

To the reason of our creation, the Prophet (pbuh)...

O the Pathfinder of the humanity,

The thirteen centuries we passed in your separation witnessed the rises and falls of the Muslim world. The history testifies that so long as we remained in your path, we rose. However, when we lost our direction for a reason, we neither reached our aim, nor gained Allah's pleasure. Our situation resembled the situation of a captain in the middle of an ocean, having thrown his compass into the ocean and thinking that he's on the right way although he has no direction. Without a direction, aim, identity...

At every turn we tried to leave the sacred way you lead, we rose a little bit. Afterwards, we fell a falling that awakened us, reminded us of our fundamental identity.

O the Prophet of Allah (swat),

We couldn't comprehend what you meant by saying "The Muslims are brothers." Since the time of Muslims who were witness to a brotherhood that neither could be seen in the history, nor can be formed in the future, our conception of brotherhood constantly transformed. We became restricting the meaning of brotherhood with "blood tie". Thus, we got weakened and unfastened. In spite of being the inheritors of the civilization of Ansar who had been ready to share their everything with the Muhajirin, we killed our brothers in wars for silly reasons.

Had we understood why your love for your ummah was so profound, why you taught your companions to love each other; we could have understood the aspect of brotherhood and wouldn't have lost it. Had we understood that behind the strength of your society lay love and brotherhood, we could have built our communities with these values.

O my Prophet,

Whatever the consequences, I'm not hopeless. Since, a Muslim isn't allowed to lose hope. We don't have the right to lose hope actually, when our Prophet never did. You didn't lose hope when your own people turned away from you. You didn't lose hope when the people of Taif stoned you terribly, even prayed for them. You didn't harm the people of Quraysh who tortured and killed your family, friends, ummah.

I'm never going to lose hope. Because I'm following your path, and your path doesn't involve hopelessness.

Meryem Sezgin

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