

My Name in The Quran

Saeed Khursandi - Kosha

My name is spider. I am a family of insects. In Farsi, I am called: Kartan, Kartaeh, Kartanak, Julah and Shyrmagas.

We are 34 thousand species. I live individually. We spiders are often against each other. Femal spiders are bigger than male spiders. My body has two parts and I have five pairs of legs. At the end of my legs, there are a pair of elastic and barbed hooks which stick to plant surfaces and make me comfortable to walk on these surfaces. We all have poisonous glands in our bodies, but only a few of us are important to health and remedial. Other characteristics of me is to weave sticky hairs that trap insects to feed them. My hairs are made of protein so that it can be stretched thirty to fifty percent of its original length (without rupture).

Approximately one - tenth the diameter of a spider tar is that of human being. Various species of we spiders can produce different types of tar. By the various glands, some of us are able to produce seven types of tar which each of one of them have specific applications. Also another characteristics of my leg is that it can quickly separate itself from the sticky tar and does not stick to it.

Today, imitating my hair, some string are made which are used for medicine,

fishing and manufacturing bulletproof clothing. In verse 41 of Sura spider, my name is mentioned twice. In this verse, we read: “The parable of those who take guardians instead of Allah is that of the spider that takes a home, indeed the frailest of homes is the home of a spider.”

The Quran (29: 41)

It is reported in the History that when the enemies of the Holy Prophet (S.A.W.) followed him,

he took refuge inside a cave. One was also accompanied him. Every moments, the voice of enemies was closer. The one who was him, turned to him and said: “We’re two, but their number is more. No doubt they will kill us.” But until then, he relaxed and kept silent, said: “You’re wrong. We aren’t two, we are three and God also is with us.”

At that moment, a miracle performed and one of our spider began to spin tar to block the cave. By seeing the tar, the corps enemy thought that someone had not entered the cave and in order not to lose the opportunity, they went on following and left there immediately. At that day, the Prophet’s trust saved their lives, for when the heart trusts in God, God also helps man.

