

Night of Qadr

What if I call this night;
Laylatul Qadr.
Mother of her Father
descends on the Earth,

Most pious Women
come to welcome;
AyateTatheer at Her Birth.

Philanthropy for the One
who is Himself
Rehmatul lil Aa'lamin,

Mother of Eleven Lights ;
Wajhullah's Wife ,
In the feet of Mother
paradise lies,

But Her Sons are the masters
of youth of Paradise.
Who else is Mother
of Zainab

(Beauty of her Father);
And Ume Abeeha
(Mother of her Father)
Like Her none the world
had seen ever !

The Lord created a nation ;
when She looks
above the sky,

And gifted Her
lovers Paradise,
when a drop of water
falls from their eye!

Words are not
co-ordinating ;
neither the pen ,
For tonight they're
celebrating EID
with the Time of Hussain.



Poet Zehra Batool

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