

A Poem on our Beloved Prophet Muhammad (s.a.w)

In memory of my mother, for her love of our beloved Prophet Muhammad (s.a.w)

As-salatu was-salamu alaika ya RasulAllah (s.a.w)

Millions of Salutations upon my most beloved Rasulullah (s.a.w)

The beautiful *qamarun* of Madina

The light of all guidance, my beloved, my Rasul

My heart races and my hands tremble
as I'm about to etch the words of my beloved

What can a droplet know of the deep blue ocean?

How can a grain of sand describe the shimmering desert?

How can a molecule describe the endless universe?

For I am a mere speck of nothing, only one who has loved, as he is the epitome of love

My pen sheds a tear while it writes my beloved's name

For every atom yearning for you,
countless hearts would feel the same

My beloved Prophet, Sayyidi Makki Madani

he is my Habibullah, the best of mankind

and beloved to all of humanity

The radiance of his face shines like the pristine full moon

Yet the moon itself borrows from the rays of his light

With shoulder length hair, gap between his blessed teeth, spreading light through the night

and seal of Prophethood upon his noble back

Allah (S.W.T) placed everything perfectly right

Beautiful like a soft rose petal my beloved is such

However, a thousand green rich gardens cannot compare

His Fragrance remaining with just a single touch

Leaving traces of love everywhere

My Ahmad, I wish to be lost in your precious waves, you are the never-ending shore

Pure, calm, serene and glistening

Does the heart need anything more

Your *noor* radiates across the heavens

Like a rainbow stretched through the horizons

Your beauty leaves the soul enchanted

Making everything feel brightened

Your presence brings light towards our universe
Your noble glance and smile leave my heart immersed

I'm drowning in tears wanting to be in your presence
Please my Rasul give me a glance of your beautiful essence

I keep my eyes open while the rest of the world sleeps
In search for my Madina within the depths of my inner self

My most beloved Mustafa, the healer of my heart
My love for you removes the pain and makes the grief depart

Thank you, my Allah, for giving us our most truthful one, my beloved al-Amin
Sending *salawat* on our beloved is a luminous garden planted in our souls within

Your *dua* and *madad* are better than any medicine we can have
Your *madad* can take us from a dry land to mountains of flowers, roses, rivers and lustrous land

O my Habib, let me drink the *kawthar* from your beloved hands
What you have done for our Ummah, illuminating every cell of our glands

Ya Sayyidi, how will I ever get to see thee
I beg to my Allah to be next to you when I am set free

Let my eyes behold your radiant face
Let my ears hear your gentle greeting
Let my feet walk forever with your blessed grace.

Ameen.

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