## POEMONTHE LIFE OF THE PROPHET





What a year was 570 AD

A person was born, a prophet to be

Muhammed ## that was his name

People were misguided and that's when he came

He would go on to leave all the idols behind

He is an example to the whole of mankind

Rabī'ul Awwal, in it was a day

He came to this world to show us the way

He was born in Makkah, the holiest place

A life full of challenges he was to face

Abdullah, his father, had by then passed away Leaving Amina, his mother, in her arms he lay

Halima Sadia took over his care Until he was six, our prophet was there

His mother then died; he was left all alone Abdul Muttalib, his grand-dad then made him his own

When our prophet was nine, his grandfather died Abu Talib, his uncle, became his new guide

In his 20's,a merchant Muhammed see became by trade

Al-Amin (the trustworthy), became his grade

Khadija (r.a.) aged 40, became his bride He was 25, with her by his side

To the poor, she gave away all her wealth A dedicated wife in sickness and health

360 idols in the Ka'aba, there were at that time Our prophet realised that this was a huge crime

He would go to mount Hira, leaving behind his wife Reflecting and wondering about the meaning of life

Whilst thinking there in the midst of the night He heard a loud voice which filled him with fright It was the angel Jibreel (a.s.) who asked him to read Our prophet couldn't and didn't take heed

The angel embraced him and then asked him later 'Read, Read in the name of the Creator'

Who created man from a drop of blood Our prophet couldn't read but at that time he could Our prophet rushed to the path straight ahead

He heard a voice from the heavens which said

Muhammed # truly you are the messenger of Allah

Muhammed was scared and thought this quite odd

'Praise be to Allah' his wife said instead

'I know you've been chosen as Allah's messenger' she said

And thus Khadija (raḍhiallahu 'anhā) became the first woman of Islam

And over the next 23 years came the revelation, the Quran

He preached to all people, every creed, every race

Yet so many hardships he had to face

There were fears for his life, then the Hijrah took place He entered Madinah, by the Almighty's grace

He was greeted by the Ansaris who were known as the "helpers"

they treated the Muhajirs like their very own brothers

Then came the battles, fought face to face
Then the conquest of Makkah, Muhammed' birthplace

## An-Nasr was revealed, its message was clear

## Verses 1 - 3

When there comes Allah's help and the Victory, [1] and you see people entering Allah's (approved) religion in multitudes, [2] then pronounce the purity and praise of your Lord, and seek forgiveness from Him. Surely He is Ever-Relenting.[3]

Muhammed knew that his time was near

Everyone gathered to hear his last speech

little did they know how far Allah's message would reach

Muhammed # gave us the miracle, the Quran

And now a 1/4 of the world follow Islam

He is our role-model, the best of mankind

And has left the Quran and his Sunnah behind

Read the Quran as much as you can

The words of Allah Taʿālā for the guidance of man

And follow our prophet's sunnah, when eating and dressing

And send him salutations and many a blessing

He came to mankind to show us the way

And InshāAllāh, we'll meet him,

we'll meet him in Jannah one day.

صلى الله على محمد صلى الله عليه وسلم

Source: https://backtojannah.com/poem-about-prophet/