

He is the beacon of light
Through the cracks in the darkness, shining so bright
Like tiny stars blanketed by the night
He emits beauty into the world with all his might

Today's the day we celebrate
A man that was created great
He was the city, that was protected by the best of gates
If we lose all our memories, we'll always remember this date

The 17th of Rabi Al Awal, the year 570 CE
The beginning of a holy progeny
The end of ignorance and tyranny
He guided the lost and transformed them into the righteously

Happiness erupts when we mention you
We send blessings on you as we ought to
For how can one not love one like you?
A man that embodied Islam in its form so true

Without ever meeting you, we feel this emotion
It demonstrates our steadfast devotion
Your love heals like a remedial potion
Compared to you, I'm merely a drop in the ocean

He was a man of such eloquence
With virtues that ignited jealousy so intense
Though he had enemies, the Almighty would send angels in his defence
And those that harmed him, were left with a guilty conscience

He is the one that reached the closest point to The Lord
Journeying through the heavens for a message to be brought forth
Upon this ship of salvation, you'll see many climb aboard
A man that never spread Islam using his sword

Indeed my words don't do justice
To a perfect example, an infallible like this
If we all tried to possess virtues like his
And knew Allah like he did, this world we would definitely dismiss

To this day we defend his name
As it's used to spread atrocities for a low worldly gain
But your message and mercy forever in our hearts we'll contain
Remembered forever, like an everlasting flame

He's the one whose existence means more than the universe
A man whose worship was greater than angels' in the heavens and the earth
Blessed by the Almighty with a mighty worth
This is the Prophet Muhammed, truly a gift to all creation, was his birth.

The poet Sura Ali requests your duas.