

40th day

zainab and zainul abideen did speak
Infront of all the people and yazeed
Revealing truth behind the tragedy
And so makingit clear for all to see
After they spoke
The silence broke
There was revolt
With the people

Then yazid decided to send them back
Their presence here was having an impact
And he did not want a revolution
Sending them away was his solution
A true coward
Clutched to power
Scared for his fate
From ahlul bayt

Before they left they went to Ummul Baneen
They told her of her children what they'd seen
But oh Zainab what of my dear Hussain
Oh what had he done she cried out in pain
Why did he die
What had he done
My dear Hussain
Just like my son

One by one he gave back all of the heads
Zainab what could be done what could be said

When they gave you the head of the baby
Smaller than an apple his head Ali
How hard was it
That of the stick
You were given
The holy heads

After travelling there was a divide
Medinah or Kerbala either side
Then zainab turned to sham with tears she said
Roqaiya we're to bury Hussains head
We will complete
Head with body
And then bury
Imam Hussain

Jabir one of the sahaba was blind
But he had come for Hussains grave to find
Poor jabir fell after smelling the sand
For hussains body lies under this land
You came this way
To find Hussain
But where was his
Head on that day

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua