Ashura Poems in English
Explained and Annotated
(Volume 1)

Author

Compiled by Muhammad-Reza Fakhr-Rohani
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Foreword

Praise is all to Allah, the Lord of the Worlds. Praise and salaams are to the Prophet Muhammad b. Abdullah and his noble and infallible Ahl al-Bayt. Denunciation and curse are to their foes forever until the Judgment Day. Amen!

Elegy is a literary technique which enables the poet to compose fine pieces of poetry. In elegy, the mind and soul of the poet get elevated, for he finds himself confronted with the mysterious phenomenon of death.

Faced with the mysteries of life and the vicissitudes of times and fate, he tries to find a justification for that eternal silence.

As is well known, elegy is an important element in the literature of the adherents of the Ahl al-
Bayt school of thought. It is here that in elegy deep sorrow gets commingled with fierce wrath, leading to a type of sentimental literature. In like manner, it may also be regarded as a type of political literature, because this wrath, sometimes discernible therein, is indicative of political thought which has found expression in this manner.

It can hardly be forgotten that beyond the martyrdom of Imam al-Husayn b. Ali there were political reasons which can never be severed from the incentives and the bloodshed in favor of the religious convictions.

Here, the relation signifies the same firm relation which ties the hearts of the staunch believers with the holy Prophet Muhammad and his honorable Ahl al-Bayt.

Among the first who elegized Imam al-Husayn was Bishr b. Hidhlam. It happened when Imam Ali Zayn al-Abidin, then the leader of the caravan of the survivors of the Karbala massacre, en route home, sent him on a mission to hasten toward the city and inform the inhabitants of Medina of the martyrdom of Imam al-Husayn.

Wearing a black turban and pulling his horse with a piece of black rope, he entered the city and imparted to them the ominous news of the martyrdom of Imam al-Husayn. There he composed an elegy of which the following lines are famous:

O Inhabitants of Yathrib! Why are you sitting still, While [Imam] al-Husayn was martyred, Hence I am shedding tears.

May God not take me away from those homes and their inhabitants, While they have turned uninhabited, despite my desire. The Martyr of Taff belongs to the Bani Hashim,

8 Though his martyrdom causes Muslims to be ashamed.

Elsewhere, it is reported that the first elegy on Imam al- Husayn was composed by Bahil al-Jumhi, who expressed himself as follows:

Drowsy and drunkard are the Umayyads' eyes, While the Taff incident never lets the friends sleep a wink.

Ever since the Karbala tragedy, there have been innumerable poets who gained the grace of composing an elegy in praise of and in memory of Imam al-Husayn b. Ali, or the heartbreaking and woeful Karbala tragedy and its mournful consequences. Such a line of devotional literature has never stopped and will never cease.
The tradition of elegizing Imam al-Husayn and the Karbala tragedy has by no means been confined to the Arab or Arabic-speaking, poets; poets of other languages have also made significant contributions as well.

In the Urdu language, there is a long list of poets who gained fame and reputation for their elegies on Imam al-Husayn. Among them are Mir Babar Ali Anis (1801-1874), Mirza Salamat Ali Dabir (1803-75), Muhammad Baqir, the founding father of Urdu journalism (d. 1857), Shams al-Ulama Mawlana Muhammad Husayn Azad Dihlawi (d. 1910), the poet Mawlana Hasan Raza Khan (d. A.H. 1326/1908) and the poet Faiz Ahmad Faiz (d. 1984).

In Persian, a great host of poets are known for their poetry and elegies on Imam al-Husayn. Mulla Husayn Vaez Kashefi Sabsevari (d. A.H. 910/1532) included many such poems in his work Rawzat al-Shohada.

Of Persian poets who elegized Imam al-Husayn, the most well-known is Muhtasham Kashani (d. A.H. 996/1588), who used to serve at the court of Shah Tahmasb the Safavid. Others in the same line include Abulmajd Majdud Sanayie (d. A.H. 1131/1719), Adibulmamalek (d. A.H. 1308), Mahmoud Khan Malek al-Shoara (d. A.H. 1311), Safi Ali Shah (d. A.H. 1316/1890), the author of Erfan al-Haq, Bahr al-Haqeeq, and Mizan al-Ma’refah, and Yaghmayie, a professor of Persian literature at Dar al-Fonoun College in Tehran.

In Turkish, quite a good number of great poets have composed poems in memoriam Imam al-Husayn b. Ali and the heartbreaking incidents of the Ashura tragedy. Among them, mention must be made of the following: Lameie (d. 1531), Hairati (d. 1535), Fuzuli Baghdadi (d. 1555), Abidi (d. 1572), Safi (d. in the 16th century), Shamsi Pasha (d. 1580), and Sabouhi (d. 1647).

In line with the above, English-speaking poets, whether Muslim, Christian, Hindu, etc., have also made significant contributions to produce elegies for Imam al-Husayn and the Karbala tragic incidents.

It has been the grace of the Almighty to our friend and brother Dr. Muhammad-Reza Fakhr-Rohani, presently professor of English at the University of Qom, that he has anthologized a fine collection of such English poems in the present book, titled Ashura Poems in English.
He showed interest and an inclination to have his book published in the series of the books published by, and with the emblem of, the Library of Imam al-Husayn's Sacred Sanctuary; the curatorial council of the Library consented to this request.

With the publication of this book, we wish Dr. Fakhr-Rohani more success and graceful opportunities to render services to the Ahl al-Bayt and to throw light on the afflictions they endured throughout history.

Muhammad al-Hassoun
1st Ramadan 1427/25th September 2006

Preface

The prime reason and motive for compiling the following anthology of devotional poems on Imam al-Husain is to record and mark my humblest degree of reverence and devotion to the unimaginably high status of Imam al-Husain,

and then to provide readers with a range of such poems so far composed in English.

When my colleague Mr. Abdul-Hosseyn Tale’i suggested to me to embark on such a task, it hardly seemed practicable; however, it has been certainly by divine grace that I have been able to gradually come across such poems here and there and produce the first volume of such an anthology.

Considering that this is my first endeavor to take a step toward collecting and anthologizing Ashura literature in English, I wish to request each and every esteemed reader to provide me with additional poems of the nature collected here.

This is just to work out a further revised and enlarged edition. Surely anybody who contributes to this collection they will receive the divine grace and will benefit from the favor of Imam al- Husain.

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The poems are anthologized in this collection just as they appear on websites or in the sources from which they are taken.

I would sincerely appreciate any comment, suggestion, contribution, or reminder. I can be reached at the following addresses: dr_fakhr_1385@yahoo.com or P. O. Box: 37185- 744, Qom, Iran.

Qom, Iran
Muhammad-Reza Fakhr-Rohani, Ph.D.

Acknowledgments

First and foremost, I am thankful to Allah Who provided me with this opportunity to carry out the present task as the least cultural service to those who have got to know, or learned to love, Imam al-Husain (May Divine grace and salaams be bestowed upon him).

No doubt, it is a gratifying and blessed work which, I hope, will be recognized as a mark of my humblest service to the divine status of Imam al-Husain which is beyond conjecture. I simply hope to receive his graceful favor for such a humble task.

I am grateful to Mr. Abdul-Hoseyn Tale'i for his initial suggestion to compile such an anthology. Next, my sincere thanks go to Sheikh Ali al-Fatlawi, presently the Curator of the Library of Imam al-Husain's Sacred Sanctuary in Karbala for his permission to let us have the honor of indicating Imam al-Husain's Sanctuary as the publisher of the present volume.

This will certainly remain an everlasting honor for all those who have been involved in producing this book. I cannot forget Sheikh Muhammad al-Hassoun for his kind and sincere help.

Indeed, Sheikh Muhammad al-Hassoun's cooperation makes me indebted to him forever; he suggested to me to have this
book published in the series of the publications of Imam al- Husain's Sacred Sanctuary. Also Sayyid Hashim al-Milani, the Curator of the Library of Imam ?Al?‘s Sanctuary in Najaf deserves my sincere appreciation for this support.

I express my sincere appreciation to Dr. Ali Afkhami and Dr. Ali-Muhammad Haghshenas-Lari, distinguished professor of linguistics at the University of Tehran, and his family for having read the final draft of the present volume and the suggestions they made.

My special thanks go to His Grace Archbishop Sebouh Sarkissian, Sheikh Muhammad Sadiq Muhammad al- Karbasi, the editor of the London-based Imam al-Husain Encyclopedia, Sheikh Muhammad Kalbasi, Dr. Ali-Reza Babazadeh, and Mr. Kamal al-Sayyid.

Among my university students, Mr. Hamed Akhyani deserves my profound and special appreciation. He has always expressed keen academic interest as well as devoutly religious fascination and rendered his substantial assistance while the present volume was in gestation. I am, and will always remain, appreciative of his effective and invaluable cooperation and crucial help.

Regarding office jobs, Mr. Gholam-Reza Yazdandoost, Mr. Muhammad-Hosseyn Shahri, and Miss Minoo Jalali also helped me a lot.

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Librarian of Sahitya Akademi(National Academy of Letters), New Delhi, Mr. Murad Ali Baig, Prof. Makarand Paranjape of Jawaharlal Nehru University, Mr. Mortaza Danesh Husaini and her eminent mother, Dr. Bilquis Fatimah Husaini of the University of Delhi, Dr. Nonica Datta, professor of history at the University of Delhi as well as at Nehru Memorial Museum and Library, Dr. Shah Muhammad Waseem of Aligarh, Prof.

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Dr. Mahmoud Mahdavi-Damghani of Mashhad, Iran, Dr. Farideh Mahdavi-Damghani and her eminent father, Dr. Ahmad Mahdavi-Damghani (presently at Harvard University) showed great interest and encouraged me to go along with the project.

I also thank my French friend Dr. Mouslim Fidahoussen and the famous Lebanese Christian literary figure, Dr. Georges Gordak, widely renowned for his scholarship on the life of Imam ?Al? b. Ab? T?lib, for their moral support.

Last but not least, I offer my most heartfelt thanks to my wife for her patience and understanding and for creating a fitting environment for the accomplishment of this task.

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Abbreviations

A./rabic
b., Arabic ibn, son (of)
E./nglish
L./line
Lit./eral(ly)
Ll., lines
P./ersian
s.v., Latin sub verbo, under
Var./iant, various

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Permission (to fight) is given unto those upon whom war is made for they have been oppressed, and verily, to help them, God is Most Potent; Those who have been expelled from their homes unjustly save that they say: ?Our Lord is God!? The Holy Quran, 22 [al-Hajj]. 39-40.

And say not of those who are slain in God's cause, ?They are dead?: nay, they are alive, but you perceive it not. The Holy Quran, 2 [al-Baqara]. 154.

God loves whoever loves [Imam] al-Husain.

The Prophet Muhammad The place where [Imam] al-Husain is buried has been one of Paradise Gardens since he was buried therein.

Imam Jafar al-Sadiq

Once God wishes to do a favor to someone, He makes them love [Imam] al-Husain.

Imam Jafar al-Sadiq

In a distant age and climate the tragic scene of the death of Hussain will awaken the sympathy of the coldest reader.

Edward Gibbon, The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire The best lesson which we get from the tragedy of Karbala is that Husain and his followers were the rigid believers of God, they illustrated that numerical superiority does not count when it comes to truth and falsehood. The victory of Husain despite his minority marvels me.

Thomas Carlyle,
Hero and Hero-worship

Introduction

There is something quite strange yet intriguing with the name ?Imam al-Husain?. One of the most charming and pleasing names, the name ?Imam al-Husain? implies noble characteristics and most admirable qualities.

Yet, it mysteriously inspires his adherents and admirers to carry out their most sincere duties and modes of servitude, simply for the sake of meeting his satisfaction. The compiler of the present volume simply aspires to be regarded as one such person.

Throughout history, the purest and noblest forms of art, literature, architecture, and so forth have been associated with either religion itself, or figures closely associated with God and/or religion. Hence, the most sincere feelings of devotion are crystallized in the form of poetry, regardless of the language used.

The impact of Imam al-Husain on poets is highly evident in such languages as Arabic, Persian, Urdu, or Turkish, being the dominant languages of Muslim populations.

Such poems reveal the extent and depth of the impression the Imam has since exerted on the culture of the language in question. By the same token, it is interesting to examine such devotional poems in English. Indeed, such poems only express the poet's most sincere feelings or reflections about the admirable figures in question.

The bulk of ziarat texts, poems, prose pieces, laments, sermons, and tazia (Shiite version of passion play) scripts devoted to the Ashura tragedy collectively make up what can generally be called Ashura literature. Granted that such forms of Ashura literature necessitate redefinition of literature proper? simply to cover literary and linguistic manifestations of the whole event, Ashura literature is by no means limited to the Islamic era, beginning specifically from the very day of Ashura.

1 According to The Oxford English Dictionary (2nd ed., 20 vols [1989], s.v. ?ziarat?), the word ?ziarat? is defined as ?A Muslim place of pilgrimage, a shrine; a pilgrimage to such a place.? This is one sense of the word ?ziarat? as used in Arabic and Persian. Although not recorded in The Oxford English Dictionary, there is still another sense of the word which concerns prescribed and often-recommended texts, of various lengths, to be read while paying such a visit. ?Ziarat texts? deal with the second sense noted here; they signify a religious meeting, far beyond the bounds of time and place, with a mostly monologue type of talking.

2 Shorter Oxford English Dictionary (5th ed., 2 vols [2002]) defines it in this way: ?A play commemorating the suffering and death of Husain, performed esp. on the anniversary of the event each year.?


Ashura literature dates back to the pre-Islamic period.

According to an account related in Maf?t?h al- Jin?n,1 following the Safw?n prayer, Imam Ja?far al-S?diq remarks, through the chain of authorities indicated therein, that the text of the Ashura Ziarat was initially composed and issued by the Almighty.

(Supposing that there had not been any praise for Imam al-Husain except the very account indicated here, this single account itself proves well indicative of the magnificence and significance of the Ashura incident and the unique personality of Imam al-Husain.)

If such an authoritative text as the Ashura Ziarat could provisionally be put aside on the basis of the fact that its source of production was God the Almighty, the first human-produced work in the rest of the common heritage of Ashura literature dates back at least to the very first elegy which the Christian apostle Zachariah composed on the Ashura incident2-3

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- Maf?t?h al-Jin?n is a collection of prayers for recitation, non-obligatory, recommended rituals, and so forth anthologized by the late Sheikh Abbas Qommi. Although the explanations were originally phrased in Persian, the whole text later on appeared in Arabic and Urdu translations. Various editions and selections of the book are widely available.


3- Viewed from this broad perspective, one may come up with a classificatory scheme of Ashura literature. That is, it may be classified as a) pre-Islamic vs. b) post-Islamic accounts of lament on Imam al-Husain

While of the former there are just some reports in certain hadith-based exegeses (tafs?rs) of the Holy Quran, the latter can (conveniently and irrespective of the language used) be subdivided into poetic prose pieces, lectures and sermons, and poems, all focusing on the captivating personality of Imam al-Husain, his speeches, addresses, the poems (ascribed to him), and particularly the hardships he and his matchless adherents endured. As such,

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several centuries ahead of its taking place. (There are some outstanding and high-ranking Shiite ulema [clerics] who have written various accounts1 of the similarities observable between the

attributes and fates of the Christian apostle John [Arabic Yahy?]

and Imam al-Husain.) Such literary forms are entirely devoted to revealing the purest and noblest kinds of sincere feelings of their composers as well as serving as accounts of the hardships and afflictions Imam al-Husain's front suffered and endured in the Ashura tragedy.

2 In the Islamic period, since the Ashura tragedy onward, almost every devout belletrist, author, or researcher, however amateur or proficient, has produced (at least) a work, literary or scholarly, chiefly to mark his or her reverence and tremendous respect for Ashura literature proves to be one of the most interesting literary genres not only far beyond the frontiers of Islam but signifying a linking thread between (at least) such Abrahamic religions as Judaism, Christianity and Islam.

Unfortunately, such an archetypal and symbolic tragedy seems not to have received the due attention it deserves in most Western or Islamic literary circles. Needless to say, Ashura literature cannot logically be restricted to any predetermined languages and genres, nor to the faith and denomination of anyone who composes such a devotional piece of literature.


2- Undoubtedly, the earliest piece of Ashura lament (viz. nawha) was produced by Lady Zaynab, Imam al-Husain's sister, beside the Imam’s decapitated body on the Karbala battlefield of Ashura.

Imam al-Husain. Such works are by no means limited to Shiite literary figures; rather, quite a lot of Sunnite, even Christian, Jewish, and Hindu figures have shown and continue to show their respect and reverence by composing such pieces.1 Truly amazing is the fact that Ashura literature transgresses beyond all bounds of religion, political leaning, or language in that almost nothing can stand on a par with it as so penetrating and moving and, at the same time, smoothing.

The more a person reads or writes about it, the more eager they feel to go on with it. It makes

one ponder, feel aflame, produce a work, feel satisfied for having done his or her duty, and then find it far from expressing their true feelings and pathos they experience, let alone to reflect the smallest degree of the depth and wide horizons of the event! In a nutshell, fatigue does not make sense here for this is a true instance of a labor of love.

Ashura literature in its entirety is not, and should by no means, be restricted to the main languages of the Muslim population. Such literature has been either translated into major European languages or produced directly in such languages as

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2- This encompasses any type of work colored and minted with a sincere sense of devotion, be it drawing an artistic work, e.g. the contemporary Iranian painter Maestro Farshchian’s famous painting ?Asr-e ?Ash?r? [The Ashura Afternoon].

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English, French, and so forth. As long as Ashura is remembered and devoutly commemorated, its literature will remain and survive, for Ashura has been an incident far beyond the bounds and confines of the precise day of Ashura, the plain of Karbala, and the religion of Islam. It will remain imbued with invaluable and perennial lessons, moral, religious, and educational for all humanity.

Ashura will always remain a never-ending lesson. It has since vociferated the voice of the perennial battle between right and wrong, darkness and light, and it continues to mark the oppression of pure religious thought and noble human characters. In this way, it reverberates the voice of religious nobility as exemplified and crystallized in the Ashura battle.

Throughout the ages, Imam al-Husain, the mourning ceremonies held for him, and even going on pilgrimage to humbly pay visitation to his sacred tomb and sanctuary, and even paying a visit to those who have been on pilgrimage to Karbala, have not been altogether devoid of political

implications for those who have realized the inherent political force behind the belief in the personality of Imam al-Husain as well as the spiritual and religious rewards and virtues recorded in the authoritative and canonical hadith texts. To these, one

1


must add the innumerable biographies 1, nawhas (viz. laments), marthiyas (viz. elegies), and dramas, 2 produced in Arabic, Persian, Turkish, and Urdu, to mention just a few. 3

The present book is by no means the first and last volume collected in this field. Contrary to an initial anticipation, it seems that Ashura literature in English will occupy at least five volumes of books. Hence, readers and (Qom: Ayatollah Mar?ash? Public Library, 1403 AH/1982) which contains eighty-nine hadiths on this topic.

1- A huge number of volumes of bibliographies have been compiled on the biographies of Imam al-Husain. The bulk of biographical accounts is legion and incalculable. Certainly no other figure can match Imam al-Husain as the subject of so many books, treatises, theses, dissertations, and biographical accounts, short or long, published or unpublished, in history. Excluding manuscripts and essays on his biography, compiling a bibliography of the published books dealing with the life of Imam al-Husain would turn into a voluminous work.


Pour-Amini, Chehreh? dar Hem?se-ye Karbal? (Qom, Iran: Boust?n-e Ket?b, 1382 Sh/2003). The Persian books and monographs on the subject are almost innumerable. The present author has not had access to a list of such biographies and research monographs written particularly in

English; however, it is not illogical to guess that quite a great number of such accounts must have been produced in Muslim countries where English is the lingua franca.

2- For instance, A. Al-Sharqawi, Husain the Martyr: A Play in Six Scenes, trans. A. Abdul-Razzak (Chicago, Ill.: The Open School, 1997).


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critics are requested to contribute to this collection by providing the compiler with poems not included in the large corpus so far collected.

An attempt has been made to facilitate the readers' tasks. Where a person, a concept, a term, or an event is mentioned in a poem, the reader may refer to the endnote indicated, geared to its proper line number.

This is for the reader's ease of reference to the lines in which they appear. Just after each poem, there are some explanations to save the readers' time, and to provide them with some basic information to comprehend the fragment(s) in question.

The present introductory essay can hardly be regarded as a true introduction to a poetic collection on Ashura. It merely serves as a text by way of introduction. And, no doubt, any introduction to the life and afflictions of Imam al-Husain will prove far from adequate in respect of the greatest tragic incident in the world.

1 After all, who dares, or may even claim, to adequately describe the life of Imam al-Husain whom God honored with martyrdom?2 Any attempt to describe such a great incident would be like an ant's description of the Prophet Solomon's kingdom.

1


The present introductory discourse ends with a fragment of a poem by the Iranian poet Seyyed Ali Musavi-Garmarudi: ?Here the word ends/ Where I reach an end/ At you no end bends.? 

May God the Almighty consider and accept the present humble attempt. Amen!

Hari Kumar : Ashura

The chain whips awaken  
a hundred eyes on their backs.  
Red tears trail the streets  
to the gold-domed tomb of Husain.  
A golden spider with legs of blood.  
Wails shake the sky the minaret props.  
But today, for every lash for Husain,  
a lash will tear for a warded son.*

T. D. Chattani : Vale of Sorrow

Through the Vale of sorrow does history trace  
Two matchless martyrs our Prophet's pets  
Who left their hearths with Islamic grace  
In hunger and thirst their duty to face.  
Severed from home, exhausted on the field  
Opposed by enemies who had Satan's shield  
They gave their lives that others be freed  
From falsehood, tyranny and a Kafir's creed.  
Most precious blood flowed from their veins  
Battlefield of Karbala has still those stains

From our hearts should rush rivers of blood
Renewing our faith with this vital flood. !*

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*Khurshed, ed., Imam Husain, 2nd ed., p. 157
L. 8 ?Kafir? refers to ?infidel, unbeliever, or pagen?.

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Ameen Khorasanee : Husain of Kerbala

Men weep for you today in many lands,
And on their breasts in bitter anguish beat,
And in sad, mournful tunes, the tales repeat of how you
lost your family upon the sands.
You nobly spurned the tyrant’s base demands and chose 5
Death to prevent your soul’s defeat,-
Became a martyr with unflinching feet-
For these well may one weep who understands.
This sorrow at your death, despite the years is still as fresh,
Which Time has failed to quell.10
In every heart this day new pain appears
And of your sufferings men each other tell.
They see a vision through slow falling tears of that lone
Battle where athirst you fell.*
*Lalljee, The Martyrdom of Imam Husain, p. 60.

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Sarojini Naidu : The Night of Martyrdom

Blackrobed, barefooted, with dim eyes that rain
Wild tears in memory of thy woeful plight,
And hands that in blind, rhythmic anguish smite
Their bloodstained bosoms to sad refrain

From the old haunting legion of thy pain,
Thy votaries mourn thee through the tragic night
With mystic dirge and melancholy rite,
Crying to thee ? Husain! Husain!
Why do thy myriad lovers so lament?
Sweet saint, is not thy matchless martyrhood
The living banner and brave covenant
Of the high creed thy Prophet did proclaim,
Bequeathing for the world's beautitude
Th' enduring loveliness of Allah's name?*

*Sarojini Naidu: The Imam Bara

I
Out of the somber shadow,
Over the sunlit grass,
Slow in a sad procession
The shadowy pageants pass
Mournful, majestic, and solemn,
Stricken and pale and dumb,
Crowned in their peerless anguish
The sacred martyrs come.
Hark, from the brooding silence
Breaks the wild cry of pain
Wrung from the heart of the ages
Ali! Hassan! Hussain!

II
Come from this tomb of shadows,
Come from this tragic shrine
That throbs with the deathless sorrow
Of a long-dead martyr line.
Love! Let the living sunlight

Kindle your splendid eyes
Ablaze with the steadfast triumph
Of the spirit that never dies.

So may the hope of new ages Comfort the mystic pain That cries from the ancient silence Ali!
Hassan! Hussain!*  

Imam Bara. ?Imambara, Imaumbara, Eemaumberra = A building maintained by the Shia Muslims
for the express purpose of celebrating the Muhurrum ceremonies, to which they bring their Tazias


W. C. Tailor : An Ode

Tell me friends what shall you say
On the awful Judgment Day
When Mohammad asks you where
Are those trusted to you care?
Dearer than a thousand lives?
Bound by many a fastening chain
Some in dungeons dark remain,
On Kerbala's barren strand
Others lie, a reaking band.
Torn with wounds and stain'd with mud
Weltering in their own heart's blood.
When before the Judgment seat
You the Holy Prophet meet,
He shall ask. If thus you show
The gratitude you justly owe,
For all the benefits bestow'd
By whom whose bounty freely flow'd.*
Anonymous : Vision of Kerbala

Here's the tale of my nightly trance
The Vision of Karbala in a deathly dance
When a Martyr great faced the lance,
Of shameful Shimr for Islam to enhance,
No war of weapons or battles' sound
Equals this tragedy all world round,
No hero hooked to holiness stood
With such head held high without shelter or food.
His trumpet spake not to an armed throng
But to seventy-two saints, the celestial strong
They all sang their heavenly song
Giving their all to avenge a wrong.
Satanic sceptres arranged with awful eye
This orgy of blood without a sigh
While our Sovereign Lord was passing by
In scorching sand to answer people's cry.
For Islam's unity he surrendered his head
With his darling children he nobly fed
The starving Ummat on its death-bed
Because through sacrifice are nations made!*

* Khurshed, ed., Imam Husain, 2nd ed., p. 156.

L. 4. ?Shimr?, full name ?Shimr b. Dh? al-Jawshan?, was the most notorious figure in the Ashura incident. His real name was Shurahb?l b. ?Amr b. Mu??w?yyah. He symbolizes cruelty and atrocity because he was reportedly the person who decapitated Imam al-Husain.

He instigated and dispatched his men to attack and plunder the tents on Imam al-Husain's front. L. 10. Although ?seventy-two saints? refers to the widely-accepted number of martyrs of the Ashura battle; however, the number of martyrs listed inside Imam al-Husain's sacred shrine amounts to some one-hundred martyrs (personal observation).
L. 19. ?Ummat?, var. umma, means ?The Muslim community

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H. Wells : Imam Husain

Pitched upon the scorching desert,
The tent of Husain lay,
Encompassed round with Satan's hounds
Upon that black sad day.
They numbered less than eighty strong,
Women and children too,
While Yazid's thousands stood around,
Awaiting the fiend's might.
Driven away from the cooling stream,
His children waiting for water.
Awaiting with patience extremely sublime
Like sheep for the butcher's slaughter.
Oh! How valiantly fought that pitiful few,
Against Yazid's wild murderers,
Fought with a courage unequalled in Time
Fought with a fierceness that was surely Divine.
The earth quaked and trembled as noon drew near.
But still the survivors knew no fear
But fewer grew that pitiful band,
For Islam, God, and Husain they stand.
At last, all were dead, the devil had won,
Blood red sank down the merciless sun,
Trampled and torn lay the gallant Husain,

For Islam, God, and the faithful were slain.*
Tabish Khair: Poem from Outside a Muharram Procession

The clash of arms, the clasp of armour
(Ya Hassan, Ya Hussain):
This is not sorrow, this is something else.
This is defeat
That's more than victory, this is
The past that's passed by father to son
As a trinket heirloom without price,
This is the inheritance of pain.
There they whirl, bleeding, bleeding
(Ya Hassan, Ya Hussain)
From wounds inflicted on other bodies
And in another century.
This is not war, this is women wailing
After the battle is over, after
The head is severed, mitred on a lance.
This is the knowledge of death
Passed on from mother to daughter
(Ya Hassan, Ya Hussain).
This is not religion, this
Is the exchange of unwrapped

Presents. This is a young boy feeling
With his father's heart, this is
A pony-tailed girl speaking
With the voice of her mother.
This is not anger, not even passion:
(Ya Hassan, Ya Hussain)
This is dancing with the wound of time.
This is my studied failure to feel.*
25

* Khair, Where Parallel Lines Meet, pp. 9-10.
L. 2. ?Ya”, an Arabic vocative or attention-getter, almost
equivalent to English O, Oh, or Lo. Imam al-Hassan, here mentioned as Hassan, was Imam al-Hussain’s elder brother.

Anonymous: On the Morn of Muharram

Wake up my friends; for the morn of Qiama has arrived
It is the month of Muharram
The crescent of grief has appeared
The month of mourning has arrived
Muharram is the month of tears
Muharram is the month of blood
Bodies are shredded
And the desert is a garden of blood
The crescent of grief has appeared
The month of mourning has arrived
The creation is sad and in mourning
It is the month:
When Husain was martyred
When the eyes of ‘Ali shed blood
The crescent of grief has appeared
The month of mourning has arrived
Husain sacrificed for thee path of Islam
His head is on the spear
His body is on the ground
The crescent of grief has appeared
The month of mourning has arrived
The arms of ’Abbas were cut in this month
The three-edged arrow settled in the parched throat of little Asghar

The crescent of grief has appeared
The month of mourning has arrived

Zainab will hug the dust of thee dungeon
in this month
Thee innocent face of Sakina will be
Bruised in this month
The crescent of grief has appeared
The month of mourning has arrived.*


L. 28. ?Zainab? was Imam Husain's sister.

L. 29. ?Sakina? was Imam Husain's beloved daughter.

45

Farah Yeganeh : A Shaped Elegy for Karbala

Where do you reside now?
Where you reside?
Where you?
Where?
Where have the rainbows perished to?5
Where rainbows perished?
Where rainbows?
Where?
Why does the city look so dark?
Why city dark?10
Why dark?
Why?
I've lost the orange and the violet of the rainbow.
Orange and violet of rainbow.
Lost rainbow.
Lost. What should be done with the silent confusion?
What with silent confusion?
With silent confusion?
What?
I used to stand under the big tall tree.
Stand under big tall tree.
Stand under tree.
Stand.
And wonder at the magic of the colors.
Wonder at magic of colors.
Magic of colors.
Magic.
What have they done to the echoes?
What done to echoes?
What to echoes?
What?
Have they eventually dissolved in nothingness?
Eventually dissolved in nothingness?
Dissolved in nothingness?
Nothingness?
*Ms. Farah Yeganeh herself contributed this poem to this volume.

Gold moonbeam shed their misty light
O'er a saddened world;
To sound of deepest funeral dirge.
Islam's banner is unfurled,
With slow and measured step, 'tis borne, 
Aloft amid the throng,  
The emblem of a mighty hand  
E'er raised to right a wrong,  
In by-gone days its silken folds,  
Waved proudly in Iran;  
From Continent to Continent,  
The Arab symbol ran.  
Its path was marked by victory,  
The triumph of the right;  
Till darkest Africa's heathen hands,  
Were bathed in purest light.  
That day of happiness is gone;  
No more in ecstasy borne,  
The banner heads a sobbing throng:  
Whose duty is to mourn.  
The loss of him beloved by all  
A hero without stain,  
Whose noble sacrifice has made  
The world ring with his name  
With open hand he gave his all;

**His little children dear**

Brothers, friends - helpless women too,  
Cling to him in fear,  
Unflinchingly, nor moved nor wept,  
Secure in his just cause,  
He nobly fought and nobly died,  
To save Islam's great laws.  
All the memory of martyrdom  
A new the passions rise;  
A bitter, sobbing, wailing cry,  
Goes up unto the skies;  
With each new year the latent grief,  
Pent up, breaks out again,  
And Heaven returns the impassioned cry,  
Husain, Husain, Husain!*
From age to age, on Virtue's age,
Shall live the deathless story,
His loss remain the Martyr's gain,
His shame the Martyr's glory;
Till truth shall lie, and Honor die,
And time itself be hoary.
?Arise Husain, arise,
Chief of the Prophet's seed;
Fling broad thy banner to the skies,
And come with utmost speed,
Or ere the throne of the All-Wise
Usurped be by foul Yazid?.
He's donned his armour bright,
His father's sword girt on;
The sword of Ali, as the might
Of the Destroyer's own:
And he is off ere morning light
Across the desert wide and lone,
?Now, Kufa, keep thy word!
To the good cause be true;
Yazid has sent a giant horde
To march thy province through;
The hirelings of his father's hoard,
Who grace or mercy never knew.?
They bore his god-like head aloft,

His mouth struck with their whips.
?O mouth, that I have seen so oft,
A-teem with angel quips,
In baby-kisses, warm and soft,
Pressed to the Prophet's lips!
O body, trampled, fouled, disdained,
Which charmed the gazer's eye,
The blood from out thy veins that drained
Was heaven's electuary;
No horses hooves were ever stained
In so divine a dye.
O barren plain of Karbala,
With herb, nor yet with sod
Be clad eternally; for ah!
There, overwhelmed, down-trod,
The holy son of Fatima
Gave up his soul to God!* 

L. 19. Kufa, or al-Kufa (Arabic al-K?fa), is a town on western bank of the Euphrates. It is now quite close to al-Najaf. Al- Kufa served as a seat of Imam ?Al?’s government, hence a refuge and center for the Shiites. Just prior to the Karbala incident, several of its inhabitants wrote letters of invitation to Imam al-Husain; however, most of them betrayed him and participated in the unbalanced war against him in Karbala.

51

Mariam Rizvi : Untitled Poem

Peace, with sception and hope, I seek,
(congruity's scope I know is bleak)
To mend I crave (rather than kill)
To spill blood, abhor I will.
Intend I do, no force to use (If sense in you I can infuse) 5
But the rules, supreme, of the divine faith
Resolved I am, to defend till death.
Face your hostile moves I will.
Thought accord I covet, seek peace still.
A holy war it means indeed
If waged to crush the devil's creed.

No rancour, 'against you,' I hold
But faith do cherish - as I told.
Islam I will resolutely shield
Burnt will stand and never yield.
Would welcome death (and make it tame)
Would rather die than live in shame.
Your Prophet's scion I'm - you know
At least some regard to his name show.
His singular dictum is my creed:

"Universal good" I adore, indeed.
Ali, the paragon, the seraphic Imam
Champ of the faith, the shield of Islam
Inimitable, impeccable: I am his son
His peerless attributes I have won.
My heart is virtues' abode and nest
Blessedness harbours in my breast.
Muhammad came in the kingdom of God,
as a messenger of peace as the master of creed.
He influenced the world with Ali's help,
and all the sons from his daughter's breed.
Fatima the lady of God's paradise,
Ali the warrior, the leader, the wise.
Hassan, the heir of eternal lore,
Hussain, the martyr, the heaven's door.
Call Ali in the trouble, Almighty says,
because in his presence the evil decays.
He's the lion of God, he's the sword of God,
and all his believers are one righteous squad.
Islam's prosperity is the gift of Hussain,
In the way of God, he sacrificed his clan.
He gave his head but not his grace,
His martyrdom is a slap on the devils face.
The grandson of prophet decided to fight,
to unveil the Satan, and bring him in light.
The food was banned, the water was stopped,
but on his mind the triumph had topped.
Zainab was with her brother all the time,
and participated as much to demolish the crime.
Her surety was Abbas, the holder of the flag,
Whose hand on the emblem is the victory's tag.
The thirst was a menace, the hunger a threat,
an example for all the mankind was set.
But the righteous fought, and died on the faith,
and the right won, against the evils wraith. *

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*Published on: Thursday, 9 Muharam 1424 (13 March 2003)
L. 34. Hassan was the elder son of Imam ?Al? and the second infallible imam. He was the elder brother of Imam al-Husain.

L. 48. Zainab, or Zaynab bint ?Al?, was Imam al-Husain's younger sister who accompanied Imam al-Husain from Medina to Karbala. She married her cousin ?Abd Allah b. Ja?far and had four sons and a daughter. Two of her sons, ?Awn (var. Aun) and Muhammad, were martyred on Ashura in Karbala. She bravely acted as the leader of the survivors of the Karbala incident and eloquently acted as the disclosing voice of the Karbala revolt to reveal the real face and unjust character of Yaz?d.


Syed Ahmed Ali Mohani : The Hero of Kerbala

Many, many years ago,
On bloody field of Kerbala,

A noble hero faced his foe,
As champion of God's Faith and Law.
Ov'erhead there was a scorching sun,
There were no shady trees,
Beneath a burning sandy plain,
With no refreshing breeze.
A scion of Hashim's noble line;
Of Heroism a model,
Son of Ali, the Lion of God,
Grandson of God's Apostle.
His comrades few but loyal and brave,
Some young and some advanced in age,
The record of whose actions gave,
To history its brightest page.
Of worldly comforts they had none,
No couch nor rosy bed,
To comfort their afflicted hearts,
The Holy Word of God they read.
Three days they every distress bore,
Deprived of drink and food,
The world does still wonder at,
Their unexampled fortitude.
They fell around him one by one,

Firm in their righteous ways,
And for their loyalty have won,
From friend and foe a world of praise.
His friends with loving grief he eyed,
Lying dead in sun's scorching rays,
To justify his aim he tried,
To deal with foes in peaceful ways.
He brought in arms his baby son,
Asked them to give him water,
Said he, ?The babe no harm has done,
To die of thirst or slaughter.? Stones they threw and arrows shot,
Obedient to Yazid's behest,
And in their fury spared not,
Ev'n life of baby at the breast!
A little before his enemies were,
For water sorely passed,
Relief he gave them then and there,
And could not see even foes distressed.
He humbly prayed and praised the Lord,
The Giver of Spiritual beauty,
And though midst danger never failed,
To do his sacred duty.
Wickedness can no further go,
Cruelty needs no greater proofs,
His sacred body, after death,
Was trampled under horses' hoofs!
Victory, though mean, they gained, but still,
No bounds knew their ire.
Orphans and widows they captives made,

And set their tents on fire.
The captives saw with choking grief,
And eyes dimmed with tears,
The tragic sight of Martyrs' heads,
Uplifted on spears!*
It was peak of the mischief and virtues in chains;
Just laws were sacked with rules insane;
As the tyrants on the rise, and mass confused,
offered lust with lies, and faith abused.
Thus the signs indicated, and time dictated.
Some souls elevated as al-Husain (A.S.) navigated;
a seed of the Prophet (P) and the sight of his Parents(A.S.)
that time in deluge, he was ark so apparent.
In the Name of God, for the sake of Islam;
for the freedom of life and soul of Islam;
gave greatest sacrifice, but not his hands,
with the members of his kin and many of his friends.
Hur, Muslim and the friends those hearts so pure;
they offered their lives as shield and cure;
thus tyrants came forth from the curtain way old;
then peace was bought and lives were sold.

And daring in the manners were the two young brothers;
in the boldness of their moves were the teachings of a mother

59

Shone Aun and Muhammad with the valor known as Haider (A.S.);

Those children were slain not the feeling of the mother.20 With a message from his father was Qasim bin Hassan (A.S.);

a radiant jewel of Islam was this glowing young son;
but Qasim into pieces with a bride day old;
on the sand in heat it was savage and cold.
Then the pride of the Hashims rode back from the river;
And the tyrants made sure that he did not deliver;
they cut off his arms, but spirit was set;
till an arrow hit the bag, only eyes got wet.

Fell Abbas (A.S.) from the horse, with no hands for resort;
then al-Husain (A.S.) rushed to shore for a brother's end resort; 30
those children who waited with the patience were told; and thirst in the camp was three days old.
Soon Akbar cam down with spear in his chest;

which a father had to pull so severe was the test;
He was image of the Prophet (P), and the life of al-Husain (A.S.);
He was vision of a mother and the eyes of al-Husain (A.S.)

Now the Leader was alone as he called for the help,
then a baby fell down; a response from the crib!
This thirsty, pure, infant was a son of Imam,
Who, acknowledged his father and the call of Imam.
40 Thus al-Husain (A.S.) brought him for some water in the field,

and showed them baby's dried lips and appealed;
but the six months old got an arrow so thick,
that turned him over and tore his neck.
Ali Asghar went to sleep, with his father and no fear; 45
with the cradle on the fire, and their head on spear;
and the mother's empty hand, with the tear dried eyes,
who looked for the baby to sing lullabies.
And a sister by the camp saw the horror of this trip;

as a knife tore the neck, where the Prophet (P) put his lips; 50
Earth in grief, roared heavens and mourned,
Sand turned red when al-Husain (A.S.) was torn.
And a child full of tears with her tiny bleeding ears,
bruises on her face and her thirst so severe;
She ran for her father who laid beheaded,
and cried for the uncle for help she needed;
Syeda Zainab (A.S.) looked for her in the sadness of that night;
did inquire every soul in the land of the plight;  
but Sakina was sleeping on the chest of a body;  
with the love of the father, from the fragrance of his boy.  

Then the camp pushed down, while flames went up;  
little children rushed out, as their dresses lit up;  
it was night full of cries and the innocent quests;  
shattered were the dreams and broken were the nests.  

All defenses laid to rest, after trials and the tests;  
left to face, one Imam, even history would detest,  
who fainted with the illness faced torture and torment;  
a Master of the pious and devotees' ornament.  
Lashes on his back heavy chains on Imam;  
but ladies were the prisoners, was the wound of Imam;  
No chador for them but their rope tied arms;  
and grief soared high from Kufa to Shaam.  

But, the daughter of Ali (A.S.) challenged, miseries with the messages;  
with the families in bazaars, and deadly courts of savages; With the depth of the patience and the Zenith of Braver Bravery;  
Islam was rescued for ever from the slavery.*  

L. 6. ?A.S.? is the abbreviated form of an originally Arabic honorific and prayer-like sentence.  
??Alayhi al-Sal?m? for males, or ??Alayha al-Sal?m? for females are basic forms used to express one's reverence and high respect for the dignitaries mentioned. Although widely-used in Islamic, particularly Shiite, devotional and religious texts produced in English, the abbreviation ?A.S.? has not been recorded in English dictionaries.  

L. 13. For Hurr, see note to L. 181 above.
L. 19. Aun and Muhammad are two sons of Lady Zaynab who was martyred in Karbala.

L. 19. *Haider* is a title of Imam *Al*.

L. 21. Q*sim* was son of Imam al-Hasan, Imam al-Husain's elder brother. Q*sim* fought the enemy and was martyred in defense of his uncle, viz. Imam al-Husain.


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L. 33. *Akbar*, lit. *elder?*, is a title of *Al* b. al-Hasan, the elder brother of the fourth Infallible Imam. Akbar is used here as a shortened form. On Ashura, he was the first of the H?shimids who went to the battlefield, fought the enemy, and was martyred.

L. 45. Ali Asghar, Arabic title *Al* al-Asghar, is *Al* b. al- Husain. [Asghar means the youngest.] When Imam al-Husain lost all his companions, he got back to the tents and found him suffering from intense thirst. To prevent his baby from dying of thirst, Imam al-Husain brought him to the enemy so as to get him some water.

Imam al-Husain requested some water from the enemy soldiers to save him from certain death, but a wicked and cruel soldier shot an arrow and slew the baby in the Imam's arms.

L. 57. Syeda Zainab. *Syeda* (lit. Lady, Miss, or Mrs.) is the feminine form of *Syed*, itself the Indian-Subcontinent English variant form of *sayyid* which means Mr. or Sir.

Regarding Zainab, or Zaynab bint *Al*, she was Imam al- Husain's younger sister who accompanied Imam al-Husain from Medina to Karbala. (Bint means *daughter of?*) She married her cousin *Abd* Allah b. Ja?far and had four sons and a daughter.

Two of her sons, *Awn* (var. Aun) and Muhammad, were martyred in Karbala on Ashura. She bravely acted as the leader of the survivors of the Karbala incident and eloquently acted as the disclosing voice of the Karbala revolt to disclose the real face and unjust character of Yazid.
L. 59. Sakina (Sak?na bint al-Husain), was Imam al-Husain's daughter.

L.71. The word ?chador? symbolizes formal and religious covering for women and girls when they get out. Already a loan word in English, it signifies worrynls high social status in Middle Eatern Muslim communities.

L. 72. Kufa to Shaam. Kufa, or al-Kufa (Arabic al-K?fa), is a town on the western bank of the Euphrates. It is now quite close to al-Najaf. Al-Kufa served as a seat of Imam ?Al?'s government, hence a refuge and center for the Shiites. Just prior to the Karbala incident, several of its inhabitants wrote letters, inviting Imam al-Husain to move there; however, most of them betrayed him and participated in the unbalanced war against him in Karbala.

L. 72. ?Shaam?, or ?al-Sh?m? refers to the Levant that is a region presently comprising Syria, and the neighboring parts of Lebanon, Palestine, and Jordan. It specifically refers to Damascus, the capital and seat of the Umayyad dynasty.

In Shiite culture, it implies the hardest and most unbearable phase of captivity for the survivors of the Karbala incident.

65

A. K. Esmail : The Conqueror of Kerbala

The tremendous surge from mid-deserts
Had just reached the brink
On its victorious onwards march
And, there for a while it stopped.
For a while it was touch and go
For a while it seemed
Desert born desert contained.
That was not to be
It was not so decreed
Muhammad's own blood
Was there to answer the call.

At Kerbala the faith was reborn
And Husain's martyred blood
Blossomed forth and
Lo, there was universal Islam.
To the last day-last minute
Shall shine the immortal deeds
Of Husain and his co-horts
The Faithful Few
Yes the Great one himself was on trial
The Last Prophet's own blood
His darling and his heir
Husain himself had to fall
Before the grand message spread.
The mouths that had fed

66

Bit the hands that held The ungrateful serpent's bite That was a Prophet's reward.

Bereft of gold, bereft of home Bereft of food and water itself But full of Muhammad's blood Full of pluck full of faith The Courageous led on.

Led on the last seventy-two Seventy and two of the grand host Spiritual ancestors of the like Who from ages keep the faith alive Those that do not quit.

Thrones are usurped, gold stolen But not the thorny Crown That always rests on the brows of a rare Jesus.

That was Husain's heritage That went back of Christ A heritage to stand like rock To suffer to strive and to die To die and cease to be So that Truth for ever be.

They don't die The heroes of Kerbala They who go through fiery furnaces and walk in the valley of shades For the end they emerge In shining armours radiating Light of truth for ever.

In vain, in vain did Yazid foam

67

In vain, did his armies storm For the field was theirs Who had their precious lives lain The

conqueror of Kerbala was Husain.

Here the unmatchable became invincible Here the price for the perfect was paid What father had conceived The brave son had fulfilled.

Ye, fields of Kerbala Stand us in need Muslims arte again on trial There is no Husain to lead.

Ya, Muhammad Mustapha Grant us thy son's spirit Let Kerbala be our beacon For we have only to repeat The original deed is done Can we not just repeat?

Yazids are yet all about Within us and also without His tribe does not die Ye, waters of old lady Furat Tell us how Husain fought

Tell us how he won
For again have we to win
And leave an example behind
That the message of Muhammad
The sacrifice of Husain
Shall not be in vain
Islam, Allah's noblest gift

68

Has to be earned again and again.*


L. 19. ?The Faithful Few? refers to Imam al-Husain's companions who were relatively much less than the number of the enemy's army, which reportedly exceeded 30,000.


L. 53. Yaz?d b. Mu`?w?yyah symbolizes a very notorious and detestable figure. He was the cruel monarch of the Umayyad dynasty. Soon after his gaining power, he ordered his agent in Medina to gain Imam Husain's alliance by force.

As this was all in contradiction to the contents of the peace treaty signed by Mu`?w?yyah and Imam Hassan, Imam al-Husain rightly refused to recognize Yaz?d as a Muslim ruler. Hence, the Imam left Medina for Mecca in defiance to the unjust force exerted.

As the people of al-Kufa had invited Imam al-Husain, he intended to go there. En route to and near Kufa, it was at Karbala where Yaz?d’s agents and henchmen made Imam al-Husain stop. In fact, Yaz?d ordered his forces to surrender, fight, and slay Imam al-Husain and his companions therein.

L. 66. ?Ya, Muhammad Mustapha?. ?Ya? is an Arabic vocative or attention-getter, corresponding roughly to English O, Oh, or Lo.

Mustapha, or Mustafa, ?lit. Chosen, selected, preferred, favorite, is another laqab (designation or appellation) of the Prophet Muhammad.

69

L. 72. ?Yazids? signifies those who are like Yazid in character. Although proper names are regarded as inherently definite, and non-count, in such secondary uses they quality as a set-, or category-denoting noun, hence they may take a plural marker.

L. 75. Furat, or Fur?t, [English Euphrates] is one of the two major rivers of Iraq where the city of Karbala is located on. It symbolizes the thirst Imam al-Husain and his companions endured as well as the battle occurred thereby at Karbala.

According to numerous Islamic hadiths, it is regarded as a Paradise river imbued with virtues for whoever gets consecrated with it. Also recommended is to perform ghusl [i.e., washing the whole body in a prescribed way for religious or ritual purposes] with its water prior to performing ziarat, viz. pilgrimage, to Imam al-Husain’s sacred sanctuary.

70

Sayyed Ali Musavi Garmarudi : The Track of Blood

Trees I like them -
In your reverence they stand firm;
Likewise the water,
It’s the dowry of your mother.
It's your blood brightened the honor,
It's your nobility the horizon does mirror.
The dusk is that niche,
In the morn by martyrdom you did pray.
In my mind thoughts about that valley flood
The soil of which sucked your blood.
No, indeed not, a vale so high I saw never.
It is you, only you, in a downfall dear,
Better from the vale itself hear!
A sword which at your throat did ply
Cut every thing into two under the sky.
Turned Hussaini whatever at your side
While Yazidi the other side.
Now rocks and we!
Waters and we!
Hills, canals, meadows, trees-
Some are Yazidis
Else, they are Hussainis.

Blood your neck irrigated Everything under the sky into two divided - Even the color Resided in every particle In a dazzling garish carbuncle.

Else, not Hussaini nor does concur.

Your death, lo, what a gage!

Laughed at life and vilified its stage

That to the death desired life to page.

Your blood stood there

and stood the Truth in its care:
One it is but a fare.
Determination stood a security;
Riveted the world into its guarantee.
Although false espouses the world
Truth in canopy of your name brides the world.
Peep into truth if to see you
And the grass when it is to grow,
The water in a drink when it's to flow,
The stone as challenges a throw,
Into a sword when it cuts into two
Or the lion when its roar the winds blow,
Into the horizon which is bloody,
In the smile of dusk which is ruddy.
In a stand,
In a demand.
You to be found in crevices,

To be smelled in roses
And the burning sun to be demanded,
The early morn to be commanded.
Should be opened heart of the night,
Seeds scattered the delight
And the winds carry your sight;
To be plucked from the bunches' height.
In God alone you to be seen,
Whosoever upon Truth if to lean,
Gory is he and his fingers beam
The glow of your blood and its sheen.
Eternity is the mirror
Hung before you for every viewer.
Alas, the sun, it is no better;
Hence, we wouldn't utter:
'It is your looks' glitter.'
In a cozy corner of history's conscience
Guarding the Truth stands he is vigilance.
In his smile tacts flow in mellifluence.
Strong, straight. Star striking-
Such the determinations are demonstrating
The elevations if to be viewed by a human being.
Lo, infancy of reason astonishes in a daze confusing.
It is the lake of your own blood-
A gateway of history where you have stood
Holding a jug of civilization for human good
To quench the caravan of mankind
In a martyrdom pacing onward pressing the hind.

73

Your name disturbs the sleep under moon
And deluges in water a Typhon, Lo, rests the law in your tone.

80

To battle your determination only fools prone,
Your distinction is blood, only blood, blood alone.
O, you, not a divine but in divinity drown.
Death is vile in your hold
As a fly a plaything among children's fold
And Yazid, a pretext. An excuser if to be told,
As though a handkerchief before you unrolled
and you spited the filth of tyranny in its shroud
and threw into the history's dustbin for other to scold.
A huge blood sucker,
Not an entity but a liar;
Such was Yazid an idler.
Sins personified in him
And he to mankind a megrim.
Robbery of name it is it to name him
'A man' however the sense he claim.
O, you! O, Glorious victim!
Be upon you blessing!
Not because thirsty you met martyrdom
But your enemy is of such a sum.
Your death red
Broke Yazid's name into a shred,
And made the sense in the word tyranny dead.
Troops of words with barracks of description fled.

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Indeed, defeated is every human toil; 
Battle with you is foul and toil. 
Freed are the lions in your coil. 
Your blood overflows the expression's soil. 
Beyond the words is the flow for history's turmoil. 
Out of the track of time proceeds as a procession Royal O, "Zabehullah"! Divinity in your blood flows; 
You the "Ismayeel" of God, in you oneness glows. 
"Abraham's vision" from a dream reality barrows, 
Karbala where your appointment wallows, 
Moharram the hour of love when the love loves. 
And, lo, you are that sole person 
Carried forty days the pilgrim's season. 
"And We have complete it in ten" 
Ah, burns me the desire of comprehension; 
The incomplete pilgrimage pawned in suspension, 

Gained in your kiss at the dagger its perfection; 
For the "BLACK STONE" virtual the best compensation. 
Begins the love's history, 
The red gains its entity, 
From your death-to life a treaty.125 
Letter commences from your blood 
Religion found way the time you stood 
As you fell the truth stood 
And took the Right a mould good. 
Weakened the tyranny's base in your blood's flood. 
Autumn of your death delivered eternal spring, 

Grass and trees in a pleasant ring, 
And a blossom of red at every branch to swing, 
Else, a dry fuel wood it is to the trees cling. 
Secret of death you have opened. 
No knot remained under your will's nail unopened.

Wailing and weeping is the honor;
You ahead and it entails you for ever.
Beyond the manliness you are far and further.
Prayers: you; intention: you;
Oneness: you; and the one you;
Oh, the verdure, the ever green'
Oh, the red that frills the green
Nobler than every pure and clean
No human a parallel to you ever has been.

O, sweet but staunch and staunch but sweet,
Gapes wide history its mouth for you to spit.
You an iron arm, you the scale of balance-
You sense of the Book and you the Qur'an's essence.
In your looks interpretation glow,150
And the paces to the earth dignity bestow.
And become a gravity for galaxies on onward grow
Divine verses lip and your lips utter-
Wherever you be in you heavens glimmer.
Wonder! Oh, wonder! you a wonder'155
My astonishment ends not if I to ponder
Foolhardy it is to fathom oceans by a finger.

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Weep we- Gains your blood in our tears constancy Our tears a polish and sword in tendency Its seat is in the arena of tyranny.

You are a Qur'an in red Verses of your bravery wrote the blood In the desert as far as the sands scud Those sands turned into a field- Rich in red bunches as a shield.

Blood is the crop, blood is the yield Its every branch is a sword, a dagger Uproots the tyranny in the noon of its summer.

Hence, red is the field and shall he for ever.

O, Tharallah!
The garden of Eden; lo, what a mania!
You planted in the burning desert of Karbala.
With fruits red,
Rivers bloody from bed to bed
Buds to bloom martyrdom's red
And trees in a row forming a green shade.
Only loveful eyes see with looks in love fed.
Akbar - you and in a quality bred;
And the palm trees of consummate red.
Hurr ? not a person but an attribute.
At that side of the river to contribute:
He parted the caravan and its plenitude.
Bridges to a man your word, your look;
Towards you he is in a hook

As a food in a caravan for a cook.
The brains in search of refuge
Obtain from you light in a deluge.
Desire for envy is a befitting subterfuge.
Hurr's bleeding head and your skirt - a fate profuse!

Good is red after your martyrdom;
Tears are daggers in your kingdom. Your pain is the pabulum
For a journey - destination not datum
The track of your blood is the way
Terminates at the God's gateway.195
You are from the blood's strain
And we in your love mad remain.
Your blood sands were to sustain
To gush from stones in a fountain.
Oh, the fertile view-200
Tyranny has no enemy better than you,
To a victim no acquaintance nearer than you.
History gets brief in your class
Hands do not meet at Karbala's pause,
Galaxy of Existence there heats the brass;
The worship moves round it, solarium draws.205
Here the word ends,
End too to end tends,
At you no end bends.*

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L. 16. Hussaini, or Husaini, is an adjective, denoting association, or leaning, toward Imam al-Husain. The suffix -i is an adjective marker in both Arabic and Persian.

L. 17. Yazidi signifies association or inclination toward Yaz?d (var. Yazid), or having some of his disgusting characteristics. Ll. 21 and 22. The final -s in the words ?Yazidis? and ?Hussainis? is English plural marker.

L. 111. Regarding "Zabeehullah", or ?Dhab?h All?h?, ?dhab?h? denotes ?(blood) sacrifice or oblation?; consequently, ?Dhab?h All?h? means an entity presented as an oblation to the pleasure of Allah. Basically, the title was applied to Ism???l (Biblical and English Ishmael; also Samuel), son of lbr?h?m (Biblical and English) Abraham. In the Shiite culture, the term is used with a connotation to refer to Imam al-Husain.

L. 112. "Ismayeel" is a Persianized form of ?Ism???l? (explained above).


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?vengeance?, or simply ?retaliation?, it occurs frequently in the prescribed ziarat texts to be read for Imam al-Husain as one of the titles describing Imam al-Husain. In the ziarat contexts, it signifies ?the person whose blood revenge will be taken by God?.

L. 172. ?The garden of Eden? refers to the Paradise Garden. There are hadiths confirming that the precise site of Imam al- Husain's burial chamber and sanctuary are indeed one of Paradise Gardens in this world.

was the first of the H?shimids who went to the battlefield and achieved martyrdom.

L. 181. Hurr b. Yaz?d al-R?y?h? was a renowned man in Kufa. He met Imam al-Husain at a spot called Dhu Hasm, and prevented him from reaching Kufa. He did this on a mission from and at the command of Ibn Ziyad.

However, on the day of Ashura, he realized the grave sin he had committed and decided to repent. To accomplish this, he left the army wherein he was a commander, and approached Imam al-Husain's front.

Having joined the Imam's army and expressing his repentance, he asked Imam al-Husain if his repentance might be accepted to God. Afterwards, he sought permission from the Imam to fight the enemies and was martyred. He symbolizes last-minute repentance, eternal felicity, and salvation.

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No doubt that the book under consideration is very interesting. I very much appreciate your effort. God bless you.

His Grace Archbishop Sebouh Sarkissian, Primate of Tehran Diocese

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