Prophet Muhammed's death - Rise as part of Islam poems poetry evening 2020

Rise to the divine call O way farer
Rise in the night and all else will follow
Rise and give life to the souls once hollow
Rise and watch your dhikr turn into stars
Rise and witness your words become laws
Rise and breath life to all those with scars
Rise and revamp humanity's state and flaws
Rise and I dont mean just metaphorically

I mean literally, physically, you're luminosity A source of new found hope and generosity

Unveil, prevail, they beg you to come avail Pierce the hearts once fierce yet so frail

O you prophet we sent you as a radiant lamp The final and finest prophet, you're the stamp Your sun has risen and the chastisement lifted God doesnt punish a nation with you he gifted

You're the source of light for the ecosystem Spiritually speaking free from any ego-system Your rays of existence nurture the broken heart A spiritual physician with a remedy to impart

Not just a prophet or a messenger with a goal To the human body you are the heart and soul

To all those trapped in the life of smuggle Take a moment and define the word struggle

Now tell me where Muhammad is on the scale He is the litmus test, in a system set to fail Tribes that knew nothing more than desire Flipped it upside down into a civilized empire

Did not God find him an orphan he empowered Did He not try him with trials he overpowered

Born in the trenches, no silver spoon or platter Idols, egos, preconceived notions to shatter

He rose to the occasion and exuded greatness Never did he know the word meaningless

You search for meaning without introspect Greatness is within you, dont you expect?

The signs all point to you so does the verse O human within you unfolds the entire universe

O you who struggles, rise in your prayer Rise to the divine call, become a wayfarer

Rise in the night and all else will follow Rise and give life to your heart once shallow

Poet Ali Aboukhodr

The poet and the team at Islam poems asks kindly for your recitation of Surat al Fatiha for their families

