

Poetry Series

Omer Shahid

- poems -

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I am a Final Year Student of BS in Mechanical Engineering from Ghulam Ishaq Khan Institute of Engineering Sciences and Technology (GIKI) . I wrote my first piece of poetry in Class 7 (2004) which was on my Mother. After that I never gave much importance to it. Then about 6 years later (2009/10) I wrote another poem and then left it like that again and then 2 years later (2012) I started writing again and I've been continuously writing since.

My Poetry is mostly focused on giving the Youth a Positive Message about Islam and bringing them back from the mess they have put themselves into.

Allah's Rope

I trusted them, and hurt I got
What happened was what I hadn't thought

Afraid I got, more, day by day
Things don't just go the way you plan

But what was wrong, where did I lack
What is it I can't understand?

The day then came, alone I was
No one to tell me what was right

Where were the people I had met?
This darkness really gives a fright

That's who we are, humans, we're strange
Putting our trust in mortal beings

A walking dummy, just made of clay
Who ends up being castaway!

I turned myself away from them
On whom do I now put my trust?

The friendship that seemed iron-strong
The shortest time, it took to rust

But then I saw, a hope there was,
Which could bring out the best in me!

Why did I not see it before?
How lost I was in fantasy!

That, which a mountain could not take
We took it and we then forgot

What honor was given to us!
And how we kept it far apart!

Is this it that I need in life?
Was I missing this all that time?

The messed up thoughts all in my head
Suddenly starting to make a rhyme...

Holding to strings society sets
How wrong I was to drift away

They only need you for some time
And after that you're thrown away

I then went back to search the truth
Everything started to come together

Stopped worrying of what is in this world
Started worrying of what is forever

The trust I needed, I now have
It makes me strong, it gives me hope

True love is the reward I get
I now hold firmly Allah's rope.

Omer Shahid

Because What If You Sleep And Never Wake Up?

We slumber as time passes by
On this strange journey that we're on
Rarely do we wake up and realize
We need to worry about what's going on!

Do we even care on those occasions
When we find someone who never arose?
Lying there, breathless, soulless...
Everyone around them when is morose...

Have we ever thought about what happens to him
Who's not able now to follow his whim?
Depends when the angels came to take his soul
Was he doing a good deed or was he doing a sin?

And what would happen to us? - The arrogant ones!
So thoughtlessly pointing the mistakes of one another!
But how do we feel when the Quran is recited?
Take it in enjoyment or do we ever shudder?
And what do we do when it's time for Salah?

Keep going on with our routine works?
Or do we leave everything and say Labbaiyk
When we hear the caller saying 'Hayya 'Alal Falah,
Hayya 'Alal Falah'?

No need to be amused
Cuz I'm really confused
Is all of this just a dream?
And all I need to do is scream!

If this world is just a lie
Would I wake up only when I die?
NO I need to take a stand
Start obeying HIS command
Time to solve this mystery
What happened is all history
Can't wait for Death to wake me up
When angels come and shake me up

I need to know the answers
Of all the questions I'll be asked

But first, I need to break free from the society that has chained me up
Because what if I go to sleep and never really wake up!

Omer Shahid

Caprice

So what if life never gave you a chance;
So what if you never got a stage to dance;

Just let the world say that you're wrong;
Just keep on singing your happy song.

For everything you did, you were stopped;
for every word you said, you were mocked;

that's what we get for doing our part;
that's what we get for showing, we have a heart.

And I can sense that you feel it too;
I'm not the only one feeling blue;

Wish I could escape it, wish I could fly;
But they say you can't rid it, until you die!

But then I think, hey, why to care;
They were the ones who left me there;

There was a border, which they did cross;
And I don't care now, for their loss;

And I don't care if they think I'm wrong;
I'll keep on singing my happy song!

Omer Shahid

Dua

We abandoned YOUR book
But please do not leave us
We wronged ourselves
Only YOU can relieve us

We have gone astray
So give us some sight
This path is dark
Please show us THE LIGHT

The ones that are ruling
They are just oppressing
We left YOUR rules
And they kept on suppressing

Our enemies aren't strong
It's we who are weak
If we stay un-united
Our future is bleak

So help us oh LORD
And show us the way
Of those who were blessed
Not of those who were astray

And give us true strength
And a good character
Make us victorious and humble
And be our protector

For those who fear YOU
Are afraid of no one
Oh Ghafoor Ur Raheem
Make this Ummah as one!

Omer Shahid

Friend

Forever with you
Respectable
Ignoring your mistakes
Endorsable
Never giving up on you
Dependable

Omer Shahid

I Am A Muslim

United we stand divided we fall;
Let's return to Allah, listen to HIS call;

We were sent to this earth with a purpose in hand;
Before Allah on the Day of Judgment we shall stand.

So do good deeds and thank HIM a lot;
So one day when you die and eventually rot,

HE would send angels in grave to show you your home;
In Jannah (Heaven) In sha Allah (If Allah Wills) , better than England or Rome;

O Muslims, then why the division in sects;
The religion is one, and it is perfect;

To Allah we belong and to HIM we shall return;
Not this world, but a luxurious Akhira (Hereafter) we yearn;

So forget those grudges, just go and greet him
Say, I am a Muslim, YOU are a Muslim.

Omer Shahid

I Love Muhammad (Peace Be Upon Him)

True or not, I won't judge your 'Love'
But know that you're being watched by the One above

At Fajr Salah you're hardly awake
But doing violent protests is a piece of cake

Muhammad SAW was sent as a mercy to humanity
And we, we've crossed all bounds of insanity

He respected the life and properties of others
Protecting the honor of daughters, sisters and mothers

We claim to love him, but how do we know if it's real
Since instead of following him, we break and we steal

Everyone got offended; every Muslim got hurt
Blasphemers are defended; at least our homes are burnt! !

Would Muhammad SAW love this? I wish we only knew
While not everyone, but it might stop a few

Who are busy sucking the blood of his own brother dry!
'We WILL protest, whether you live or you die? ? '

How is this love, if somebody's weeping?
Our minds are furious but our hearts are sleeping...

I wish we wake up and learn about him more
Before the time comes when on this earth we will be no more

And the angels come in our grave and ask 'What do you know about this man? '
And we start to stammer and try to answer what we can

And if your love was true, then you will surely reply
But if it was not, then know that you will cry

So it's time to act NOW and KNOW about this Great man
Adopt his qualities, at least whatever we can

And Allah will surely love you, if you love his most beloved slave
From the torment of Hell, by His will, you will be saved

I wish people understand the true meaning of love
Since obedience with sincerity, is the only thing that matters above.

Omer Shahid

In The Love Of Allah

Lost and confused, not knowing what to do
They said I wasn't worthy to fit in anyone's shoe

What is this strange place?
That I haven't seen before

Walking on a strange path
Where to go, I'm not sure

This world is scary
It fills me with sadness

Following Satan's footsteps
It's driving me to madness

But then I saw a light
To salvation there was a way

The path of those who are guided
And not of those who are astray

The Quran, yes it was
Emanating such a light

Making my dark path
Full of colors, so bright

The journey I was afraid of
It now gives me hope

A strange kind of strength
No problems to cope

The darkness dissipates, every time I smile
And in the love of Allah, I walk miles

Omer Shahid

Mother's Day

I don't know what's up with everyone today;
Calling, texting, emailing, saying 'Happy Mother's Day'
If you really love your mom then stop trying to prove it;
One day to show your love? That's really kind of stupid;
Just ONE day for your Mothers, do you really think that's fair?
Throwing her out of home to live alone, so that's how much you care! !

As Muslims, we should love our mothers every single day;
Stay humble and polite, no matter what she might say;
Cuz we know what she went through,
To make us what we are today;
Remember when you had that exam?
She stood up all night to pray!

One day is not enough,
And don't even ask why!
SHE used to stay awake,
All those nights you used to cry!
She sacrificed her joy for what?
So YOUR life you could enjoy!
Every time you got hurt,
SHE was the one to cry!
She put aside her own wishes,
Just to buy YOU that toy!
Now you get angry at her 'stupidity'
Like your questions never used to annoy?

Omer Shahid

Muslim Of Today

O Muslim of today
Full of greed and lust

Have you ever pondered that...
We're all going through rust?

Have you looked at that Quran?
On your shelf full of dust!

Have you ever wondered this?
That praying Salaah (Prayer) is a must!

Can you really get admission?
In Jannah (Heaven) with this condition!

For Allah use reason!
Before time passes for this season!

And then begins the test
In the grave where you'll rest!

When you'll dearly wish
A single Salah you hadn't missed!

But no one would hear the cry
No matter how hard you try...

But right now, there is chance
For your character to enhance

The Shaytaan (Satan) you have to fight
Make your soul so bright

That it emits a shining light
On the day when there is no light (referring to The Day of Judgement) !

So pray to Allah
And establish Salaah

So that you may get the ultimate prize
The Promised Land in PARADISE!

In sha Allah (If Allah Wills It) !

Omer Shahid

Reborn

Too long have I been afraid;
Too long have I lived in the darkness!
Too long have I followed what others say because my words don't matter to them!
But NOT anymore;
Today, I stand;
Today, I pray to Allah to give me light so that I may lighten up this darkness around me.
Today, I follow what Allah says and MAKE them hear me!
It's now or never!
Today, I find myself!
Today, I discover the reason of my existence!
Today, I submit my will to the ONE who created me!
Today, I get reborn!
Today, I become a true Muslim!

Omer Shahid

Stranger

I am on a journey that is far and long
I know that this isn't where I belong
No matter what you say
I'll stay bold and strong

I'm like a bird separated from its nest
No matter what I do, I cannot rest
Because I know that there is
A place which has eternal bliss

I'm like a boat making way through the waves
There are troubles that I face on the way
But they can't stop me from being
The best person that I can be

Because if only you could see
What lies ahead for you and me!
Then may be
A stranger you would also be...

Omer Shahid

That Piece Of Cloth

Why do you wear that piece of cloth? They ask;
To us it seems such a difficult task;
If we had to cover ourselves all day;
Hiding our beauty from the world, no way;
That piece of cloth has really no use;
Following religion is just an excuse;
That piece of cloth is so not the fashion;
That piece of cloth is just some oppression.

That piece of cloth, flying with wind;
That piece of cloth, throwing colors around;
That piece of cloth, gives me peace of mind;
That piece of cloth, keeps me safe and sound;
That piece of cloth is my own choice;
It is my identity; it gives me a voice;
That piece of cloth, truly hard to explain;
That piece of cloth is beyond beautiful;
It gives me no humiliation or shame;
That piece of cloth makes my life meaningful;
That piece of cloth, they say is oppression;
That piece of cloth is my satisfaction.

Omer Shahid

The Girl With The Mask

I heard a story, quite odd if you ask;
About a girl who used to wear a cloth as a mask;

After picking up groceries, like on any average day
She went to the counter, asking how much she had to pay

The Muslim girl on the counter thought the Niqabi was an Arab too;
Having 'modern' attire, she didn't know what to do;

Making bill for the sister, she suddenly threw a tantrum
'We have problems in France, and your Niqab is one of them!

We're here for trade, not to show our history or religion
If you want to practice this, then go back to your dominion! '

On this the Niqabi stopped putting grocery in her bag;
Islam was something about which she would brag;

She removed her veil and to the girl's surprise,
The face behind the mask was of a blonde with blue eyes;

'I'm not an Arab! ' she said, 'I was born and bred in France!
Who wouldn't practice Islam, if they ever got this golden chance?

You Muslims sold your religion, and we bought it from you!
For Allah does say
About those who don't obey

That 'If you turn away, HE will replace you
By another people, and they will not be like you.' (47: 38) '

Omer Shahid

The Perfect One

Trying to do every little good deed,
She'd wake me up for Fajr's Salah (First Prayer of the Day) !
To the teachings of Islam she'd pay true heed;
Seeing her would make me remember Allah!
She wouldn't long for money or fame;
Being together in Jannah (Heaven) would be her aim!
Every word she says would be of honesty;
Her attitude would show good character and modesty;
She'd know that she's more precious than a pearl;
Saving her beauty for me and not the world!
I'd love to help her with duties of the house;
May Allah bless me with such a spouse!

Omer Shahid

The Road That's Seldom Taken

For once let your soul wander
On that road seldom taken
They say there's magic on it
For those sleeping, oft awaken

It's famous yet it's unknown too
Maybe we're just mistaken
They say it changes faces not
But hearts are surely shaken

People of past, the souls of great
All have that road taken
On it have walked great warriors and Kings...
Alas! It's now forsaken!

Great mystery though it still does hold
It may seem strange to you and I
They deem it strange, nor dark, nor cold
Those who possess The Inward Eye

Some go there just to find themselves
Some go there for enlightenment
But one thing common in them all
Is they enjoy the time they spend

Some call it the Path to God
Some call it Siraat-e-Mustaqeem
But the thing that brings them in accord
Is that you find it ONLY in THE DEEN!

Omer Shahid

Valentine's Day

I don't understand the "Muslims" of today;
Celebrating with joy, the Valentine's Day;
DON'T you understand that it's Shaitaan's (Satan's) way?
Who's ALWAYS trying to lead you astray!
We ALL know where he wants to take us;
Into hell, and from the heaven AWAY!
So STOP following that coward's footsteps;
Be strong and bold, have the courage to say,
"I'm a MUSLIM! I live and die for ALLAH alone!
Your whispers are useless, no matter WHAT you say! "

You don't NEED to go to a date to make your day;
A spouse who helps you to Jannah, THAT'S what you should pray;
Remember the truth of this world; don't forget;
A temporary enjoyment could be forever's regret;
Your duty to Allah you should never neglect;
Do good deeds so in JANNAH you can FOREVER stay!

Our society with such evils is being eaten away!
Our mothers and daughters put on DISPLAY!
We say we are Muslims but do we have any FEAR?
Spending Millions and Millions on gifts each year
While our brothers die from hunger and we don't shed A TEAR? !
We don't even feel comfortable in an Islamic Atmosphere!
While a gathering full of EVIL is what should cause DISMAY!

So decide NOW whose side are you on?
It's just fear, take a step, and it'll be gone!
This world isn't the place where you truly belong;
Be firm on your beliefs! Don't EVER sway!

This feeling isn't true, what you seem to call LOVE;
All tricks of the one, who was REJECTED above;
If you can learn to control and shun your DESIRE;
Allah has promised not to throw you WITH him, in the fire;
On the day of judgement, you would have special attire;
In sha ALLAH (If Allah Wills It) I pray, we ALL see that day!

You Are Not Alone

Up or down, high or low;
Doesn't matter where you may go;
Know that HE is with you there;
Though HIMSELF HE does not show.
Hide yourself you may from the world;
Thinking that you're all alone;
But once you wake up after death;
To everyone, would your deeds be shown!
So think before taking that step;
And think before saying that word;
And think before thinking that thought;
Be not of those who are absurd.

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