

اللَّهُمَّ بَارِكْ لِمَوْلَانَا صَاحِبِ الزَّمَانِ

THE NIGHT OF QADR

The truth of Laylat al-Qadr and
the Martyrdom of Imam Ali (AS)



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بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

إِنَّا أَنْزَلْنَاهُ فِي لَيْلَةِ الْقَدْرِ

Indeed, We sent the Qur'an down
during the Night of Decree.

It is a night better than a thousand months.
But what is the hidden truth behind this night?



The Soul of the Night

لَيْلَةُ الْقَدْرِ هِيَ فَاطِمَةُ

Imam Sadiq (AS) revealed a profound secret:

"The reality of Laylat al-Qadr is Fatimah al-Zahra (SA). So whoever comes to know Fatimah (SA) with the true understanding of her rightful status has indeed come to know Laylat al-Qadr."

She was named Fatimah because people cannot fully understand how great and special she truly is.



Opening the Doors of Mercy

بِفَاطِمَةَ بِفَاطِمَةَ بِفَاطِمَةَ...

The people of Medina did not know her value. They passed by her burning door and ignored her cries.

But we wait all year for her night. We place the Quran on our heads and call upon her name to open the doors of God's mercy.

The Two Tragedies

Why did the ultimate tragedy of Imam Ali (AS) happen on the Night of Qadr?

Because the secret of truly worshipping God is tied to the Guardianship (Wilayah) of Ali (AS). As Shia and lovers of Ahlul Bayt (AS), we mourn **two great Tragedies: the day of Imam Hussain (AS) and the night of Imam Ali (AS).**

The Patience of a Mountain

For years after losing his beloved Fatima, Imam Ali (AS) lived with extraordinary patience. He described it as having "a thorn in the eye, and a bone in the throat."

The Prophet (PBUH) had already told him: one day, his beard would be dyed red with the blood of his head. He had been waiting for this promise.



﴿ أَشَدُّ حَيَازِيمَكَ لِلْمَوْتِ ﴾

The Heavens Wait

“Fasten your belt for death, for death will surely meet you.”

“By God, I have never lied, nor have I been lied to. This is the very night my beloved Prophet promised me.”

He spent the entire night awake, praying, waiting for the promise to come true.



The Earth Begs Him to Stay

In the dark hours before dawn,
even the earth tried to stop him.
The ducks at the house gathered
around his feet, crying out and
grabbing his clothes.

As he walked out, the iron latch
of the door caught his belt,
pleading with him not to leave.
But Imam Ali (AS) walked on.



A Daughter's Grief

Hujr ibn Uday rushed to the door, warning Lady Zainab (SA),
She struck her head in grief.

“Tell your father not to go to
the mosque! The mosque is
unsafe tonight!”



“My father already went...”



The Strike in the Mihrab

تَهَدَّمَتْ وَأَلْوَانُ الْهَدَى

"By Allah, the pillars of guidance have collapsed!"

As he prayed in the quiet dark, the poisoned sword fell.
The heavens cried out. The cousin of the Prophet was struck.

The Victorious Hero

He was not afraid of death.
He welcomed it.

**“I am like a thirsty man
finding water in the dark of night.”**

The wait was over. The hero had won.

«فزت وربّ الكعبة»

وَالْتَقَى الرَّأْسُ الْمَطْبُورِ بِالضَّيْعِ الْمَكْسُورِ

The Ultimate Reunion

And the cloven head met the broken rib.

The long years of separation ended. In his final moments, the sorrow of Medina and the tragedy of Kufa intertwined. Ali (AS) returned to his beloved Fatima (SA).

A World Without Ali

غَدًا تَرَوْنَ أَيَّامِي

Imam Ali (AS) said:

"Tomorrow you will see the value of the days of my life, and you will come to know the secrets within me. After you find my place empty and another sits in my place, then you will truly know who I was."

The people are left to face the devastating reality of a world without the voice of justice, the father of orphans, and the companion of the Prophets.

The Return of Justice

Since the martyrdom of Imam Ali (AS), the world has thirsted for true justice. But it will not remain this way.

**The truth will return to its rightful owners.
God will restore the religion He chose for His Prophet.**

Our Prayer Tonight

إِلٰهِي بِجَرْحِ عَلِيٍّ... عَجِّلْ لِبَقِيَّةِ عَلِيٍّ

"O God, by the wound of Ali... hasten the return of the remnant of Ali."

As we hold the Quran on our heads on the Night of Power, we remember the sacrifice of the father, and we pray to be the helpers of his son, the awaited Imam of our time.