



!(O my Master (Hussain) أَتَقَرَّبُ إِلَى رَبِّى بِوُفُودِي إِلَيْكَ

I seek nearness to God through crying for You,

وَ بُكَائِي عَلَيْكَ

through wailing aloud, and

وَ عَوِيلِي وَ حَسْرَتِي وَ أَسَفِي وَ بُكَائِي

through my grief and regret and weeping

Excerpt from Ziyarat Mutlaqah of Sayyid al-Shuhada (p)





to leave the earth and sky,
humankind and jinn,
the compassionate and the hard-hearted,
bewildered and astonished.

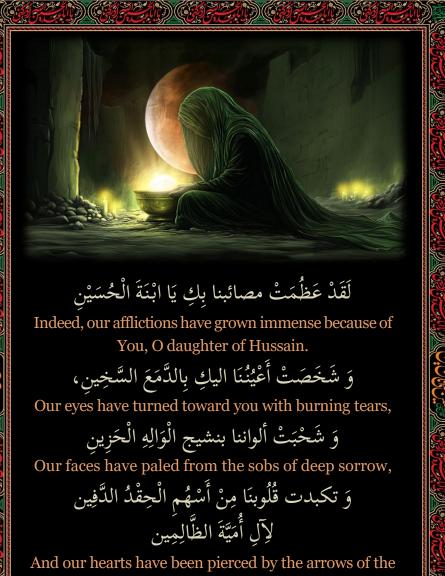
She is the Lady of the Worlds, the Leader of the Women of all times.

Wherever Her cherished son goes, She casts Her shadow,

to remind everyone that Hussain (p) is the path of servitude and closeness to the Lord.

And Her manifestation in Shām is "Ruqayyah", the orphan who, by Allah's permission, connects souls to His sacred presence just like Her Mother.





deeply rooted hatred of the oppressive family of Umayyah.





اَشْهَدْ أَنَّكُمْ تَحَمَّلْتُمُ الْمُصَاب

I acknowledge that You endured many calamities...

And You are alive, as affirmed by the text of the Book,

Where the Swift-in-Reckoning said:

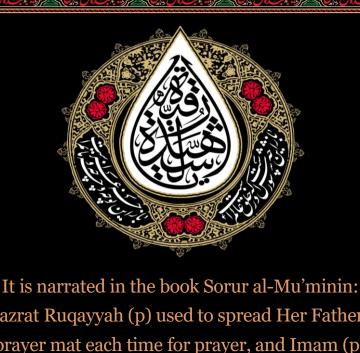
«وَ لَا تَحْسَبَنَّ الَّذِينَ قُتِلُوا فِي سَبِيلِ اللَّهِ أَمْواتاً بَلْ أَحْياءُ عِنْدَ رَبِّهِمْ يُرْزَقُونَ»

"Do not think of those who were killed in the way of Allah as dead.

Rather, they are alive, being provided for by their Lord..."

Ziyarat of Mafjaeh of Hazrat Ruqayyah, peace be upon Her





Hazrat Ruqayyah (p) used to spread Her Father's prayer mat each time for prayer, and Imam (p) would pray upon it.

On the noon of Ashura, as was Her habit, She spread Her Father's prayer mat and sat waiting. But after a while, suddenly She saw Shimr the accursed enter the tent.

> Our Lady Ruqayyah (p) said to him: "Did you see My Father?"

That accursed one, seeing Her sitting beside the prayer mat waiting for Her Father, told his servant: "Strike Her."

The servant refused to carry out this order.



Then Shimr (may Allah's curse be upon him) himself advanced and slapped that delicate child's face so hard that the Throne of God trembled...

O Noble Lady!

Your Father came to You in the dead of night, in the corner of the ruin, in Your dream.

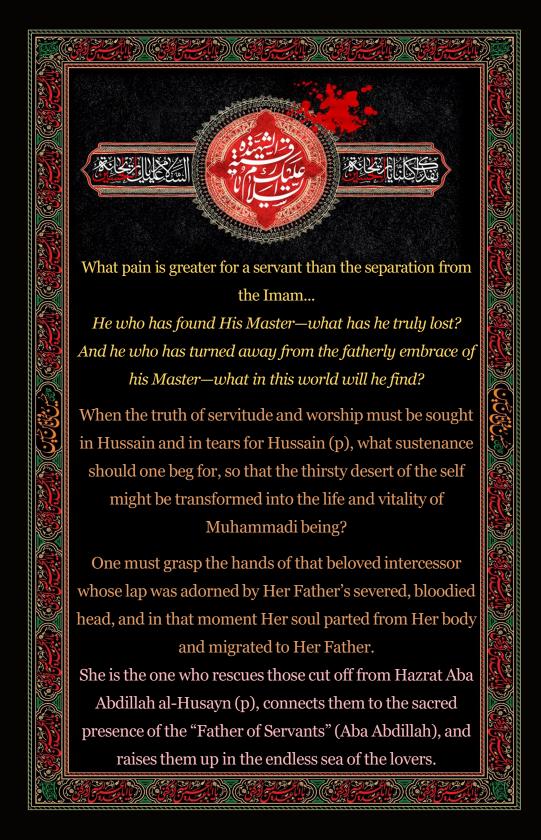
He shed many tears and said to You:

"My precious one, why is Your face bruised, My three-year-old Zahra?

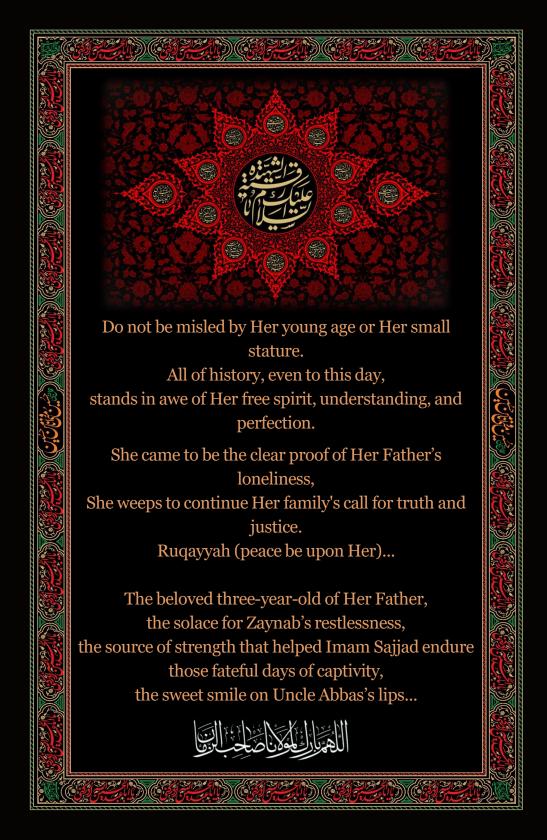
Did You also hold the document of the Garden of Fadak in Your little hands?"

لَعَنَ اللهُ مَن ضَرَبَكِ وَ لَطَمَكِ

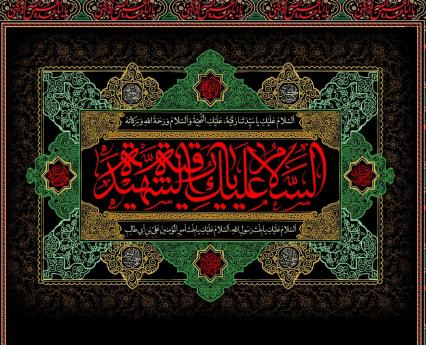
May Allah curse who struck and slapped You.







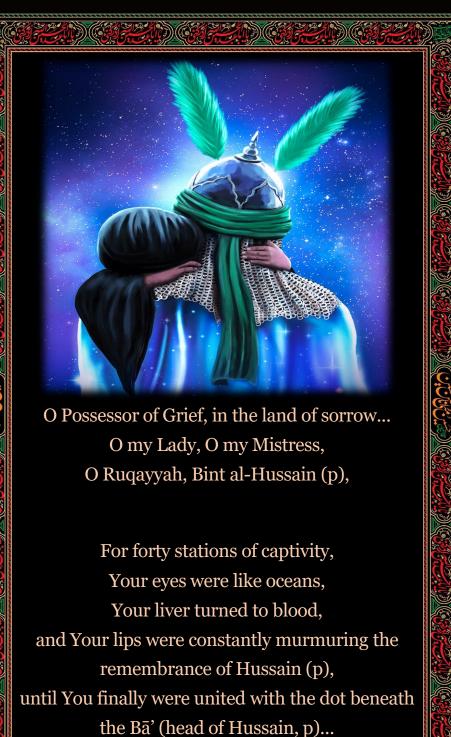




السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكِ يَا شَهِيدَة الْحُزْنِ وَ الْبُكِاء Peace be upon You, O Martyr of Grief and Weeping. السَّلَامُ عَلَى الْبَاكِيَة الشاكية النادبة Peace be upon the Weeping, Complaining, and Lamenting One.

السَّلَامُ عَلَى صَاحِبَة الْحُزْنِ الْعَظِيمِ
Peace be upon the One Possessing Great Sorrow.

السَّلَامُ عَلى ذاتِ الْعَيْنِ السكوب
Peace be upon the One with tearing Eyes.







ويمزرزون الوزم

