

THE ORIGIN OF THE ZAMZAM WELL

PART 2

Hajar sat under the tree with her baby and soon her provisions were finished and her milk dried up. Ismail grew weaker until she couldn't bear to look at him. At this she stood on the hill of Safa, looking into the valley in case a caravan passed by. She then struggled across the valley to reach the hill of Marwah, again scanning the horizon for some help.

Hajar ran between the hills seven times, and then from one of the hills she saw the Angel digging with one of his wings at the spot where Zamzam now stands. While the Angel started to dig, a spring of water gushed forth.