

Nour, is my name. While the lives of both of us were crowded with tasks, we decided to entertain ourselves and go on a trip to a place that would make us forget the troubles of the world. We got ready and got into the car to Madaba to discover the beauty of our governorates. It is a place whose name indicates phrases and drawings about Maryam, daughter of Imran, and it is the oldest church in Madaba. Do you know the phrase "it ends with a musk?" It was actually like that. I had taken a history lesson about Makawir Castle, but no one knew about this castle at all! We started heading towards it, and when we arrived, we were surprised that there was no one there except us. It was fun so we could take a break. We continued walking, until we reached a very long corridor that my sister said about when we passed it: "It is the Great Wall of China." The place I wanted to go to Madaba to visit, Mount Nebo, was a truly amazing place and the greatest thing about it was the presence of the Maqam of Sayyidnamousi. In a house consisting of 4 people, my mam, me, my two sisters. I also saw the rituals that they practiced during the day, which were somewhat strange. I saw the owners of the churches, how they dress, and how they sanctify these places. The Levant was very wonderful.