

I receive them as the light in my life. They make my dark side light. They give me patience whenever I need. They guide me, you guide me...

Especially I really love that your tribe used to bury girls alive before your prophecy, however they became afraid to hurt an ant after the prophecy. This is a real miracle...

Despite all these things, I am a human. I sometimes lose my way. I know there is a better path but I may be confused. At these times, I look for just a word that relieves me. Just a word. It is Qur'an and your words. Your words open different doors through the light of verses. When I go in circles your words and verses, I see the path that Allah comply with me.

There is a lot my prophet...

A lot of things that surround me to make me fail in the matter of gaining Allah's sake. I lose, I find, I lose then I find... I wish you were with me to show me what to do to always walk on the true path. But you are not with me. I should find the truth in every topic with verses and your sayings, which are the key of verses. You wandered "my ummah" and I wander "my prophet" now. You loved your ummah more than yourself;

I love you more than myself,  
I hope Allah never lets me stray,  
I hope I will be on the right path more,  
I hope we will meet at the paradise, already you say "A man is with the one he loves." You are again my hope, you see?

Peace be upon you habiballah,

You are the best example to me,

You are my hero,

YOU ARE THE ONLY HERO.

Sena Sevim YAVCUER



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To my hero,

I was remediless. My tears were penetrating into my heart while they seemed to course through my eyes. I did not know what to do, what to feel. Life was getting the upper hand, while I was waiting for gaining strength again. I was sure, there was something that I didn't know. At least, there should have been something that hid the strength I needed to stand up. There should have been a human who understands me, guides me, helps me and fills the space inside me.

Yes, I knew you at that time my dear prophet, I mean I believed that I had known you, until I really started to understand you. Understanding you is to find a hope throughout the light which is hidden in your words, when I even have nothing left.

You were calling out to me, when you were a baby, when you were going to hereafter. You were saying "my ummah, my ummah, my ummah..." Even if you hadn't met me before, you were thinking about me; so do I my guide. Yes, I haven't met you before, I have never seen your face - except in my dream - , I haven't heard your voice; however I can feel your warmth since I felt it once. When I was being swamped with my emotions that took my hope, I aroused with your sayings.

You lived years ago but your sayings appeal to me, indicate what I may feel, how I might act, in which issue I might be lost and more things which I can not count at the same time. You knew all these things and hid the solutions of them inside your words.