

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.”

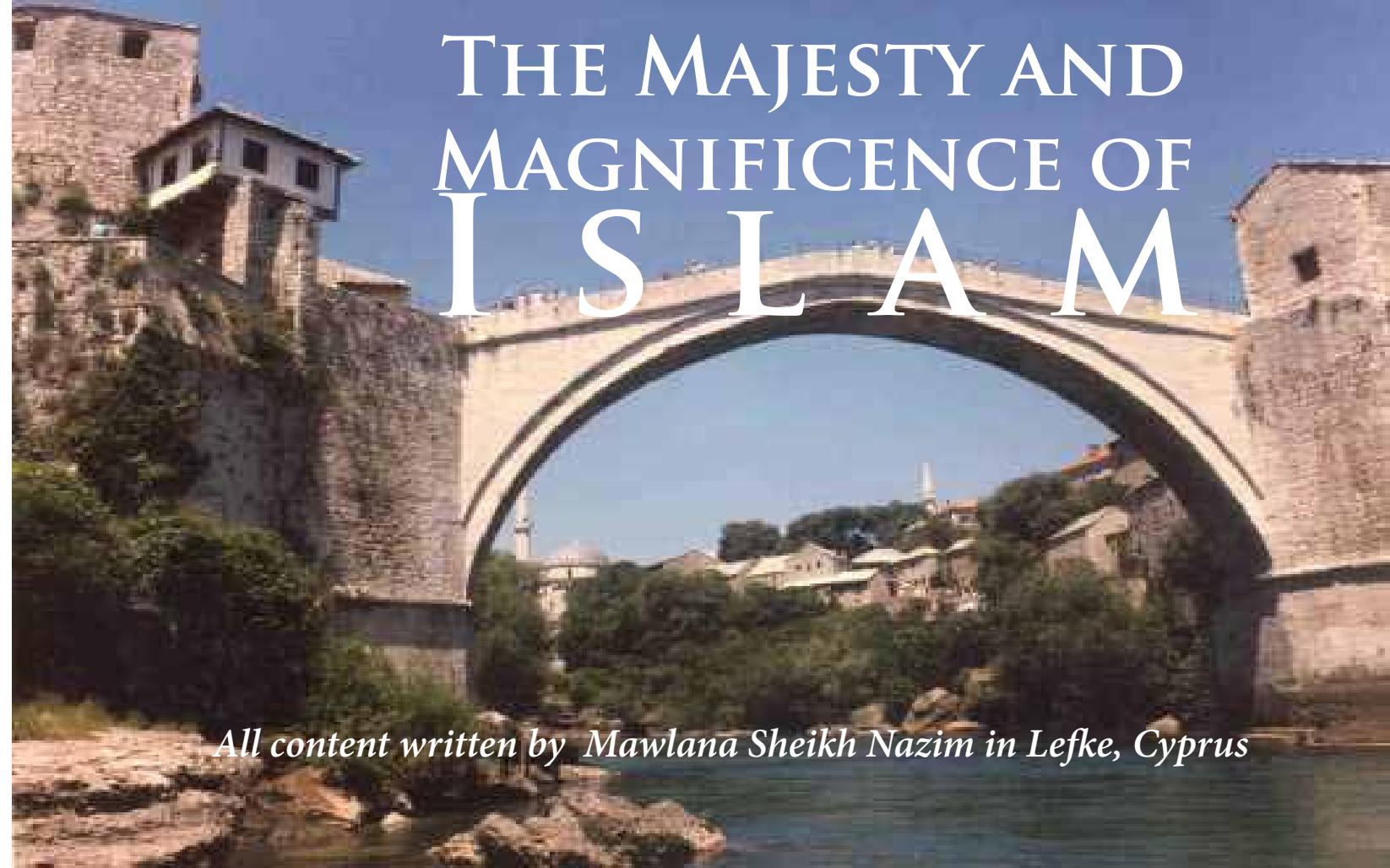
“Biz kız ve erkek evladlarımıza MİLLİ İDEOLOJİ veya DEVLET İDEOLOJİsi adı altında rezil bir hayat tablosu çizen ve bunu kabule zorlayan , bütün kaba kuvvet mihraklarından kurtulmak istiyoruz... Ve bunun için de bizi ezmek ve horlamak istiyorlar!”

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

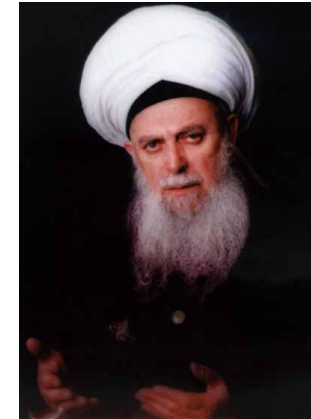
OSMANLI ŞAHESERİ

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 Haci-
vat ne oldu
seçimler?”

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

Hacivat: “Malumun-
dur ki eskiden zin-
dandan adam çıkarır
paşa yaparlardı.”

K.: “Peki Hacivat
şimdi, Cumhurre-
isini abdeshaneden
mi çıkartılar? De-
nize düşmüş de den-
izden mi çıkarmışlar?
Yoksa, dışarda
adam kıtlığından
tumarhaneden mi,
çıkarmışlar?”

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

KARAGÖZ VE HACIVAT SEÇİMDEN SONRA

Başbakanı
olan hanımı
yetişip,
zor bela

Reisi kurtarmaya
çalışmış. Bu se-
fer 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 made-
ni paralar atılırken
heyecanımız so-
nuna 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 ‘Rei-
simiz çok yaşa,
yaşa, yaşa çık
başa’ çağırırlar!
Başbakan’ın da