

MUHAMMAD



By: Bint Mohammed

When the golden glow of Nubuwwah,
spread it's radiance across the horizon.

The moon smiled with admiration,
and roses blossomed out of season.

Selected by my Rabb and coined Al Mujtaba,
He enlightened the world like no other.

The stars above shone no more for their light,
was dimmed by His moon as it rose above the night.

Glittering pearls poured from His lips,
in their eloquence they could even the sun eclipse.
Flowing like molten gold they made their way,
into the cracks of hearts, causing them to sway.

The beloved of Allah is our saviour in this world,
as well as on the day when hearts will run cold.

None equal to Him has ever been and
a greater sight, the universe has never seen.

Oh my Beloved, eternal peace be upon You,
equal to the twinkling stars and early morning dew.

