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Divine Love

Love is the most powerful force which has ever existed on this earth and this love between God and humanity can never be destroyed.

Divine love is a great channel of communication between a human being and their creator, and this connection is made in the hope of reclaiming peace of soul, mind and body. This peace leaves an indispensable and invaluable smile on your face for the rest of your life. This smile can only be attained by receiving answers to your questions and solutions to your problems, but finding this connection of divine love is not an easy task. This requires focus, being regular in religious practices, having faith in your creator, and sustaining hope in your aim. These four things can help you experience the greatest of unconditional love in this world. And once you experience this love, life becomes better and merrier. The one's who have experienced this love are satisfied from their life and are utterly blessed but the unlucky ones who haven't yet are still in search.

I count myself amongst the blessed ones. Five years back my grandfather passed away. My heart broke, I cried for hours, became miserable, felt depressed and lost my faith in humanity. I went far from people but nearer to Allah. I became religiously active, reciting the Quran and praying to Allah for forgiveness. Waking up at 5:30 in the morning became my daily routine. I offered my morning prayers in silence and recited Quran till I felt better. While I did this, I was occupied with grief and anguish every second. My old happy memories clicked in my mind every minute. This weeping and prayers became a usual routine, but then one day my emotions and thoughts about his death changed.

I woke up and felt very sad as one whole month had passed without him. I first recited the Holy Book, tears trickling down my cheeks. I bowed in my prayer, in front of my creator. I recited the verses. I felt better and did not feel like getting up. My body calmed down, my tears stopped and I felt much better.

Relief swept into my blood and I felt I was delivered an invisible peaceful message. The message satisfied me. It told me that everyone has an allotted time to leave this world and we cannot stop them by crying rivers of tears, or by depression and sadness. This won't bring them back and surely will never allow the light and happiness of my life to come to me. Dwelling on the past will make my present bleak and won't make my future any better.

I finished my prayers and got up, and felt as though my thoughts had been completely changed and about life and death. I believe that I was really eagerly waiting for this to happen. My mind and body needed this divine love in order to come back to my daily routine. I still firmly believe that heaven really needed an angel in my grandfather, and so he is still up there seeing me and proudly saying this is how I wanted my granddaughter to grow up. I feel much better now, out of that gloomy, dark phase. This made me emotionally stronger. People say that everything happens for a reason.

Years after that experience, as soon as I turned 13, I read a book *The Valkiyers* by Paulo Coelho. This book mainly shared information about searching for God and guardian angels. The information in this book really grabbed my attention. I wanted to really discover and know about my Creator and the angels. The easiest way I chose to seek this knowledge is Google. I browsed about it and stumbled upon a web site containing something different. I never expected to find this piece of information. It explained calming and soothing ways of meditation to find a connection to God and discover your inner peace.

Somehow, the information and experiences of meditation caught my attention based on the very detailed passages of great experiences, I was eagerly waiting for a quiet time of day to arrive, to meditate peacefully. I practiced meditating but nothing happened for almost a whole year. I started working hard on my concentration level and by the grace of the almighty I was able to connect to Allah for almost 10 seconds. This experience made me feel better and calm and I really came

to believe that guardian angels and great powers do exist to help us live a better life and make our Hereafter the best.

Yes, everything happens for a reason and these two experiences made me firmly believe in this fact. Life becomes exciting and adventurous the moment something new and different comes into it. No rule says that the difference will always be a good one. After all good always comes after bad. This divine love made me welcoming towards people. All of them who lost their dear ones came to share their grief with me. I told them not to let this grief and sadness overpower their courage and happiness. Deep down I knew that their gratitude should be directed to Allah who communicated with me to give me relief from my problems. I became compassionate and wanted to teach people what I had learned from my experience and convey the message of God through me. I started understanding people, my religion and this world in a better way. This purified my soul. I learned the most important lesson: “You do not get the Quest you wanted, you got the one you could do.”

