



A Poem on Salwat

Ya Allah, Ya Muhammad, Ya Ali

**O Brothers and Sisters, do not rest,
Till all of us pass the test,
For Salwat is ours,
To be recited every hour.**

**When the salwat poses,
It becomes the staff of Moses.
Let the baraka of Allah, Muhammad and Ali flow,
And see the true believers glow.**

**Let love and consciousness grow,
And see negativity hit a new low,
For darkness disappears,
When the Sun appears.**

-- Noorallah G. Juma --