

Seperation

Beloved, you seem so far away;
Utter emptiness, before water met clay.
Knowing that man's soul was created to yearn
The mind, to its dismay, knows that love cannot be learned.
And so it is, that man's life is cursed;
A madman, in a desolate desert, who does not feel his thirst,
Seeking a mirage while wasting each breath
His only conviction is his inevitable death.
Carrying an ancient scripture too profound to understand
With his shriveled up tongue, he repeats God's command.
Even when the tongue can stir up the bloodiest of wars
It can never penetrate the hardened breast.
Only Love is sharp enough to kill a savage beast
Solely a honed blade can lacerate its neck.
I ask my Lord, to whet my aspiration
So that I may be the meem in jubilation
When united with Ahmad, it finally kissed the Praised.
A lifeless letter honoured and raised,
I yearn to join the angelic choir constantly chanting your name
But with a filthy heart, they are chased away.
Beloved, this separation is a burden too heavy to bear
My only hope is for our Lord's Mercy and Care.
And the gift that you gave me embedded in a prayer
May the peace and blessings of God be upon you and your heir.
That is the only supplication I know God will hear
And perhaps one day, for you I will shed a true tear.