

# From Arafat to Gaza: Reviving the True Meaning of Hajj

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## First Part of The Khutbah

Allāhu Akbar, Allāhu Akbar, Allāhu Akbar.

نبدأ باسم الله الرحمن الرحيم، وصلى الله وسلم على نبينا محمد ﷺ، وعلى آله وأصحابه ومن تبعهم بإحسان إلى يوم الدين.

We begin in the name of Allah, the Most Merciful, the Most Just. We send peace and blessings upon our beloved Prophet Muhammad ﷺ, his family, his companions, and all those who follow him in truth until the Day of Judgment

O Muslims!

The season of Hajj is upon us—a sacred journey not of mere ritual, but a call to spiritual awakening and moral reckoning. The danger today is not forgetting the rites of Hajj, but emptying them of their revolutionary meaning.

We turn the story of Ibrahim (AS) and Hajar (RA) into folklore. We make the Kaaba a destination, but not a direction. We walk the sacred paths of prophets but return to lives of apathy.

We preach unity while Gaza suffocates under siege.

While pilgrims circle the Kaaba in peace, families in Gaza circle the ruins of their destroyed homes.

While stones are thrown at symbolic devils in Mina, real devils drop bombs on innocent children.

And yet, our mimbar too often remains silent

Are we telling stories or reviving responsibilities?

The Prophet ﷺ said:

“The believers, in their mutual mercy, love and compassion, are like one body: when one part suffers, the whole body responds with sleeplessness and fever.”

— [Muslim]

Where is our fever for Gaza? Where is our sleeplessness for the Ummah? What kind of Hajj are we teaching, if it leaves hearts stirred but hands idle, spirits uplifted but justice denied?

## Second Part of the Khutbah

O servants of Allah!

Hajj is not a performance. It is a pledge. A renewal of allegiance—not just to Allah—but to the cause of truth against falsehood.

Allah did not command us to simply remember the past. He commanded us to live by its example. So let us remember:

Hajar (RA) was not just a mother—she was a revolutionary woman who ran in desperation to preserve life.

Today, her footsteps echo in the mothers of Gaza, running from one bombed building to another, trying to find their children under the rubble.

Ibrahim (AS) was not just content with the title of prophet—he was a destroyer of idols. Today, the idols are not made of stone—they are the regimes, the corporations, the military machines, the normalisation deals, and the moral silence of the world.

The Kaaba has no worth in Allah's view if we betray the sanctity of Muslim lives. As the Prophet ﷺ said:

**“The blood of a Muslim is more sacred to Allah than the Kaaba and its surroundings.”**

What value is there in facing the Qibla if we betray its meaning in our politics, in our allegiances, and in our silence

So I call upon every believer here, every soul listening:

Raise your voice for Gaza—not in whispers, but in the thunder of conviction.

Call upon the armies of the Muslim world—not to stand idle behind palaces and protocol, but to stand tall for Allah, for the Ummah, for the oppressed.

Call your relatives in uniform—those who carry strength, weapons, and training. Remind them:

You were not created to serve tyrants. You are the sons of Khalid ibn al-Waleed, Salahuddin al-Ayyubi, and Muhammad ﷺ himself.

Remind those who hold military power in the Muslim world—whether soldier, officer, or commander:

Be on the right side of history. Be on the right side of īmān.

This is not the time for fear—it is the time for faith.

This is not the time for excuses—it is the time for legacy.

Break the shackles of these colonial puppets who sit on golden thrones while the children of Gaza bleed in alleyways.

Their silence is not neutrality—it is betrayal.

Rise and restore the honour of the men, women, and children of Gaza—who have given the Ummah more with bare hands than governments have given with armies and oil wealth.

And I ask you now:

Does your heart not tremble at the pain of Dr. Alaa al-Najjar, the Palestinian pediatrician who lost nine of her ten children in a single Israeli airstrike?

Does your heart not break for Ward Jalal al-Sheikh Khalil, the six-year-old girl who fled from fire.

Does your soul not weep for Muhammed Bahr, a 24-year-old man with Down syndrome and autism—mauled to death by an Israeli military dog?

These are not numbers or distant tales.

They are our children. Our family. Our Ummah.

Their pain is upon us. Their blood is sacred.

And what will you tell Allah when He asks: Where were you when Gaza called?

Allah says in the Quran:

“You are the best nation raised for mankind: you enjoin what is right, you forbid what is wrong, and you believe in Allah.”

— [Surah Aali ‘Imran: 110]

### Closing Du’a

O Allah, awaken this Ummah from its deep sleep.

O Allah, make this Hajj a turning point—not just for the pilgrims, but for the entire nation of Muhammad ﷺ.

O Allah, Liberate the oppressed in Gaza and all lands of injustice.

O Allah, strengthen those who speak the truth

O Allah, forgive us for our silence, cowardice, and disconnection.

Let us return to the spirit of Hajj: commitment to You alone, and justice for all.

Ameen.