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PRAY TELL'S PRAYERS AND MY FATHER'S NAMAZ

I was watching Pose today and watched the episode where PrayTell goes back to his childhood home. He faces his demons and how the church threw him away like he was disposable during his time of need. He decides to go to church with his mother for the very last time, the same church where he was outed when he kissed his first love, who turned out to be the pastor of the same church. He sings and leads the last congregation of the church, telling God that he shall receive and thankful for his days. While he sang and closed his eyes, he felt the grief and beauty of God, whispering to himself, "-hallelujah=b" hallelujah" as his first lover looks at him

While he sings that he is free and thankful to the Lord, I hear my father's prayers in the background. His namaz echoes through out the house. My mom and I say that his prayers sounds like cries, as if he is crying his grief to Allah. My father prays, his duas filling the room as Pray Tells songs fills my 3 ears. Both surrendering to their lords. Our lords.

"I surrender to you", Mitski's voice sings in my earphons.

Ramadan is around the corner. To be free is to surrender yourself; to the lord. -FRE- but also your family.

Not much to change, but I give it up to you. I surrender.

But for now, Pray Tells singing and my father's duas will fill me up, fill me up as I fast during the holy month of Ramadan. I surrender.

I give it up to you. I give it up to me. I'm freeing. I surrender.

I surrender.

-fabliha yeaqub
2022.