

O My Palestine (فلسطين)

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O Palestine,
how shall we stand before God with our ineptness...
other than our *du'a'* and monetary contributions,
creating awareness and culling lessons
for our people, children, and students.

O Palestine,
we feel incapable in the face of the genocidal killings so gruesome...
whilst the regurgitations of the Zionist ensnared world leaders
with an inexplicable lack of empathy and humanness.

Where is humanity?
Where is human morality, ethics and common sense?
Where are the Muslim leaders whose forces are mighty and well-financed?
How far below has humanity yet to fall before we sink into the abyss of
netherness?

O my Palestine,
the world streets have been boiling over with our shouts and exclamations...
The lawns of universities have been flooded with the voices of conscience
and at times the loud cries of protests in silence...
Social media has been inundated with images so horrendous
that we dare not watch to lend an eye to witness.

O my Palestine,
Are we falling into immunity?
Or are we receding into lassitude and lackadaisy?
While you are being slaughtered with details so gristly
our leaders greenlight large and costly pop-concerts to party.

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O my Allah....

When is Thy help 'ere to be? Verily Thy help is near said Thee.

But neither for those who are drunk with the opium of hypocrisy,
nor for those who are bought over with easy money...

Not until we strive with all our might against ungodliness and tyranny.

My dear Lord, I do not have any contention but to concur, submit and agree.

As there is no strength have we... except that which is from Thee.

O my Palestine...

I bear witness to my Lord the Almighty

that in the midst of your indescribable agony,

you stand tall for all the world to see.

The sophisticated - nay - reckless, murderous, blood thirsty, Zionist army
cowardly dropping tons of bombs

on hospitals, ambulances, schools, homes,

on mosques, churches and now on tents so shabby.

Against self-sacrificing doctors, nurses, medics, and teachers

against selfless journalists, students, professors, and volunteers

against defenceless men, women, children, babies, and toddlers.

Yes, O Palestine

You stand tall with unwavering resolve and resilience

In the midst of rubble, death, charred bodies, and maimed children

You brought down musk the sweet smell of the heavens

You've lifted the veils of deceit from the hearts of millions.

Yes, O my Palestine

The Promise of God is coming ever so near

The signs of your victory are distinct and clear

From the sea to the river

You will be the VICTOR and be FREE we are sure

By Allah's Grace, Mercy, and Succour.

اللهم انصر الإسلام والمسلمين في فلسطين ... من النهر إلى البحر ستحرر فلسطين ،
أمين يارب العالمين !

28th May, 2024 | 20th Dhu al-Qa'dah 1445 as tonnes of bombs rain down on
Rafah.