

## The Hazara Muslims

The hearts of the martyrs glow  
Bodies buried in lines and rows  
Powerful as a current, their souls flow  
Mother tears giving water to the graves below  
Whilst the pain, heartache and fear grow  
Their cries echo  
In the ears of their families, who lie there, left alone

Time moves slow  
With the bodies unburied on the roads, covered in snow  
Where can they go?

When their own prime minister accuses them of black mail  
When all they are asking for is acknowledgement on a larger scale  
Justice for those males  
Whilst their bodies lie there, cold and pale  
His selfishness being the barrier between  
**their peace and their veil**  
**their souls and their sail**  
**their coffin and their nail**

Pain, pain that was inflicted upon their loved ones escaping every breath  
Every movement, every memory, every mark magnifying their death

With decades of persecution woven into their veins  
Unable to practise their faith, suffocated in chains  
Felt too often, grief, loss and pain  
Justice never obtained  
Whilst their body parts dismembered, left in remains  
All because those attackers feel threatened, by their love for you O  
Hussain (as)

A love that will never die  
A love they will never deny

Even if too often they cry  
Even if too often their loved ones bodies, they have to lie  
Even if too often their blood is thrown to the sky  
Their true, pure love for Hussain (as) will never shy

2001: 8 killed in a vehicle attack on the ground  
2003: 47 killed in a Quetta mosque, bodies surround  
2004: 42 killed in a peaceful procession, their cries drowned  
2010: 8 killed in hospital and 50 killed during a rally, harmless innocent  
bodies found  
2011: 8, mostly children, killed in a park, with their last moment echoing  
gun sounds  
2012: 14 killed in a van carrying pilgrims from Iran, fear bound  
2013: 84 killed in bombings, engulfing Quetta around  
2014: 30 killed in a suicide bombing, carrying pilgrims down  
2019: 20 killed in further coordinated bombings in market grounds  
2021: 11 innocent coal miners, kidnapped from their beds,  
Taken to the mountains where they would lose their heads  
Bodies strewn on the ground, throats slit around, hands bound, left for  
dead  
The cause? "They were Shia" they said

إِنَّا لِلّٰهِ وَإِنَّا إِلَيْهِ رَاجِعُونَ

Poet Iman Rizvi

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

