



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

A Year of Genocide: Gaza's Agony

33,550 souls torn from the earth,
6,000 children robbed of their worth.
50,000 injured, blood and bone,
230,000 displaced, their homes overthrown.

Mothers crying, calling their kin,
Fathers searching through ruins within.
Children, their limbs forever lost,
Babies orphaned, paying the cost.
Bodies burning, no water, no bread,
Living under apartheid's dread.
75 years of chains and lies,
But still they rise, their spirit never dies.

Never will they bow to the tyrant's hand,
Their trust in Allah, a firm, steady stand.
Their voices loud, truth in every breath,
"Allahu Akbar," defying death.
The Ummah shivers, their hearts ablaze,
Yet corrupt leaders block the ways.
Hearing the cries, seeing the pain,
Boycotts and protests, but is it in vain?

To end this genocide, this endless fight,
We need a leader to bring the light.
A new Omar, a Salahuddine,
Khilafah's justice must intervene.
Islam as our shield, the Khilafah our guide,
Only then will Gaza's children survive.

And beyond!

﴿وَلَا تَقُولُوا لِمَنْ يُقْتَلُ فِي سَبِيلِ اللَّهِ أَمْوَاتٌ بَلْ أحيَاءٌ وَلَكِنْ لَا تَشْعُرُونَ﴾

***“Never say that those martyred in the cause of Allah are dead—in fact, they are alive!
But you do not perceive it.” [Al-Baqarah 2:154]***

**Written for the Central Media Office of Hizb ut Tahrir by
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