

Hassan and hussain

I hear a roar from afar
It echoes across the plains
Scattering all of the birds
Everything reverberates
Everything stunned in silence
Then I hear another roar
Loudly answering the first
The two roars from two lions
They are the sons of Ali
They're Roaring Majestically

To understand them you must
Look at their father Ali
Who with the prophet would go
And battle heroically
Historically number four
Who else lifted khaybars door
And who could only be killed
In prayer with a poison sword
No surprise that his children
Of heavens youth they are lords

And within our short lives
Do they even have a part
How can one describe their bond
Where does one begin or start
Perhaps Prophet Muhammed

Would centrally be the heart
Pumping Islams blood
Into arteries and veins
Ahlulbayt as the vessels
Ali hassan and Hussain

Hassan Was the eldest son
Of our Imam Ali
And how much did he endure
He lived so patiently
Surrounded by many snakes
Slithering venomously
And how was it that he died
The way was cowardly
He was poisoned by his wife
And he died so tragically

And onto Hussains journey
Moving emotionally
Onto his life's tragedy
And onto his life's story
As he lived through the deaths of
Fatima Hassan Ali
His beloved family
Oh Hussain what you went through
Did you hear fatimas cry
Did you witness Ali die

Standing on that fateful day
Listen to the wind closely
As it snakes around the plains

Moving around each body

Around the body of who

For they have been torn apart

And it is difficult to

Tell all the bodies apart

And you could hear Hussain roar

(Hel)min nasr yansuruna

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua