

Ali Al akbar and Ali Al Asghar a.s.

He was the one who looked like prophet Mohammed

And people would come to see Ali Akbar's face

Ali Al Akbars face

They would come to kiss

To be reminded

Of what they had missed

When you began to recite the Athan that day

The women wept and looked at each other to say

This is the last time

We will hear Ali

To battle he rides

For Humanity

A warrior with every meaning of the word

And valiantly fighting on his final day

Many enemies

Perished by his sword

Fighting to the end

To be with his lord

And who was your younger brother Ali Al Asghar

He was only 6 months old during Ashurah

Such a small baby

And so young he was

Why did they kill him

What was there just cause?

What had Ali Al Asghar done to deserve his death

What caused them to make Ali draw in his last breath

For what crime had he

Committed this day

Leaving behind tears

And a fresh blood spray

As the fateful arrow flew Imam Hussain knew

That this was the last time he heard his son Ali

And as he held him

Blood dripping around

Cries of the women

Was the only sound

The poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua