**Compassion: Compass, On!**

*By Imam (hajji) ‘Abdur-Rahim Muhammad*

Should not my Compassion

En-Compass what I fashion

Within my heart and mind?

When my selfishness surrounds me, to the point

Of grasping greed, from every joint,

What justice comes? - What freedom will I find?

Trapped! by my very own selfish greed,

Unable to see the need of all those around me,

Though they surround me, still

I See, but first and last, for only ME!

So Blind, to all the blessings that have found me!

Ready to see myself as a Victim of Circumstance,

Content with Chance, Conveniently I dance - Blissfully, obliviously unaware of any -

Who'd be better for my smile, my simple

Act of kindness, my least penny!

Why? Where? What? Am I being called to...? by the One Who Created me, and you?

Awareness! A thought, spoken - a gesture out, not in -

Action! to promote, produce; that others too may win!...

That troubled hands, through me, might hoist a loving cup -

That my every joint perform some act of good,

Every day the sun comes up!

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