## OUR PROPHET , , , out of the second of the s

The program commenced with a heart riveting recitation of the Quran by one of the Taalibaat. The beautiful Ayaat of Surah Mujaadilah seemed to encapsulate all of blazing emotions with incomparable eloquence.

## إن الذين يحادون الله ورسوله أولئك في الأذلين

Indeed those who oppose Allah and His Rasool, they are the lowest.

This was followed by an incredible Hamd of our Rabb , without Whose *Tawfeeq*, the fire of love for our Habeeb would have never been lit in our empty hearts. The words of the Hamd, inscribed with love and longing speared into our hearts...

One of the Taalibaat then came forward with a wonderful Naat in the praise of our Habeeb , the light of our hearts, the joy of our souls. This was

Hei saare kaainat mei izzat Rasul ki

Sab azmato se bar ke hei azmat Rasool ki



followed by the Hifz class presenting their descriptions of Rasulullah , each uniquely penned in their own language of love. How blessed was the dust that kissed His blessed feet.. How blessed was the moon that gazed down at Him...

Another student from the Hifz class then came forward with yet another soul riveting Qira'ah. The words of our Rabb seems to flow like molten gold over our gaping wound...

## انا كفيناك المستهزهين

Indeed we shall suffice for you against those who mock.

The Aaliyah class then came forward with their awe inspiring nazam in the defence of Rasulullah . Goosebumps broke out on our skin as we listened to the raw emotion in their words. For You oh our Beloved, we will sacrifice our lives, our souls... Another Taalibah then presented a beautiful and heart wrenching poem in the praise of Muhammad , the epitome of perfection. He is perfection; He whose beauty outshone the glowing moon. An Urdu poem was then presented also in the defence and love of Rasulullah . One of our Muallimaat came forward with a captivating Naat regarding the honor of our Beloved .



Our final year students came forward with their rendition; an incredible poem in the praise of Rasulullah . Words of poetry penned with love flowed from their lips, adding to the radiance of our afternoon.

This was followed by a beautiful rendition of the well known Nasheed. The wondrous description of Rasulullah brought joy to our wounded hearts

The Aaliyah urdu class then came forward with words brimming with passion. We are warriors for the honor of our Nabi ... Here we are, weak although we may be, never shall be bow away when our Nabi is attacked!... One of our Muallimaat came forward to take an amazing, riveting oath which was repeated by all those who were present:

## لبيك يا رسول الله...

An emotional letter written to Rasulullah was then presented by one of our students, bringing tears to the eyes of the listeners. If only they knew of You my Beloved, they would have never dared taint Your blessed name.. If only they saw You as You cared for the orphan child, as You smiled at Your enemy...



The Khassa class then came forward with their nazams, flowing with courage and love. A few couplets were presented by our some of our youngest students. Their voices so young, their hearts so brave. "How dare you insult my Habeeb , do you not know how kind He was?..."

This was followed by another amazing poem; "Oh Messenger of Allah, may my parents be sacrificed for you... By Allah, we shall not forgive those who mock You."

Words simmering with passion continued to flow as the afternoon progressed. Our swords are sharpened, our bodies are shields over the name of our Beloved ! We might not have been from those who protected our Habeeb from the arrows that pierced His blessed body, but we shall surely not shy away from protecting His honor from the words of the enemies. Our youngest presenter then recited Surah Kawthar, in a voice of innocence and purity. Shashi wale then came forward and shook our hearts with her thought provoking letter to Rasulullah ... Our disloyalty to You was what gave strength to our enemy. Oh Habeeb of Allah, we are indeed guilty of betrayal...

At the program drew to an end, a beautiful Naat was read, overflowing with love and longing. Finally, Nahw Wale delivered a short speech reminding us of our responsibility in times like this. It was a program unlike any other.. It seemed as though every vein was surging with the love of our Beloved . We praise Allah for allowing us to be part of such magnificent gatherings, and we pray that our love for Rasulullah continues to increase with every second of our lives.

