A SPRING THAT NEVER ENDS

As we write this, it is October 2026. The days are growing shorter, the nights longer, and winter is drawing near.

The trees are shedding their leaves. The flowers are fading. Nature is preparing for its long winter sleep.

But for a believer, a beautiful new spring is just beginning.

The Prophet Muhammad ﷺ described winter as *the springtime of the believer.*

Why?

Because the days are short, making fasting easier, and the nights are long, offering a wonderful opportunity to wake up, pray and spend a little time alone with Allah Ta'alaa.

While the world around us settles into winter, **the believer has an opportunity to come alive.**

To grow. To flourish. To reconnect with Allah Ta'alaa.

And perhaps, just perhaps, this is the spring your heart has been waiting for.

Perhaps there have been many attempts to turn over a new leaf. Many quiet promises to become better. Many moments of genuine regret, followed by the disappointment of finding yourself back where you started.

And somewhere along the way, perhaps even the hope of a fresh beginning has begun to fade.

But look at the trees.

They lose their leaves, stand bare through the cold, and appear almost lifeless.

Yet beneath the surface, life remains.

And when spring arrives, they blossom once again.

Perhaps your heart isn't so different.

No matter how long the winter has been, it need not be the end of your story.

Then let this winter be your spring.

There is no need to change everything overnight.

Begin with something small. Fast a day when you can. Wake up a little earlier to pray. Spend a few quiet moments remembering Allah Ta'alaa.

Plant one good habit. Nurture it. Give it a little attention every day.

And allow it time to grow.

Because here's something beautiful about being a believer.

Just as one spring begins to fade, Allah Ta'alaa brings another.

Winter offers its short days and long nights.

Then comes **Ramadhan**, with its days of fasting, nights of worship, forgiveness and renewal.

And when Ramadhan has passed, the journey doesn't end.

Along comes **Dhul Hijjah**, bringing its blessed first ten days, another wonderful opportunity to grow, to give, to worship and to draw closer to Allah Ta'alaa.

Then comes **Muharram**, with the blessed day of ʻĀshūrā, when fasting offers the expiation of the sins of the previous year.

And then **Rabīʻ al-Awwal** arrives, bringing to mind the life of the one who embodied hope itself.

The beloved Prophet Muhammad ﷺ.

A man who was rejected, insulted, beaten and wounded, yet never surrendered to despair. Who endured so much, yet continued to offer compassion, forgiveness and hope.

A mercy to the worlds.

And perhaps, in remembering his beautiful life, a quiet question begins to stir within the heart:

When will I, too, begin to reflect something of his mercy? In my words, my actions, my character, and even in the way I treat myself?

And then, before long, **Ramadhan returns once again.**

Another spring. Another invitation. Another chance to blossom.

Spring after spring. Opportunity after opportunity.

That's the beauty of a believer's life.

Allah Ta'alaa has filled the calendar with opportunities to return to Him.

So even if yesterday wasn't your best day, today can be better.

Even if you find yourself returning to the same mistakes, the door of repentance remains open.

And even if your progress has been painfully slow, don't overlook the little things that are beginning to change.

A seed doesn't become a tree overnight.

But that doesn't mean it isn't growing.

So embrace your spring. Now.

Let your heart bloom with remembrance, your days blossom with good deeds, and your nights become moments of closeness to Allah Ta'alaa.

Nurture those small changes, so that when Ramadhan arrives, you may already be enjoying some of their fruits.

And when Ramadhan passes, keep growing.

Because the believer's journey isn't confined to a single season.

The world has four seasons.

But for a believer, there is a spring that never ends.

Tighten the repeated spring imageryRefine the final lines for impact