

Silence

by Aameena bint Abdir Rahman

The best companion is a tree,
I don't speak and neither does he.

The Noble Scribes can take a rest,
I know my speech is but a test.

I look upon the highest mount,
And think of the words in my account.

My heart is safe without a wall
If I choose not to speak at all.

When one is silent they increase in beauty,
An easy worship, an easy duty.

The faults I have only Allah knows,
Unless I speak, and them expose.

When you speak and I speak back,
It could reveal the manners I lack.

But when I'm silent there is no need,
To say I'm sorry for a bad deed.

So when I can, I choose not to speak,
It's Allah, His Rasool, and Jannah I seek.