

Imam Baqir a.s.

You opened your eyes and saw Karbalas tragedy
Before you even knew them you lost your family
Your father riddled with illness had to watch helplessly
As strike after strike from the cursed enemy

As each one fell you didnt turn away
Steadfast, realizing what had led them astray
Small sin after small sin until the prophets grandson theyd slay
Justifying every step reassuring words they say
Thinking they were justified on that monumental day
It started with ignorance, that had led them this way

This feeling in your heart it would burn
For a sense of justice the soul would yearn
To treat the ignorance you realised they needed to learn
And truly your title you did earn

Imam Mohammed Baqir the splitter of knowledge

They say the pen is mightier than the sword
Moreso when the pen is writing about the Lord
And your ink didn't just flow it poured
Your writings by shias and sunnis adored
Your sayings and teachings received with applaud

Whilst the empires quarrelled you utilised your time
From tafsir to jurisprudence your teachings sublime
Student after student would travel from afar
To hear Mohammed baqir Father of Jaffar

If we take a moment to ponder the significance of this man,
Given the smallest space he changed the course of the muslim lands
The oppression was still there, as it always had been
But this man seized an opportunity that previously was unseen
If one Imam, given the chance, enlightened us this way
Imagine if the other imams had had the same opportunity
IF Imam Ali wasnt killed as he prayed
Or His son Hassan if he wasnt was betrayed
OR if Imam Hussain wasnt brutally slayed
OR his son Sajjad mercilessly slayed
The tyranny and threats never went away
And it wont change, it will always be this way
Until our awaited Imam al Mahdi
Brings our salvation heroically

Until then we continue our endless struggle, daily

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

