Imam of my time

Salooni salooni you cried in your last breaths I ask you before you meet death

Where do I find the Imam of my Time?

For without the stars in the sky the sailor is lost

And in this ocean of tribulations I need the star that will direct me to the path

O' Ali you know the pain of occultation Is the mahdi in Najaf so he can seek consolation?

For your holy grave was hidden for many generations Or is he there because you are the father of orphans?

Because he is the orphan left lonely by those who pledged to support himOr perhaps he has come to Najaf for he seeks to learn from you patience



Poet Opensecrets12

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