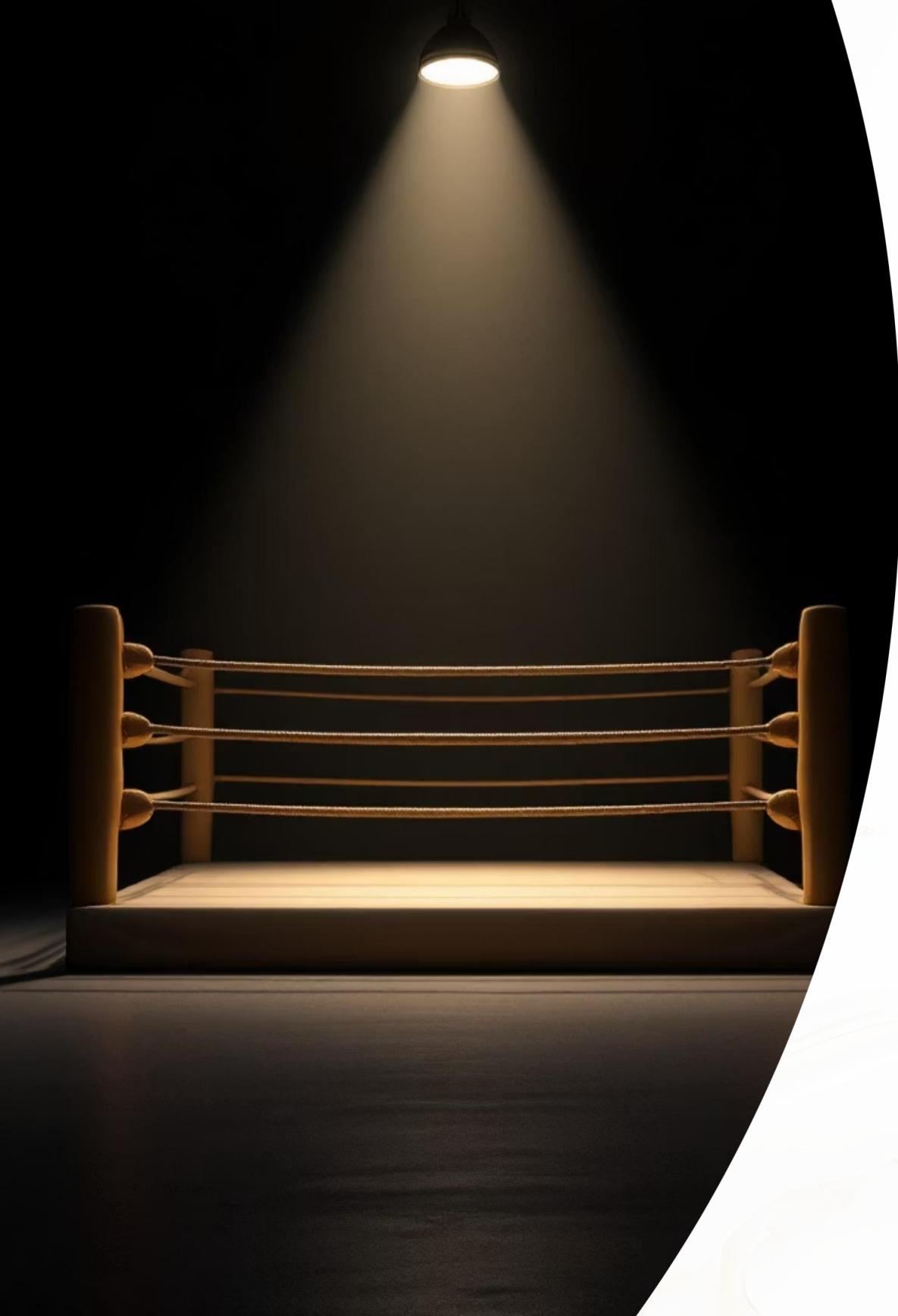




**THE FINAL:
Bell – Moment
Night – Kick
Chance – Desperation**

THE DIVINE ARENA - PART TWO



The Bell Has Not Rung

The arena was full. The match had just begun. Today we are in the final rounds.

**The match is
not over.**



Rocky in the Final Round

Exhausted. Eye swollen shut. Ribs cracked. Every muscle screaming. Across the ring Apollo/Drago who seem impossibly fresh. And Mick is in his ear.

"Get back up."

Not: *"You tried your best -you've done enough."*

The fight is not over until the bell rings.

The Clock on the Wall

No Longer Abstract

Two weeks ago, you felt the weight of time in the abstract at the beginning of the month.

Now it is not longer abstract. It is here. It is real and ticking away.



4 Ticks Remain

25th

Tomorrow

27th

Monday

29th

Remaining

30th

Remaining

Three odd nights. Possible 4th final bonus night. Four opportunities.

What Will You Do With Four?

→ **Some will catch up on sleep.**

→ **Some will reduce worship.**

→ **Some will say: "start sinning"**

The Man Who Had Nothing Left to Prove

The Prophet ﷺ — already promised Jannah, every sin forgiven — in the last ten nights would...

When the last ten nights entered, the Prophet would tighten his belt, revive his nights, and wake his family. (Bukhari)



Three Things. Look at Them Carefully.

1

**He tightened his
belt.**

2

**He revived his
nights.**

3

He woke his family.

He Tightened His Belt

Shadda Mi'zarahu. The idiom for a person who girds himself for serious effort.

Who steps back from comfort and steps into the arena.

Who says: the easy part is over.

NOW WE WORK.



He Revived His Nights

Ahya Laylahu. He brought his nights to life.

He stood.

He prayed.

He wept.

He read.

He did not merely pass the time.

He ignited it.





He Woke His Family

Ayqadha Ahlahu. He knocked on the door of A'isha and called for Fatimah.

Because a good man does not run alone when his family is still asleep on the track.

You take your family to the Khayr & Barakah.

If the Prophet ﷺ
approached these nights
with this intensity —

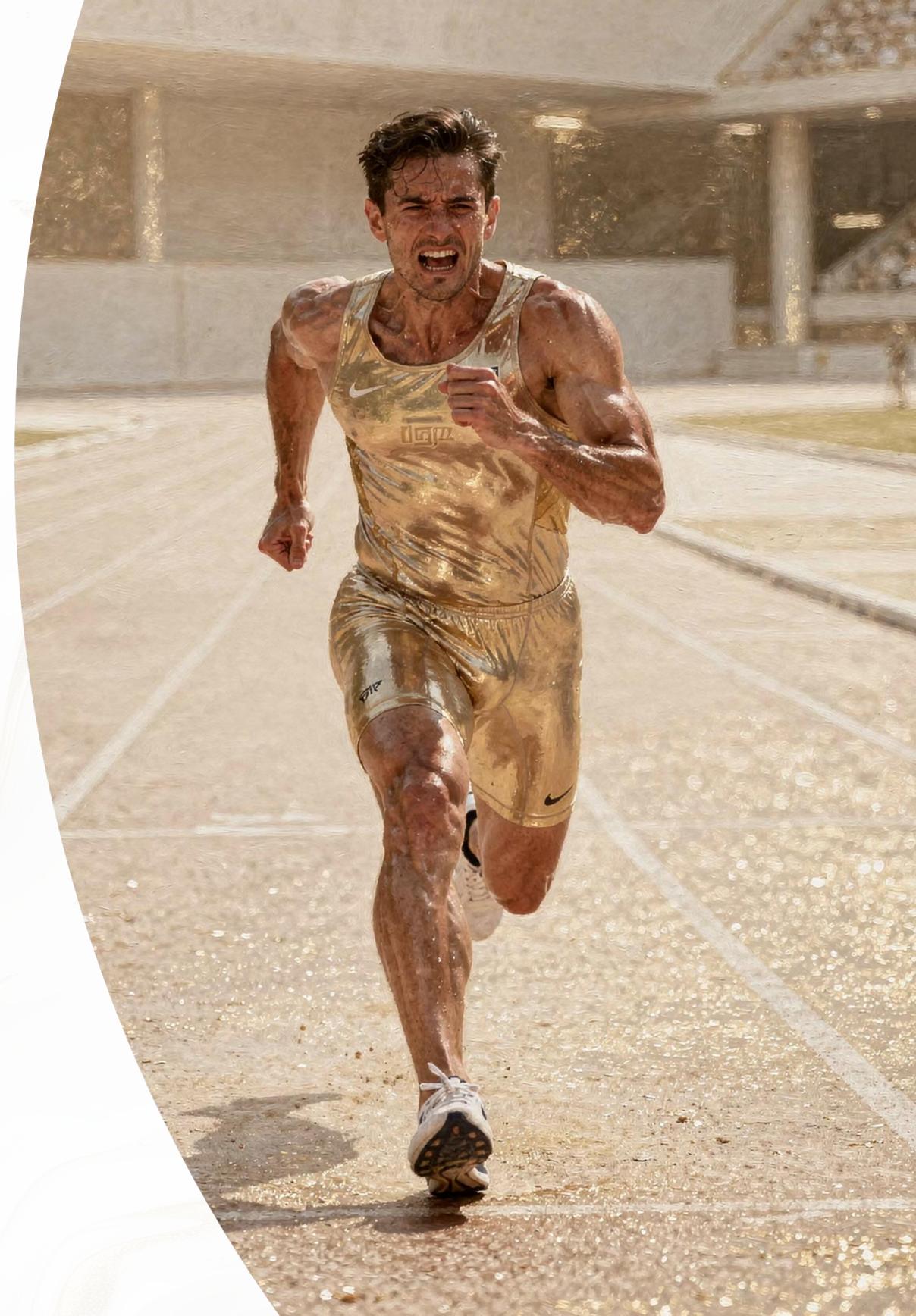
What does it say about us when we approach them with ease?

Strive Through the Lactic Acid

The lactic acid has built up. The lungs are burning. The legs want to stop. The body sends one message

*Slow down. Give up. You have given
enough.*

It is in that crucible that champions are
separated from competitors.



This is why the Prophet ﷺ said:

Actions are judged by their endings. (Bukhari)

Not their beginnings.

Not their middle sections.

THEIR ENDINGS.

The Ramadhan that decides your rank is these final nights.



What the Odd Nights Carry

These are not ordinary nights.
They carry something no other nights in the
history of creation have carried.

*The Night of Power is
better than a thousand months.*

(97:3)





Why It Was Concealed?

If the Prophet ﷺ had told us: *"It is the 27th"*
- we would rest on every other night.

So, Allah ﷻ took the information away.

And by doing so, He forced us to treat
every single odd night as if our Akhirah
depends on it.

Because it might. Because for you - tonight
might be the night.

Allah سُبْحَانَ اللَّهِ وَتَعَالَى has hidden eight things within eight others.

His pleasure in obedience. His wrath in disobedience.

Laylat al-Qadr in Ramadhan. The hour of acceptance on Friday.

His greatest name in His names. The righteous friend amongst people.

Death in one's life span.

The acceptance of good deeds in all good deeds.

The concealment of Laylat al-Qadr is not a punishment.

It is a divine strategy - to keep every one of us running at full speed until the final bell.

One Thousand Months

83

Years & 4 months

A lifetime of a human being

1

Single night

Sincere worship surpasses a lifetime

Not Equal to. Not Like. Better Than.

**A supercomputer could not compute what a
single night of Laylat al-Qadr is worth.**

**Special Exclusive Nights of
Ramadhan Are = 4
What Do You Have
Remaining?**

The Night of the Gaze Laylatun-Nazrah

Allah looks at your competition

At the beginning of Ramadhan.

His gaze was focused on you - intense.

Allah ﷻ was looking at you.

Specifically. Personally. We're You?





The Night of Badr - Laylat al-Badr

313 Muslims - hungry, under-equipped, exhausted - stood against a thousand. They were fasting - they were victorious..

Ramadhan had prepared them.
This was the night of triumph

The training of Ramadhan is not
decoration.

It is preparation for the real demands of
this life and the next.

The Night of Power - Laylat al-Qadr



POWER

The Qur'an descended.
Angels descend.
Decrees are written.

HONOUR

The most honoured night of the year.

TIGHTNESS

The earth is so crowded with descending angels there is no space.



The Last Night – Laylat al-Jazaa'

Ibn Rajab al-Hanbali states on the last night of Ramadhan, Allah ﷻ forgives those who fasted - all of them.

Not as an afterthought. As the seal. The final stamp. The completion of the gift.

The night of **PAYMENT – REWARD**

For those who are still seeking & worshipping

Laylat al-Qadr is Allah's gift to
the Ummah of Muhammad ﷺ —
don't dishonour it

A night that levels every field

A night that gives every heart the chance to earn a lifetime.

مَنْ حُرِمَهَا فَقَدْ حُرِمَ الْخَيْرَ كُلَّهُ

Whoever is deprived of it is deprived of all goodness.

(Ibn Majah)

Not some.

Not a portion.

ALL OF IT.

These are the stakes.



The Horse in the Final Straight

The Finishing Kick

The great racehorse does not ease off when it sees the finishing line.

Something ignites.

The stride lengthens.
The speed increases.

It runs faster - not despite being tired - but because it can see the end.

Every Great Athlete Has One



Mo Farah

British Somali Muslim, Olympic gold medallist, famous for his devastating finishing kick in the final lap.



Khabib Nurmagomedov

Undefeated Muslim MMA champion, known for getting stronger as fights went on, never lost a round in the final stretch.



Mohamed Salah

Egyptian Muslim footballer, known for his relentless work rate and decisive moments in the final minutes of matches.

Where is Your Finishing Kick?



The Tired Mind

Twenty-three days of broken sleep have accumulated. The body feels heavy.



The Wandering Heart

The mind drifts to Eid, the clothes, the food, the cars, the gatherings.



The Finishing Kick

Ramadhan is still here. The track is still beneath your feet. **RUN.**

The last ten metres are not where you rest.

You cannot celebrate the finish line while still on the track.

Not equal effort. **More effort. Increasing effort. Counter-intuitive effort.**

When the last ten nights came, the ﷺ would strive in worship to an extent he would not in any other part of the month.

Ramadhan requires your Desperation

Cling onto it like survival

There is no reset.

This isn't a game with multiple lives.
There's no "try again next year" for this
exact moment, this specific configuration of
your life and this Ramadhan.

**There is no next year I'll do better.
There is only tonight.**





Tonight — Choose

Get up and be uncomfortable

Get up and be tired

Get up and be engaged

Get up and strive

Get up and be desperate

Their sides forsake their beds - they call upon their Lord in fear and hope. And from what We have provided them, they spend. (32:16)

And in the hours before dawn they would ask forgiveness (51:18)

The bed calls them. The warmth beckons. The pillow is right there. But they leave it. And **سُبْحَانَ اللَّهِ** immortalised this act in His Book for eternity.



**Strive until the bell
Seal the Arena
Carry the Light**

**Finish Stronger
Make These Best Nights**