افغانستان آزاد ــ آزاد افغانستان

AA-AA

دین بوم و بر زنده یک تن مسباد از آن به که کشور به دشمن دهیم چو کشور نباشد تن من مباد همه سر به سر تن به کشتن دهیم

www.afgazad.com

afgazad@gmail.com

European Languages

زبانهای ارویائی

Aryiana Arif 12.09.2019

Our beautiful wedding day



Our beautiful wedding day...

A day which I was waiting for restlessly...

A day of celebration full of joy...

A day where two souls become one...

An ocean of desires filled with hope...

A reflection of bright, white light throughout our souls....

Within seconds that sparkling light... turned into an unimaginable darkness...

Echoes of our beautiful mothers screaming for our life...

The eye of our respectable father's filled with tears...

Lifelessof innocent bodies was staring at us....

A storm of Helplessness overtook our beautiful day...

The river of happiness, turned into a river of sorrow....



My wonderful Afghanistan, my pride....

Every day we face the darkness of death...



Many of us have been raised without mothers or fathers...

Many parents have lost at least one of their purified children....

We struggle to love each other, as all of us, are lost in unknown jungle...

We worship God, yet we have forgotten that worshipping is not enough ...

Worshiping is not praying, worshipping is our duty, as a believer,

It is praying which connects our souls to the unseen...









Our hearts are so broken that nobody has strength to pray...

The poverty of my country has made my people's heart dark...

The darkness has made their souls exceptionally cold....

The king of the kings, the one who created the kingdomof life....

Is not responsible for our sorrows as our tongue speak evil....

The day we replace hate with love, jealousy with friendship, greed with care and pride with humbleness

Will be the day that god will shower us with his powerful blessing's...

Will be the day where Afghanistan will show the world that through love, marcels do happen...







By Aryiana Frif