

WE...?

like animals, milked for all we are worth. We are exhausted from this milking through taxes and tired of being treated like animals.”

“Are all laws for the purpose of tormenting the people?”, the citizen asks.

“What have we done that such a heavy power is always crushing us? What was our crime?”

“Is this Democracy? Then let the earth swallow it!”

“We want a government that does not use its laws to demean and disgrace us.”

“We want a government that protects our human dignity.”

“We are fed up with democracy and the unjust laws it generates.”

“We are divided into parties and from fighting each other we are all ruined.”

“We are devastated by the injustice and humiliation of forced conscription.”

“We are made to be

“We want to be saved from these Nimrods who show no respect for our beliefs.”

“We want to be rescued from these powerful figures who use all their power to paint a disgraceful picture of life and then entice our children, girls and boys, to accept it under the name of National ideology... By which means they aim to demean and destroy us.”

These dishonorable Nimrods portray democracy as the only guarantor of freedom when it is really a tyranny of the worst kind, without recourse, without escape, oppressing people with its unjust laws. Those who take benefit from this are nothing but modern Neros. May they receive their just rewards.

“BİZ.....?”

“Yasalar hep millete eziyet etmek için midir?”, vatandaş soruyor.

“Biz ne yaptık ki kaba kuvvetler hep bizi eziyor. Kabahatımız nedir?”

“Demokrasi bu mudur? Böyle Demokrasi yere batsın!”

“Biz bizi kanunlarla zehir ve rezil etmeyen bir idare istiyoruz!”

“Biz insanlar olarak insanlık şerefimizi koruyacak bir idare istiyoruz!”

“Biz Demokrasiden ve getirmiş olduğu zulüm yasalarından bıkmışız.”

“Biz Parti parti olup birbirimizle boğuşmaktan mahvolmuşuz.”

“Biz askerlik zulüm ve aşağılatmasından bezmiş ve yıkılmışız.”

“Biz hayvandan süt sağır gibi, kazanç ver-

gileriyle sağılmaktan bitmişiz. İnsanlığımızı kaybetmişiz.”

“Biz inancımıza saygı göstermeyen Nemrud idarecilerden kurtulmak istiyoruz.”

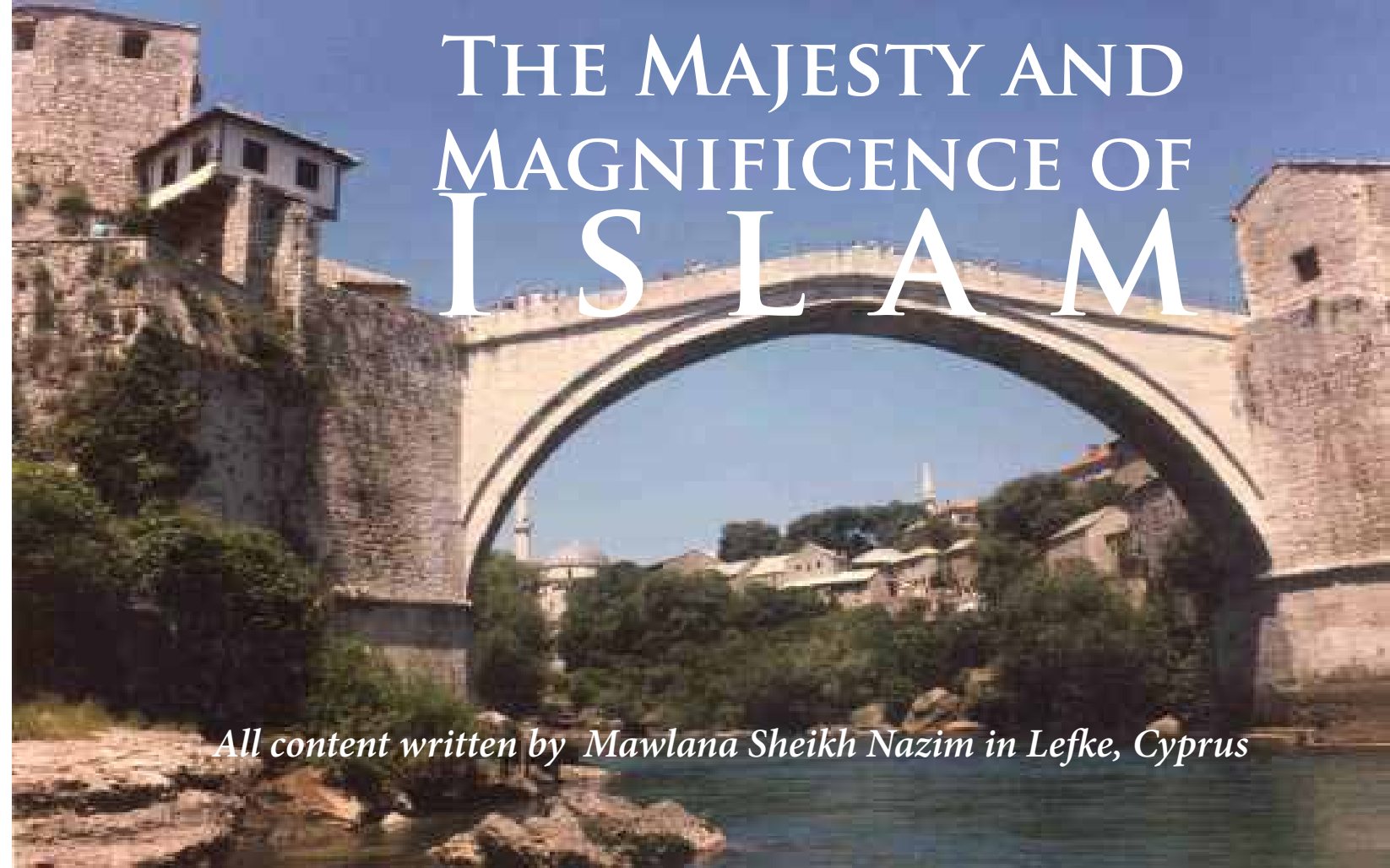
“Biz kız ve erkek evladlarımıza MİLLİ İDEOLOJİ veya DEVLET İDEOLOJİsi adı altında rezil bir hayat tablosu çizen ve bunu kabule zorlayan , bütün kaba kuvvet mihraklarından kurtulmak istiyoruz... Ve bunun için de bizi ezmek ve horlamak istiyorlar!”

Demokrasiyi hürriyetin garantisi gösteren alçak ve haysiyetsiz Nemrudlar asıl İSTİBDADIN, en kötüsünü, çaresiz, insanlara zulüm yasalarıyla uygulamaktan zevk alan çağın Neronlarıdır. Allah belalarını versin!

for more visit:

www.saltanat.org

THE MAJESTY AND MAGNIFICENCE OF İSLAM



All content written by Mawlana Sheikh Nazim in Lefke, Cyprus

The MOSTAR bridge in Bosnia is an exact copy of the OLD BRIDGE that was built by the Ottomans and destroyed in the war of 1993. It was rebuilt again in 2004.



SALTANAT



SALTANAT VE İHTİŞAM

OSMANLI ŞAHESERİ

Yukardaki resim İSLAMın azamet ve ihtişamını aksettiren-gösteren bir mimari şaheserdir. Ve 500 seneyi aşkın bir ABİDE ve köprüdür nice sellere karşı koymuş ve dayanmıştır.

Bir de bugün TC damgalı köprülere bakınız! Yalnız geçen yılda adı selle-re dayanamayıp selin alıp götürdüğü köprülerin sayıları kırka varmıştır!

İşte İSLAM künyeli köprü ve işte laik künyeli TC köprüleri. Aynı zamanda İSLAM künyeli Osmanlı köprüleri. İbret alınız!

VOL. 2, ISSUE 17:
10 JUMMADA AL-ULA 1431
23 APRIL 2010



Mawlana Sheikh Nazim

THE SULTANATE & MAGNIFICENCE

AN OTTOMAN MASTERPIECE

The architectural masterpiece in the above picture reflects the greatness and majesty of Islam. It is a beautiful piece of architecture, built more than five hundred years ago, that has withstood the fury of many floods. Look at the bridges built by the present Turkish Republic. Only last year forty of these new bridges were carried away in the flood waters. On one hand is a bridge built in the name of Islam and on the other hand are the bridges that were built in the name of a secular Turkish Republic. The bridge built in the name of Islam is an Ottoman monument. Take wisdom from this fact!

KARAGOZ AND HACIVAT AFTER THE ELECTIONS

K. O Hajivat what happened with our elections? Who was chosen president? Can you tell me where he came from?

H. Don't you know? As in the old days when they forgave their enemies, they took them out of prison and turned them into Pashas!

K. Okay then Hajivat. Did they take this new president out of the W.C.? Or had he fallen in the ocean and they fished him out? Or, because they could find no one else, did they spring him from a mental hospital?

H. No, they did even worse. His supporters went to congratulate him and one emptied his pockets, one took his watch, one even stole his credit-thing – credit book, credit caca. The cheeky ones cheated him without him even knowing. By using a magic password they made that credit card walk



away. They even took the expensive thing pinned to his tie. In the end they left him dazed and dizzy. They were about to take even his pants and jacket and leave him standing there in his undies. They reduced him to such a state. Then one of them brought him a cup and saying “cheers” they got him drunk and more befuddled.

K. Then what happened to the new president?

H. He began to scream “O my God I am dying.” So the people around him lifted him above their heads and began to chant “Long live our President. Long live our President.” The president’s wife – otherwise known as his wife – tried to reach him to rescue him but she was unable. Then the crowd began to gather around her and shout her name, which is Miral, but they called her Marol (meaning lettuce). The crowd now chanted “Long live our new president the



Lady Lettuce, long live the Lady Lettuce”.

K. O Hajivat if you had called me I would have loved to be in that crowd.

H. To finish the story, the Island of Cyprus has never seen such a demonstration. To cap it all off, on the way to the palace people on one side of the street fired salutes with their guns while on the other side they threw 5, 10 and 50 lira coins. The crowd became so excited that they shot each other.

And so it went on and on.

Karagöz:

“Ey Hacivat ne oldu seçimler?”

Kim Cumhurreisi oldu . hem nasıl ve nereden çıktı? İzahat versene....”

Hacivat: “Malumdur ki eskiden zindandan adam çıkarır paşa yaparlardı.”

K.: “Peki Hacivat şimdi, Cumhurreisini abdeshaneden mi çıkartılar? Deniz düşmüş de denizden mi çıkarmışlar? Yoksa, dışarda adam kıtlığından tumarhaneden mi, çıkarmışlar?”

H.: “Ey, daha beter etmişler! Onu tebrik için gelenler kimileri ceblerini boşaltmış; kimileri saatini; kimileri kredi bok! –dedikleri defterini, daha açık göz olanları , yeni reisi gafil avlayıp, kredi kard dedikleri, tılsımlı bir nesnesini yürütmüş; hatta kravatındaki kıymetli iğneyi bile almışlar! Hasılı kelim reisi perişan etmişler az daha pantol çeketide

KARAGÖZ VE HACIVAT SEÇİMDEN SONRA

Başbakanı olan hanımı yetiştirip, zor bela

Reisi kurtarmaya çalışmış. Bu sefer ahali hanıma dönüp, nümayiş başlatmışlar. Hanımın asıl ismi Meral imiş, bu sefer millet Maralı Marula döndürmüşler, ‘Yaşasın reisimiz Marul hanım yaşasın!’”

K.: “Bre Hcivat, bana da çağırıydın biz de nümayişe katılırdık!”

H.: “Hasılı kelim öyle bir nümayiş oldu ki, Kıbrıs adası öyle bir nümayişi ömrün de görmemiş. Ve daha mühim meselemiz, Reisimiz saraya girerken, havaya bir taraftan şenlik fişenkleri ; diğer taraftan avuçla 5. 10. 25. 50 lik madeni paralar atılırken heyecanımız sonuna gelip millet birbirine girdiler!.... Ainan da neler neler...!



alıp yeni reisi don gömlek bırakacak hale getirmişler! Kimileri şerefe diye kadeh getirip yeni reisi sarhoş ve sersem etmişler.”

K.: “sonra ne olmuş?”

H.: “Yeni cumhur reisimiz ‘Aman fenalaşıyorum!’ diye, bağırırken taraftarları koro halinde ‘Reisimiz çok yaşa, yaşa, yaşa çık başa’ çağırırlar! Başbakan’ın da