

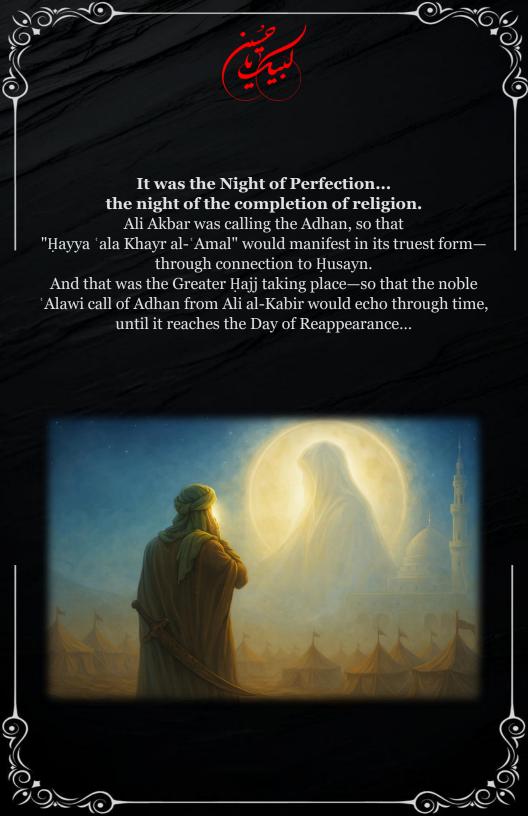


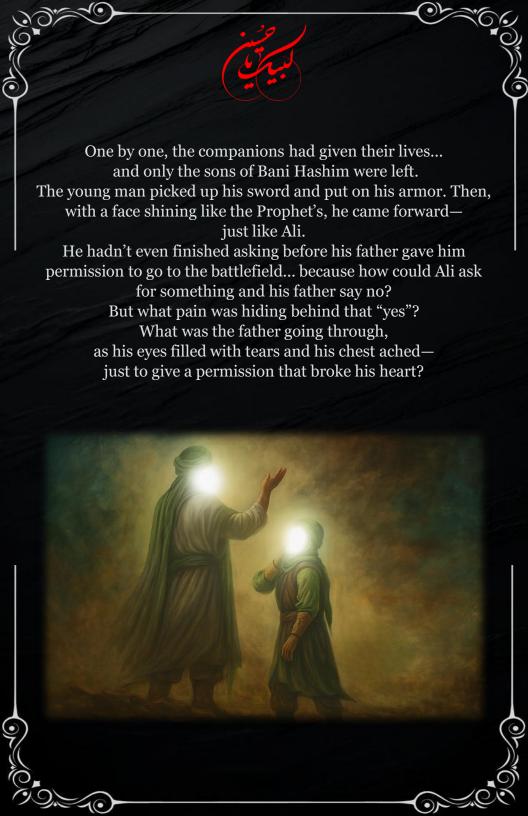
وَأَذَانٌ مِنَ اللَّهِ وَرَسُولِهِ إِلَى النَّاسِ يَوْمَ الْحَجِّ الْأَكْبَرِ أَنَّ اللَّهَ بَرِيءٌ مِنَ الْمُشْرِكِينَ وَرَسُولُهُ فَإِنْ تُبْتُمْ فَهُوَ خَيْرٌ لَكُم؛

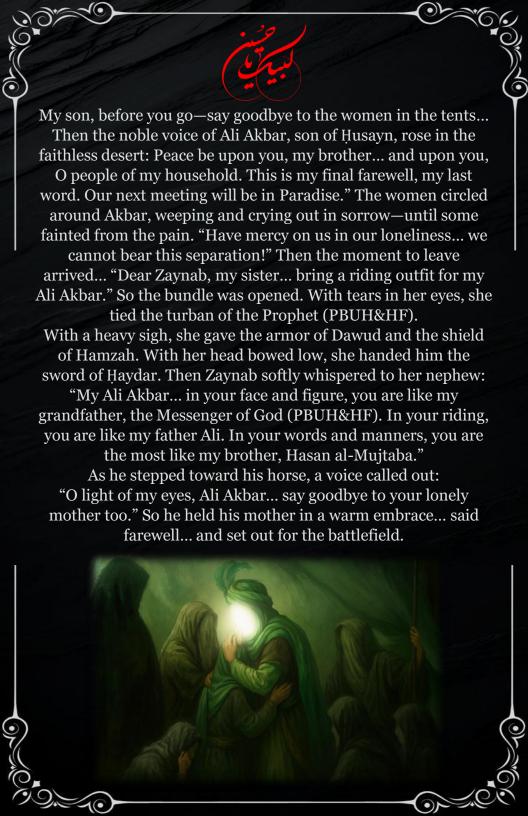
"And [this is] a proclamation from God and His Messenger to all people on the day of the Greater Pilgrimage that God is free from [obligation to] the polytheists—and [so is] His Messenger. So if you repent, it is better for you."

(Surah at-Tawbah, Verses 3)











Then a fierce and unforgettable battle took place—so intense that one cursed man said: "Let the sin of the Arabs be on me, if I allow this youth to pass me... and do not burn his loss into his father's heart..." And so, a wound was struck that pierced all the way to Ḥusayn's chest... He gave his soul while Ḥusayn stood over his fallen Ali Akbar. At the very moment the iron mace struck Ali's head, the blood gushed so heavily that the horse's eyes were covered in red—blinded, it galloped not toward the tents, but into the enemy's camp... And oh, the pain of a father who watched it all unfold! Ḥusayn rode out, crying "Ya Ali!"—rushing to reach his son. But it was as if there were narrow alleys, walls, and crushing doors in the way... Another flower from the garden of Dhulfiqar had been shattered. And then, for the last time, the voice of Ali Akbar called out: "O my father... come to me..."



