

Qasim A.s.

I am Qasim your nephew oh Hussain
And with you I'll go to kerbala's plains
Uncle to be side by side with your crowd
I know this would make my father so proud

Hassan and Hussain had a promise said
That Qasim to my daughter you'll be wed
But here we approach the final hour
So Ill bless you with your wedding shower

Qasim kept asking Hussain for consent
But to battle Hussain would not relent
Qasim how can I allow you to fight
For you've only been married for one night

Qasim you are only fourteen years old
Such a young man so courageous and bold
How can to the battle I let you go
When you will make my daughter a widow

Qasim upset went to his mothers tent
She gave him a letter Hassan had sent
Hassan had foreseen the coming blood shed
So Qasim opened the letter and read

My son Qasim these wishes are my last

Hussain will face an enemy so vast

And to be sacrificed in his army

On that day son you will represent me

After hearing this Hussain dried his eye

Qasim your fathers wish i can't deny

With his desires now I must comply

Go to battle Qasim this is goodbye

Stopping as quickly as he was to start

He fought bravely but they tore him apart

And it was with a very heavy heart

Hussain collected Qasims body parts

The poet Saeed Alhakeem Asks for your Dua