

Imam Hassan a.s.

On this day we remember your death  
And how you lived your life till your last breath  
Oh Imam Hassan today you died  
And on that day the world itself cried  
The son of Ali has passed away  
We will never forget your memory

The grandson of the prophet was slain  
Son to Fatima brother of Hussain  
Jada bint Ashath we curse her name  
To this day we remember it with pain  
To be Yazid's wife she killed you then  
How can you compare him with Hassan

Oh did the poison make your throat dry  
Did it feel cold as you were about to die  
Slowly darkness around where there was light  
In the end slowly losing your sight  
We won't forget your pain on that day  
Your actions and what you had to say

How it must have felt the passing of life  
Knowing that your killer was your wife  
You killed with poison your brother the blade  
Hassan Hussain whose memories won't fade  
Hear us oh Imam we still recall  
The day on which our hero would fall

After your death there were more sorrows  
Upon your coffin they showered arrows  
You wished to pay respect to your grandad  
Yet even this request you never had  
Finally buried near your mother  
Imam like you there is no other

Poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your Dua