

Full translation begins here:

In the name of God the merciful, the compassionate:

Praise be to God, and peace and prayers upon the Prophet, who was the last prophet.

Dear Brother ((Fatimah)), greetings and God bless you and be merciful to you. We ask the Lord of greatness and splendor to grant you and yours health. We ask him and give him glory to protect us in the world and the next, and to not give the blasphemers and hypocrites a path to us.

As for us, we are well, thank God, and lack nothing except seeing you and enjoying your conversation and your righteous prayers.

God knows we miss you. `Amir tells you we miss you, dear shaykh. We would love to see you, to tell you three hundred million congratulations. God willing the new girl will grow with your prosperity. I wish that I had been there for the seven-day celebration (TN: after the birth of the child) and to talk baby talk with her. God willing she will grow to be a good daughter for you, with your love and affection. By the way, how is the boy Salah and his sister the little chick? We miss their mischief. May God keep them with you, and you with us, oh God.

We also bless the marriage of your two daughters. We ask the God of splendor and glory to make it a blessed marriage and to grant them good children.

This is what we have prepared up until now. We hope that we will be included in your righteous prayers. Send our greetings to all of the loved ones, especially the companion of the teacher who broke the wood (TN: SIC, NFI), tell him hello and ask him if he is still single or not.

Your younger brothers,

`Amir and Hammadah