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A night I hope I never forget. ■

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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'an

