

# My Beloved Prophet ﷺ

Conversion of my Urdu poem by AI

O Lord, You sent the prophets, to guide and to save,  
You sent Muhammad ﷺ, the best of the brave.  
All through the night, for his people he'd weep,  
Prostrating in prayer, our pardon to seek.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

He longed to convey the words of the Book,  
Yet stones and abuse on his back he took.  
Drenched in his blood, yet he carried the call,  
Bearing the pain for salvation of all.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

Through hunger endured in the valley of trial,  
Through battles of Badr and Uhud's fierce mile,  
They gave up their lives for God's pure creed,  
For monotheism alone, they would fight and bleed.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

The Prophet himself was the Qur'an alive,  
All proofs are ended, no excuse survives.  
Ibrahim's soul in his arms did depart,  
Yet he saved his prayer for my trembling heart.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

For us he prayed in the depths of night,  
That we forever stay guided aright.  
"O Lord, keep my nation upon the straight way."  
Such favors, O Lord, we can never repay.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

He taught us: "Cleanliness is half the faith,"  
Yet we remain heedless, still claim his grace.  
"O Muslims, be brothers!"—his noble command,  
Yet hearts we keep hurting—while love we demand.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

O Muslims, live as brothers in grace,  
Show love in action, not hurt on your face.  
He cared for the weak, the oppressed, the small,  
But I trample them, while I claim love at all.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

I drowned in my sins, ignored what was due,  
Obedience abandoned—O Lord, it is true.  
If You do not veil my sins on that Day,  
How can I face him? What could I say?

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

Ah, I cannot repay, though my life I would give,  
For the love and the mercy with which he did live.  
He taught us that faith is in purity found,  
Yet I claim to love him while sins wrap me round.

**O Allah, uplift me with Your mercy's light,  
Grant me honour in Muhammad ﷺ's sight."**

He left us the Qur'an, his Sunnah so pure,  
Yet I fail to follow, though guidance is sure.  
Before my Prophet, grant me light,  
And make me honored in his sight.

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**

Drowned in my sins, I return in despair,  
Haleem weeps, ashamed, in the sea of prayer.  
If You do not veil my sins on that Day,  
How can I face him? What could I say?

**O Allah, uplift me by Your mercy's might,  
Make me honoured in Muhammad ﷺ's sight.**