

Lonely Lover

Be my vision blurred by tears I still see
I see when you sin and when seldom you ask for mercy
In my love for you I beseech your salvation
It pains me more than it pains you when upon yourselves you inflict
oppression
I see the skies desirous of showering upon you punishment

But I shade you from disaster like a loving parent
I am the first to celebrate your happiness
And the foremost in grieving over your sadness
Rather your grief pierces my heart more than your own
For like a father I have seen you grown

When as infants you would cry out for comfort
I was the peace that would soothe your heart
By God when you would go to visit my forefathers
I would be the first to welcome you and give you honor
My Shia if you knew the intensity of my love for you
Death you will find in just yearning for me

But it breaks my heart that only if you knew my love would this be
Is not knowing that I am your imam enough already?
My Children when you visit The shrine of my grandfather Hussain
You know every wish you make shall be given
Yet you forget to seek my quick return from the well of occultation
Like Yusuf from you I am hidden
Yet unlike him I have no one that seeks to find me
I am in this world a lover... that's been left lonely

Poet Opensecrets12



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