

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

ثُمَّ أَنْزَلَ اللَّهُ سَكِينَتَهُ عَلَى رَسُولِهِ وَعَلَى الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
وَأَنْزَلَ جُنُودًا لَمْ تَرَوْهَا وَعَدَدَبَ الَّذِينَ كَفَرُوا وَذَلِكِ
جَزَاءُ الْكَافِرِينَ.

وَ قَالَ رَسُولُ اللَّهِ صَلَّى اللَّهُ عَلَيْهِ وَسَلَّمَ:
مَا أَحَدٌ يَدْخُلُ الْجَنَّةَ يُحِبُّ أَنْ يَرْجِعَ إِلَى الدُّنْيَا وَلَهُ
مَا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ مِنْ شَيْءٍ، إِلَّا الشَّهِيدُ...

THE VICTORY OF ÇANAKKALE: A NATION'S REVIVAL

Honorable Muslims!

In the verse I have recited, our Lord Almighty (swt) states, “**Then Allah sent down His tranquillity upon His Messenger and upon the believers and sent down soldiers angels whom you did not see and punished those who disbelieved. And that is the recompense of the disbelievers!**”¹

In the hadith I have read, our beloved Prophet (saw) says, “**Nobody who enters Paradise likes to go back to the world even if he got everything on the earth. Except a martyr who wishes to return to the world so that he may be martyred ten times because of the dignity he receives (from Allah).**”²

Dear Believers!

Our glorious history is full of heroic legends. In the cause of spreading the name of Allah on the face of the earth, our ancestors have conquered numerous places and hearts. They have given up on their lives, beloved ones, and all they owned in order to protect Islam's grace, the dignity of Muslims, and all the sacred values. They have never made any compromises on their freedom and independence at any point in history. They have never yielded to oppression or bowed down to oppressors.

The Victory of Çanakkale, which we secured 107 years ago today, is precisely the name of an unprecedented trial and a ferocious struggle that we won owing to our Lord's (swt) help and blessing, as well as our nation's unwavering faith, bravery, and sacrifice. It is the everlasting legend of little children who went to the front with their mothers' prayers behind them and whose hearts were filled with joy at the prospect of giving their lives for their homeland.

Dear Muslims!

Çanakkale is the ascension of a nation, with faithful souls rising up and the screams of “Allahu Akbar” resounding in the skies and on earth, against all the means and weapons of oppression and blasphemy.

It is the embodiment of the lines “Lying down, in a restful sleep, shot in forehead spotlessly clean; o

Great Lord, for just one crescent, how many suns are setting!” as well as the spirit of fighting in the cause of Allah (swt) and martyrdom.

Çanakkale is the awareness of being the ummah for believers from every house in Anatolia, every area in Rumelia, and every location in the Islamic geography who share the same faith, ideal, and feeling, and stand shoulder to shoulder like mountain ranges.

Çanakkale is a lesson of Islamic law of war taught to the whole world by the heroic Turkish soldier who, using his shirt, would dress the enemy soldier's wound before considering his own wound, and would even share with the enemy soldier his water in his waterskin.

Dear Believers!

What falls upon us today is to keep alive the wonderful spirit that arose in Çanakkale. What falls upon us today is to preserve our unity, togetherness, and brotherhood. What falls upon us today is a strong commitment to our national and spiritual values. What falls upon us today is to safeguard the cherished memory of our ancestors as well as the legacy left to us by our martyrs and war veterans. What falls upon us today is to pass down the spirit of revival embodied in the Victory of Çanakkale to future generations.

I would like to take this opportunity to commemorate with gratitude, reverence, and indebtedness our glorious martyrs who have sacrificed their lives in the cause of Allah and the truth throughout history, as well as our heroic war veterans who battled for our freedom and future. I would like to finish this Friday's khutbah by reciting the following lines penned in honor of the Çanakkale martyrs:

As I was saying “the Generation of ‘Asim”, yes, truly a generation it is:

Yes again, he hasn't let his honor be offended. Never will he. Never.

Oh soldiers, who have died on these soils for the sake of this earth!

Kissing on forehead by ancestors descending from the heaven, you are worth!

So exalted are you that your blood is saving the Pillar of Faith, true...

Only the lion-like soldiers of Badr were as much glorious as you...

Oh Martyr, son of a martyr; don't want a grave from me;

There's standing the Prophet with open arms to embrace you.

¹ Tawbah, 9/26.

² Bukhari, Jihad, 21.