

Longing To Visit You

28/10/2014

Oh my Master, in Karbala I stand
With a special message in my hand
I give you my tears, my everything
This visit I've been imagining

I'm comforted here by your presence
Inhaling your beautiful fragrance
Loving Hussain is Islam's essence
From him we take so many lessons

When I'm here, my worries disappear
I no longer feel my pain nor fear
A divine secret is hidden here
From Karbala, the dunya seems mere

"Tuba for all!" The angels proclaim
As visitors flock to meet hussain
A stranger yet we all know his name
In Karbala we wish to remain

I tie my message to your window
Hoping you'll answer before I go
Although my prayer may seem quite shallow
And as I leave I'm filled with sorrow

Oh my master I will return soon
And now towards Bani Hashim's moon
Then to reality I'll resume
Grant me permission to return soon

Forever in my heart you will stay
Although Karbala is far away
I'll read your ziyarah everyday
With you here I'll never go astray

Oh Master when will we reunite?
I blink and catch a glimpse of bright light
Am I dreaming this surreal sight?
Thinking of this keeps me up at night

The poet Sura Ali requests your duas.