Twitter Thread by Qur■n Diary■



Qur■n Diary■
@QuranDiary

A night I hope I never forget. ■
[Thread]

I knew going into a class where a single Qir■'ah is completed will usually be quite emotional (let alone one where all 10 will be complete).

I mean I've watched countless Ijazah videos...

I pretend I'm a tough cookie sometimes, but really I know for sure that (if Allah swt gives me life) I'll definitely break down during my last lesson.

So I knew these students were going to be emotional. And they were, two broke down, one didn't. She (perhaps wisely) didn't say much.

What caught me by surprise was I was also feeling emotional??

I'll never forget all their names.

I'll never forget the weird and wonderful circumstances in which I joined the class.

I'll never forget the conflicting emotions they felt. The desperation in their voices; they really didn't want their final lesson to end, it could've continued for another 24 hours, but they wouldn't have cared in the slightest. But they didn't want to speak either.

I'll definitely never forget the love that they had for their teacher; all of their voices were drenched in it. It was truly special. I hope Allah gives me Tawfeeq to experience that with my teachers.

I'll never forget the gems that their teacher shared with us all:
- When the dust settles, what really is your legacy?
- The greatest ROI you can get is from the Qur'■n

- Don’t fall into the trap of thinking yourself to be too sinful to serve and pass on His beautiful words. It’s a trap set by Shaytaan

And perhaps most importantly:
- As our mother said: The character of Rasulullah ■ being the Qur’■n

This one took me by surprise. These souls have achieved something so niche and rare. I’m convinced that they truly are chosen and elect servants of Allah. I’ll be blessed if I achieve half of what they have. And yet the advice that they receive remains consistent and constant.

So we must always remember, regardless of where we are on this journey with Allah’s beautiful words, we all share a common goal of mirroring the character of our beloved ■ - the Qur’■n

I’ll never forget how much gratitude filled their parents heart, and the dua of the mother for their teacher

I’ll never forget the dua (that’s closest to my heart) which was shared:

O Allah, make us from the people of the Qur’■n, your people and your special ones

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I couldn’t help but think how devastated I’ll be if Allah allows me to start something as wonderful as this, but not allowed to finish.

I hope, pray and beg Allah for His mercy and Tawfeeq to allow us all to not pass away until we finish our projects till our hearts are content

But yet again, I find comfort and solace in His words:

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And the bounty of your Lord is not restricted

I also couldn’t help but think of the many before me who have tread the same path I wish to, and how my heart yearns to meet them (either here or in the next)

Finally
I’ll never forget the one who invited me to witness such a beautiful event. It was genuinely an honour which I do NOT deserve. I’ll be eternally grateful for this, you have no idea how much this has lifted my spirits.

May Allah make us from the people of Qur’■n, His people, and His special ones❤■