

It's that time of year again,  
When you become aware, and rack your brain;  
When it's time to take stock of all that you've done,  
And know, for sure, that another year has now begun.

Our Beloved Imam, are we eager to face?  
Or do we look all around for a hiding place?  
On this day, to write to him, when we sit aside,  
Do fear and shame make us cringe inside?

If we got the chance to meet him face to face,  
Would we be deemed fit, his presence, to grace?  
Yes, today, it's time to take stock indeed,  
Of all that we are, and all that we did.

How easy it is to forget all that He wishes,  
How difficult to control our, oh, so many, desires;  
But if our effort is there, and awareness too,  
Then, for sure, the Almighty will make our dream come true.

That Al Mahdi may be there, to guide our way,  
To help us through hardships, so that we don't stray;  
I wish that for you, just as I do it for me.  
May you be showered with blessings, wherever you may be.

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