We have sent one request to America. It is a massive country, after all; sometimes you have to make requests.

Will all of you also make this request? Come! Let’s make this one request together. Let’s become broadminded for some moments. What should be become? Broadminded! It is a state of the Foreign Ministry: show some broadmindedness, at least. There are some etiquettes of living, and sometimes you have to get along with the world. Always being established on a foundation is not good! So, will you all become delegates of the Foreign Ministry for a few moments, Insha’Allah?

I am writing an application. Listen. All of you have to sign it.

Honorable America,

May Allāh’s la’nah be upon you. (Aameen)
You have asked for the armies of the world to come for your aid, right? Pakistāni,
Indian, and Bangladeshi army should go to Irāq and help you. Your Honor, your servants like us are feeling very ashamed due to this request. People ask us, “Your baba is a superpower! Why does it need so many people to aid it?” We had formed a mentality in minds of the Muslims that they should leave their Rabb, worship America, and (had told them that) if America is angry then they would die of hunger. You should sell your heart, Eemān, and life for America’s dollars. You can even take off your clothes; do anything. Our invitation is weakening: Your Honor, our request is that you fight and win this war in Irāq alone so that your servants like us can coerce the world into your slavery.

Is this a nice request or not? Will all of you sign it or not? SHOULD AMERICA FIGHT ON ITS OWN OR NOT?! IF (Americans) ARE SONS OF THEIR MOTHERS AND CHILDREN OF THEIR FATHERS, THEN SHOULD THEY FIGHT ON THEIR OWN OR NOT? But, they say that they are not the children of their fathers, so they can’t fight alone. So, we say once again: IF YOU DRANK THE MILK OF YOUR MOTHER, then fight alone! IF YOU DRANK THE MILK OF YOUR MOTHER, THEN FIGHT ALONE!

But if you drank the milk of some animals, then it is up to you.

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ادعوا إخوانكم المجاهدين
&
Don’t Forget Me in Your Prayers

~\ A Mujāhid’s Pen /~