

WHO AM I?

I belong to the human race, the best of all creation.

I am fortunate enough to have Imaan the best gift.

I have been blessed with a family, a home full of comforts, a car, a job, etc.

I am a Businessman, an Accountant, a Lawyer, a Doctor, Engineer, Computer Fundi, Student, Housewife or whatever it is I am.

I enjoy Health, Wealth, Nature, Holidays, Attending Functions, Eating out and shopping.

I have become so engrossed in the Worldly Ornaments and Pleasures that I pursue and spend my whole life acquiring these comforts that I seldom use.

I follow my Desires and Nafs to satisfy my dreams about Success (perceived success).

I seldom visit the Sick, Old, Infirm and Poor.

I seldom worry about and fulfill the rights of my Aged Parents.

I seldom think about and ponder as to where I am heading.

I seldom sit in the company of the pious to benefit from their words of wisdom.

I seldom contemplate on Death the Grave and the Hereafter.

I seldom thank the ALMIGHTY for all the countless BLESSINGS I HAVE.

I occasionally read Quraan and seldom fulfill my Religious Obligations of Salaat (5 times daily), Roza (fasting), Zakaat (charity) and Hajj (pilgrimage to Makkah).

I occasionally send DUROOD on my BELOVED NABI (SAW). I am a miser.

I occasionally pay my Debts and Bills on time. When I do, I do so, thinking I did a great thing, not realizing this was the Right someone had over me. Living on Credit all the time, thinking Time is what I have.

'I', WHO AM I? I am full of

PRIDE, ENVY, JEALOUSLY, HATRED, ANGER, GOSSIPING, URSURPING THE RIGHTS OF THE WEAK (HEIRS, POOR, WOMAN, ORPHANS, DOWN TRODDEN), DEFRAUDING, LYING, ABUSING THE LEARNED ULEMA.

I am from this social class or that hierarchy etc.

Yes that is who I am, I am

An Insignificant, Ungrateful, Unworthy Human Being.

My beginning was a drop of unclean, impure semen (DNA) and my end is ultimately the Grave, food for worms, ants and the like.....

Please take heed that my friends is who I am.

Tomorrow I will be resurrected in the presence of the Almighty and asked about whom I was and what I did? Think carefully dear friends, what will be my answer if the above is who I really am. REFORM, REPENT, RE-EVALUATE, RE-EXAMINE 'WHO U REALLY ARE'.

Who am I?

KINDLY remember the writer and family in your duas.