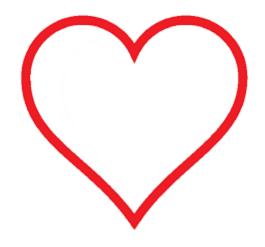
# A Journey Of love



She,

Her Lord

& Shaykh Charming

Hamdalah Sanni

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#### Dedication

This book is dedicated to every servant of Allah. May we meet in Jannah.

## SHE

She walked into the room
Feeling like the odd one
Wanting so bad to fit in
She forgot she is a swan
In the midst of flamingos
She forgot she is distinct
In her shades of awesome

H.S

She broke free from her timid box
And erupted like a volcano
Right in the faces of the doubters
Blazing hot and burning bright

I don't thínk I'm good enough

She says.

She forgot her multí shades of awesome

Drowning in her river of self doubts

Beautiful

The word she longed to hear
She wanted to hear what she didn't see
But gush her beauty is inside

If she will let it out

She stared at the sky

Lost in day dream

Dreams buried

Before they ever came to live

She has been weaned Weaned from overfeeding Validations from people To make her feel good.

This damsel here is weaned Off waiting approval

To feel damn good about herself

I'm sorry it took a long time
To fall in love with me
You will be a joker
To think you can change that
I love me!

Today is a new day
I choose to embrace all of me
The broken pieces and whole
I embrace me

All the years of craving love I could have given myself Of craving praises I could have given myself Of craving validation I could have given myself Yeah, but you know what I'm currently permanently On a self love dose

She has evolved
She is not that lame girl
This girl is a boss of big dreams
She is flying a rocket to get her dreams

Dear me,

I love your smíle

I love those sparkles in your eyes

I love all of the imperfections

I love you

What took me so long?
To realize I'm more than enough
Well now I know
I'm more than enough

She is on a mission

To make yesterday

A shadow of what

Tomorrow holds

Everyday gets better

Dear me, I forgíve you All the self destructive habits All the unhealthy cravings All the uncommitted goals All the wasted times I acknowledge your progress I acknowledge your efforts I accept all of you You are a work in progress Dear me, I forgíve you Never doubt you are amazing This is me saying I love you Now get up and be amazing

She is got the glitter in her eyes
The way they lit up
When she talks about her dreams
She is amazing

She knows getting there might be hard

She knows the road might be tough

But she knows she won't give up

On a better woman journey

### HER LORD

He has loved me

More than I've loved myself

He is AL-wadood, The loving

Through the struggles
Through the cry
Through the pain
I'm aware that
He is aware
That's all I need to know
He is Al-adl, the Just
H.S

I'm here on my mat

In sujood

Lost in tears

To the most high

In awe of your majesty

The words are not coming

But the tears suffice

I'm enveloped in your mercy

He is Ar-Rahman, The merciful

You know the only thing
that makes sense
In this world
Is that Allah is aware
How else do I explain life
He is Al sameer, Al baser
He hears and he sees
That's a great comfort

I won't feel intimidated

By my big dreams

I know something bigger

Ar-Razaq, the provider

I think of the sweet feeling

Of seeing my dua granted

I'm rest assured.

He is Allah, my Lord

H.S

When the world gets

cold and lonely

I feel a warmness

Enveloped in me

In your remembrance

He is As-salam, the source of peace

You can puff your chest
You can try to intimidate
You can play all the tantrums
I smile in assurance
He is Al-malik, The King
H.S

In my insecurities

of my body

1 forgot

I have been wonderfully crafted

He is Al-musawwir, The best of shapers

She doesn't seem to be affected

By the storms around

Well she is servant of

Al-Azeez, The mighty

H.S

If he sees the

Black ant

On a black mountain

on a black night

Surely He knows

My situation

He is Al-Wahab, The bestower

I crave a connection

With my Lord

That calms my heart

I know I'm a sinner

Yet he forgives my shortcomings

He is Al-Ghaffur, The forgiver

Despite my sins

Despite my wrongs

I still breath in his mercy

He is Ar-Rauf, The kind

H.S

I will make him

My First and Last

In Everything I do

He is Al-awwal, Al-akhir

The first and Last

## SHAYKH CHARMING

Before I learnt of self love

I thought only a guy

Could make me feel beautiful

But that's wrong

I will love me and call me beautiful

Before you come

And when you come

You will only complement the

Love I have for myself

I will teach how to love me

By loving myself

Hey shaykh charming
I hope you day dream of me
The way I also do
I will be praying for you
Stay pure habeebi
Your habeebty

I know Allah has written

Your name beside mine

But sometimes

I'm in despair

Waiting for your arrival

I hope you like the names

I pícked for our children

I will hold on

And preserve my honor

While in waiting

I shall continue

To a better woman

In prominence

I'm in my tajweed class

I hope your Quran recital

Is on fleek

I want to come home

To listen to your recitations

And look at you

With a sloppy happy smile

My heart is rest assured

Knowing your name is with mine

Even though I don't know your name

Soon enough I will

I know it takes two
To make a marriage work
I won't sit here waiting
For the perfect character
I shall strive to be the person
I want to see in you

Those flowers don't impress me

I want to see a man

On the deen

Respecting and honoring

The laws of Allah

H.S

I'm not going to fall

Into haram

Playing love

I will get married

The prophet's sunnah

He didn't play love and basketball

He played Halal and níkkah

Sometimes I get lost in thought
Wandering what it will be like
Storing your name with habeebi
On my cell phone
Well when you come
We will do that together

My name is amatullah Waiting for an Abdullah That was destined by Allah

## H.S

P.S: every female is amatullah (female servant of Allah) and every male is Abdullah (male servant of Allah)

Together we will strive

On taqwa Seeman

All through dunya

So we could hold hands in jannah

Smiling and laughing with the companions

I am glad there is nothing

Like jealousy in jannah

So I don't have to worry about your hurs

H.S

May Allah aid me
In staying pure and chaste
Till you come

Shaykh charming

My heart is filled with love

I didn't share with no one

Because I'm waiting to drown you in it

The halal style

Will our kids have your eyes or mine Will they have my witty senses
Or your calm nature
Will they have your smile or mine
We will wait and see

I'm waiting to hear two names

Habeebi and ummi

My love and my mum

From my lover and children

H.S

## **Words from Author**

I am glad you started this book journey and finished to the end. May Allah perfect your affairs and elevate your rank.

I will be writing a full version with more pages of poems. I look forward to sharing it with you.

I hope you enjoyed reading.

## **About Author**

Hamdalah sanni is a writer and Muslimah Confidence and Resilience Coach. She is on a mission to heal and inspire with words. She loves reading and writing.

She is the founder of Better woman Academy where she gets warm and cozy with sisters actively on a mission to live a better life in this world with jannah as the goal.

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