



# Children's Muharram Workshop

1429 / 2008

az-Zahra Building, Masjid al-Husayn(A)  
Leicester, United Kingdom

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Session 5  
Tuesday, January 15, 2008

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Session 5  
(Muharram 6, 1429 / January 15, 2008)

In His Name, the Lord of Husayn(A)

I seek refuge with Allah, from Shaytaan, the Rejected One.

I begin with the name of Allah,  
the Most Kind,  
the Most Loving.

All praise belongs to Allah, the Lord and Sustainer of the Universes,  
and may His blessings and peace be upon our beloved messenger,  
Muhammad(S), and upon the pure and pure family of Muhammad(S).

May Allah's mercy be far away from those Evil ones, who harmed,  
oppressed and went against Muhammad(S) and the family of  
Muhammad(S), from the very first one, until the Day of Judgement.

Ameen, O Lord and Sustainer of the Universes.

Our beloved Aba Abdillah(A), Imam Husayn(A) has said:

*"If this world be considered a treasure;  
A reward far worthy is gaining Allah's pleasure;*

*If all we posses must be left behind;  
Then why should we hold onto that which must be abandoned?"*

*If sustenance is what is predestined;  
Then the less greedy we are to have things, the better it is*

*If bodies have been created to die;  
Then martyrdom (in the way of Allah), is the best way to die"*

Yesterday we talked about how we should always be ready to help others - especially our parents, family members, teachers and our Muslim brothers.

However, it is well known that this is quite difficult to do, sometimes we feel lazy or the job that someone wants us to do is difficult or something that we don't feel like doing.

For example, imagine you are watching one of your favourite programs on TV after coming home from school, your mum asks you to lay the table for dinner, because your dad will be home soon.

Now, for you to lay the table, is quite an easy job, but it will mean that you miss a part of your favourite TV program - so what do you?

If you delay, perhaps your mum will finish the work she's doing in the kitchen in preparing the dinner, and she'll lay the table herself, but she won't be happy with you.

As we learned yesterday, if we don't immediately go and help we will be rejecting a very special gift from Allah, the gift of His mercy.

Now, how do we make it easier for ourselves to run after the Mercy of Allah. I'm sure if we could all see the Mercy of Allah, if we could see the Love that Allah has for us, the amazing gifts and presents that He can give us, we would all run towards him.

But, part of our test, a very special test that Allah has set for us, is that we have to believe with our hearts.

In Quran, Allah says in Surah al-Baqarah, which is the second surah (chapter) of the Quran, Ayaat 2-5:

*That is the (Holy) Book, where there is no doubt. It is a guidance  
for the cautious (of evil and Hell),  
who believe in the unseen and establish the (daily) prayer; who spend  
out of what We have provided them.*

*Who believe in that which has been sent down to you (Prophet  
Muhammad) and what has been sent down before you (to Prophets  
Jesus and Moses) and firmly believe in the Everlasting Life.  
These are guided by their Lord; these surely are the prosperous.*

In this set of Ayaat from the Quran, Allah is giving a very simple explanation to us. If we want to be guided by Allah - in other words if we want to be from those people who close to Allah, and who love Allah truly and who will be in heaven, then we have to only follow a few rules:

1. Believe in the unseen
2. Pray regularly and on time
3. Share with others what Allah has given to us
4. Believe in what was taught by Prophet Muhammad(S) and what was sent to the Prophet(A)s before Prophet Muhammad(A)

If we follow these rules, then Allah has said to us in Quran we will be amongst those who successful and the winners.

Elsewhere in Quran, in Surah al-Maidah, Ayaat 55-56, which is the fifth Surah of Quran, Allah tells the people who they should take as their examples and leaders:

*Your guide is only Allah, His Messenger, and the believers; those who  
establish the prayer, pay their obligatory charity, and bow down (in  
worship).  
Whosoever takes Allah for a guide, His Messenger, and the believers  
the party of Allah is the victor.*

Now this is very interesting. Allah has told given us the rules that we have to follow, and has given to us the best people to follow as our guides towards Allah, and then Allah has said that if you take Allah, his Messenger and the Believers - who gave sadaqah when they were making ruku in namaaz - then Allah will make you a member of his special group, called the Party of Allah, and Allah says - and whatever Allah says is His promise - that the Party of Allah are those who are the winners!

Who wants to be with the Winners, or better yet, be a member of the winning team?

Definitely everyone does!

Now, we know what we have to do, but we have to understand more carefully how we can do this.

It is really quite simple, as we said yesterday, if you rush towards the Mercy of Allah, and help others all the time without making excuses. If when you know your mum is going to ask you to make the table, or you're going to be asked to your homework, if you are first to do your homework - even before being asked - or to lay the table, or whatever task you are given, then you are rushing towards the Mercy of Allah.

You will then realise, that the most important thing is Allah, and that He has promised us the best of the best in Heaven. At that stage, this world becomes just a temporary place. Somewhere you are waiting for the real world. Somewhere you are following a series of rules, and obeying the commands of Allah.

Now, having this understanding in our minds, we can start to understand the youngsters who were martyred on the day of Ashura on the plain of Karbala.

Yesterday we learned about the beloved sons of Bibi Zaynab(A), Aun(A) and Muhammad(A). Today, is the day of Hadhrat Qasim(A), the son of Imam Hasan(A).

So like yesterday, I want you to close your eyes, and take yourself back to where you were yesterday, to the plain of Karbala, just before the day of Ashura ...

You are looking inside the tent of Aba Abdillah(A), where he is gathered with his brave warriors and companions.

Inside the tent, Imam Husayn(A) is calling the names of all the warriors, one by one through a list. You look around the room, and you see the young Qasim(A), the son of Imam Hasan al-Mujtaba(A), and everytime Imam Husayn(A) calls a name - and the room fills with the sound of salawaat, Qasim(A)'s eyes light up, in the anticipation that the next name to be called will be his, and each time, he doesn't hear his name, he becomes sad.

After a while, Qasim(A) can bear it no longer, and he asks his beloved Uncle:

"Oh my beloved uncle Aba Abdillah(A)! Why is my name not on the list?"

Imam Husayn(A) asked him:

"Qasim(A) my dear nephew, tell me, how do you view death? What do you understand by death?"

The young Qasim(A), the son of Hasan al-Mujtaba(A) replies:

"Oh Uncle, Death to me is sweeter than honey"

Now let's move through time to the day of Ashura ...

Qasim(A) sees that Imam Husayn(A) and Hadhrat Abbas(A) are coming back from the battlefield, carrying the bodies of his beloved cousins, Aun(A) and Muhammad(A) ...

Qasim(A) holds back the tears, and quickly goes to Imam Husayn(A), and asks him for permission to go and fight. The Imam(A) looks at the young boy, our beloved Imam(A) fights back tears, as he remembers his beloved elder brother, Imam Hasan al-Muhjtaba(A), he looks at Qasim and says:

"My dear Qasim: How can I let you go? You are the remembrance of my beloved brother, Hasan(A)?! I won't be able to bear your martyrdom ..."

Imam Husayn(A) fights back tears as the memories of his brother and himself in Madinah, with the Prophet(S) playing in the Prophet(S) Masjed come flooding back. No, Husayn(A) cannot allow the son of Hasan(A) to die ...

Qasim(A) is heartbroken, he feels perhaps he has let his beloved uncle down in some way, he feels very sad, and he goes sadly to his mother's tent.

Qasim sits down in his mother's tent and prays to Allah, he begs Allah to provide a way for him to be able to go to fight and to become shaheed for his Master and Uncle Imam Husayn(A) to fight against the enemies of Islam.

Shortly, Umm-e-Farwah(A), the mother of Qasim steps into the tent, she sees her son crying and begging Allah to help him find a way, and she quickly takes out a letter from Imam Hasan(A) addressed to Imam Husayn(A).

Imam Hasan(A) had told Umm-e-Farwa(A), that should a time come

when Imam Husayn(A) is surrounded by thousands of enemies, and in a very difficult situation, Qasim should take this letter to Imam Husayn(A) and get permission to represent his father alongside Imam Husayn(A).

When Umm-e-Farwa(A) tells Qasim this news, he immediately makes a sajdah and thanks Allah for his gift, and he rushes with the letter to Imam Husayn(A) ...

Imam Husayn(A) sees the letter, and his eyes fill with tears, he holds it close to his heart and cries as he sees his beloved brothers handwriting. Imam Husayn(A) knows that he must obey the wishes of his elder brother, and so allows Qasim to go to fight ...

You now turn your gaze towards the battlefield, you can hear crying from the camp of Imam Husayn(A), and you can hear the drums of war from the camp of Yazid(L), you see the young Qasim(A) astride a horse, as he rides bravely into the battlefield ...

Qasim(A) stops, and introduces himself:

"I am Qasim(A), the son of Hasan al-Mujtaba(A) and the grandson of Ali al-Murtaza(A), I am the nephew of my master Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A)"

The enemies attack Qasim(A), but he fights valiantly, killing quite a few of the soldiers of Ibn Sa'ad(L).

Qasim(A) then sees the cursed Umar ibn Sa'ad(L), he cries out to him in a loud voice and says:

"Oh son of Sa'ad! Shame on you! The Children of Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A) are thirsty and you have denied them water for three days, may Allah curse you, you evil person!"

Umar ibn Sa'ad(L) asks his generals who that child is who has the nerve to talk so strongly to him. The generals all respond by saying that is Qasim(A) the son of Hasan al-Mujtaba(A) and the grandson of Ali al-Murtaza(A).

Umar ibn Sa'ad(L) gets very angry, and he immediately calls one of his bravest warriors called Azrak al-Shaami(L), he says to him:

"Azrak, kill this boy, kill him quickly and most painfully!"

Azrak looked at Umar ibn Sa'ad, being a great warrior he felt quite insulted at having to fight a boy, instead of going himself, he sent his four sons, one at a time ...

Qasim(A), was the grandson of Ali(A), the Lion of Allah, and he swiftly killed all four of Azrak(L)'s sons and sent them straight to hell.

As Azrak(L) saw this he became furious. In his rage, he rushed towards Qasim(A).

Imam Husayn(A) and Hadhrat Abbas(A) were watching this from the distance, and as they saw Azrak(L) rushing towards Qasim(A), Imam Husayn(A) asked Hadhrat Abbas(A) to guide Qasim(A) and tell him what to do ...

As Azrak(L) rushed towards Qasim(A), Qasim(A) swiftly using his sword killed that enemy of Allah, and sent him straight to the depths of hell.

On seeing his champion Azrak(L), killed so quickly by the young Qasim(A), Umar ibn Sa'ad(L) became both frightened and furious, he immediately ordered his soldiers to surround Qasim and attack him from all sides.

Qasim(A) continued to fight bravely, but as the swords, spears, arrows and stones pelted him from every direction, he fell from his horse, as he fell, he cried out to his master and Imam, Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A) ...

"Peace be upon you O Aba Abdillah(A)! Peace be upon you O Son of Rasul Allah(A)"

The Imam(A) rushed to get to Qasim(A) so that he could be with him as he breathed his last, but alas, before our beloved Imam(A) could get to Qasim(A)'s body, the soldiers from the camp of Yazid(L), following orders from the cursed Umar ibn Sa'ad(L) began trampling the body from all directions ...

As the Imam(A) reached the place where Qasim(A) had fallen, he couldn't see a body, but only bits of the body, for the body had been crushed by the horses of the enemies of Allah ...

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!!

I want everyone to join in with the Chorus, and to make matam strongly during the actual verses, I want everyone to think about the words, and picture them in your minds eye ...

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!

### Chorus

Spirit of Husayn(A),  
Take us to our graves,  
Take us as shaheed,  
Take us as your slaves (Repeat Twice)

### Verse 1

Oh lonely hearts broken by the pain,

Oh every tear, calls out Husayn(A)'s name,  
Every single kiss, reminds us of Husayn(A)'s lips,  
Every tortured face, holds a sacred place,  
Every tortured face, holds a scared place ...

### Chorus

Spirit of Husayn(A),  
Take us to our graves,  
Take us as shaheed,  
Take us as your slaves (Repeat Twice)

### Verse 2

Oh tearful ones, can you see the babe?  
Can you see his smile, witness for a while.  
Can you see your sons, born unto your wives,  
Can you hear their cries, see tears in their eyes,  
Can you imagine then, never seeing them again ...  
This was our Husayn(A), Ali Asghar(A) was his pain,  
This was our Husayn(A), Ali Asghar(A) was his pain ...

### Chorus

Spirit of Husayn(A),  
Take us to our graves,  
Take us as shaheed,  
Take us as your slaves (Repeat Twice)

### Verse 3

Oh our sweet Abbas(A), where are your sacred hands?  
Where are your shining eyes, plundered upon the sands ...  
Where is your valiant heart, where is your sword so sharp,  
To quench the thirst of the pure, courageous you surely were,  
To quench the thirst of the pure, courageous you surely were ...

### Chorus

Spirit of Husayn(A),  
Take us to our graves,  
Take us as shaheed,  
Take us as your slaves (Repeat Twice)

#### Verse 4

Oh daughter of Hayder(A), your sweet heart bears the scars,  
Oh beloved of Batoul(A), you felt their hate so cruel ...  
Oh sisters in Islam, imagine yourselves in Shaam ...  
Imagine the pain and hurt, displayed by that cursed dirt,  
From the gaze of man you guard, though the way is always hard,  
You're the heirs of sweet Zaynab(A), mujahedah for Hijab,  
You're the heirs of sweet Zaynab(A), mujahedah for Hijab ...

#### Chorus

Spirit of Husayn(A),  
Take us to our graves,  
Take us as shaheed,  
Take us as your slaves (Repeat Twice)

#### Verse 5

For the call of our Husayn(A), echoes from age to age,  
Let's die like sweet Abbas, and give all for Allah's Nasr,  
Let our bodies be burnt and torn, our jihad is not forlorn,  
Look through our tearful eyes, search well and you'll realise ...  
That Husayn(A) surely survived, in the revolution, he's alive,  
That Husayn(A) surely survived, in the revolution, he's alive ...

#### Chorus

Spirit of Husayn(A),  
Take us to our graves,  
Take us as shaheed,  
Take us as your slaves (Repeat Twice)