بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

اللهم صل على سيدنا محمد الفاتح لما أغلق والخاتم لما يبق ناصر الحق بالحق والهادى إلى صراطك المستقيم وعلى آله وصحبه حق قدره ومقداره العظيم

We bear witness that everything stated here is the truth.

**Statement1:**

I came to Fes last summer 2018, I came all the way just to meet Haddad and take the nisba, the first time I met him, he asked me to come sit next to him on the couch, it was downstairs, he said "come close" and placed his hands on my back and recited some stuff. At that time I thought it was the blessing and ruqia of a righteous sheikh.

On my second meeting with him, he began asking me why I am still not married and if I don’t have any dreams where I see men, I couldn’t understand what he meant. But I said No, he smiled and said: woah, you are a batoul ( a woman who turns away from men) then he asked me which countries I travelled to and after I gave him an answer, he said: this may sound like a weird question to you but has any man ever touched you? Are you still a virgin? It was extremely humiliating to be asked something like that but under husn el zan and adab towards the sheikh, I replied to him even though he could sense my uneasiness.

The biggest event of all, is when I opened the door of the zawiya while I wasn’t supposed to. I was worried if he found out that he’d think of me as someone who has bad adab especially that I had been asked not to open the door but anyway, the sheikh found out and I was crying because I thought he will scold me, at that time, X one of my friends, also a murida called me to his office and he told her to go out of the room and I stayed with him alone and he said: tell me what happened. And while I was crying narrating what happened, he said its okay, then I found him kissing me, on the cheek and right on top of my mouth. It was so sudden, I couldn’t understand what was happening. I stammered in my place and hurried to tell X the murida who at that time said: you aren’t the first one, and he doesn’t actually do that with everyone and that I should be feeling special. I told her but this isn’t right and this is an act that’s prohibited in the shari3a, she said I’d better face him myself and that he is our spiritual father and he means well. The only thought that persisted in my head is that my personal space has been violated by someone who could claim to be a shaykh. Another old murida was there with her sons, and I went and told her what happened. At the beginning, she was surprised and said this isn’t right but then she said: these are all wasawais of shaytan and that he is like our father! I still wasn’t convinced. I stayed the whole day in a daze thinking about it until suddenly, X the murida called me and said the shaykh wants to see me in his office. Me, her and another murida went, we sat down and he started saying: Do you have any questions for me? I replied: No. then suddenly, his face turned red and he said: I am X years old, I have no shahwa (desire) and I wasn’t harassing you. You are such a person with bad khuluq, are you testing me? I was only consoling you at that time when I kissed you, you go around asking people about me behind my back, you are such a backbiter. He was yelling at me when he said this and told me to GO OUT OF THE ROOM RIGHT NOW. The only thought that came to my mind at this time was “ who told him about about my thoughts?”, could he really be a wali? then he must be, because how else would he find out?” Those muridas witnessed this scene. I went to my room feeling I committed a sin, I was in physical pain the whole night because I thought I committed a big sin of backbiting a wali. My friends came and tried to calm me down and told me to go apologize to him next morning. His daughter was there, I asked if I could come in, she looked at me like I was the one who is guilty and let me in, I said sorry and the muridas were there with me, he told me: I am ashamed to report you to the police, the prophet has been called a womanizer too, and I am so glad to reach that maqam where he being slandered with such words, he said I only kissed a mouth that makes zikr of Allah, this is haqiiqa and that I know nothing about haqiqa. He told me in the end, that he forgives me and to never let anyone know about this, and the other muridas too who were with me the whole time. He told me to make Istighfar and repent about what I did.

The day before left, his eldest daughter came and told me that her heart was broken over what she heard, she means the scolding scene where she witnessed the shaykh telling me I am a backbiter and all that, and that if I had approached her and asked her about his actions, it would have been better. I told her I was so uncomfortable speaking about this, but I asked her: I have the right to question when someone doesn’t follow the sharia’a, right? She said but he is like your father and I told her but does the sharia’a said that this is halal for him because he is in the rank of my father? She went silent then said: He is my father and I follow him no matter what he does.

I went back to Cairo feeling heavy with all this guilt I carried around asking Allah to forgive me for questioning the shaykh and even accusing him of something like that. I didn’t know at the time that I was being emotionally abused, that they brainwashed me into thinking I did something wrong while he was innocent. I remember the wife of the muqaddam in Egypt asking me what was wrong with me as I looked so pale and I couldn’t explain what happened because I promised not to bring it up, I just told her I questioned the shaykh in something to which she replied “ well some women before that accused him of sexually harassing them, so I am sure your problem is lighter, take it easy.” I stopped and said and ‘ how did he react?’ she said: well, he forgave them. At that time, I was only thinking that okay since forgave those women who accused him too, he might as well forgive me, another older murida asked me the same thing what is it I could have done, and she told me have you questioned the shaykh being in khalwa with women? I stared at her and said no, but they were normalizing all this at the time that I was convinced for a while that this is okay when clearly this was all fed to them as being okay.

Once I was inquiring about this action ‘ kissing the hands of the shaykh’ and this same murida told me, that it’s okay to kiss the hands of the shaykh because it’s the hand that gave you the nisba and she said” this is a new culture’ and that we gotta adapt! I have seen it happening a lot of times in the zawiya in Fes, I never liked it or conformed with it but when he came to Egypt, he would let certain women kiss his hands and decline it from others as he would see me in the room for instance and knew I objected to this so he wouldn’t do it in front of me. This is downright hypocrisy. He chooses where and when and to who he’d make certain actions. All part of his show.

The emotional abuse went on…

Until, he came to Egypt for a visit, and one of the muridat \* also a friend\* disappeared from the majalais, she didn’t even come to say goodbye to him. We met in the Qu’ran lesson, and she told me: never ever stay with the shaykh in a room alone with him. She told me he has kissed her. That was the time when I felt someone has woke me up from the mental coma they put me in and I remembered everything that happened to me, I shared my story with her which I promised to bury and she was extremely infuriated and this is where we realized we were being fooled, violated and that he is definitely someone who knows what he is doing, he didn’t slip, he does this on purpose and this has happened a lot with other women as well.

This man hasn’t only touched me, he kissed me and these are all actions prohibited by Islamic law and I feel pity for anyone trying to justify those actions because they’d be part of the emotional abuse I went through besides committing a major sin, following a claimant of the messenger.

I am thankful Allah has showed me the truth after six months of thinking I was guilty of something while I know I was thinking right but the people around me shut my thoughts down and were the biggest supporters of the sheikh even when they witnessed falsehood right infront of them.

* During the mawsim, I was in his office, with the other two muridas, and a girl came in, and she threw herself at him, and kissed him, it was so strange to see this and after this scene was over, my other two deluded muridas told me: “ See, its normal.”

I never considered this as normal even when haram was being normalized infront of me but I was so afraid because they kept poisoning me with those words: he is a wali, he is a wali, he is a spiritual father, he is too old to think of you this way”.

P.S: The emotional abuse continued on even after I came back to Egypt, and the shaykh requested that the muqaddams read a book for sheikh Muhammad Al Hashimi “

"الحل السديد في ما استشكل على المريد" and he kept repeating the part: if you ever think of your shaykh as someone who’s bad, then you better leave him, because his madad will never reach you.”

The shaykh at that time wouldn’t return my calls, I had to send Nazmi a message asking him why the shaykh doesn’t respond to which he sent me a message saying: He doesn’t want to speak to you.

And then when he finally answered my call, the first thing he said: you have been such a bad girl and he even said the hadith, “ان لم تستح فاصنع ما شئت”

Looking back at all this play and the show, I thank Allah a thousand times for showing me the truth. When I started warning other people, I was sent a message through the murida who was with me in Fes telling me to stop making fitnah and to stop talking about it to which I sent back: you think you are on a path of taswauff, while you are on a path of falsehood.

Now I know he isn’t a wali, he is a fake person who disguises himself under the cloak of a shaykh, who uses people for his own interests and desires, who is very intelligent in convincing you he is a shaykh, I am thankful to Allah he hasn’t left me blind-hearted and that he saved me.

**Statement2:**

A man violated me by kissing me on my mouth against my own will, taking me by surprise and not in any context that is Islamically legal or accepted. I don’t judge anyone’s intention but I know this is not an accepted from a shaykh.

To clarify, I never asked him for any kind of ruqia for my smoking problem, I quit smoking for 7 months and I consulted him during a phone-call that I am undergoing major anger issues, this is when he advised me to go back to smoking, again my nafs chose the “ advice of the shaykh”. He even narrated a story about shaykh al-boudayalami accepting smoking from one of his murids telling him the cigarette is a faqira too, so bring it along.

And he did once blow lightly on my mouth during one of my visits to the mawsim in Fes, it wasn’t as vulgar but at that time I chose to ignore it.

The first time I asked for a ruqia was in August 2015, after the mawism in the Fes Zawiya, it was done in the apartment on the third floor, he chose to do it in one of the rooms where he sat on a few pillows over the bed and asked me to be semi sitting between his knees with my back to him. My sister who was an older, more experienced faqira was present in the room. I thought to myself if she saw this kind of sitting as accepted, then it should be alright. Then as he read qu’ran, he started putting his hand on my chest and on my stomach and it felt awkward and uncomfortable. So when he stopped to ask if I felt anything, I moved away and faced him feeling relieved he has finished. But he said smiling” why are you getting away from me? I am not done yet, do you want to run away?” I feared that it might be rude and impolite so I went back to the position until he finished the ‘ruqia’. Looking back at that incident, I feel offended and violated.

**Statement 3:**

When I met the shaykh for the first time, he held both my hands and kissed them and kissed me on my forehead and told me: you are so beautiful .

I am a mother who has a daughter and when he asked to meet my daughter who is in her first year in university, he told her where did you your dad used to kiss you? She pointed to her cheeks, and he kissed her all over her face. My daughter came and told me what happened to which I didn’t know what to say to her. I still don’t know how to explain to her that he wasn’t a righteous man.

**Statement 4:**

I have been a murida for five years, when he came to Egypt, and on the night before everyone was travelling to visit Sidi Abu Al Hassan, it was a Wednesday, I called Nazmi and asked him to have a meeting with the shaykh, they were travelling on Thursday morning so he told me to come on Wednesday night, , we prayed isha, some murids were there from the men, and after Isha, he called me and we went to one of the rooms, and everyone was outside in the hall, we started talking and I began telling him about my problems then he asked if I would like to have a ruqia shara’ia? I didn’t want to say No out of adab but I just asked ‘ whats the benefit in it?’ he said that: Its benefit lies in the fact that some people believe they have sihr or that they’re envied so its helpful’.

I told him: No, I don’t think I have any of that and that I have this kind of problem. He then said: okay, then. Al-Hamdulilah. Then he started speaking about a faqira who used to attend the majalis and is from the household, he said that when this faqira sees men, she has sexual feelings towards them and that she feels she wants to throw herself at them. He asked me” have you ever felt this way?” I said: No to which he replied: Subhan Allah. It was a sexual conversation where he kept asking me if I don’t feel certain things for men. I felt weird he mentioned a faqira to me in this way. Then I asked him if I can kiss his hand to which he replied: I will kiss you when we reach the door so I thought of him as a father who is going just to walk me out while greeting me in the same way of kissing his hand, ( I didn’t know at the time that this wasn’t allowed, after I asked dar al iftaa, now I know) so he got up at the door and kissed me on my forehead first then kissed me on my mouth and he pushed my head towards his chest and he kept pushing on my head too much and I pushed back so that I can distance my body from him. I stopped losing my senses at this point, I didn’t understand what was going on, I thought of it as unreal then he kept putting my head on his chest for a while and from the shock, I still couldn’t understand whats happening then he took my hand and sat on a chair where he stretched his legs on a pillow and he started doing this ruqia thought I refused at the beginning when he asked me but at the time, it was like I was being drugged, couldn’t understand why is he doing all that and I kept silencing myself and saying astgufir Allah a couple of times that he of course he isn’t doing something wrong, these may be my own illusions” that’s it.

After he finished, he walked out, he was completely healthy, he was kind of running, without using any crutches then I went out and I saw shima and while we were inside, Nazmi came and gave us some sweets that my mom made for him bec he asked Nazmi to bring them as my mom is the one who made them specially for him.

I used to love those people. I trusted them beyond any doubts, when I went outside, nobody witnessed what happened to me and they were completely oblivious of it, I was so shocked so I just went outside the zawiyah and when I was downstairs, I saw X ( the murida in statement 1) but I couldn’t tell her anything, I was panicking so I called one of my friends and told her “ something not right has happened” I kept repeating this several times, trying to wake myself up from the denial I was drowning in. I kept silent. I left the whatsapp group. I talked to my mom and dar al iftaa, I decided I am not going to tell anyone anything because no one would believe me and I was sure what he did was haram.

After a couple of days, I called one of the girls who used to attend the majlis for six years and was thinking of taking the nisba, she wasn’t a murida because she had a bad experience with a former shaykh so I told her everything that happened with me because I knew she was logical and would question a lot of things and she wouldn’t look at me as a liar like them when they faced him with what happened with me and denied it.

Then when I left the whatsapp group, x the murida in statement 1 called me and asked me whats wrong so I told her everything then after that the shaykh tried to call me a couple of times, maybe five times, I think he was panicking when he found out I started telling people but I never returned his calls. I deleted the imo because I felt afraid, I was sleepless for nights and I’d cry all the time.

Then afterwards, a murida called me who was my friend and I was also concerned for her, she knew what happened with me, but she was neutral, she said: yes of course, this isn’t right what he did but she saw that he is a wali and that its accepted from him to do anything and that the awliyaa are in another world, they aren’t like the rest of the people. She said right? I told her I will just listen to what you have to say first. She said: The awliyaa are people that see with the light of Allah things that we don’t see and that they aren’t exempt from mistakes. I stormed back at her: this is nonsense, he is going against the sharia’a, I don’t forgive anyone who is aware of something like this and is silent about it. She said: okay, anyway, I have a message for you from the shaykh, he says: he did what he did because he wanted to purify your heart from the love of dogs ( I have a dog ) so he saw that I was so attached to it and he wanted to replace this attachment with love of Allah and His prophet. So I told her: Did the prophet ever purify people by kissing them? She didn’t have an answer. She said : okay take care of yourself. And then things started to spread and I called Nazmi and told him but I was surprised that he sent X ( this murida) to me though I expected Nazmi or sherif to step up since they are the muqaddams and provide an explanation.

I don’t forgive any of them.