

## Celebrate, O Kuwait!

After the liberation of Kuwait and defeat of that barbaric army, I had an overwhelming feeling which still lives within me and I still adhere to its rules. My covenant to this feeling is renewed every liberation day. On that day, I choose not to be saddened by any circumstances, nor to give up hope in anything.

There will be no grief comparable to the loss of your homeland. This feeling cannot be described with words or speeches. Unfortunately, I cannot even convey it to my children or grandchildren who were born after the return of our homeland. I don't blame them for that, or any of the post-invasion generation, because one cannot sense such tragedy of loss unless they experience it. I promise you, if you do not fear God and look after your country, God's grace would vanish. We can only keep it by continually praising Him and thanking Him for giving us this beautiful country. We should work with all our efforts and sincerity to keep it; always unified and consistent as one generous and stable family.

The situation around us today is not very encouraging, yet it is not as bad as the time before the invasion. Back then we were not as cautious as we should have been. We put too much trust in those around us who tried to reassure us and inadvertently led us into the trap of Saddam. With the help of God, the invaders were not able to force their control over us. With all the pain and fear of losing the country forever, we were the strongest in our solidarity. In those difficult days before the liberation, the army of injustice went around capturing young upstanding people of Kuwait, yet not even one Kuwaiti cooperated with them. If not for the mercy of God, I would have been captured too, along with whoever was