

to prayer—from the hill outside the town, and he died with a dream of building that mosque.

As he told me after our prayers in this new mosque: "My brother, may God have mercy on him, called out '*Hasten to Salvation*' from the West, and the late Abdullah Al-Othman replied to it with his charity from the East." God is perfect! I cannot even express what I felt back then after hearing those words except that I thanked God, and prayed for my father. I prayed for everyone who contributed to this work, for our Emir, and for the land and all the people of Kuwait. O people, we are truly submerged in blessings and wellness. Our mosques are almost sticking to each other, while over there the adhan is called from the mountains in the desert. The people of Kuwait are carrying out a charitable developmental project in the farthest corner of Tunis, and you can imagine how astonishing the sight is when you see the flag of Kuwait fluttering in a land in the far West. There you will see the institutions of the state, the social organizations, and the donors working hand in hand, and you will see the eyes of the children and the elderly locked on those who came from the East to help. I asked my friend Al-Arabi: "Which is better now? A museum in Switzerland or a mosque with a training institute and a healthcare clinic in Gafsa?" "Wait," he laughed, "I will answer you through my speech at the ceremony." True to his word, he retold the whole story and concluded by saying that a mosque in Gafsa is better than a museum in Switzerland.