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The tawassul (mediation) of Ahl Tarim (Folk of Tarim)

Then my master (my grandfather), may Allah be pleased with him, said:

Once I was travelling from Jeddah to Aden by air. When we were near Aden, the plane became turbulent and was about to fall. So I sought the mediation of ahl Tarim (folk of Tarim), and in those days my uncle ‘Alawi bin Shihab ^{الله} نفعنا به was yet alive. At that moment, I sensed that he was in front of me, extending his hand towards me, saying: “Do not fear, do not fear”. So in a moment, the plane calmed down.