Never let go

For many, the 27th of May is just another date. But for us Ahmadis, it holds profound significance. It is a day when we more vividly recall the immense favour Allah has bestowed upon us. Perhaps we should pause and truly comprehend what Khilafat means to us and how it shapes our lives and our very beings.

Consider our non-Ahmadi Muslim brothers and sisters, for whom we pray daily that Allah may guide them to the banner of Ahmadiyyat and enable them to partake in the blessings of Khilafat. How poignant it is for them not to benefit from Allah's Chosen One, our guiding light in a world increasingly engulfed in darkness. How do they navigate the plethora of hardships, conflicts, and despair when they are unaware of the profound truths left by the Promised Messiah (as)? How do they find hope without the comfort of his presence and the wisdom of his words, delivered in every Friday sermon? Indeed, how do they survive without Khilafat, how do they nourish their faith without this divine guidance?

Many new converts to Ahmadiyyat have powerfully testified to the transformative difference between life before and after embracing Ahmadiyyat. They have witnessed firsthand what it means to live without him and then to live with him. As one brother eloquently put it, becoming an Ahmadi was akin to someone sending him a rope to escape a burning fire; he has now tasted the bliss that comes with the touch of Khilafat.

Sometimes, we Ahmadis might inadvertently take this immense blessing for granted. We might miss a live Friday sermon, neglect to send him a letter, or skip 'This Week with Huzoor,' thinking we'll catch the next one.

Yet, he never neglects us. He stands there every Friday to address us, even when he had to do so alone in Masjid Mubarak during the global shutdown of Covid-19. He answers all our letters, and he ceaselessly prays for us, day and night. So let us promise to ourselves to hold firmly to him and never let go.

"And hold fast, all together, by the rope of Allah" (3:104)



