

Oh children of muslim how great father
Muslim Ibn aqeel was such a heroic figure
The personification of courage and bravery
Knowing what a difficult mission it would be
Accepted it from hussain wholeheartedly
Took your children knowing full well
Journey may every well only be one way/no return

Sacrifice of imam hussain
Who sacrificed more than muslim in this journey
As he stepped in with his two young children
how hard for a father to live in such times
How was it for the children in such times
Enemies in every corner of the city
Eyes on your family

You must have been scared alone
how did Muslims children feel all alone
In a foreign places completely unknown
Surely they felt the animosity to their father
Surely they felt the hatred and seeping betrayal
Unwavering Loyalty to the cause
But Hussain they could not fail

Were you there when they captured your father
How scared and alone it must have felt
Two unknown children and your father captured
Where did you turn with no one to help
Did you hear the people cry as he was thrown
A man so brave to the very end
Who wanted his own blood, his own children spared

how did they die??
The horror to know your father had died
And for them to turn on you with their eyes
as they yearned for your blood
They turned on you, defenceless children
What were your final thoughts oh children of muslim
As the horrors of reality slowly set in

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

