

Fatima Alzahra a.s.

And what is Fatima Alzahra to me?

Does she constitute in my reality?

And how often is it

That I recall her name

A proud number is it?

Perhaps a point of shame

Fatima you were taken from us too soon

For your flower had barely begun to bloom

Stood beside your father

This is what you had chose

Truly your Alzahra

Islam's blossoming rose

And you withered too soon, younger than thirty

But look at the seeds you gave, your progeny

For from you came Hassan

And from you came Hussain

For all of the Imams

Have sprouted from your name

The best for the best Fatima for Ali

Both unified in holy matrimony

And both bound together

To lead Humanity

Always striving forward

Against adversity

Perhaps the greatest of female creations

For women of the world an inspiration

Traces of your teachings

I do find everywhere

You taught the world so much

You had so much to share

Without you Fatima my life feels empty

But I'm consoled by your present memory

Fatima and Ali

The greatest of all pairs

I'll remember you both

On this day I swear

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua