Twitter Thread by Captain Samoosa



Captain Samoosa
@TheSamosaRunner

Anonymous story #123

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> \u3164 https://t.co/wY6fF70YNs
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> — Captain Samoosa (@TheSamosaRunner) January 10, 2021

I have a samosa run story that I think would be interesting for the girls out there who are upset when a samosa run doesn't go right... To trust in His will, and that He has ordained the best for you

This one family was extremely well-to-do, and religiously moderate. The son in particular was far more religiously inclined. An acquaintance of theirs had seen me in one of the avenues where we listened to our mentor's weekly sermons

She was an old lady. I still adore her to be frank. She wanted me for her grandson. The customary tradition of the chai trolley culture ensued. They came to our place. And the mother was an absolute sweetheart. I had a good feeling about this

Anyhoo, she requested my mum if her son could have a peek at me [I do Purdah]

(have a peek omg This must be so awks■■■■)

(■■■■■)



We agreed. I honestly hated this part - especially as a niqabi. The awkward encounter happened. Done and dusted

And then we waited. A few days went by; crickets.
I knew what was coming and it made my self-esteem shoot down several feet underground

And then the much awaited phone call happened... Know that this family was one where we were super stoked and I secretly wanted it to happen. A lot.

But after the deafening silence, my suspicions were confirmed. The boy apparently thought I looked way too innocent. And that was that.
WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN THOUGH?

(honestly tho what does that even mean■)

I have hated the way I look and it took me many years to come to terms with my face. Which is odd considering what happens next

I got bethroted. And it turns out, this family wanted to pursue for my hand again. Apparently I was the prettiest the boy had seen. But I was affianced

(affianced■ I haven't heard that exact word before lol I also want to be affianced■)

A few years into marriage, we heard that the boy got married. And a year later, he went missing. His wife was a few months into her pregnancy, and this family had such a great trial in the form of his disappearance

After a couple of years, His mercy descended upon the family, and he was found. I will not delve into the intricacies of his disappearance as it's a sensitive topic

This had me thinking of the extremely strenuous trial on the wife. It was meant to happen. Had it been me in her place, could I have handled it? Never. subhanAllah

Everything happens for a reason and for the very best. He knows your strengths. He knows yours weaknesses. He knows how much you can handle. He knows how much you can not

And half of all the worries you feel are greatly alleviated when you trust in His decisions. Know that the one who is meant for you WILL come on the appointed time. Trust■