



Children's Muharram Workshop

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Session 6
(Muharram 7, 1429 / January 16, 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 First Imam, Imam Ali ibn Abi Talib(A), the Commander
of the Faithful(A), has said:

*"Knowledge is accompanied by action. For only he/she who knows
acts"*

As Muslims, yesterday we discussed what we are required to do in
order to be amongst the successful. We learned that there are only
a few requirements as per Quran (naturally they all need further
explanation, but at the core there are only a few):

1. To believe in the Unseen,
2. To establish the prayer

3. To share that which Allah has given you
4. To believe in what was taught by Prophet Muhammad(S) and the Prophet(A)s who came before him, and the Imam(A) who came after him

A simpler way to explain this is as follows:

Tawheed

Our core requirement is to believe in Allah, and His excellence. We have to believe that there is only Allah, and that He has no partners, and doesn't need anything, but that everything needs him.

Allah was never born, nor does He have children. He is in every place, at every time, without leaving a place or time.

There is nothing that can be compared to Him, nor will such a comparison ever be possible.

Now Allah has asked us to accept this about him, we learn this in our madaris, and it forms one part of our Usul ad-Din (or Roots of Religion). How? Why? How do we know about Allah? Why do we have to accept Him? The answers are coming ...

Adalah

Now, one of Allah's attributes is that He is just. This means that He is fair. If he gave us a task, but didn't explain to us how to do it, or didn't give us the tools we require to complete that task, then it wouldn't be fair. But Allah has taught us that He is fair, and that in-fact He is the Most Fair and the Most Just.

However, in telling us that He is the Most Fair and the Most Just, we need to understand how that is the case? What has Allah done for us that makes Him the Most Fair and the Most Just.

Well firstly, He has given us our bodies, and our senses, He has give us our health, and He has given us our families who love us dearly – even if sometimes it might feel like they don't, you can be sure that they do. One hundred percent sure.

More than that, Allah has set a challenge for us – which we know as **Ma'ad** or **Qiyamah**. This is a test, where our actions throughout our lives, will be marked, and if we get a passing mark we will be successful, and if we tragically don't, we will be amongst the losers.

However, we have said that Allah is fair, indeed the Most fair. Therefore, if Allah gave us this test, without giving us the required lessons to ensure that we pass the test, He wouldn't be being fair with us. In order for Allah to be Fair, to be Just, He has to give us the textbooks and teachers for us to pass our final exam, and be from the people who are successful.

How has this been done?

There are two elements within the Usul ad-Din (Roots of Religion), that we will mention now, they are individual elements, but for our discussion we will look at them together.

Nubuwwah and Imamah

Allah in His infinite Mercy (which is linked to his Justice and Love for us as His creation), gave us teachers and books that we should follow. Just like a good teacher at a school or madressah, the teacher gives you the lessons, and the books you need to pass the test, and teaches from the books, to ensure that you know all that you need to to pass the test.

The same way, Allah sent us firstly the Prophets (this is **Nubuwwah**), who came with books. We know that out of 124,000 prophets sent by Allah since the beginning of time, Allah sent four books with them:

1. Taurat (the Torah), to Prophet Musa(A) (Moses(A))
2. Zabur (the Psalms), to Prophet Dawud(A) (David(A))
3. Injil (the Gospel / Bible), to Prophet Isa(A) (Jesus(A))
4. Quran, to Prophet Muhammad(S)

All of these four books came from Allah, but over time, they were changed by people, all of them, except the Quran; because Allah has made a promise in Quran; where He says in Surah al-Waqiah (The Calamitous Event) (Surah 56), Ayaat 75-80:

*I swear by the falling of the stars
and that is a mighty oath, if you but knew
it is indeed a Glorious Quran,
in a Book protected (from tampering)
which none shall touch except the purified;
a sending down from the Lord of all the Worlds.*

Only Quran, was specially protected, and to make sure that even though the words of Quran were protected, the meaning and understanding of Quran would remain as it was supposed to, Allah, gave us our beloved Prophet Muhammad(S), and his Family(A), the Ahl al-Bayt(A). From the family of the Prophet(S), came twelve Imam(A)s, and we get our name, as Shia Ithna Asheri Muslims from these twelve Imam(A)s.

This is the concept of **Imamah**. The Prophet(S) came to deliver the message, and teach it to us properly. To give us the original material. The Aimmah(A) (which is the plural of Imam(A)), came to keep answering our questions on Islam, and to teach it to us in a way that we will understand.

The teachings of the Prophet(S) and Aimmah(A), are all from the Quran, and they provide us with the course material that we need to pass in our ultimate test, which we will discuss when we're discussing

Ma'ad or Qiyamah.

The very fact that Allah sent us Prophet(A)s and Aimmah(A), over time, to teach us and keep us on the Right Way, is a sign of both His Justice and His Mercy, and as we've discussed before, whenever we have a chance to grab Allah's Mercy, we should run towards that chance and take it before that chance passes us by.

It is only through working like this, that we can hope to be successful in the final test on **Qiyamah**, when Allah has told us that it will be a frightening time:

It is very interesting, that in the Surah called Qiyamah in Quran, which is Surah number 75; in Ayaat 1-2, Allah says:

No! I swear by the Day of Qiyamah,
No! I swear by the Nafs al-Lawwamah!

We discussed the Nafs al-Lawwamah very briefly earlier on in our sessions, and we learned that this can be explained as the little voice in the back of our minds, which tells us to do good and avoid evil, it is a voice that sometimes we listen to, and sadly, sometimes we don't; but it is very interesting that Allah has chosen to mention the Day of Qiyamah, and immediately after (as part of the same sentence), has mentioned the Nafs al-Lawwamah.

Definitely, one way to understand this way of talking by Allah, is to understand that if we listen to what our Nafs al-Lawwamah is saying to us - in otherwords if we always move towards the good, towards the righteous, and avoid the evil, then we will be successful insha Allah.

On that note, I want us to close our eyes, and take ourselves back to the plain of Karbala, it is the tenth of Muharram, the children in

the camp of our beloved Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A) are very thirsty, they haven't had any drinking water for the last three days, can you imagine, what it must be like. Abbas(A), the Alamdaar (Standard Bearer) of Imam Husayn(A), and his beloved brother, who was raised by Imam Ali(A) to be a support for Imam Husayn(A) on the day of Ashura, feels his heart breaking.

He can hear the cries of the children, he can see his cherished brother Husayn(A) going back and forth from the tents, and seeing his companions being killed by the enemies of Islam one by one.

The cries of the children intensify ...

"The thirst, the thirst, it is killing us ..."

Little Sakina(A), the daughter of Imam Husayn(A), and most beloved niece of Abbas(A), comes to her uncle and pulls at his cloak, he looks at her and she says, with tears in her eyes, and her lips as dry as the sand on which she stands ...

"Oh uncle dear, Please can you get some water, the thirst is killing us!"

Abbas(A) can take it no more, he goes to His Master, Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A), and says:

"Oh my Master(A), Oh Grandson of the Prophet of Allah(A), Will you permit me to go and get water for these children, their thirsty cries are breaking my heart ..."

Imam Husayn(A) looks at Abbas(A), and asks for a water bag, which he gives to Abbas(A), in his other hand, Aba Abdillah(A), gives Abbas the Alam, the Flag of the Islam, for Abbas is the Standard Bearer of Islam on the plain of Karbala.

Imam Husayn(A) gives his brother, the son of Ummul Baneen(A) and Hayder al-Karrar(A) a hug, and holds him close, with tears running down our beloved Imam(A)'s face ...

Abbas(A) mounts his trusty steed, and sets off for the river, which is blocked by Yazid(L)'s troops at the command of the enemy of Allah Umar ibn Sa'ad(L), may Allah curse him eternally.

The army is nervous, they know about Abbas(A), how he is a gallant and brave warrior, how Imam Ali(A) had chosen Ummul Baneen(A) for his wife and the mother of Abbas(A), specifically because she came from a tribe of very brave, skilled and strong warriors. They knew that he was as strong as he was handsome, and he was known as the Moon of the Hashimites, Qamar-e-Bani Hashim.

The soldiers in Yazid(L)'s army were scared, the few that came to confront Abbas(A) and prevent him from reaching the water, were swiftly killed and sent to hell, by Abbas(A), the son of Ali(A), the soldiers of Yazid(L)'s army began to flee, run-a-way from where Abbas(A) was, instead of going to him, they ran away from him, because they knew, that like Ali(A), if they confronted Abbas(A), those who were against Allah, would be sent straight to hell.

Our beloved Abbas(A) reached the banks of a stream called Alqamah, which is part of the River Euphrates (al-Furat), and quickly he filled the water bag. He then looked at the cool, refreshing water, and said:

"How can Abbas(A) taste of this water, when the innocent children of my Master, Aba Abdillah(A) are dying of thirst"

He didn't take a single drop of water for himself, he didn't drink anything, he fought the temptation to do so, and was victorious against the temptations of Shaytaan and his allies.

From the camp of Aba Abdillah(A), the little Sakina(A) was looking towards the battlefield, she loved her uncle Abbas(A) very much, and was watching out for the flag he was carrying. She saw the Alam stationary for a while, then she saw it making its way back to the camp ...

Umar ibn Sa'ad(L) and the army of Yazid(L) saw that the gallant Abbas(A) had managed to get some water, and was on his way back to the camp of Aba Abdillah(A). They became extremely angry, mad with rage, they said to each other:

"We can never let this water get to Husayn(A)'s camp. Everyone can drink water, animals, plants, birds, and others, but Husayn(A) and his companions must not taste a drop of the water"

The enemy began to use it's cunning, and one soldier sneaked close to Hadhrat Abbas(A), and from behind him, cut off our beloved Alamdar(A)'s right arm. Abbas(A), immediately held onto both the Alam and the water bag with his left hand, when suddenly, another cursed soldier from the camp of Yazid(L), came behind Abbas(A) and cut his left arm off.

Ya Abbas!

Abbas(A) immediately clutched the water bag with his teeth and leaned the Alam against himself;

From the camp little Sakina(A) could see the Alam of her uncle Abbas(A) swaying a little, then it dipped for a while, and came back up ...

Abbas(A) was struggling, he was dodging the enemies as best as he could, he was fighting them off, with his feet and his trusted horse, and protecting the water-bag as best as possible; his only aim, his

only task, was to get the water bag delivered to the camp, so that the innocent children could quench their thirst ...

Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!

Suddenly, one of the brutes from the camp of Yazid(L), aimed an arrow straight for the water bag that Abbas(A) had clutched in his arms ...

The arrow went through the water bag, and water started gushing out ...

Wa Abbasah! Wa Abbasah! Wa Sakinah! Wa Sakinah!

The enemy then surrounded Abu Fazel, Abbas the son of Ali(A), and fired arrows towards him, one arrow pierced Abbas(A)'s eye, and knocked him off his horse, the water bag was now empty ...

In the distance, little Sakinah(A) suddenly shrieked in terror, the Alam that was held by her beloved Uncle Abbas(A), was falling ...

Ya Abbas! Ya Husayn! Ya Abbas! Ya Husayn!

Abbas(A) was falling onto the burning sand, blood and tears pouring out of his eyes, knew that his time to return to his father, Ali ibn Abi Talib(A) was close, with the last remaining strength in his body, he cried out to his Master, Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A)

"Assalamu Alayka Ya Aba Abdillah! Assalamu Alayka Yabna Rasulillah!

Imam Husayn(A) heard Abbas(A)'s cry, he went numb for a moment, feeling like his back had been broken, tears poured from his eyes, and the Imam(A) rushed towards Abbas(A) ...

When he got to where Abbas(A) had fallen, he knelt next to Abbas(A), and took Abbas(A)'s head and rested on his own lap. Abbas(A) looked up at his Master, his Imam, Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A) and with a very feeble and weak voice said:

"Oh My Master! When I was born, you were the first person that I saw; my last wish is that I see your face before I die, but my eye is pierced with an arrow; please my Master, please clean my remaining good eye off blood, that I may gaze upon your beautiful face one last time ..."

"Also my Master, my Mawla, my Imam, please do not take my body back to the camp, I am too ashamed to face little Sakina(A) and the other innocent children, for I have been unable to get them water, and have returned empty handed"

Ya Abbas! Ya Husayn! Ya Abbas! Ya Husayn!

Imam Husayn(A) wiped the blood from Abbas(A)'s other eye, and said to him, with tears flowing from his eyes ...

"My dearest Abbas(A), I shall fulfil your wish, but I too have a wish. Since we were children, you have always called me your Master, my dearest Abbas(A), just this once, please call me as your brother ..."

As Abbas(A) gazed into the face of Husayn(A), tears streaming from both their eyes, he said quietly ...

"My brother ... my beloved brother ..."

Abbas(A) then closed his eyes and rejoined his father Ali(A) in heaven ...

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!

I want everyone to join in with the Chorus, and to make matam strongly during the actual verses:

Nohe: Love of My Heart

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Verse 1

Zaynab my sweet,
They will bind both your feet,
They will tear away your veil ...
They will come for Ali,
They will hurt him 'cause of me,
They will torture him you'll see ...
And we'll never be far from the pain of Ashura,
From the pain of Ashura ...

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Verse 2

They will curse Mustafa(S),
And my father Murtadha(S)
For they hate all that is good,
And all for which they stood,
From my mother they did steal ...
Yet the truth Allah revealed,
And we'll never be far from the pain of Fatema
From the pain of Fatema ...

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Verse 3

Where the sand is dry as hell,
where holy blood had fell,
Where souls of martyrs dwell ...
My sweet Zaynab(A) do not fear,
Allah is always near ...
And we'll never be far from the pain of Karbala,
From the pain of Karbala ...

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Verse 4

You will face cursed Yazid(L),
After all that he did,
You will preach what is right,
And my face he will strike ...
To Allah we will return,
For this meeting we do yearn ...
And we'll never be far from the Call of Allah,
From the Call of Allah ...

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Verse 5

We will fight until the end,
For Islam we will defend,
On Allah we will depend,

For Jihad is our way,
From now til the Judgement Day,
And these words we will say ...
And we'll never be far from the Ruh of Allah,
From the Ruh of Allah ...

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Verse 1 (Repeat)

Zaynab my sweet,
They will bind both your feet,
They will tear away your veil ...
They will come for Ali,
They will hurt him 'cause of me,
They will torture him you'll see ...
And we'll never be far from the pain of Ashura,
From the pain of Ashura ...

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Chorus:

Love of my Heart, you're the Light of my Eyes, Husayn,
Light of my Eyes (repeat twice)

Nohe: Shaheed of Karbala

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 1

The blazing fiery sun, the valiant would shun,
The plain of Karbala, deserted then you were,
The sand is dry as hell, where infants blood had fell,
Where holy limbs were torn, where revolution born ...

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 2

The pipes and horns they blew, the flags of hate they flew,
To stand against Islam, was cursed Yazid's plan,
Death would beckon all, the sacred symbols fall,
The blood of beasts of mixed, the innocents transfixed ...

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 3

An innocent appeared, the angels were a feared,
Yet in his father's arms, the babe was full of charm,
His nourishment was ceased, the sorrow soon increased,
The cry of help ignored, kufr was then restored ...

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 4

Against Husayn's son, the evil deed was done,
With human kindness left, his mother was bereft,
The stifled cries and groans, the laments, tears and mourns,
The face of our Husayn, showed blood and tears and pain ...

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 5

Companions all were gone, and hope was all forlorn,
Silence it had fell, upon this worldly hell,
A single cry was heard, 'twas Husayn's final word,
No helper now have we, no Muslim can be free ...

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 6

The ninety-five were killed, the blood of martyrs spilled,
No friend of the Ahl ul-Bayt, could alter Husayn's fate,
The wives and sisters saw, the hate for Allah's law,
The massacre of babes, the Muslims became slaves,
Soon to be unveiled, no woman was dismayed,
Belief in Allah's grace, protected every face ...

Chorus:

Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)

Verse 7

*The spirit of Husayn, created once again,
Relieved the Muslims plight, and taught us how to right,
Now Jihad is everywhere, the enemies despair,
No weapon now have they, to bar us from our way,
The call of our Husayn, could never be in vain,
The answer came to be, through Imam Khumayni(A)!*

Chorus:

*Shaheed of Karbala, The Love of Fatema(A),
The Light of Mustafa(A), The Saviour of Islam,
Husayn(A) is our Imam! (Repeat Chorus)*

All together:

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!
Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas! Ya Abbas!*