

Sharpened Sword of Sense

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Arising myself towards Him (Qibla)
when all my actions are in vain
I set my eyes to the sky
sustaining the invincible arms of belief in my heart
henceforth, pacified me place my eyes with grace
on the holy verse - '*Successful indeed are the believers (23:1)*'
this is it - The origin of my success
withering away the web of failure the new sun is coming into light.

Diffusing the expiation against (agin) the exaltation
Burdened Life of hardship becomes pensive in search of the stairs
The Great Creator asserts, '*Surely with that hardship comes more ease (94:6)*'
Hearkening to His words the maze of mind is filled to the brim with this ease
akin to the single soul of tranquil swains under the rose.

Sense of sight eyes the scorching heat around the desert
with the mirage at stake - When I am hoping for help on edge
no one comes
Fortifying my hopes on faith I stretch my hands
His Excellency the Creator says, '*For it is Our duty to help the believers (30:47)*'
Today is the day to judge the degree of my belief
at which extent the train of rewards will accelerate to reach.

Discerning the image of myself in front of the mirror
when I catch the sight of inelegance in the shape and cap-a-pie
I posit my eyes on the sacred verse with burdened perturbation
The Great Creator avows, '*Indeed, We created humans in the best form (95:4)*'

Only believers can navigate the numen of this news that he
who can plant the meaning of life in the apex of integrity has the elegant identity.

Swimming alone across the dreadful ocean
when no one accompanies me
all of a sudden, the arrow of vision anchors
at the aim – The Great Creator states, *'Allah reassured 'them', "Have no fear! I am with you, hearing and seeing (20:46)'*

He is with me whenever I am with Him
sanctions are set as well at dusk and dawn if I cease to recall.

Torrent of sins besieges the life of despicable me
stages of liberty are latent in the ignited fire of repentance
the sacred verse is declared as, *'Surely Allah loves those who always turn to Him in repentance (2:222)'*
wave of His wrath is incapable of exceeding the flow of His forgiveness
He is the Great Gracious Creator – this is His love.

Afflictions quiver to awake me emerging against the blessings of wellness
recovering from the stream of stress, I look into the divine verse,
The Great Allah SWT ordains, *'We send down the Quran as a healing and mercy for the believers, (17:82)'*
The extent of my belief is the matter of concern
He has the entire authority to decide healing for my existence.

To the dismay of time, I am unable to relish the merest thing
Contemplating the passage of crisis, days, months, years are being elapsed
Eyeing into the holy verse, The Great Creator signifies, *'the next life (time) is certainly far better for you than this one (93:4)'*
If my belief stands as a tenacious stone
then the time ahead is better for me than the previous one.

Arrow of vision reaches the shore of horizon accomplishing all the arrangements
feeling that the victory is apparent
Sacred verse is affirmed as, *'Indeed, Allah's help is 'always' near (2:214)'*
tear of eyes is entailed to water in the roots of a divine tree named belief
to get the rain of blessings from the sky.

River with a bleak motion – perpetual stream of life
I say, 'I live without happiness in life'
Dispelling the curtain of crisis, I keep my eyes on divine verse,
Quran says, *'And 'surely' your Lord will give so much to you that you will be pleased (93:5)'*
Expanse of the magnificent heart remembers Him continuously
to sustain the sense of this pleasure whole heartedly.

Cloak of stress covers my long day and night
I say that I am stressed all the time
Fumbling with faith to set my eyes on holy verse, Quran
says, *'Do not falter or grieve, for you will have the upper hand, if you are 'true' believers (3:139)'*
If you are believers (Mu'min), eventually you will be the victors
all stigma and stain will be wiped away at the end.

Stress darkens the path when all my plans are being ruined
regrets are fallen off in my letter, word, and sentence, 'No plan of mine becomes successful'
I arrive at the divine door of sacred verse, the holy book says,
'Allah is the best of planners (3:54)'
The plan is successful only for His sake
the one is blessed with His love who firms his faith

Too many people, thereafter, no one exists anywhere
to share the senses of my mind
depressed myself utters, 'I have no one'

Then my haven is the divine verse, Quran says,

'whoever puts their trust in Allah, then He 'alone' is sufficient for them (65:3)'

If I believe in Allah SWT

no one can pose a hindrance to me.

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