

My Most Beautiful Mom

By: Amina Khandwalla

My mom is like a pearl in the deep blue ocean
Her incomparable love she gave with devotion

Majestic and flawless
The epitome of patience, coolness and calmness

She was the baby of her family
The favourite of all, their *chagli*

Her parents loved her like a little gem
They must have known Allah SWT sent a *Pari* for them

She was admired in the community by all
Her charm and character was anything but small

Fearless, brave and yet so precious
Her every move was ever so gracious

Her mouth-watering delicacies she catered with dedication
From Kenya, Canada and the US, people ate her food with full appreciation

She was the leader amongst all the women
Ensuring all was done with love and precision

The scent of her jasmine rice filled the air
Feeding over 30 people on Thursdays for *zikhra* in every way

She gave her life for Allah SWT and His *zikr*
As time passed she detached from the world and her love grew thicker

Her unconditional love for her family ran through her veins
She however loved my dad the most, he was her life and breath of fresh air

Her laughter and smile I begged would always stay
This is what I used to pray

She never showed fear and she never complained
She is my hero, my *Pari* and my inspiration

She is the *noor* of my life, my mom, I love her so much
She is my mom, my life, my teacher, my solace and my very best friend

Her warmth, her cuddle, her affection, her touch, her voice
Her love, her duas and her sweet scent I will always miss

But now I pray she meets our beloved Rasulallah SAW
Enjoying the sights of heaven with eternal bliss

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