

## *October Surely is Significant (2)*



### *Dear beloved Professor*

I seek your permission to utter once more  
My heartfelt sentiment, sincere and pure  
My humble scribe, neither an ode nor poetry  
Only to give voice to what is deep within me...

### *In The Name Allah*

With His utmost Grace and Benevolence  
October surely has a lot of significance...  
1942. A humble soul was brought to this world by The Lord's Mercy on 26/10  
The soul who with his utmost kindness took to love and care for his feeble old mother  
The Lord then took her to return to His Mercy not long after  
The humble soul was in turn invited to the Lord's House several times as His guest of  
honour  
To rejoice in servitude and worship, and to be embraced by the Ultimate Love, the  
Beneficent Creator.

### *October used to be*

Just a month like any other  
To a student of life, who in 2009 learned from a sincere scholar  
The student whose journey atop the hill had always been deeply spiritual  
She who from her dreams learnt the narratives of her teaching profession as ephemeral  
Being shown the hideous realities of corruption due to power struggles and tussles  
Who used to question life's incomprehensible injustices...  
Where truth is falsified and false winning prizes  
Where the 'fittest' survives through deceit and lies  
While those living the Prophetic examples viewed as useless as flies.

### *Where*

Are those who live what they profess –  
Walking the talk of pursuing the path of the Prophets?"

After decades of searching, she found no one  
With choking pain, she made a conclusion  
“Nay... these are fictions  
In today’s state of affairs and circumstances”  
Then The Lord Most Compassionate brought her along...  
To prove that she was indeed wrong  
She was taken to experience *two* such personas, who were in fact real  
In flesh and blood, and sweat and tears – together the two toiled the ordeal  
On the path of Truth – with perseverance and wisdom, humility, patience and  
unsurpassed zeal.

### *In the agony*

She remembered the scholar leading her mind for a bird’s eye tour  
Through history’s dark and tumultuous tunnels throughout human civilisations  
Then... from far beyond, he made her faith see for sure  
*The Light of the Lord promising a shining luminous beacon*  
It was then in October 2011, that God Most Gracious brought the disillusioned through  
the door  
Of the sincere scholar, who by the Almighty’s Mercy accepted her into his wagon  
“I’m glad you have your life back”, he said seeing light on her face replacing all traces  
of sorrow.

### *Praise The Lord*

She is now free from the web of hypocrisy  
Of those professing beauty but whose practise is beguiled by Satan’s diplomacy  
Taken by the Grace of God away from the maddening shove  
To a *niche of light – a paradise of knowledge and humbling true love*  
As if a scatter of precious oil on water scooped up high in the palms  
Ever so carefully by the pair of gentle distinguished arms.

### *So there I was*

Risking myself ...  
But in thankfulness and gratitude I *must* delve  
That day twenty sixth October two thousand and twelve  
Was the day the *hujjāj* glorified The Lord Almighty for the victory of their onerous  
spiritual journey  
A full year after that momentous moment when the humble soul was a guest in the  
Lord’s company

A full year since God in His Mercy brought the student of life into the scholar's entry  
It was *the* day the sincere scholar, whose noble being turned seventy  
Yet his ascending spirit and proliferating *jihād* defied any pull by gravity  
In a race against time to disseminate his will, for the *ummah* loved so dearly  
Fuelled by the burning desire to serve and please the Lord Almighty.

*2017.*

Though some months away till it is October, I must not wait for much longer  
I must hasten to state the facts, printed in ink and delivered on paper.

*And here I am*

Many years later  
Ever so longing..., desiring to quench her spiritual thirst and satiate her spiritual  
hunger  
This yearning light still grappling, at times breathless in the dimness of yonder  
Crawling to scale the mountainous *ma 'rifah* in the ocean deep – made home by her  
dear beloved teacher  
Tripping, overstepping and faltering by human weaknesses with innumerable errors  
Alas, humbled by his nobleness, “Nur..., will you forgive me?” said ever so gently  
with unequalled honour  
Nay, my very dear Professor... what is there to forgive, when it is I who err?  
*I beg you* to pardon me for all my shortcomings, flaws, faults and failure  
Please include this nondescript student in your list of *shafā'ah* – desperately needing it  
for sure.

*O The Possessor of ab-Asma ab-Husna*

Onto Whom belongs all praise and sacrifice  
Oceans of ink will run dry but my thankfulness to Thee will hardly suffice  
I beseech Thy Benevolence to exalt he who is my light, my *murabbi*, with eternal  
distinguish  
With numerous more years of pristine health, worship, fulfilment and bliss  
He who has touched me in more ways and depths than he ever imagines  
Embrace and sustain him with strengths that proliferate with *rahmatan li'l- 'ālamīn*  
Shine him O Lord, with Thy *Nūr*, so he may continue to reflect Thy Majesty and  
Providence  
Through his character, leadership, guidance, wisdom and scholarly injunctions...  
Though now without his dearly beloved bosom friend  
His spirit is ever high, craving for Thy Mercy and Compassion, *ya Al-Rahmān!*

## O Allah

Thou art The Forgiver....  
With Thy Love, Mercy and Grace these hearts bond and gather  
Onto Thee we submit in servitude, Thy Call we answer  
Faithful to our covenant to Thee, Thy commands we obey  
Striving to spread Thy Word and uphold Thy Divine Way  
Accept our deeds as righteous and as *jihād* on Thy Pathway  
Bless our works with consolidation and proliferation – so the *ummah* to Thee will be  
nearer  
Strengthen our bond and preserve the ardour,  
Guide us to the path of righteousness and enlighten us with Thy *Nūr*  
Expand our bosoms with *īmān*, and fill our hearts with the beauty of *tawakkul*  
Revive us O Allah, with Thy *ma‘rifah*, douse off from us the dazzles of earthly pulls.  
Heal us from *all* diseases, lift off from us all that ails – for Thou art The One that  
Heals all souls  
So “*Thy limitless Glory we may (together) abundantly extol.*  
*And remember Thee without cease – Verily, that which is within us Thou seest all*”  
“*Kai nusabbiḥaka kathīra.*  
*Wa nadhkuraka kathīra. Innaka kunta binā baṣīra.*”  
(Q. *Ṭā Hā*, 20:33-35).

## O Lord

Thou art our only Bastion  
In Thou Hands art all hearts – thus we plead for Thee to plant ours firmly onto Thy  
Religion  
We seek refuge with Thee from all the evil that we have done  
O Allah, we beg Thee to forgive our wrongs, blot our errors  
Thou Art The Merciful, The Compassionate, our Sustainer,  
Sustain us on Thy Path, bless our ends and take us to Thee as martyrs,  
There are none but Thee, Thou art our *only* Protector and Defender.

## Reserve for us

Thy Ultimate invitation, *Ya Rabbi 'l- 'Izzati* ~  
“*Yā ayyatuhā al-naḥs al-muṭmainnah, irjī 'ī ilā rabbiki rāḍiyatan marḍiyyah*  
*fad khulī fī 'ibādi, wad khulī jannatī*” (Q. *al-Fajr*, 89:27-30).

## *Ya Allah...*

*Pemilik Sifat-sifat yang Maha Agung;  
Segala puji dan pengorbanan adalah untuk Mu  
Samudera-samudera tinta akan lenyap kering tanpa cukup syukurku terhadap Mu  
Ku pohon dari Keagungan Mu, angkatlah guru ku yang dikasishi ini kepada  
keulungan abadi  
Kurniakanlah dia hayat yang panjang, berhias sempurna dengan kesihatan, 'ibādah,  
kejayaan dan bahagia yang murni*

## *Dia yang telah menyentuhkan*

*Dengan kehalusan dan kesan yang teramat dalam  
Dakapilah dia dengan kekuatan yang memancar rahmat ke seluruh 'alam  
Sinarilah dia dengan Cahaya Mu agar sentiasa dia melantunkan sirna Agung Mu  
Dengan kesucian hati, keluhuran budi, kepimpinan pekerti, panduan ilmu dan haluan  
taju.*

## *Oh Tuhan Yang Maha Satu ~*

*Berkatilah kami di akhir nanti dengan Undangan Suci Mu  
“Wahai jiwa yang tenang, kembalilahlah kamu kepada Tuhan mu  
Dengan redha dan diredha, masuklah kamu bersama hamba-hamba Ku,  
masuklah kamu ke Syurga Ku”*

*Dengan keikhlasan yang tubus suci,*



١٨ جمادى الثاني ١٤٣٧  
March 24<sup>th</sup> 2017