

Don't miss this...

Because this might be about you.

He wasn't a criminal.

He wasn't an evil man.

He wasn't even careless.

He simply kept repeating one word...

"Tomorrow."

He knew the difference between right and wrong...

He felt guilt.

He felt the pull inside his heart.

He even planned to change his life.

But not today...

And that's how it begins.

Not with rebellion...

But with delay.

He told himself...

"I'll pray properly tomorrow..."

"I'll quit this habit tomorrow..."

"I'll fix my life tomorrow..."

And tomorrow kept showing up...

But he never did.

Now here's the frightening part...

He believed he had time.

And honestly...

Most of us do.

He had a job.

Friends.

Plans.

Dreams for the future...

Nothing felt urgent.

Nothing felt serious.

Until one completely normal evening...

Everything changed.

But before I tell you what happened...

Answer this honestly.

If tonight was your last night alive...

Would you know?

He didn't.

That evening his best friend dropped him home.

They laughed...

Talked about random things...

Nothing serious.

Nothing emotional.

Just another ordinary goodbye.

"See you tomorrow."

Those were the last words.

An hour later...

The phone rang.

An accident.

He rushed to the hospital.

You know that moment...

When you're praying the news isn't real?

This time...

It was.

Gone.

Just like that.

No warning.

No final conversation.

No second chance.

The same person who was laughing hours ago...

Was now lying still...

Wrapped in a white shroud.

At the burial...

As the soil fell into the grave...

Something inside him shattered.

Every handful of dirt felt heavy.

Not because his friend was gone...

But because it could have been him.

And that thought terrified him.

Because if it had been him...

He wasn't ready.

That night he didn't scroll his phone.

He didn't distract himself.

He didn't run away from his thoughts.

He just sat there...

In silence.

And silence becomes loud...

When you've been avoiding yourself for too long.

He stood up...

Made wudu...

And opened the Qur'an.

Not out of habit...

But out of fear.

And when he started reading...

It felt different.

It felt personal.

Like the words were speaking directly to him.

Return...

To your Lord.

Not next year.

Not when you're older.

Not when life slows down.

Now.

That moment changed everything.

Not because he suddenly became perfect...

But because he stopped believing he had unlimited time.

One prayer...

Then another...

Then consistency.

He still struggled.

He still made mistakes.

But now...

He was moving forward.

And he realized something most people never admit...

We don't avoid change because we are bad people.

We avoid change...

Because we believe we still have time.

But time...

Is the one thing you are never promised.

So let me ask you something honestly.

What are you delaying right now?

A prayer?

A habit?

An apology?

A return to God?

And what makes you so certain...

You will have tomorrow?

If your life ended tonight...

Would you be at peace?

If that question makes you uncomfortable...

Good.

Because that discomfort is a gift.

It means your heart is still alive.

You are still breathing.

Which means mercy is still open.

But don't wait for a funeral...

To wake you up.

Don't wait for loss...

To make you take life seriously.

Take one step.

Just one.

Today.

Because the most dangerous lie you will ever tell yourself...

Is

"Tomorrow."

Assalamu Alaikum...

And if this made you uncomfortable...

It was supposed to.