

## The 19<sup>th</sup> night

Atavism to the 40 A.D.  
morning of this day,  
Have a look at the Master of Faith.  
Who was born in a Place  
where millions prostrate,  
coming back to that place  
by doing stouthearted act.  
Beckoning His own assassin  
for the prayers,  
Come to the prayers;  
come to the success.  
Taking His place to the belvedere,  
Master of believers  
is leading the prayers.  
Standing in the front row  
watching Imam's movements;  
In the folds of their cloaks,  
bin muljim and his confederates,  
carrying swords  
burnished with poison.  
As Ameerul Momineen's  
forehead touches the ground,

Infernal stepped out of his row  
and crept into the alcove.

Asadullah attacked by kharjis  
poison-coated sword,

While prostrating to the Lord,

'Fuz'to Bi Rabbil Kaa'ba'

Lisanullah spoke

Poet Zehra Batool

The poet and the team at Islam poems asks kindly for your recitation of Surat al  
Fatiha for their families

