

Birth of Fatima

Written in the books of history there will be only one,
None is like her, she will come and be gone.
In a blink of an eye, one queen to be sovereign,
With her blessings, and wisdoms come along,
Leaving all in awe, to never be forgotten.

A rose from heaven sent,
Whom the Prophet loved this scent
That radiates brighter than the sun,
That illuminates through the night sky,
The reason for the universe's ascent,
The one to whom, angels shall prostrate
This is Fatima, the rose of Mohammed.

She was a rose from heaven to earth sent,
To make all others bloom.
Upon her arrival, angels descend
To congratulate her mother, for her womb,
Grows the queen that will be the light of Mohammed,
The bride to Ali, best of grooms,
And mother of the holy lineage so blessed,
Oh what a family so blessed

A family so abundant, held together by one queen
The lady of heaven, the lady of light.
Described as Kawthar, Zahraa, even night of Qadar,
When all destinies are written,
All want to be part of her ruling vision,
To be forgiven, and enter heaven,
While she, the queen, holds our hands in that direction.

A blessed rose from heaven descends,
To bless her family and all of earth's inhabitants,
To reign over as queen and decide heaven's residents,

A rose special to Mohammed and his descendants,
Fatima, the mother of her father,
Who illuminates heaven and earth with her special radiance.

Poet Teeba Sadoun



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