

The Best Being

By Shams T



In a quiet corner of the ancient night,
A gentle breeze whispered, soft and bright,
In Makkah's heart, where stars did gleam,
A miracle unfolded like a dream.

Aminah's arms cradled a precious child,
A beacon of hope, tender and mild,
As the world held its breath, serene and still,
A profound love began to fill.

In that humble home, where shadows play,
A light emerged, guiding the way,
The skies rejoiced, and did the angels,
As if the heavens themselves had sang.

The streets of Makkah, once silent and cold,
Now felt the warmth of a story untold,
For Muhammad ﷺ, with a heart so pure,
Came with wisdom and love to endure

صَلَّى اللَّهُ عَلَيْهِ وَسَلَّمَ

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His presence brought solace, a touch so sweet,
A promise of peace, where hearts would meet,
With every step, a new dawn began,
A vision of mercy for every woman and man.

In his smile, the orphans found their cheer,
In his words, the weak drew near,
His life was a canvas of love and grace,
Painting a future for the human race.

O Messenger of Allah ﷺ, so gentle and wise,
Your birth was a gift, a treasured prize,
Forever in our hearts, your light will stay,
Guiding us gently, day by day.

ﷺ