

Palestine: The Pearl of the World

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When the sun peeks above the horizon's brink,
The birds in chorus, their sweet songs link.
But in distant lands, where chaos does reign,
A stark contrast to our morning's serene gain.

In our world, a mother's sigh of relief,
As her baby cries, dispelling her grief.
But elsewhere, silence engulfs the night,
Both mother and baby hidden from sight.

Journalists raise their voices in despair,
Reporting the truth, seeking the world's care.
Yet the media's hands, it subtly sway,
Bending the truth, in a web of disarray.

Despite the images flooding our screens,
Blame is still shifted through devious means.
Children and civilians caught in the strife,
Fighting for freedom at the cost of their life.

It's not their eyes, but hearts that seem blind,
In a world that's rough, where shadows are entwined.
But their faith, unshaken, makes us admire,
Their unwavering hope, like a burning fire.

With the strength of their faith, it's almost surreal,
How their hearts hold love, resilience like steel.
They trust that Allah's grace will descend,
Their unwavering faith, their wounds will mend.

United we stand, in support we unite,
For Allah's promise, we know is right.
From the river to the sea, let freedom unfurl,
In the land of Palestine, the pearl of the world.

¹ **Farah Liyana** is an aspiring author who finds joy in reading and crafting beautiful words. Her decision to delve into English linguistics and literature has proven to be transformative, fuelling her passion for writing. Enthusiastic about language, she continually refines her skills, falling deeper in love with words. Email: frhlynsr@gmail.com