

The Horror of the Hour

When from the west the blazing sun shall rise,
The door of repentance closes before all eyes.

A gentle breeze shall sweep across the land,
All faithful souls depart by Allah's command.

When the first trumpet sounds through the sky;
At its mighty blast, all living souls shall die.
The seven heavens shall be rolled away;
The world as we know it shall end that Day.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains, in Majesty and Might.**

The mountains will drift like scattered sand,
And mighty tremors would shake the land.
Worldly wealth and treasures lose their worth;
No riches can redeem a soul from earth.

In terror, pregnant women shall miscarry;
Nursing mothers will forget the babes they carry.
Like drunken souls, the people stagger around,
Though no intoxicant in their body is found.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains, in Majesty and Might.**

When seas are set ablaze and flames appear,
Each staring eye shall freeze in mortal fear.
By Allah's divine wrath the sun grows dim,
And the sun and moon are merged within.

The wild beasts gather, trembling on the land,
And blazing seas arise by Allah's command.
Like scattered moths, bewildered people flee;
Like carded wool, the mighty hills shall be.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains, in Majesty and Might.**

The scrolls of every person shall be unrolled,
And every secret is openly retold.

The believers' deeds are weighed with care,
The righteous to Paradise, the rest to despair.

The sky shall glow like molten brass on high;
Like colored wool, the mountains drift and fly.

The weakened sky is torn and split apart;
That Day no pride survives within the heart.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains, in Majesty and Might.**

The sky shall split; its mighty vault shall break,
The stars shall leave the paths they used to take.

By Allah's decree, the sun shall lose its light;
The sun and moon shall merge before our sight.

At His command, the second Trumpet shall sound;

Every dead shall rise from beneath the ground.

A world made new shall meet each waking eye;

All shall gather before Allah the Most High.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains, in Majesty and Might.**

A person flees from his brother on that Day,
From mother, father, spouse, and child away.

Each soul shall bear a burden of its own;

All helpless stand before the Judge alone.

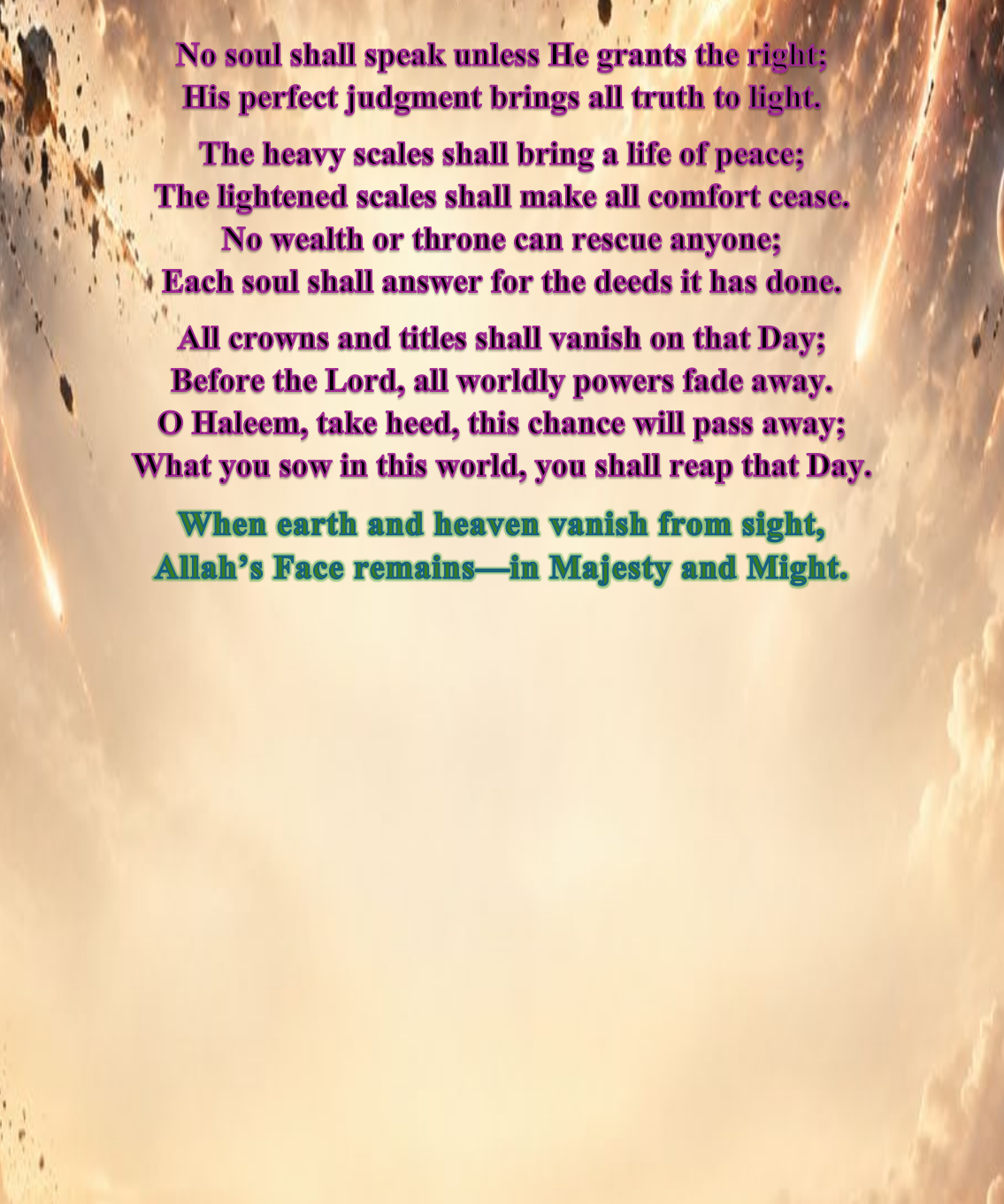
The earth shall cast its burdens from below,

And tell the hidden deeds it came to know.

An atom's weight of good shall then appear;

An atom's evil shall be rendered clear.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains, in Majesty and Might.**

The background of the entire page is a dramatic sky. A bright, golden sunburst or light flare emanates from the upper right corner, casting a warm glow across the scene. The sky is filled with soft, white and yellowish clouds, some of which are illuminated by the sun's rays, creating a sense of depth and texture. The overall color palette is warm, dominated by yellows, oranges, and soft whites.

No soul shall speak unless He grants the right;
His perfect judgment brings all truth to light.

The heavy scales shall bring a life of peace;
The lightened scales shall make all comfort cease.

No wealth or throne can rescue anyone;
Each soul shall answer for the deeds it has done.

All crowns and titles shall vanish on that Day;
Before the Lord, all worldly powers fade away.
O Haleem, take heed, this chance will pass away;
What you sow in this world, you shall reap that Day.

**When earth and heaven vanish from sight,
Allah's Face remains—in Majesty and Might.**