There was a time I lost my way,
I walked through the night, turned far from the day.
I knew the truth, yet still I strayed,
And let my faith and heart decay.

As an Ahmadi, I felt the weight Of walking paths that led to hate. I slipped, I fell, my soul felt dry, Ashamed of how I lived and lied.

But Al-Ghafoor, You heard my cries,
You saw regret behind my eyes.
I begged to come back, with my heart full of fear,
And You, The Most Kind, still drew me near.

You wiped my record clean with grace, And let me find my rightful place. Not just forgiven—I was raised To serve again and spread Your praise.

Al-Waliy, my truest Friend,
You filled my soul when it was bent.
When others left, You stayed so near,
And helped me fight through every fear.

You let me serve in Your own way,
You gave me light that won't decay.
An-Noor, You lit my soul within,
You helped me rise from every sin.

No darkness now can take Your light You made my broken spirit bright. Through tears and trials, I now see Your mercy shaped the best of me.

You never left, not once, not ever My Lord, my Light, my Friend forever.

## YOU NEVER LEFT

by
Shaguftah
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