Prophet Muhammed's death as part of Islam poems poetry evening 2020

When i asked my pen, to write about the demise of God's Most Beloved, From Karbala to Madina my heart turned, and by the tears from Bayt Al Ahzan, the ink began to flow,

As if tracing back from the peak to the source where Humanity's Heart fore-mostly Shattered,

When they abandoned His Noble body whilst it being lowered into the grave down below.

I cant help but wonder,

That flame that never subsides in our hearts for the Prince of Martyrs, Was it kindled in response to the transgressors who brought about the most agonizing of departures,

A flame that not only symbolises An Eternal Hope of Truth and Justice for Humanity,

Most importantly to enlighten that which was deprived by the most Inhumane Oppressors throughout history,

For God, Most Profoundly Proclaimed, The Prophet's (S) Presence, was in itself a means of Protection,

How befitting for the month of his Martyrdom Anniversary, to be the month of trials and tribulation,

For surely in every way, The Holy Prophet $oldsymbol{\omega}$ Of God, Portrayed the true essence of being The 'Mercy to Mankind',

Through Him, The core of Humanity was profoundly redefined, Still, whilst fully being aware of what is to follow after His demise, Especially Quite heavily upset when they ignored His Most thoughtful advise,

He ص held close and whispered to His Beloved Wali کر, In His ص final moments, He ص uttered 'Ummati, Ummati'.



Poet Shafiq Fazel