Muslim Ibn Aqeel

We are the people of kufa and we ask for your help Imam Hussain Under the oppressive rule of yazid we have endured nothing but pain We ask of you oh Imam to come and save us from yazids tyranny Come and save us oh grandson of the saviour of all of humanity

Oh cousin Muslim ibn aqeel i ask you this with a heavy heart We are like inseparable brothers and from you i hate to be apart But the people of kufa need me and those who need me i can not fail And so I ask you cousin to scout ahead now and deliver this mail

This trip you will take now may be a difficult and enduring errand And it tears me apart that I ask you to take with you your children But this here needs to be done to show them that this is not an act of war And our actions today you and I will help save Islam at its core

Oh cousin Hussain how can I refuse you, you're Mohammed's family And I know Hussain that we are intertwining branches of the same tree But it's time for this branch to break and fall away and I have no sorrow For I know cousin hussain that your branch after mine it will soon follow

And so muslim ibn aqeel and his children began there long journey To the land of kufa, the land of corruption evil and of tyranny When you arrived there were to greet you over 18 000 people strong But the vast majority of those that greeted you did not belong

You thought they were ready for you due to the number of people that came And so a letter of welcoming you did send to Imam hussain But then may Allah show him no mercy Ubayd Allah Ibn Ziyad Said that anyone who helps Muslim on their own door will be crucified

Very few people now remained faithful you were abandoned and alone The army found you your location was betrayed and by them it was known You fought bravely but your teeth they were broken and your face covered in blood So they captured you but when they took you to court like a lion you stood

Bleeding and with broken bones they said accept yazid for him you should fear Muslim then turned and looked them in the eye and said Hussain is my ameer Standing on the roof of the tower to Hussain you shouted your salams And right then miles away Hussain turned and said wa alaykam asalam

On top of the tall tower Allahu akbar your final words that day Then you were killed and beheaded your body falling onto the hard clay Your innocent children what blame's on them what did they do what did they say For your cruelty ibn ziyad why did two children you have to slay? The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua