

**W**ill you join me on a walk down  
memory lane,  
weaving between longings and a  
rocky terrain.

**Travelling over towns, across rivers and seas,  
with wings borne of love, soaring over trees.**

**Gliding between sunshine and twinkling  
starlight,  
Beyond the shackles of time, our souls take  
flight.**

**Guided by the fragrance of memories and  
dreams,  
we hasten to the land of date trees and  
streams.**

**Clutching our bleeding hearts with trembling  
hands,  
we tiptoe so softly across those fortunate  
sands.**

**As we draw closer to our mesmerising  
destination,  
we feel our shattered hearts almost burst  
with elation.**

**Across a rugged terrain of rocks and endless  
sand,  
we catch a glimpse of a sight, so indescribably  
grand.**



***Jaamia-Zainab***

For Girls  
Lahore

**Muhammad ﷺ ♥ and His Sahaba stand before  
our eyes,  
like a luminous moon glowing in star  
sprinkled skies.**

**Spellbound, we watch them prepare for the  
coming fight,  
the glow of their Imaan setting the world  
alight.**

**As the night unfolds before our straining eyes,  
it is accompanied by the sound of heart  
wrenching cries.**

**Tears like pearls cascade from His blessed  
eyes,  
beseeching and begging the Creator of the  
skies.**

**Please let this small group not be defeated  
today,  
who will remain worshipping You if they're  
taken away?**

**Under the inky shroud of night, we see the  
Sahaba sleep,  
but our Master remains, my Rabb sees Him  
weep.**

**The flush of dawn now creeps across the  
morning sky,**



**with it comes glad tidings from our Rabb,  
most high.**

**The Malaaikeh will be sent, to fight alongside  
you ,  
Victory will be yours - even though you may  
be few.**

**The 17th of Ramadhan it was, when the battle  
took place,  
a show of loyalty and trust that never ceases  
to amaze.**

**Can you see them before you with your tearing  
eyes,  
the Noor of their Tawakkul lights up the  
skies.**

**Tears rush down our eyes in rivulets and  
streams,  
here are the faces we saw so often in our  
dreams.**

**Do you see AbuBakr رضي الله عنه, the companion  
of the cave,  
never before did the universe see a lover so  
brave.**

**There stands Umar رضي الله عنه, the Hero of my  
heart,  
how can I possibly describe him, where would  
I start?**



**With tear sparkling eyes we behold this  
magnificent scene,  
the most loyal of companions history has ever  
seen.**

**Like a necklace of glittering stars strung with  
pure light,  
its pendant is a luminous moon glowing so  
bright.**

**Unshakeable as a building, they stood around  
their Nabi,  
"At Your command", they said, "we will cross  
even the sea."**

**Close your eyes, can you envision the rocky  
terrain,  
the hoof beats drumming and bodies slain.**

**Do you now see our Master, fearless and  
proud,  
in the face of death, refusing to be bowed.**

**We wish we could have been there in every  
single war,  
defending His honor, how our hearts would  
soar.**

**Although we never had a chance to fight by  
His side,  
we hope to make it up by emulating Him with  
pride.**



**And so, in a world drowning in darkness and despair,  
we will fight for His light as much as we dare.**

**My Habeeb ﷺ,**

**If only I was there with You on that magnificent battlefield,  
Basking under Your gaze, my wounds would be healed.**

**I wish I was with them, holding on to Your blessed hand,  
striking at the Kuffar, besides You I would stand.**

**With my palms I would wipe away the blood on Your face,  
take away Your pain until there would be no trace.**

**But then I think, would I have had the ability?  
To bleed for Your cause and bear such hostility?**

**Would I be strong enough to give my life for Your sake,  
or would my weak Imaan crumble and begin to shake?...**

**My heart hurts when I think of what I would have done,**



**would I have stood besides You or would I have run?...**

**How great is the mercy of my Rabb upon His weak slave,  
when He kept me away from an era that I desperately crave.**

**He knows of every flaw and the sins upon my back,  
the courage and fortitude that I so severely lack.**

**I realise it is better for me to not have been there,  
so that I can fight for You without even breathing Your air.**



***Jaamia-Zainab***

*For Girls  
Lusaka*