

Dawud Wharnsby

"Rhythm of Surrender"

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Can you hear the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The rhythm of the clapping of the thunder and the rain.
Can you see the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The lightning and the leaves, and the seasons as they change.

Watch the children in the field, spinning round and round.
Watch their silly, dizzy falls upon the ground.
They grip on to long grass afraid of spinning with the sun.
Reality deceives them 'neath the smiling mask of fun.

Can you see the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The rhythm of the children ageing brown hair into grey.
Can you see the rhythm of Allah's creation?
Alternation of the moon and the stars passing into day.

Watch the grown-ups all twirling with the clock throughout the day.
Watch them spinning with the hours while the clock hands tick away.
They talk and grip the world as they would catch a falling knife.
Reality deceives them 'neath the musing games of life.

Can you hear the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The storm against the sand, and the pulsating waves.
Can you see the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The rhythm of the children running wind upon the graves.

The rhythm of our world beats in surrender to Allah.
Our blood and our breathing testify.
The rhythm of surrender is a part of who we are.
With each heartbeat and involuntary blink of our eyes.
A part of us we can't deny.

Can you hear the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The storm against the sand, and the pulsating waves.
Can you see the rhythm of Allah's creation?
The rhythm of the children running wind upon the graves.

