

اَللّٰهُمَّ صَلِّ وَسَلِّمْ عَلٰى سَيِّدِنَا مُحَمَّدٍ
 وَعَلٰى اٰلِهِٖ وَاَصْحَابِهٖ وَسَلَّمَ

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

سَمْعًا وَبَصَرًا
 اِسْمًا (سَمَاءً) اِسْمًا وَبَصَرًا
 اِسْمًا وَبَصَرًا وَبَصَرًا
 وَبَصَرًا وَبَصَرًا

د سړو ټولنیزو حقونو کمیټې
د سړو ټولنیزو حقونو کمیټې، ۰۸ د وږي
۲۰۲۳، د وږي ټولنیزو حقونو کمیټې
د وږي ټولنیزو حقونو کمیټې

[illegible][illegible]



A group of people are seated in blue chairs, likely at a formal event or conference. In the foreground, a woman in a purple top and light pink hijab sits next to a woman in a green and black striped top and grey hijab. To their right, a man in a dark grey shirt and glasses sits with his hand to his chin. Other individuals, including a woman in a black hijab and a man in a green military-style uniform, are visible in the background.

[illegible][illegible]

پرسش: اگر کسی کو کچھ عرصے تک کھانا نہ کھائے تو اس کا جسم کب تک زندہ رہے گا؟

تَعْلَمُ قَرِيبَةً لِّكَ تَعْلَمُ دَسَائِدُكَ نَامِ سَاعِدِ وَهَسِ
 دَسَائِدُكَ تَعْلَمُ دَسَائِدُكَ وَهَسِ دَسَائِدُكَ وَهَسِ
 دَسَائِدُكَ وَهَسِ دَسَائِدُكَ وَهَسِ دَسَائِدُكَ وَهَسِ

ODE TO A SCENTED BLOOM

By Aminath Neena

*Oh jasmine; oh, my grace,
Thy softness and silky finesse
Thy flawless beauty, so enchants me
Aye, this meek psyche is baffled by thee*

*Me thinks thou belong with the sylphs
Thou confront no scuffle to these nymphs
Of the land, the rose so charming
The wild hibiscus so daring*

*Thy noble purity captures my heart
that no magic can reel it apart
And thy nectar- thy scent is the sweetest flow
Oh, my ladyship! And do they truly know?*

*'Tis the chastity in SHE not the flare
That matters so, nor the outside glare
Alas! those that seek the truth can but see
With eyes that seek beauty can only see*

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Aminath Neena, is an English lecturer from the picturesque archipelago nation of the Maldives. An avid lover of words, poetry is a hobby closest to her heart. Her poems usually revolve around themes such as love, relationships, spirituality, society, and global issues.

FRUITY FLORAL PUNCH

By Aminath Neena



*I bring you a delightful bunch
Quite appealing on this warm summer's day
It is a magical fruity- floral punch
made with a panoramic mix in the sweet way*

*Of one single sip, the likeness of which,
will wipe all your existing troubles and glitch
and it has got in it, a glint of hazel witch
with Arabian pomegranates as the main catch*

*British berries of all kinds and shapes
with Chinese peaches and Japanese pineapples
to complement with European ruby red grapes
Mixed with American sapphire green apples*

*With garnet yellow oranges from Russia
united with the fragrant, delicate essence
of the freshest jasmine from South Asia
and Canadian maple syrup for saccharine sense*

*Garnished with African sweet jacaranda
Finally poured into wild golden tulips
from the floral gardens of Oceania
Let me serve this drink to your waiting lips*

*Oh! doesn't it flow as honeyed as nectar,
For all such wine, thrive in the realm of the head
The psyche is just a mere collector
Flared by the tongue of an immaculate poet*