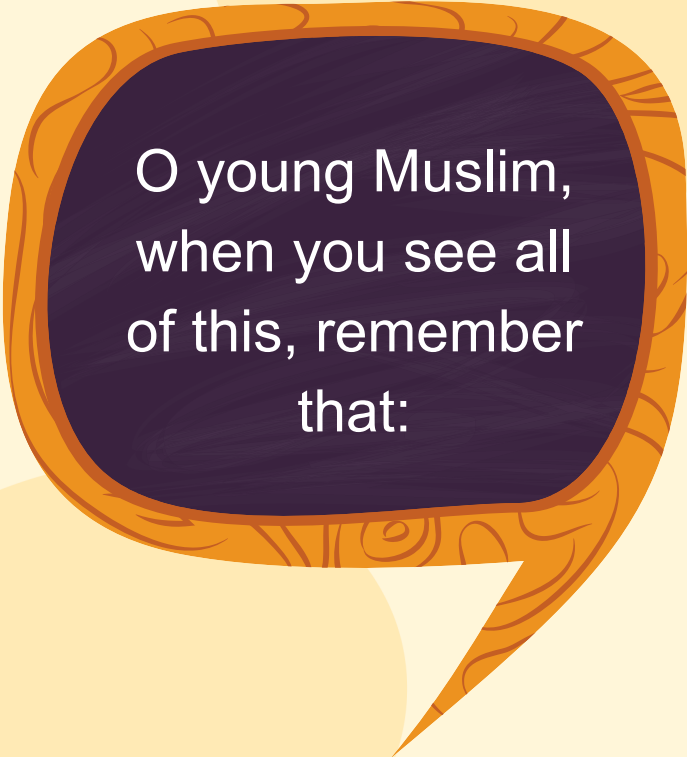
They were originally apples, then became glass balls symbolizing beauty and apples in some of their stories.

## Gifts

They are a reminder of the gifts brought by the “Magi” (astrologers) to Jesus (peace be upon him) when he was a child. All of these are legends and myths that did not truly occur in history.

## **Conclusion**

**I am a Muslim,  
proud of my  
identity**



O young Muslim,  
when you see all  
of this, remember  
that:

This is not our story: These are symbols belonging to another religion and carry meanings that we do not believe in as Muslims.

Our goodness is always with us: We do not need a specific season to do good or give gifts. In Islam, we can give charity, love one another, and give gifts on any day and every day. The Messenger of Allah ﷺ



said: “Exchange gifts and you will love one another” The true gifts: The most beautiful gift that Allah gives you is Islam, the Qur÷an, and a loving family.

So let us be wise, take pride in our religion, and not follow everything we see without understanding its reality. May Allah keep us steadfast upon our religion and make us a support for it.




A Monotheistic  
Muslim...

My Identity Is  
My Honor




I am a Muslim. My religion is Islam, and I am not a Christian; therefore, I will never celebrate with them, even if they were to give me gold and all that the world contains.








I will not rejoice in a festival whose followers say that Allah has a son. Exalted and Most High is He above what they claim. My Lord ✨ is: “Say: He is Allah, One. Allah, the Eternal Refuge. He neither begets nor is born, and there is none comparable to Him.”



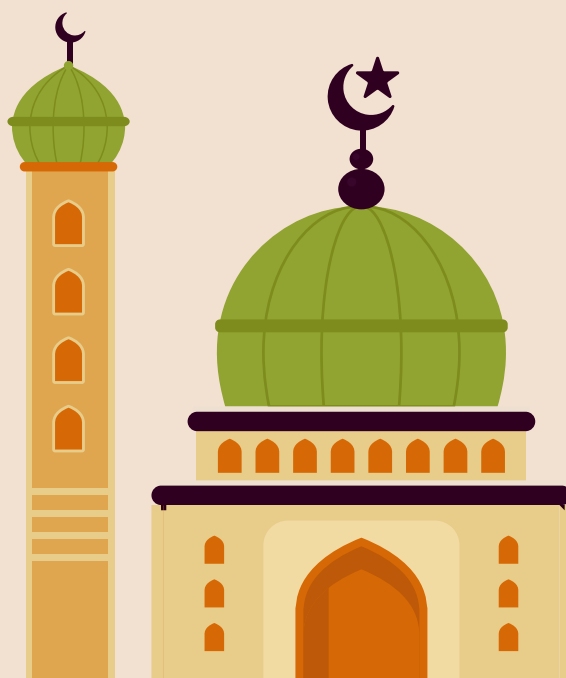
(Qur'an 112)





I am a Muslim. I love Jesus (‘Īsā), peace be upon him, as a Prophet and Messenger, and I love my Messenger Muhammad ﷺ, and I obey him when he forbade us from imitating ✨ the disbelievers or following them in their festivals.





I repeat at all times, and with every call to prayer: "There is no god but Allah." So how could I celebrate with them while they say ✨ that Jesus is the son of God?!





I am a Muslim. I know that Allah alone is the One who sees us, watches over us, and knows our deeds. I do not believe in those who claim that someone watches people from behind veils. I believe that Allah alone is capable of that, and that He encompasses all things in His knowledge.




As for “Santa” he is nothing but myths and lies “he sees no one when doors are closed before him, so how could he see all people and count their deeds?!”





I am a Muslim. I have only two festivals, and I seek no substitute for them. I testify that Islam is the religion of truth, and that Jesus ✨ is the servant of Allah and His Messenger.






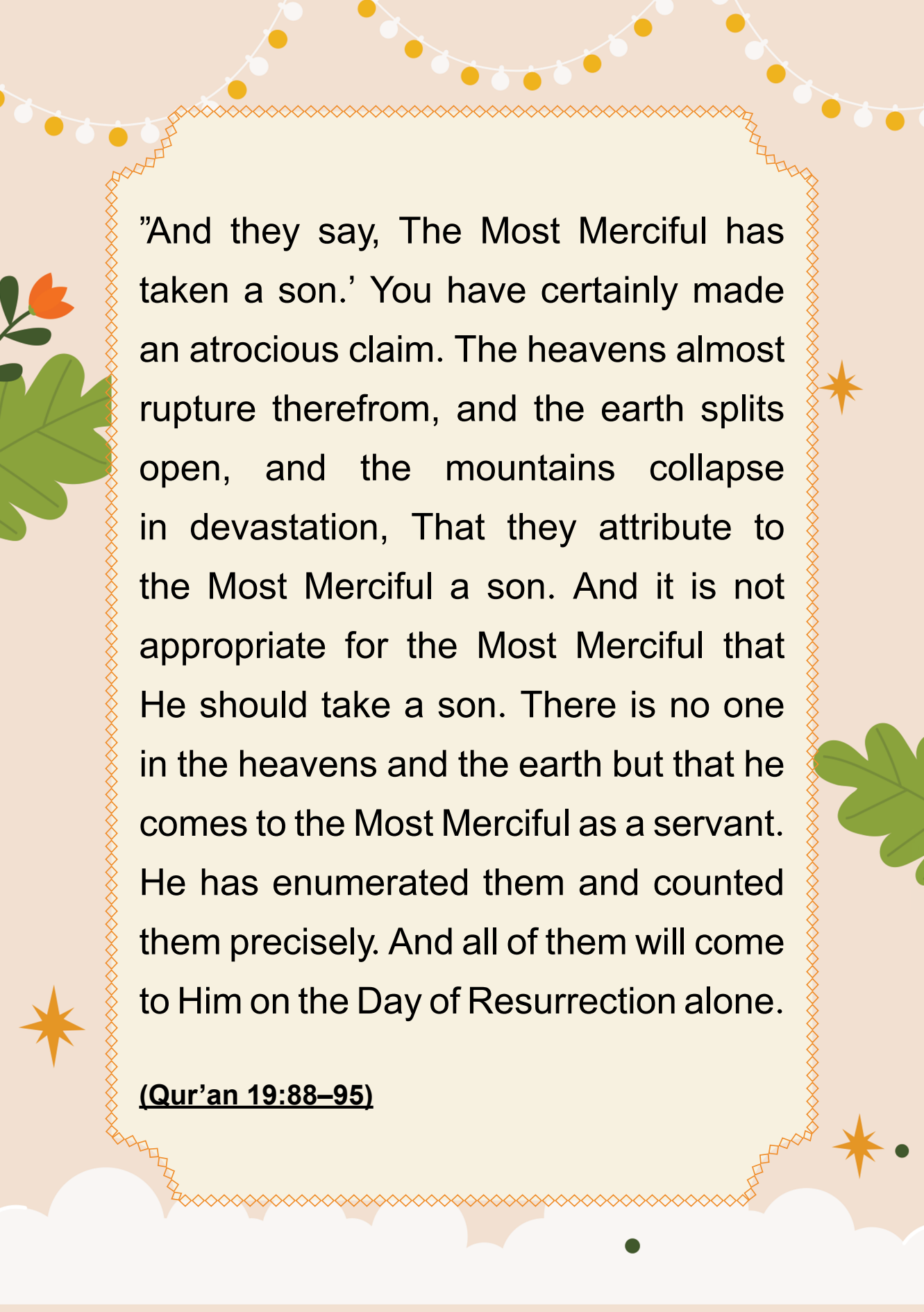


I will not join their celebration, even if all people were to join them. I will not lose my identity to follow them or walk their path. My natural disposition is pure, and my creed is clear.



I am proud of my religion, proud of my servitude to Allah, and proud to be a Muslim who loves all the Prophets and Messengers, and who does not attribute a son to Allah\_ Exalted and Glorified is He.

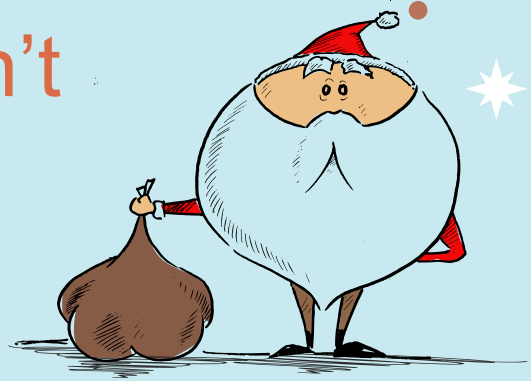




”And they say, The Most Merciful has taken a son.’ You have certainly made an atrocious claim. The heavens almost rupture therefrom, and the earth splits open, and the mountains collapse in devastation, That they attribute to the Most Merciful a son. And it is not appropriate for the Most Merciful that He should take a son. There is no one in the heavens and the earth but that he comes to the Most Merciful as a servant. He has enumerated them and counted them precisely. And all of them will come to Him on the Day of Resurrection alone.

**(Qur’an 19:88–95)**

# But... It Wasn't Santa Claus!



As the holiday season and cold weather approached, Catherine noticed the excitement in the eyes of her school neighbor Sarah. Catherine was always trying to convince Sarah to join her in celebrating the New Year holidays. She would say innocently, “Come with me! Santa Claus will come and give you gifts. It’s the most beautiful thing in the world!”

Sarah, a thoughtful Muslim girl, would gently refuse and say: Thank you, Catherine, but as Muslims we do not celebrate these days.



We have our own special holidays.

Catherine thought for a moment and said to herself, “Seeing Santa Claus with her own eyes is surely the only way to convince her! She will see how he comes from the sky and enters the house. Then she will love this holiday and maybe follow us!”

On the holiday night, Catherine invited Sarah

to her house, saying she wanted to help her understand some school lessons she had not understood that day. The room sparkled with colorful lights on the Christmas tree, and the atmosphere was full of anticipation. Sitting beside the tree, Catherine said to Sarah, “Listen, Sarah, they say Santa Claus watches us all year long, and he will come now to give us gifts if we have been good children. Promise me you’ll be happy with me when you see him!”

Sarah smiled confidently and replied, “Do you really believe these legends?”

Suddenly, Catherine’s father turned off the

room lights, leaving only a dim glow coming from the tree. Catherine watched the door eagerly, her heart beating fast. She said to Sarah, “Now, Sarah, watch with me. Maybe you’ll get a gift!”

Suddenly... heavy footsteps were heard in the darkness, and a large shadow appeared a plump man with a long white beard, carrying a big bag full of toys on his back! He walked slowly toward where the two girls were sitting.

Sarah felt a slight tremble inside her, but she held firmly to her faith and remembered that truth does not change in the dark. Catherine, however, smiled a smile of victory, as if to say, “See? The hero of the story has arrived!”

The big man stood in the middle of the room, and suddenly... his foot caught on an electrical wire spread across the floor! The lights turned on automatically, a small lamp fell, and the disguise was revealed.

What a surprise!

It was not Santa Claus... it was Catherine's father! He was wearing a red suit and a fake beard, sweat dripping from his forehead as he tried to keep his balance.

Silence and shock filled the room. Catherine discovered the painful truth: her father had been lying to her for all those years. Every time she went to sleep and woke up to find a gift, it was he who had placed it there,

making her believe it was from the magical Santa who came down the chimney.

Catherine burst into tears as her dream shattered before her eyes, and she felt deeply disappointed.

Sarah stood up calmly and respectfully, placed her hand on Catherine's shoulder, and said in a gentle, wise voice,

“Don't cry, Catherine. The truth is, I am a Muslim, and I will not change my religion because seeing Santa will not change what is in my heart. My religion, Islam, taught me to be truthful and not to believe in myths and legends. In Islam, we do not need someone watching us from afar to be good “Allah alone

sees us and knows what is in our hearts”.

Sarah continued, “My parents give me gifts because they love me, not to make me believe in a fairy tale. Their gifts are full of love and honesty, far from acting and lies.”

Then Sarah turned respectfully to Catherine’s father and said “Thank you for your hospitality, but Santa Claus will never come because he does not exist. True happiness is in following the truth.”

Catherine’s father looked at them, felt embarrassed, and said, “Perhaps we should have been more honest.”

Sarah left the house with a heart full of pride. She was a Muslim living in the light of truth,



not in the darkness of illusions.

And that night, Catherine learned an important lesson, and Sarah learned that honesty always lights up hearts...

more than any tree or any lights.





