

Prophet Yahya – Imam Hussain

A pious son", Prayed Zakariyyah,
God gifted to a barren mother
at an old age ;
Yahya.

Like Haroon to Moosa;
He is to Isa.
At the age of seven ;
He took the
divine responsibility,
Wept much from
the fear of Allah;

He became
the epitome of chastity.
Leading man to
the faith of salvation,
None before you
was given your name;
as with Hussain.

O the infallible Martyr
for You earth wailed,
Sky shed tears of blood,
The sun got red
and heavens bled

. — Head beheaded ,
To the yazeed of
your time presented.
For the sovereignty
voice you raised,
Mercilessly killed.

Indeed like your name ;
- Yahya "He lives." .
Your semblance to
Hussain's Martyrdom,
takes me to Karbala .

Tears rolls down my cheeks.
- in front of my eyes is Aashura.
Thirsty lips whilst
in fast praying;
Hasten His reappearance Ya Allah,
Who is avenger of
Martyrs of Karbala.

Poet Zehra Batool

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

