

My essay to Art, Essay and Poetry Invitational 2026

**Towards a Culture of Love and the Rejection of
Hatred... Life Is Built on Love**

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Love is beauty... and beauty is the rightful heir of life. Because life is founded on love, not hatred, it is only natural that beauty should inherit the earth of our lives and the sky of our human relationships, instead of life turning into an arena of conflicts where we fail to rediscover joy and tranquility—the very discoveries that allow us to pursue our rightful place in a fulfilling life. Yet selfish interests, narcissistic tendencies, and authoritarian impulses have led us far from the foundations of existence.

This raises a question in the mind:

- Is love difficult, even though life itself rests upon it?

Some people wage daily wars against others—through jealousy, envy, and ignorance—and impose their ideas, extremisms, and biased feelings on everything that differs from them. They fail to discover the powers of love within themselves because they are busy undermining the other, the one more beautiful than themselves.

Nothing causes this except their laziness or their delusion that destroying a structure is easier than building it, and that distorting the beauty of others is easier than preserving noble values.

Let us begin with our small world—in our homes, schools, and communities. If we succeed, we can build our countries with the essence of a loving spirit, and perhaps influence others in the world.

If we say the other does not deserve our love because they are full of hatred toward us, it is beautiful to love those who love us, but it is noble to love those who hate us, winning their hearts in a humane way aimed at diffusing enmity.

And if some justify their inability to be a mirror of pure love by asking:

- Do our family, friends, or surroundings love us without self-interest?

Then we should reverse the question and ask:

- Do we love others enough to fill the seas of the world with pearls of pure human love—the love that makes us as pure as rubies and as clear as lake waters untroubled by stones or gravel?

When love is the starting point of our interactions with others, it cleanses us from grudges, desires to harm, self-serving motives, prejudices, doubts, and questions that are not worth dwelling upon, so as not to ruin our human relationships. These relationships now tremble at the slightest gust of wind carrying specks of dust, because for many, self-preference has become the foundation of human interaction, not the opposite.

Love elevates us to see life through a lens of optimism, allowing us to renew ourselves each day despite the pains and burdens that weigh upon our hearts. And when pure love forms the basis of human relationships, whatever their type, it grants them

continuity, unlike relationships that collapse at the slightest disagreement or difference.

If we loved each other enough, we would not quarrel. The Bonds of connection would not break. We would not cause pain to others, and we would treat them as we wish to be treated. No one would neglect asking about their friends and loved ones, regardless of circumstances that prevent communication, nor would anyone approach us only when they need us rather than when we need them—even spiritually. No one would wait for us to visit, inquire, or stand by them without taking the initiative to be with us, even if we had not asked.

Love makes us aware of the other's need for our presence without waiting for it to be explicitly requested. Feeling this is enough to hear their heartbeat, understand their pain and needs, and maintain our human relationship with them, because such a relationship may collapse if one party violates the conditions necessary for its continuation and growth. One of these conditions is pure love, free from selfishness and self-serving motives.

If we loved each other enough, it would prevent negative and aggressive thoughts, and we would all become friends. It is not difficult to make lovers, spouses, parents, siblings, children, and colleagues friends.

From this small circle of relationships begins the blooming of our world in the fields of beauty, perfuming the earth with its fragrance. Seeds of pure and honest giving continue to grow around us and even beyond.

This is not difficult if love is the foundation of our interactions, for it keeps the skies of our eyes perpetually

clear, like sunlit spring rivers untroubled by creeping dark clouds.

And let us always remember: in our joys and sorrows, in victories and defeats, in gains and losses, there is a reserve we possess from the love of others for us, collected previously and remaining from our love for them.

January 28, 2026