

A Son's Remorse

Thoughts of my parents bows my head;
Remorse fills my heart with dread.
They called for me, I chased the world;
I failed their rights, my shame unfurled.
They waited daily, hoping I'd return;
I chased the world, too blind to learn.
When they needed me the most;
I was lost to worldly goals.

**My name was in their every prayer;
I failed to show them love and care.**

They fulfilled my every childish plea;
They hid their dreams for the sake of me.
They held my hand through every fall;
I was not there when they would call.

When they ate little, I never knew;
I missed the pain they hid from view.
They hid their pain behind a smile;
They longed for my love all the while.

**My name was in their every prayer;
I failed to show them love and care**

Now in thoughts I read their wrinkled face;
Each line reflected my lost embrace.
Their eyes held prayers for me each day;
My Lord's greatest gift was sent my way.

I failed the hope within their eyes;
Never calmed their longing sighs.
I failed them in their twilight years;
Nor warmed their heart nor eased their fears.

**My name was in their every prayer;
I failed to show them love and care.**



Their service was my Hereafter's key;
Their pleasure was Paradise for me.
How can I warm their evenings now?
How can I repay their tears somehow?

Now how can I seek their pardon for me;
Your ungrateful son I'll always be.
Their prayers for me I prized too late;
Alas, I missed Heaven's blessed gate.

**My name was in their every prayer;
I failed to show them love and care.**

Your love will stay while I remain;
A light through joy, a guide through pain.
After Allah's mercy true above;
You were His greatest gift of love.

**My name was in their every prayer;
I failed to show them love and care.**

O Allah, embrace my parents with Your grace;
Forgive their faults, grant Firdaws as their place.

Fill their graves with mercy and light;
Keep them beneath Your pardon day and night.

Let Your pleasure light their faces on that Day;
Grant them Firdaws with Your Beloved ﷺ, I pray.

What I failed to do, let Your mercy restore;
Beside Your Prophet ﷺ in Firdaws forevermore.

**My name was in their every prayer;
I failed to show them love and care.**

