

My Son Hussain

My son Hussain when my coffin passed
Your grief for me made the angels sad
And now I have come to your body
The difference you have nobody

Alone you saw the tragedies of a lifetime
In one day you had endured the world's every crime
When your Abbas had fallen
I saw your back was broken

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I saw your back was broken

Hussain the love of Zahra
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Old tragedies became new again
When Asghar died, I recalled Mohsin
Stained in blood you ask, what was his sin?
Thirsty he'll meet the best of creation.

O' Hussain throughout this journey I've been with you
And my child I will be there for Sakina too

O' Hussain I feel your pain
When you lay on the hot plains
Shimr on your chest, with blades
I wish in my arms you'd lay

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Poets Ahmed & Kazim

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