

أَعُوذُ بِاللَّهِ مِنَ الشَّيْطَانِ الرَّجِيمِ

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

أَلْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ كَمَا هُوَ أَهْلُهُ وَالصَّلَاةُ وَالسَّلَامُ عَلَى سَيِّدِ وَدِدِ أَدَمَ كَمَا يُحِبُّ وَيَرْضَى بِأَنْ يُصَلَّى عَلَيْهِ

Allah Almighty, in Whose Name we begin, The Most Compassionate,
The Most Merciful

All Praise is due to Allah Almighty, Countless Peace and Blessings be upon
His Beloved Messenger – *may Allah's peace and blessings be upon him* – his family & his
companions – *may Allah be pleased with them all*

No Pleasure in his Ibadah

Abu Yazeed Bustami - *may Allah be pleased with him* - mentions that he continued to make Ibadah for many years but could not find joy in his Ibadah. One day, he approached his mother and asked her whether perchance she had not eaten anything Haraam while he was in her womb. After thinking about this for a long time, she mentioned, “O my son! Once, while you were in my womb and I had climbed on the roof and I noticed that the neighbour had a box of cheese also on his roof. I only placed my one finger in this box and consumed this little cheese without his permission.” When Abu Yazeed Bustami - *may Allah be pleased with him* - heard this, he mentioned, “This is the reason that I am unable to find pleasure and joy in my Ibadah.” He then asked his mother to apologise to the neighbour and after the neighbour had pardoned his mother, it is mentioned that only after this did he find enjoyment in his Ibadah.