

Lament of the Quraan

I was revealed with the “command of read” by the greatest angel Jibraeel (A.S) to the last and final messenger Nabi Mohammed (SAW). I was sent to the best of all ummah’s. I am the divine word of the MOST MERCIFUL ALLAH (SWT).

I have many rights due upon me from respect, honour, to be understood, to be practised upon and to be read daily. I am food for the soul of the believer, a noor (light) and companion in the dark grave. I will intercede on your behalf on the journey that lies ahead, at the time of death (sakaraat), the grave, on the day of judgement, the day of regret. I was revealed in the month of ramadhaan sent from the protected / prescribed tablet (law-e-mafooz). I am memorized by millions and read in different qiraats throughout the globe. I am the soothing sound to put a baby to sleep or to put a disturbed heart to rest. If listened to attentively I increase the imaan (faith) of a believer. I am book of history, science, medicine, mathematics, geography, economics, politics, and social welfare solutions. In fact, I am all encompassing. I am in short a guide to mankind one who believes in the unseen without question.

In days gone by I was recited in every home morning and evening. I was taught to be read under trying and sometimes difficult conditions. Oh, people your ancestors carried and cared for me and bought me to your land with great difficulty.

Today I ask you my beloved brother, sister, young, and old why have you forgotten me. I am kept on high shelves and dusted but once a week I am draped with fine cloth and stored in beautiful velvet boxes. I am sprinkled with sweet smelling perfume (athar). I am occasionally kissed and held to my eyes. I am used if disputes and oaths are taken on me. I am occasionally opened at the death of a close one and read for a few hours or days. Parts of me are read at the bedside of the sick or dying. I am read for barakaat (blessing) in monetary transactions. I am used for a taweez (amulets) to be drunk or covered in cloth kept close to my chest. When I am read today very few hearts tremble and a few shed tears. By my greatness, nations have been raised and others degraded or destroyed.

Today in this age of technology I am stored on discs, mp3’s, DVD and all the latest technology in fact I am probably on your cellphone too.

Yes my beloved brother, sister, young and old, I am to be found everywhere except in the hearts and lips of the believer. For surely their heart and lips are drenched with music and song of their latest ‘heroes and heroines’ (kuffaar) who disbelieve in me.

My cry and lament to you is please ask ALLAH (SWT) for forgiveness and begin to read me day and night, from cover to cover. O believer let it not be that tomorrow when you open me, my pages will lie empty with the words being lifted to the heavens above. It is still not too late to change your habits, I beg of you please set aside some time daily to read me day and night. If you do this I guarantee you great rewards and salvation in this world and the next. Please my brother, sister young and old. Make a pledge to fulfill my rights.

Yours sincerely THE GLORIOUS QURAAAN