



# Children's Muharram Workshop

1429 / 2008

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

Prepared By Shabbir R Hassanally  
([shabbir@hassanally.net](mailto:shabbir@hassanally.net))

Session 7  
Thursday, January 17, 2008

[www.sharikatul-hussain.com](http://www.sharikatul-hussain.com) | [www.mksi-leicester.org](http://www.mksi-leicester.org)  
[www.islamicdigest.net](http://www.islamicdigest.net) | [www.karbala.com](http://www.karbala.com)

Session 7  
(Muharram 8, 1429 / January 17, 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.

In the Holy Quran, in Surat ad-Dhuha (the Mid-Morning) (Surah 93),  
Ayah 11, Allah the Mighty, the Wise says:

*"But tell of the favors of your Lord!"*

One time, Imam Husayn(A) was asked to explain this ayah by his  
companions, to give them a tafseer of this verse.

Our beloved Aba Abdillah(A) said:

*"Allah has ordered all to announce the blessings of Islam as given by  
Him, to everyone"*

We must not, restrict the blessings of Islam simply to our homes, or to the Masajed, we must try and teach people about it everywhere they may be.

The important question is how do we do this? Do we just go and start talking to people about Islam? Well yes, but that won't be as effective, let's examine how our beloved Prophet(S) worked.

Before we look at the Prophet(S)'s example; let's think about what we've learned in the last few days; we have spoken of rushing to the Mercy of Allah; and going to the help of those who need help, whatever type of help it might be (obviously it should be in a halal manner and not help for a haraam action).

We have spoken about thanking Allah for all the many gifts and bounties that He has given us. We have spoken about having certainty and true belief in Allah, His Justice and Fairness, the Day of Qiyamah, when we will all have to sit an exam, and our success in the exam will decide whether we are from those who are successful or those who are the losers.

We have also agreed and learned that because Allah is the Most Fair, the Most Just, He in his infinite Mercy has given us everything that we require to pass the test of Qiyamah, we just need to learn and follow those teachings and we will pass the test on the Day of Qiyamah with flying colours.

These teachings have been given to us by our beloved Prophet Muhammad(S) in the form of the Quran, and the teachings are protected and explained further by the Aimmah al-Athaar(A) (the Pure Imams(A)).

Now, as a Muslim, and as a lover of Allah, and naturally a lover of all of Allah's creation - because if you love Allah, you love all that

Allah loves, and indeed Allah loves all of His creation, and it saddens Him when His creation don't follow the right way. Therefore, as lovers of Allah and His creation, and in keeping with our promise to Allah to do that which He has asked us to, we must teach others about Islam.

Now, in following the example of the Prophet(S) as we were saying, how do we teach others about Islam?

Well; here is a story from the life of Prophet Muhammad(S), which gives us a clue as to how we should teach others.

In the very early days of Islam, before Prophet Muhammad(S) had told everyone about Islam, he gathered the people of Makkah in the town square, and told them:

*"Oh people! If I was to tell you that there is a large army behind those mountains, that wants to destroy you completely. Will you believe me?"*

The people all knew Prophet Muhammad(S), they knew that he was the most reliable, the most honest, the most fair, and the most trustworthy, they remembered back to the time when the Ka'bah was being rebuilt.

There was nearly a war between the various tribes in Makkah, about who should place the black stone - Hajar al-Aswad - back into its place in the Ka'bah, with every tribe saying that it is the most deserving tribe to perform this task.

Prophet Muhammad(S) had come to the people at that time, and had laid his cloak out on the floor, he place the Hajar al-Aswad in the middle, and gave a corner of his cloak to each of the tribes chiefs, who then lifted it together until it was nearly ready to be place in

it's holding place.

The final step of putting Hajar al-Aswad into it's space in the Ka'bah was completed by Prophet Muhammad(S), and all the tribes of the Arabs were happy with the solution, and a full scale war was prevented.

The people knew that the Prophet(S) would never lie to them, or mislead them in any way, they knew that if he said something, then you could be completely sure that it was true, so they all in unison responded:

*"Oh Muhammad(S), we know that you always honest and trustworthy, so we will believe you in what you say!"*

At that point, Prophet Muhammad(S), then told the people about Islam, he said:

*"Then know O my people, that I bring you Islam, the word of Allah, the Most High, accept Islam and you will be from the successful ..."*

In this way, we can see that Prophet Muhammad(S) first made sure that the people could trust him, that they knew he wasn't a liar or a fraud, he made sure that he treated them politely and with respect, so that when he spoke they would listen.

In this there is a very important lesson for us.

Another saying of the Prophet(S) is:

*"I have not come, except to perfect human behaviour (akhlaq)"*

So, before we go and start telling people about Islam, we should first be sure that we practice exactly what we preach. We should

make our personalities Islamic first. Now what does this mean?

Does it mean that we are all the time on our musalla praying? Does it mean that we are sad all the time? Off course not! An Islamic personality, is simply one that realises that Allah is always watching what we do, and therefore we should always be sure to do the right thing, and make sure that when we hear the voice of our Nafs al-Lawwamah (the little voice in our head telling us to do good and avoid bad that we've discussed in previous sessions), we should take it's advice and move towards the good actions and away from the bad.

We should also remember that teaching others about Islam, is not limited to Ulema, Zakereen and Teachers, it is a responsibility of each and everyone of us.

After all, Islam is such a beautiful and precious gift, that you want to share it with everyone, it is too much to keep hidden and within yourself, you have to tell others, to teach them, and to make them realise how wonderful it is!

There is a very lovely hadeeth of the Prophet Muhammad(S), which says:

*"No gift is more valuable than that one should speak a word which guides his/her fellow Muslim and gets rid of deviation"*

An interesting event that took place in the life of the Mother of all the Martyrs, Hadhrat Fatema az-Zahra(A), the daughter of our beloved Prophet(S), and mother of Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A):

A Muslim lady once went to Bibi Fatema(A) and said:

*"Oh daughter of the Prophet(S), my mother is very old and weak, and*

*has become confused over some matters relating to prayers, she has asked me to come to you and get clarification on these matters"*

Bibi Fatema(A) replied:

*"Oh my dear sister, you are welcome to ask any question you have, I am at your service ..."*

The lady asked ten questions, and she received a reply for each one. After the tenth question, she felt quite shy and ashamed, and didn't want to ask any more, instead she said:

*"Oh daughter of the Prophet(S), Oh My Respected Lady of Light, I do not want to trouble you anymore ..."*

Fatema az-Zahra(A) looked at her and said:

*"My sister, you may ask whatever you like. Do you think that if a person who is promised 100,000 dinars for carrying a heavy load to the roof of a house will feel tired of the job keeping in view his handsome reward?"*

The lady replied:

*"No, definitely he would not get tired ..."*

Bibi Fatema(A) continued:

*"As for every problem I am explaining to you, I am getting the reward for it a thousand times more than that, and it is only right that I do not get fed-up or tired. I have heard from my beloved father, the Prophet of Islam(S), that on the day of Qiyamah, the Muslim scholar will be given a great reward reward for their effort in guiding people on the right way"*

So you can see from this short story from the life of our beloved Fatema az-Zahra(A), that there is a huge reward in teaching others about Islam, no matter how big or how small. Allah is keeping a record of all of it.

It is said that the opportunity to touch the future, to have an influence on the future is given by Allah as a gift to only two types of people, that is to the Martyr (the Shaheed), and the teacher of others.

We should all try to improve ourselves, so that we can influence and teach people firstly with our personalities and our actions - the way we are - and then after that with our words.

Imam Husayn(A) taught all of humanity, can you imagine, that his martyrdom nearly 1,400 years ago is still remembered like it happened just now - subhan Allah. Can you feel your heart breaking when you think about our beloved Husayn(A) and what he had to face? Tomorrow we will remember the youngest shaheed, the son of Imam Husayn(A), Ali Asghar(A).

Today, we remember another son of Imam Husayn(A), we remember a son who looked just like his uncle Hasan al-Mujtaba(A), who looked just like the Prophet Muhammad(S).

Today we remember, that amazing personality who Imam Husayn(A) would turn to when he wanted to see the Prophet(S), we remember that personality who when he spoke reminded all those present of the Prophet(S).

Can you imagine the scene? Close your eyes, and take yourself back to the plain of Karbala, see the bodies of Qasim(A), Aun(A), Muhammad(A), Hur(A), and many others from the martyrs of that fateful day of Ashura, when the skies themselves wept for Aba

Abdillah al-Husayn(A).

Close your eyes, and look with the eyes of your heart, the tears in your eyes are special, they are gift for the mother of Husayn(A), they are gift to Zaynab(A), they are gift to Rasul Allah(S), they prove your loyalty and your truthfulness to Allah and those who love Allah and who Allah loves .....

Now picture, Ali Akbar(A) comes to the tent of Imam Husayn(A), he asks permission from his father to go into battle, Imam Husayn(A), while heartbroken, gives permission to his son, but tells him:

"Oh Ali, please go and seek permission from your aunt Zaynab(A)"

Ali Akbar(A) goes to the tent of Zaynab al-Kubra(A) the daughter of Ali(A), and asks her; with her heart heavy, the aunt gives permission to her beloved eighteen year old nephew ...

Ali Akbar(A) makes his way towards the battlefield ... as you look, you can see our Master, Aba Abdillah(A), his beard soaked in tears, the blood of many martyrs on his face, and a heartbroken look on his blessed face, you see our Master(A) raise his hands to the skies and with tears flowing like a river from his tortured eyes, he says:

"Oh Allah, Oh my Master, Oh He who controls my destiny, I ask you to bear witness that I have sent my beloved son, who reassembles the best of your creation (Prophet Muhammad(S)); whenever I remembered my grandfather, the Prophet(S), I would look into the face of Ali Akbar(A) ..."

You see Imam Husayn(A) trailing behind Ali Akbar(A), following him, unable to let go ... Ya Husayn!! ... Ali Akbar(A), turns around and sees his father following him ... he says:

*"Oh beloved father, you gave me permission to go ..."*

*Imam Husayn(A), with tears flowing like rivers from his eyes says, his voice torn by grief ...*

*"My son, My beloved son, if you had an eighteen year old son ... you too would realise how I feel ..."*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!*

*Ali Akbar(A) goes into the battlefield as you look on, Imam Husayn(A) is watching intently at his progress, you see Ali Akbar fight like his grandfather Ali(A), sending the braves of Umar ibn Sa'ad(L)'s soldiers straight to hell ...*

*You see Ali Akbar(A) is wounded but still fighting, as the dust settles, you see Ali Akbar(A) coming back to the camp of Imam Husayn(A), he is cut everywhere, wounded and in pain ... he says to our Master Aba Abdillah al-Husayn(A):*

*"Oh my father, if I could only have a little water, I would fight much better ... "*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!*

*Alas! Wawaila Oh Husayn! What a tragedy that a father cannot provide even a drop of water for his son!*

*Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!*

*Ali Akbar(A) returns to the battle field as you watch, you have tears pouring from your eyes, your heart is breaking as you think of how your beloved Imam Husayn(A) feels, with a heavy heart you look towards the battle field ...*

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!

You see that Ali Akbar(A) has been surrounded by troops from the army of Umar ibn Sa'd(L), may Allah curse him eternally. You see them throwing arrows, stones, and spears at him ...

suddenly ... Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Ali! Ya Zahra! ... suddenly you see a spear thrown by a Yazidi brute drive itself straight into the chest of Ali Akbar, going through his armour, you see the son of Imam Husayn(A) fall from his horse, you hear his cry ...

"Peace be upon you my Father! Peace be upon you O Aba Abdillah!  
Peace be upon you O son of the Messenger of Allah!  
Accept my salutations from here, do not come here my dear  
father ..."

You turn towards Imam Husayn(A), and you that the colour has drained totally from our Imam(A)'s face, you see Imam Husayn(A) running towards where the voice of Ali Akbar(A) came from, but you see Imam Husayn(A) stumbling on rocks and boulders in the way, you see that our beloved Imam(A) has been blinded by grief ...

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!

You hear the voice of Imam Husayn(A), grief struck, broken, tortured voice of Imam Husayn(A) say:

"Where is Ali?! Where is Ali?! Where is Ali?!"

Which Ali(A) is our beloved Imam(A) calling? His father Ali(A) or his son Ali(A)!!

Ya Husayn! Ya Haider! Ya Zahra!

Imam Husayn(A) reaches the body of Ali Akbar(A), and takes his son in his arms, he notices that Ali Akbar is clutching his chest with his right arm tightly ... Our Imam(A) gently moves Ali Akbar(A)'s arm, and sees to his horror, that a spear has embedded itself into Ali Akbar(A)'s chest ...

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!

Imam Husayn(A) turns towards the direction of the grave of his father, Hayder al-Karrar(A), Ali ibn Abi Talib(A), and cries out:

"Ya Ali!"

while pulling the blade out ...

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!

Ali Akbar(A), then breathes his last, and joins his blessed grandfather beside the well of Kauthar in Heaven ....

Imam Husayn(A) says:

"Oh my son Ali Akbar(A)! After you, the world is as worthless as dust!"

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Abbas! Ya Ali! Ya Haider!

Haider! Haider! Haider! Haider!

Zahra! Zahra! Zahra! Zahra!

Ya Mahdi! Ya Mahdi! Ya Mahdi! Ya Mahdi!

"...The wrongdoers will surely know which turn they will be returning to (Hell)..."

(Quran, Surah ash-Shua'ra' (The Poets) (Surah 26), Ayah 227)

## Nohe: The Light of the Oppressed

### Chorus:

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### Verse 1

From mighty to so small, the gentle would all fall,  
No kindly heart, no pleasant face,  
No soft caress, no warm embrace,  
No tender word used in that place ... (Repeat)

### Chorus:

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### Verse 2

Where was our Muhammad(S)?  
In their hearts they were so bad?  
Where was the love of Mustafa(S)?  
Who did they kill at Karbala?  
Husayn(A)'s of me, said Rasulallah(S): (Repeat)

### Chorus:

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### **Verse 3**

Yazid(L) had a foul plan,  
To take the soul of every man,  
To murder and humiliate,  
To fight against the Ahl ul-Bayt(A),  
Yet for him was a dreadful fate ... (Repeat)

### **Chorus:**

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### **Verse 4**

The babe Ali Asghar(A),  
In the arms of his mother,  
His tiny heart began to fail,  
His mother's face turned cold and pale,  
Then she began to weep and wail ... (Repeat)

### **Chorus:**

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### **Verse 5**

Husayn(A) took his weak son,  
He showed him to everyone,  
An arrow flew and all was lost,  
A drop of blood fell in the dust,  
No reason there for such a cost ... (Repeat)

**Chorus:**

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

**Verse 6**

They tortured, they starved them,  
Left them thirsty and broken,  
They tore the veils from every face,  
They dragged them to a distance place,  
Yet victory came from Allah's grace ... (Repeat)

**Chorus:**

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

**Verse 7**

Where was our Muhammad(S)?  
In their hearts they were so bad?  
Where was the love of Mustafa(S)?  
Who did they kill at Karbala?  
Husayn(A)'s of me, said Rasulullah(S): (Repeat)

**Chorus:**

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### **Verse 8**

Eternity his name preserved,  
High esteem for him reserve,  
For every martyr played his part,  
With tearful eyes and heaving heart,  
From Karbala we now depart ... (Repeat)

### **Chorus:**

The Light of the Oppressed,  
The Hope of the Distressed,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn,  
Husayn, Husayn, Husayn ... (Repeat Chorus)

### **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)

Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn! Ya Husayn!