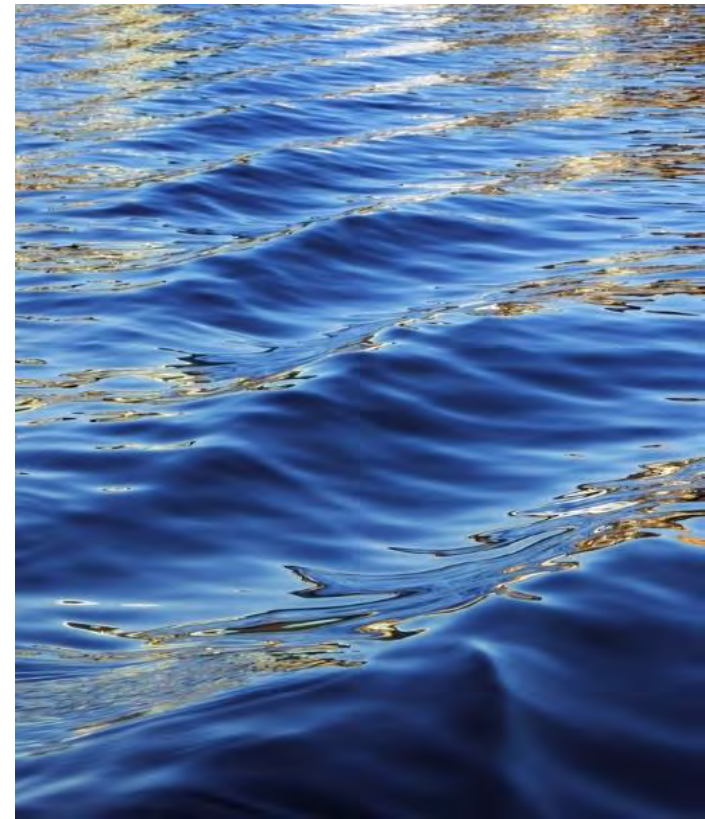
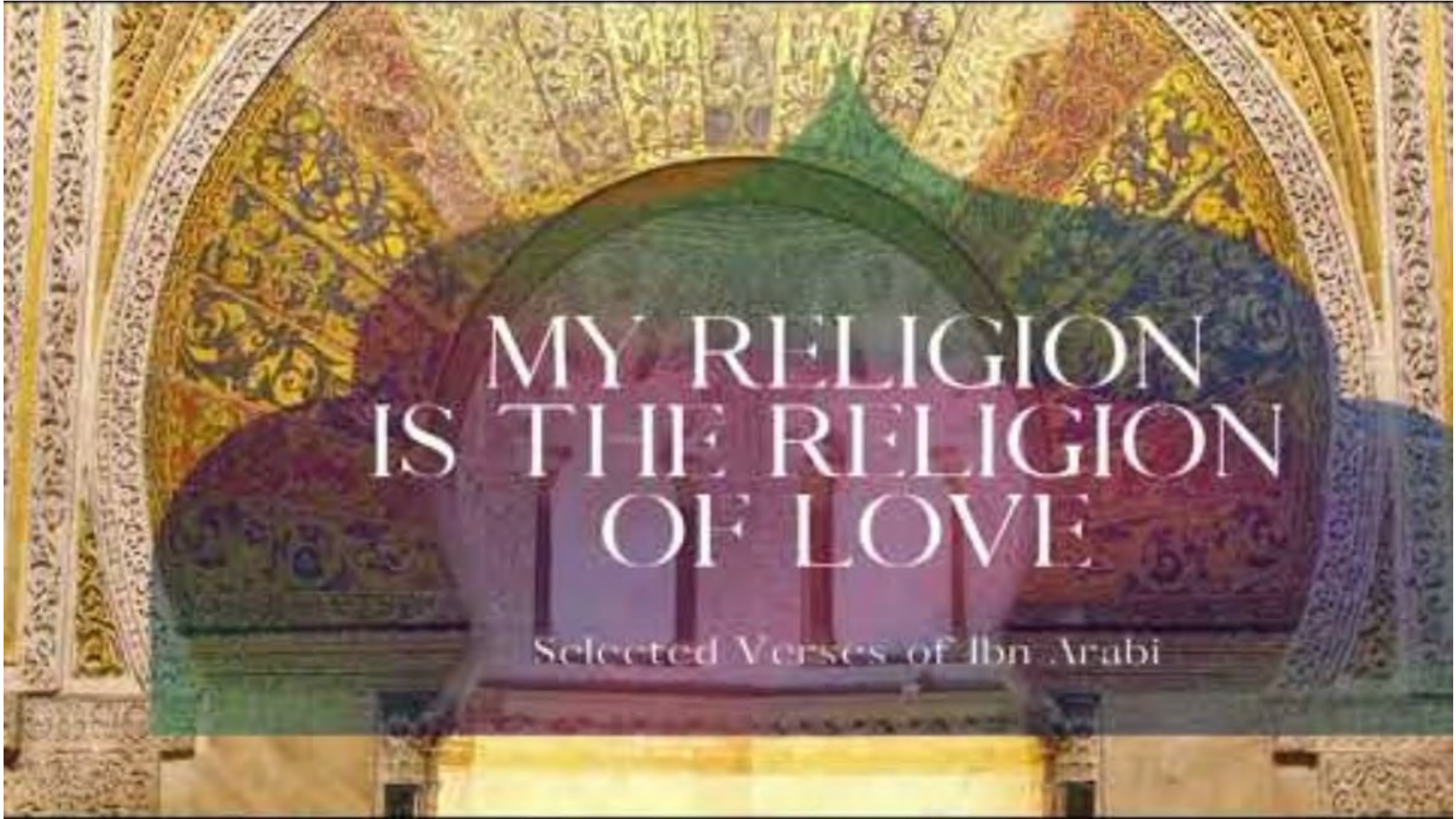




Skillful Coalitions

Love, Beauty, and Ancient Beginnings





MY RELIGION IS THE RELIGION OF LOVE

Selected Verses of Ibn Arabi

ابن عربي

لقد كنت قبل اليوم انكر صاحبي اذا لم يكن ديني الي دينه دان

و قد صار قلبي قابلا كل صورة فمرعي لغزلان, و دير لرهبان

و بيت لأوثان, و كعبة طائف و الواح توراة, و مصحف قرآن

ادين بدين الحب أني توجهت ركائبه , فالحب ديني و ايماني

My Heart Has Become Able

My heart has become able

To take on all forms.

It is a pasture for gazelles,

For monks an abbey.

It is a temple for idols

And for whoever circumambulates it, the Kaaba.

It is the tablets of the Torah

And also the leaves of the Koran.

I believe in the religion

Of Love

Whatever direction its caravans may take,

For love is my religion and my faith.

Muhyiddin Ibn Arabi

"Who I am" (written by Wessal Khayr Bouaddi)

am i a society

am i an individual

am i worthy, or should i give worth to myself

am i respected or just feared

don't underestimate me,

iam me and my own me

i feel me, i appreciate me, i love me

i want me,

the real me

the strong me

the fragile me

the me that wake up in the morning with a messy hair and still love it

the me that talks and laugh loudly

the me that is genuine and confident

the me that do good

the me that does not overthink the fact that eating a burger can lead me to look a certain way

the me that embraces her body

the me that enjoys stereotypical male sports

the me that hesitates before putting on makeup

the me that doesn't even know how-to put-on makeup properly

the me that feels pain and nage about it

the me that panic while driving but still love to drive

I feel me, but can you?

**BEAUTY STARTS
IN YOUR HEAD,
NOT IN
YOUR MIRROR.**

JOUBERT BOTHA



Beauty is not in the face,
beauty is a light in the heart.

-Jabran Khalil Gibran

Mohamed
Amine Harchi

Spring Night Rain

春夜喜雨

好雨知时节，当春乃发生
随风潜入夜，润物细无声
野径云俱黑，江船火独明
晓看红湿处，花重锦官城

Du fu (杜甫)， Rani a

Good rain knows its season, Spring
begins to unfold

Quietly entering the night with the
wind, Moistening everything silently

The wild paths and clouds are both
dark, Only the river boats' fires glow
alone

At dawn, observing the red and moist
spots, Flowers adorn the city like
heavy brocade

“

It may well be that Allah will implant love between you and those with whom you have had enmity. Allah is Most Powerful; and Allah is Most Forgiving, Most Compassionate.

—
QURAN 60:7



قُلْ إِنْ كُنْتُمْ تُحِبُّونَ اللَّهَ فَاتَّبِعُونِي يُحْبِبْكُمُ اللَّهُ
وَيَغْفِرْ لَكُمْ ذُنُوبَكُمْ وَاللَّهُ غَفُورٌ رَحِيمٌ ﴿٣١﴾

—
Say, [O Muhammad], "If you should love Allah, then follow me, [so] Allah will love you and forgive you your sins. And Allah is Forgiving and Merciful."

—
QURAN (3:31)

Love: The Joy That Wounds

The Love Poems of
RUMI



CALLIGRAPHY BY
Lassaâd Metoui

PREFACE BY
Jean Claude Carriere

Love in the Teachings
of Ibn 'Arabī



Hany T.A. Ibrahim

Interpretations
of *Desire*

Mystical love poems by the Sufi master
Muhyiddin Ibn 'Arabi

Keith Hill

Amazigh poetry

Tell her that I consume myself for her,
Separation eats away at my mind
The way trunks of walnut trees hollow
out,
And sorrow grinds my heart
As grinding wheels crush grain
Bee, Maid of the Prophet,
Lay gently on her ear,
Plead with her to wait for my return,
for my heart is full of her

- Mririda n'ait Attiq (Aoudjit, 2024)





"Chacun voit midi
à sa porte."

-

"Everyone sees
noon at his door."

Sarah kharroubi

**AND ONE BY ONE THE NIGHTS
BETWEEN OUR SEPARATED
CITIES ARE JOINED TO THE
NIGHT THAT UNITES US.**

- PABLO NERUDA -

LIBQUOTES.COM

Kaoutar Sefyani Lakrizi

لحي عبد الله جفر

- ول مبدالي أن ها لا تحبني
- وأن هوا لاي س عن يمين لحي
- تحنيت أنت هوى سوي ال لحي ها
- تذوق قص بلبات ال هو عفت رقلي
- وما كان ال عن قلبي وثلغيت
- بحب غزال هيف ل طرفك لحي
- فغيب هاحتي ذابفؤاد ها
- فذوق ها طعم ال هوى لو تلتلي
- فقلت ها هذب هذا
- فطرق حيا عوقالت كل ظالم بتي

- And when it became apparent to me that she will not reciprocate my love
- And that her love will never leave me be
- I wished that she would fall in love so that she may experience its longings and empathize with me
- And it wasn't long afterwards that she was infatuated with the love of a handsome doe eyed
- And he tormented her until he melted her heart
- And made her taste love and humility
- So I told her this (what you're going through) is for that (what you put me through)
- so she lowered her head defeatedly and said
- Every oppressor will one day face oppression