

## Oh Oppressed

With blood upon those plains & heads upon those spears,  
I wonder if Hussain ع from the heavens Zahra س sees!

Indeed a sight of sorrow those plains have turned to be,  
Is Hussain ع not from Muhammad ص and Muhammad ص not from he ع?

O' oppressed Master of Eshq, Abbas you saw being slayed,  
While Zainab س wished the moon and sun with her both stayed!

O' oppressed Master of freedom, enslave me with your love,  
Let me be your servant or let me be a dove!

Indeed if I had wings, to Karbala I would fly,  
No, nothing be my limit; not the oceans nor the sky!

O' Hussain ibn Ali ع, from afar I send my tears,  
For your mother be the keeper of every tear she sees!



Poet Opensecrets12

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