

find someone else to go with her. Then his mother said something that still echoes in my mind up until now. "Do not laugh. Nothing is impossible for God," and she raised her hands and asked God to guide her son. Indeed, after three months she went on Umrah with her son. This disobedient man who would make fun of us when we prayed in America, saying that rock music was his prayer, this same man would accompany his mother on Umrah and now commits to prayer and fasting. Yes, nothing is impossible for God. Therefore, sometimes we have to accept what we do not agree with, raising our hands to God and increasing our prayers because He is our Heavenly Guide.

Now that I look back on my life, I realize that my most important achievements are not related to my business or career. My greatest achievements in life are in philanthropy, obedience towards my parents, and caring for my children and now my grandchildren. I also love to help people as much as God gives me the strength to do so. As for the things that grieve me the most are arrogance, ingratitude, disobedience to one's parents, and injustice towards one's own relatives. As the poet Tarafa ibn Al-Abd said, "Oppression under relatives is a greater agony than the strike of the sword."

Among the many other poets I admire is Al-Mutanabbi, especially his verse:

"The most unjust person of all is the one who envies the joys of the blessed."

Moreover, what irritates me most are envy, greed, robbing the people of their rights, and mothers who neglect their homes and leave their children in the care of servants. In one of my articles, "Thank you, Cony," I eulogize the nanny who took care of my children. Unfortunately, this article embodies the condition of many