

Letter to Habib Ibn e Mazahir

O Habib! My old pal
People are ravenous for my blood,
Writing you a letter for help,
As you are a man of My Belt,

Nothing is same like it used to be,
The army of yazeed is after me,
They want me to accept the hoax,
Their amended Islam and its folks,

You know I am Prophet's Son,
I can't let them make Islam burn,
I am on my way to Karbala,
To present myself to Allah,

Come and join me My Friend;
Before Ashura and give Me your hand,
Writing My Mother's Name at the end,
Cause your Hussain is alone in the stand.

Poet Jia Syed

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

