

Humble

Oh Fatimat al Zahra the prophets daughter you are
Imam Ali and you brought the Imams, Will of Allah
You did not live in luxury a humble life you led
And even to this day Tasbihat ul Zahra is read
Oh Fatimat ul Zahra We remember you today

What an honour it was to be in Mecca your birthplace
And an honour everyday when you saw your fathers face
Oh Fatima the greatest of childhoods you must have had
And for all those years with Muhammad you must have been glad
Blessing every day, cherishing every night Fatima

But alas this peace here forever was not meant to be
Of the greatest people yet you had a great tragedy
The first was that your father died which was a misery
Greatest of creation the best man who will ever be
Passing away the world mourned for the death of Muhammad

And this was not the last of the sorrows that befell you
Disregarding all your sadness they came to threaten you
Following this Umar came and he crushed you with your door
Mohsin your unborn was killed what was he to answer for
Your son your father, and following this you yourself died

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

