Modern Day Marys

Poetic Pilgrimage

Bismillah ar-Rahman ar-Raheem
In the name of my Lord
Modern day Marys â€“ thatâ€™s right
Yeah sisters, be defenders of your deen
Keep with this mustaqeem â€“ listen, yeah

Steppinâ€™ like I aced the Harvardâ€™s
From the day I took my shahadah
I decided Iâ€™d rather represent piety (Listen)
I follow in the steps of those that came before me
First step none other than â€œHail Mother Maryâ€•
Allahâ€™s right-hand soldier (yeah), righteous mujahid
Symbolic of how weâ€™d like to live
Seeking what was decreed to me on mountaintops
In the presence of ancestors and forefathers (yeah)
And children who have yet to come

Who testify to only one (la ilaha il-Allah)
I take heed from this leading lady
Withdraw from this vast intoxicating abyss
To a chamber facing east
We Mother Marys, we walk priestlike
Youâ€™ll find all types walking upright
Reciting away into the twilight
My salaams to all hijabis
We donâ€™t aspire to life like Barbies
â€˜Coz weâ€™re a part of Allahâ€™s right-hand army

This is not all invocation of militants
But in your ignorance we form regiments
So, faithful believers, this rhyme is meant to protrude
Into the minds of those who do their devilishment

My only other comment is revere the wombs that bore you
Remember the sisters who struggled before you
As a pilgrim I assure you (Pilgrims)
Before I step â€¦ into sunset
Thanking God that my life is kept
And that he brought me out of the sea of ignorance
I take influence

And the esteem that I stay on my mustaqeem
And say â€œHail Mother Maryâ€•

We Muslimahs stand tall
Walk with no fear in our eyes at all
Unless itâ€™s for our Lord
We stand tall, upright and regal like eagles

Listen, Iâ€™m trying to step like a modern-day Mary
Mother of Isa (`alayhi salaam), soldier of Allah
Spiritual seÃ±orita, piety like the first khalifah
Her love of Allah ran deeper than lava
Beneath the earthâ€™s crust
Free from â€¦ because
She just placed her trust in Allah
Door of the dust
So itâ€™s a must
For us to resurrect her legacy (itâ€™s time)
In these days of sin and tragedy
See Mother Mary she was pious but proudy
With the ability to slay the enemy to protect her baby
Life of a prophet in her womb
Nurtured him to the tomb

In 2006 she too would be
Rockinâ€™ her hijab and jilbab while praising her rabb
In masjids adorned with Arabic calligraphy
For guidance and humility I will be
Smelling of musk, from dawn to dusk on a bus
spitting rhymes on a train or a bus ...
sacred daughters walking over urban landscapes
Each step we pray
â€œLa ilaha il-Allahâ€• is what we say to the end of days, yeah
â€œCome with the pilgrim way!â€•
Like modern-day Marys
Allahâ€™s preparing me for religious liberty

But I have to be ready for action
By any means necessary
Defenders of this deen
Stepping with the team
Keeping my eye on the mustaqeem
Serving ar-Rahman, ar-Raheem, yeah
Ameen!

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We Muslimahs stand tall
Walk with no fear in our eyes at all
Unless itâ€™s for our Lord
We stand tall, upright and regal like eagles, listen

(fade out)

Lyrics Submitted by George

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