

The Forgiver

Every year in the month of Ramadan, with the cannon firing at time of Iftar, I wonder if I will witness the next Ramadan, and I thank God for granting me this day just like the year before. I pray to the Almighty to restore our homeland, and all those whom we love, with His blessings. In those moments, I begin to remember those who departed from us to the world of the unknown, those who went out of our lives forever, those who harmed us from near or far, and the ones who shared with us their love, kindness, and a good word. To all without exception, we pray for them to gain forgiveness, health and wellness, and I tell them, you are forgiven.

As for those who have been hurt by us, whether by word or action, please know it was not intentional. For those who didn't have the power to claim what was rightfully theirs, we apologize and ask your forgiveness. Knowing that in the hereafter, God will take from us what we have taken from others and restore it to its rightful owner, and this is not something we would desire. I also pity those who have turned abuse into a path and have insisted on making it their life's motto. They disguise their abuses as something which gives them pleasure and deceive themselves with satisfying illusions to silence a self-reproaching soul. As a result, they give themselves the fuel to justify betrayals of trust, false testimony before a judge, and the seizure of other people's money. Not to mention those who release prisoners unjustly for the sake of unclean money, envy and hatred, or those who accuse others without laying any evidence. Despite knowing the truth, their egos compel them to carry on with their mistakes for no reason except to appease their black hearts, blinded so they see Halal as Haram and Haram as Halal.