Of thought...

It has become apparent to me that life is and always has been governed by a set of universal principles that determine the very nature of our world. Take Earth & human civilization for instance:

Earth, through its orbital spin, creates a condition of night and day; for just as one side of the Earth is engulfed by darkness, another awakens. Can this not be said of human civilization? The annals of history will show that as one human civilization descends into darkness, another, seemingly rises in an instant

As the Roman Empire fell to the barbarians of the north, extinguishing Europe's last flame, light, had appeared in what was seemingly the darkest spot of the Earth; Arabia. Newly inspired and enlightened, Arabia's feint flame would ignite, ushering a golden age of science, philosophy and art that would build the foundations of this very world. But as we all know, light eventually fades.

What makes the next chapter of this routine story disturbing is that light, after a period of long darkness, is nowhere in sight. At this critical stage in our world, the principle of night and day have seemingly disappeared! Are the basic principles governing our universe no longer in existence? Are we destined to live in the shadows of others?

The answer, once again, is found by observing the Earth. The Earth **spins** to ensure light reaches its entire sphere. Similarly, our civilization must start spinning.

As the reader asks "How do we start "spinning"? I counter this with my own question "how **did** we start spinning 1400 years ago"? the answer, is a single word that should reverberate in the minds of all; young and old, male and female, Arab or not; Iqra'a (Read). Simply put, the only cure to our dearth is our mind. It is an absolute shame that a people with such an illustrious history, unlimited resources, and a religion that preaches the prominence of thought find themselves unable to read, unable to comprehend, and unable to follow their destiny.

For too long, we have lingered in the shadows as the world has passed us by. As my father would always say "الرقت كالسيف, إن لم نقطعه قطعك" . While leisure is desirable, we unfortunately cannot afford the luxury; we have much work to do

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These opinions are my opinions alone and do not represent any policy / agenda associated with any other person or organization.