

Roqaya a.s.

Imam Husain approaches the tent of Roqaiya he's steadfast
Holding back tears knowing this visit to his daughter is his last
He takes a second to take in this moment, this time and this place
Then he opens the tent and is welcomed by his daughters embrace

Oh my dear father why has it gone quiet in the other tents
Why was it that I kept hearing people come to you for consent
Why did they have to go my dear father? where was it that they went
I only know of my uncle Abbas who for water we sent

We're still waiting for Abbas father do you know how long he'll be?
Why has he not yet returned father, he knows that we are thirsty
Did you get something in your eyes father that's causing you to blink?
Why don't you stay? Soon uncle Abbas will bring us something to drink

Imam Husain turns to his daughter and his tears begin to flow
A look appears on his face of deep sadness, longing and sorrow
Oh Roqaiya my back broke when your uncle and I were apart
But my daughter Roqaiya truly now you have broken my heart

And following that he turned his face upwards and looked at the sky
And said oh my daughter Roqaiya I have come to say goodbye

I am going to Abbas and to the rest of my family

And I know that soon my daughter you will also be joining me

He took one last look at his daughter then to the battle he went

And after that only emptiness remained and his fleeting scent

Roqaiya thought when is the next time I will see my fathers face

She did not know it would be when his head and body were displaced

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua