

Last Words of Nabi Kareem ﷺ

Suddenly, there was a person, he said salaam.

'May I come in?' he asked.

But Fatimah did not allow him enter the room.

'I'm sorry, my father is ill,' said Fatimah, turned her body back and closed the door.

She went back to her father who had opened his eyes and asked Fatimah, 'Who was he, my daughter?'

'I don't know, my father. It was the first time for me to see him,' Fatimah said gently.

Then, Rasulallah ﷺ looked at his daughter with trembled look, as if he wanted to reminisce about every part of her daughter's face.

'Know one thing! He is who erases the temporary pleasure; he is who separates the companionship in the world. He is the death angel,' said Rasulallah ﷺ.

Fatimah bore the bomb of her cry. The death angel came toward him, But Rasulallah ﷺ asked why Jibril did not come along with him.

Then, Jibril was called.... Jibril was ready in the sky to welcome the soul of Habibullah and the leader of the earth..

'O Jibril, explain me about my rights in front of ALLAH جل جلاله?' Rasulallah ﷺ asked with a weakest voice.

'The doors of sky have opened, the angels are waiting for your soul..'

'All jannats open widely waiting for you,' Jibril said.

But, in fact, all this did not make Rasulallah ﷺ relieved, his eyes were still full of worry..

'You are not happy to hear this news?' asked Jibril.

'Tell me about the destiny of my people in future?'

'Don't worry, O Rasul ALLAH ﷺ. I heard ALLAH جل جلاله told me:

'I make jannat haram for every one, except the people of Muhammad ﷺ are inside it(jannat),' Jibril said.

It became closer and closer, the time for Malaekat Izrail to do his work.

Slowly, Rasulallah's ﷺ soul was pulled. It was seemed that the body of

Rasulullah ﷺ was full of sweat; the nerves of his neck became tight.

'Jibril, how painful this sakaratul maut is!'

Rasulullah ﷺ uttered a groan slowly. Fatimah closed her eyes, Ali sat beside her bowed deeply and Jibril turned his face back.

'Am I repugnant to you that you turn your face back o Jibril?'

Rasulullah ﷺ asked the Deliverer of Wahy.

'Who is the one who could see the Habibullah in his condition of sakaratul maut,' Jibril said..

Not for a while, Rasulallah ﷺ uttered a groan because of unbearable pain.

'O ALLAH جل جلاله, how great is this sakaratul maut. Give me all these pains, don't give it to my people.'

The body of Rasulallah ﷺ became cold, his feet and chest did not move anymore.....

His lips vibrated as if he wanted to say something, Ali took his ear close to Rasulallah ﷺ .

'Uushiikum bis shalati, wa maa malakat aimanuku' -
"take care of the salaah and take care the weak people among you."

Outside the room, there were cries shouted each other, sahabah held each other. Fatimah closed her face with her hands and, again, Ali took his ear close to Rasulallah's ﷺ mouth which became bluish..

'Ummatii, ummatii, ummatii' - 'My people, my People, my people..'

Could we love each other like him? Allahumma salle 'ala Muhammad wa baarik wa salim 'alaihi. How deep is Rasulallah's love to us.