

AL GHADEER



A collection of poems written by community members on the virtues of Imam Ali (as) as mentioned in the Holy Qur'an

Preface

Pen your words on the virtues of Imam Ali (as) from the Holy Qur'an... A poetry competition Qur'an Drive launched as a tribute to Ameerul Mumineen (as) on the auspicious occasion of his noble coronation on the 18th of Dhul hijjah on the way back from Hajj.

Our objective was to let pens flow in love and admiration of the esteemed Ameer, deriving drops of virtues from the ocean of the living Qur'an.

The competition was open to the Khoja world of believers of wilayah. Entries were received globally from people of all ages and divided in two age categories, below and over 15, for the sake of grading them.

The book at your fingertips is the result of the language of love and recognition for the one about whom the entire Qur'an sings praises.

This is a glimpse of his personality, a tip of the iceberg, a drop of dew on the rose, of the personality of he who the Lord himself chose.

Quran Drive Committee
Tabligh Board
KSIJ DAR

Mawla Ali (as) O My Master Ali (as)!

Magnification of the abode of almighty, the sight that makes masters Bow in awe
Built by the humble servant of thy lord, whose children's circle it in admiration
A special stone completed it from the heavens, its miraculous touch feeds the soul
Cracked for your introduction to the world, Even the rocks understood your worth.

Deserved non back then and now for the call, O My Mawla Ali – O My Master Ali
(42:23)

Loyalty was in his blood from the inception, his first sight was on the light from heavens
Stood firm on his support in every battle, shield he became for every message from angels
Tranquility and continuity was his purpose, honoring every unspoken word from his master
Stars fell to his doors seeking liberation, For non-merited the fragrance from paradise

Deserved non back then and now for the call, O My Mawla Ali – O My Master Ali
(13:43) (25:54)

Entrances to the promised land became his gifts, respecting them kept the sujud prolonged
Simplicity in existence and unmatched devotion, companions adored in every exertion
Khaybar Khandaq Siffin Badr O Hunayn, oppositions had praise on all encounters
Weapons palpitated on each and every coalition, Since Zulfiqar acclaimed your honor

Deserved non back then and now for the call, O My Mawla Ali – O My Master Ali
(32:18)

Equality and firmness on judgmental verdicts, Gestures at home were also its confirmations
Sharing with allocation of simple assignments, Fasting in progression with clear affirmations
The poor orphans & captives were fed, none ever left the household without contributions
Fruits crave from the skies for the inhabitants, As feeding your hunger is their distinction

Deserved non back then and now for the call, O My Mawla Ali – O My Master Ali
(7:181) (33:33) (58:12)

Wisdom was shared on your every step, slaves and servants all craved for the message
Hearts shattered trying to understand, your thoughtfulness in every uttered word
Children's companions drudges and minions, apparent to all was your intellectual authority
Echo your sounds from every corners, When Nahjul Balagha spreads the peak of eloquence

Deserved non back then and now for the call, O My Mawla Ali – O My Master Ali
(3:61)

Forgiveness was given to every seeker, perpetuation in seeking pleasure of his lord
Inviting death for safekeeping the man of honor, without fear of any personage existence
Abu Jahl Talha Amr Marhab Antar and Harith, all succumbed to the might of the warrior
Mosques bent in recognition of your praise, Contentment it felt on your last Sujood

Deserved non back then and now for the call, O My Mawla Ali – O My Master Ali!
(24:35)

By: Aliabbas Nasser (Dar es Salaam)

Inside the house of his adored,
 a light illuminating the skies, reached his lord.
 reflecting His magnificence, Ali shone
 in the hearts of those who desire,
 for his love encapsulates and has grown
 leaving nothing else to acquire.

From cradle to grave, only one thing he preached,
 spent his entire life exhibiting the message of tawheed.
 His light ignited in the house of his lord
 and shone brighter when his head was met with the sword.
 as he was martyred, his light reached the stars,
 shining above and inside the hearts
 of the shias, the ones who then start,
 the ascension of their soul
 with the light that they received,
 they give it their all
 for their master Ali,
 to reach Allah, rabul-alimeen,
 who better to take a wasila
 than the lion of Al-Jaleel.

Allah, the light of the heavens and the earth
 granted His light to the one who is worth
 every blessing in this world
 and how can he not be,
 as he's the Light of Allah,
 the wali of rasoolallah,
 the light upon light
 how can they deny?
 when he compares to the sunlight
 glistening, doesn't that certify?
 that whoever loves Ali, loves his lord
 and Allah guides to His light
 whoever He accords,
 and Ali is the divider between heaven and hell
 how can they not believe? surely will they delve
 Into the heights of ignorance, sheer disbelief,
 For the signs are clear as day, the successor is Ali.

This light ignites the Love of Al-Kareem,
 softens the heart, fills it with gleam.
 the idols of our hearts, destroyed by ameerul momineen,
 for this light leaves no space for anyone but The unseen.

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Haider gave to the poor before
meeting the one he loves to the core.
the lord of the worlds tested His believers,
to assess who is true, or merely just deceivers.
amongst his creations, Ali was al-sabiqoon,
He abided by His rules, making him al-muqarrabun.

A prime example of his traits in the Holy Scripture.
he spent in the way of Allah, therefore making him richer.
he shows that this purifies, the hearts of the heedless,
makes them free of sins, opening their hearts to unknown secrets.

RasoolAllah praised the entirety of Ali
in the Quran, the masjids and in the hadiths.
apprised his ummah, the perfect man is He,
whom Muhammad(saw) confided with his progeny.

Never left an orphan alone for too long,
brave in battles, yet this made him strong.
for he embodied justice and absolute fairness,
therefore, the orphans, were always around his pureness.

From Ali began the chain of Imamat,
a shortcut to Allah, His beauty, His satisfaction;
Fatima promising the Shias' intercession,
and Hassan & Hussain, the guardians of heaven.
while Zain al Abideen spent his life in Allah's presence in sujood,
while Jaffar enhanced the progression
of knowledge and science, along with The Mahdi's final revolution.

For through them we remain on the path steadfast,
we pray to Allah to hasten the reappearance of the Last.

References

Sura Noor, Verse 35 and Sura Mujadilah 12

By: Aliza Rizvi (Sharjah)

When asked about the virtues of Ali what can I say?
 The description of them will take all day.
 When asked about the virtues of Ali, who do I consult?
 An incomplete list will be the result.
 Do I go near or far? To Medina or Kufa?
 To find the virtues of the possessor of Dhulfiqar?
 In reality I don't need to go far,
 No further than the book of Allah.
 In Surah Ale Imran, Allah mentions Mubahila,
 The Prophet brought his family, Al Kisa
 Imam Ali is described as "Anfusana" (3:61)
 The very soul of the messenger of Allah.
 What higher praise can we see?
 For the first Imam, Imam Ali,
 The virtues of Al-Murtadha,
 Mirror the virtues of Al-Mustafa.
 That's not all for the praise of Ali,
 Ali is the epitome of purity,
 In addition to being the soul of the best of creation,
 Ali is purified with a thorough purification. (33:33)
 Next time one wishes to find the virtues of The Imam
 He should open up the pages of the Holy Quran
 The words of Allah should never be far,
 From those seeking to strengthen their iman.

By: Ammar Kassam (Stanmore)

Noorun ala Noor - Light upon light

Allah guides the light to whom he wills.

There is this special feeling not only in the heart but also in the atmosphere of Ghadeer e Khum. He was addressed as Kabir by the Indians, Bitrees by the Romans, Bitreek by the Ethiopians, Jubayr by the Persians, Elia in the Bible, Bariah in the Torah, and Mawla on the plains of Ghadeer.

Yes, today is the day when my mawla was appointed.

Man kuntu mawla fahadha aliyyun mawla - for whoever | am his master, Ali is his master.

No mawla like Ali, no Eid like Ghadeer.

Indeed Ghadeer is the best Eid as it completes the religion.

It is the day when Ali was crowned and the enemies were drowned.

It was special how Ali was chosen as the successor, by the hand being raised high by Mohammed and the his words that reminisce till date - *"this day / have perfected for you your religion and completed My favor upon you and have approved for you Islam as religion"*.

We are blessed with many things but nothing is greater than the wilaya of Ali.

No mawla like Ali, no Eid like Ghadeer.

The event of Ghadeer itself endorses that all he touches indeed becomes the best.

How can my mawla not be the best, he was born in the best of places (Ka'bah), best of days (Friday), martyred in the best of months (Ramadan), on the best of nights (Qadr), in the best of moments (Salah), in the best of positions (Sujood), married to the best of women (Fatema) also given the best of sons who are the leaders of the youth of paradise (Hassan & Husayn) and has the best of swords (Zulfiqar).

Be it during the battle of Khaybar that he lifted the whole fortress on his own.

Or the battle of Uhud where voices from the sky echoed saying, *"La fatta illa Ali, la sayf illa Zulfiqar"* - there is no youth like Ali, and there is no sword like Zulfiqar.

Adding the battle of Khandaq where Mohammed stated that the hit of Ali in this battle is more valuable than the worship of all jinns and human beings.

No mawla like Ali, no Eid like Ghadeer.

"Ana madinatul ilm, wa aliyyun baabuha" - I am the city of knowledge, and Ali is its gate. Such is my mawla, he is the gate of knowledge. Even in the position of ruku did he not forget the needy, be it only a ring that he had or a morsel of food that he gave while breaking his fast. Such was my mawla, in the middle of the nights he would go out to feed the needy and poor, the children of Kufa considered my mawla as their father. How popular is this day of Ghadeer, if and only people knew the importance of this day then the angels would embrace and shake hands with them ten times a day.

No mawla like Ali, no Eid like Ghadeer.

By: Fatema Aliraza Rashid (Dar es Salaam)

"ALI" Like No Other

The earth, the skies and the heavens above,
Glorify him and his name with immense respect and love

No way can I elucidate this entity that I mention,
Its far beyond my prowess or even my imagination.

It's true that they say,"Even if we ink it with the water of all the rivers;
Would it still not be enough, to write praises, in the name of my master!

He is the teacher of Jibraeel,the master of Israel,
All angels bow down to him and there's nothing to conceal

It's history which is proof that he does Justice like no other,
And that he solved that mystery where he returned a child to his real mother

What else do I say about him, I have no status near him,
He is Ali (as) the great, no one could ever second him

He is the father of dust, the owner of the heavens;
He's born in Kaaba, the leader of the Muslims.

Be it Hunayn or Ohad or even Khaybar or Jamal;
Every battle speaks of his indefinable courage and valour.

How I wonder my Imam who is so tough on the outside,
Takes care of the orphans and needy, radiating his soulful inside

No matter how much wounded or broken or even inadequate we are;
Imam's Dua -e- kumayl teaches us, the doors of tawbah always stay ajar.

Not only the Qur'an for that matter, Tawrat and Injeel have also been adorned,
with the praises of Ali(as), as prostrating believers, that can never be withdrawn. (Fatha:29)

Who lived ardently to fulfill the mission of the Almighty,
Was always stern against the unbelievers, the proud and the haughty. (Fath:29)

No creation of Allah, in the past, have ever had this reputation;
For having a bilateral relationship with the prophet, and here's our jubilations. (Furqaan:54)

Primarily being related by blood and then going for marriage with his daughter,
Imam Ali's (as) relationship with the prophet (saw) was always here to foster (Furqaan: 54)

He was the only entity to invite all the mankind to ask him whatever,
Calling them to the mimbar of salooni, before he is gone forever

The master of alchemy, the knower of all knowledge and wisdom,
Lived a sheer life of simplicity who was the king of all kingdoms.

Perseverance, affection, conviction and devotion are some of the virtues of this man,
You will never be able to find like him, however hard you think you can.

I'm blessed I feel whenever I think I'll see you Imam in my grave,
I shall rub my face onto your feet, that's one wish I shall always crave.

By Fatima Z Panjwani (Dar es Salaam)

On a hot summer day of eighteenth of Dhulhijja,
 at the tri-junction between Makka and Madina,
 whilst returning from farewell pilgrimage in the 10th Hijra,
 the caravan of Muslims came to a stop with their stamina.

Angel Jibrael descended to convey a special message,
 to the Holy Prophet in order to complete his mission.
 He must announce Almighty's command at that passage,
 in the scorching sun a saddle pulpit was raised for ascension.

In this huge gathering of pilgrims everyone perceived,
 when Muhammed held high the hand of Ali, his brother,
 delivered a perfect sermon with the revelation he had received,
 "Whomsoever's master am I, Ali is my true successor."

"Only Allah is your Wali and His apostle and those who believe,
 those who keep up prayers and pay poor rate while they bow."

Many congratulated Ali with a heave,
 some joined hands but later didn't follow.

This auspicious event of Ghadeer is well known,
 when Islam was proclaimed as a complete credence.
 Declaring the Imama and settling Ali on the throne,
 success follows to those who believe in Imama and Quran as guidance.

By: Fizza Ali (Dar es Salaam)

Mawlah oh my Mawlah Ali,
 In the heavens and earth your Nur shines ever so brightly.
 Oh, my Mawlah Ali, You, are Nur ala Nur,
 You, are the light of the mu'min's and the guide to the wrongdoer.

Mawlah oh my Mawlah Ali,
 In the heavens and earth your Nur shines ever so brightly.
 As I lie in bed, I think of your light that shines so bright,
 I vision how peaceful it may have been on Prophet's bed, that night.

Mawlah oh my Mawlah Ali,
 You are the gate of knowledge and the highest of the highly.
 If al Barkiya could bring the throne of Sheba at a blink,
 With the knowledge of the book in your heart, your powers – I cannot even think.

Mawlah oh my Mawlah Ali,
 You are the gate of knowledge and the highest of the highly.
 If you could walk away so patiently to control your anger,
 Why then do people wonder how you lifted the fort with your fingers.

Oh, my Mawlah Ali you are the Murtadha the chosen one of Allah,
 You, are Asadullah the lion of Allah.
 For us – Your lovers- Yawm al Ghadeer is a day of Eid,
 The day when the Prophet declared that you shall lead.

Oh, my Mawlah Ali you are the Murtadha the chosen one of Allah,
 You, are Asadullah the lion of Allah.
 The Prophet perfected Islam when he said “Man Kuntun Mawla fa hadha Aliyun Mawla”
 May I also reflect the perfect Islam as I follow your footsteps Inshallah.

References

Sura Ra'ad, Verse 43 and Sura Noor, Verse 35

By: Jawad M Dhalla (Nairobi)

They say they've looked in every chapter,
Every verse and every page.
But can't find Ali's name in the Qur'an,
Not even a tiny trace.

If they can't see Ali's name,
Then they must be blind.
I'm not saying their eyes can't see,
I'm talking about their mind.

For I opened up the Holy Book
And it immediately became clear:
Ali's name was everywhere
On every line it would appear.

Throughout the whole Qur'an
Mawla Ali's name can be seen,
From al-Fatiha to Naas
And every surah in between.

If Yaseen is the heart,
Then Ali is the beat,
From the thunder of Ar-Ra'd
To Ayat-ul-Kursi's seat.

From Baqarah to Abasa
And the prophecy of Rum
From Maidah to Jaathiyah
And the web of Ankabut.

You can see it rising in Falaq
And shining in as-Shams.
Forging in Hadeed
And ticking in wal Asr.

His name sparkles like an-Najm
And is mighty like at-Toor.
All-encompassing like Layl
And glowing brightly like in Noor.

Ali's name flows in al-Kawthar,
He'll be serving from the fountain.
He's the good news in Naba
And the peak of Sinai's mountain,

Spoken by Naas and Jinn,
His name billows in Dukhaan.
Then Fa bi aayi alaa i rabbikuma
Tu kadhibaan?

Ali's name is written
In teeni wa zaitoon,
In verses about the righteous
And Qul yaa ayuhal kafiroon.

In every fatha, dhamma, kisra,
In every suqoon and tanween,
Ali's signature is scribed
In every saad, kaaf and seen.

I promise you it's even
In the alif, baa and taa.
Now look at the second letter,
Ali's even the nuqta.

Why does Ali pray Tawheed
In every single rakaat.
It's because Ali loves Ikhlāas
And Ikhlāas loves Ali back.

Because when Mawla Ali moves,
It's like the Qur'an is walking,
And when Mawli Ali speaks,
It's like the Qur'an is talking.
Others waited for revelation to come
Before they would act,
But the Qur'an waited for Ali to give his ring,
Verse of Wilayah proves this fact.

Then there's Ayat-ut-Tathir,
The verse about the pure,
If Ali is in the Qur'an
Then his name must be a cure.

There's also Ayat-ul-Mawadda
And mention of Ghadeer,
Mubahila earns its place,
So let them raise Qur'an on spears,

Because if they don't see his name,
They have sight, but don't have vision.
This is what has led us to
So much fitna and division.

They claim we raise Ali too high,
But for others we're unjust,
Yet even if we lower Ali,
He's still father of the dust.

Now Ali lies in Najaf,
Having given all he had left,
The whole world's gold and silver
Adorns him in his death.

If you need more evidence,
Let me speak the truth,
If what I've said is not enough,
Here's one final proof:

Consider Shahr-ur-Ramadhan,
And look at Laylat-ul-Qadr:
Allah sent down one Qur'an,
And welcomed back another.

Utmost Closeness to the Lord

Vain talks we normally do
 Prophet's time it was there was too
 The affluent would come and bother the prophet
 They took privilege with no target
 Private sessions they would conduct
 They would waste his time and the poor they would obstruct

 A trial came down as a verse to them
 to see who was fake and who was a gem
 before a secret sitting, they had to give charity
 benefits were many, one was to test their sincerity
 it was a way to get troubles minimized
 the charity would help the poor stabilize

 Purer it made the rich from the worldly love,
 purer it made them from showing the poor a behavior that is tough
 the muslims had a pure intellectual ambiance
 as the wealthy reduced the sessions
 one would ask, "how did the poor pay?"
 In Quran it said ones who couldn't pay could stay

 Allah is all merciful, the poor continued their meetings
 And the rich showed worldly things are greater than knowledge gaining
 One man only wished to gain
 A dinar he converted to dirhams that were ten
 He went to visit the prophet each time
 A dirham he gave and to Allah he climbed

 The door he is to the city of knowledge
 And the prophet is the city itself
 Haider e karrar, al Murtaza his titles
 He passed Allah's given trials

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It is him who is called wali, not friend or helper
But a guardian, master and leader
In Quran his mention is there with Allah and the Prophet
Their mastership essence is one in nature and effect
but the order of obedience is different than that
Allah is first, then prophet then a leader who is immaculate

An expert in law is next in line
A good leader is he who attends to poor's sign
And always prays and gives zakat always
Chosen are the ones who can be our leaders and guardians
Prayer and zakat are always found beside each other
But he acted on both of them together

It was the time a beggar entered
In Masjid e Nabawi and no one gave attention
None there could be a leader, he almost left disappointed
But while bowing down to his lord a finger he showed
The beggar took a ring and was surely pleased
A barrier the prayer was not as the Hand of Allah he is

After this was the time it was officially declared
That he was the master after the prophet's death
No name did I mention, he doesn't need it in his introduction
To know him what's enough are his qualities and actions
Utmost closeness to his lord, He is the lion of Allah
Ali ibn Abi talib he is, my first imam who is chosen by Allah

By: KhushbooFatema Sajjad (Arusha)

On the hot, sandy plains of Ghadeer,
 The Holy Prophet's heart in great fear,
 From his Lord the absolute command,
 Time for Imam Aly to stand.

Who is this Aly they nervously ask,
 Their hypocrisy hidden beneath a mask,
 An equal to the prophet God said (3:61),
 The ummah under him be led.

On a journey through time and space,
 Allow me to take you to make this case,
 To illustrate the mesmerizing life of Aly,
 Past, present and what is to be.

Going back to Mecca, some years in time,
 To the sinister attempted murderous crime,
 Killing Muhammad (s), the shameless quest,
 Time for Imam Aly to rest.

At the Battle of Trench challenged by Amr,
 Shaken, the Muslims began to murmur,
 Prophet declares, "All wrong vs all right",
 Time for Imam Aly to fight.

Now in the market with Qambar his slave,
 Keeping the cheap cloth, to Qambar he gave,
 The beautiful, expensive shirt ornate,
 Time for Imam Aly to donate

"Mawla ya mawla", at night he pleads,
 His beard wet with teary beads,
 The life of this world is but play,
 Time for Imam Aly to pray

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Cunning, mischievous rulers come along,
Who care not for right or for wrong,
Defends the truth with sermons unique,
Time for Imam Aly to speak.

When the Najran Christians doubt the truth,
Taking as sons, the masters of youth,
“Nafs of the prophet”, the Quran spoke
Time for Imam Aly to walk.

Weeping in the dead of the night,
Shrouding his beloved Amanah in white,
Ribs broken and Muhsin unborn,
Time for Imam Aly to mourn.

Born in a mosque and in one again,
Struck by a man with hatred insane,
For shahadah Imam did yearn,
Time for Imam Aly to return.

In all instances what do we find?
An equal to, the Prophet outlined (3:61),
A man who dedicated his life,
Serving the father of his noble wife,
Courageous and bold against kuffar,
Humble and generous in the bazaar,
At night when others slept,
In his mihrab, prayed and wept,
Charity without need for recompense,
Enraging his enemies, shaking their stance (48:29).

For believers with qualities as these
Allah promises forgiveness with ease (48:29)
I, a mortal, for a lofty station am keen
You are beyond all, O Ameerul Mumineen.

By: Muhammad Mahdi Karim and Sakina Mahdi Karim (Dar es Salaam)

Ali ibn Abu Talib

The only man to be born in Baytullah,
 Opened his eyes and saw Rasullalah,
 The first to proclaim "La ilaha illallah"

Oh lion of God,
 Oh brave hearted.
 Oh father of dust,
 And commander of the faithful.

He stood by the prophet,
 When they pelted him with stones.
 He was loyal like a shield,
 When they left him in the battlefield.

At Da'wat dhul ashira,
 He rose whilst others stayed seated.
 And promised to never,
 Let Islam be defeated.

On Hijrah
 On the prophet's bed he slept,
 Whilst in the night the prophet left.
 At Mubahila, the prophet referred
 to Ali as his Nafs
 In the house of Umm Salama,
 Ali was one of the five,
 radiant under the Kisa

And therefore dont you see why,
 At Ghadeer, Rasullalah proclaimed,
 Oh people you know that I never lie,
 "Ali the leader after me has been named

Rasullalah took his last breathe on Ali's chest,
 Ali was the one he valued over all the rest.

He spent his nights,
 Relieving orphans plights
 And spent his days,
 In God's praise

But Alas he was murdered,
 In sujud whilst fasting
 Leaving behind orphans weeping
 No death more glorious
 "By the Lord of the Kabah,
 I am victorious!!!

By: Raahil Hassan Alarakhia (Toronto)

Oh how I wish I was there!!!

Oh how I wish I was there,
On that hot scorching day.
Just to hear the last instructions
Of Islam's completion
And it's perfection

Oh how I wish I was there
When Jibrael revealed
"Oh messenger, deliver what has been revealed to you, for if you do not,
you will not have revealed his message"

And so did Rasullalah,
Obey Allah's command.
From the heights of the pulpit,
On the plains of Ghadeer.

A sermon delivered,
A leader uncovered,
The hypocrites snickered.

Muhammad was known not to lie,
He took Ali's hand and pointed to the sky.
"Oh people, I am soon going to die"

"If I am more dear to you than your own selves, than know that Ali is the
master of the one who acknowledges me to be his master."

"Oh God! Befriend the friends of Ali,
Be an enemy to the enemies of Ali."

Oh fie upon those who came to congratulate
But never followed what they pledged

But Alas, I was not there to witness this blessed event,
And so I celebrate an Eid like none other
A day of Allah's greatest favours
Everything was made clear
Ali, our Imam with no fear

By: Rayyan Fatema Alarakhia (Toronto)

Our Mola Ali (as)

He is our first Imam (AS)
He was a great worshipper
He was a strong fighter
We love him so much
Our Mola Ali (AS)

Your sword name is ZULFIQAR
You give food to poor
You are a symbol of faith
We love him so much
Our Mola Ali (AS)

He was an inspiring person
He helps every one
We call him Muskhil Qusha
We love him so much
Our Mola Ali (AS)

By: Rida Fatema

Why first, why him, why the word mawla do you interpret as a master?
 They raise questions after questions, questioning my love for Haider,
 They say he was the fourth and you've made him as a first,
 And they say i praise him way more than Muhammad,
 But then I answer to them with intellect and knowledge,
 For I've been fed by my mother the love of the door to the city of knowledge,
 And so I look into their eyes with the strength of this love running deep through my veins,
 But with gentleness in my tone I begin to answer, just the way his love soothes my every pain,
 They asked why first? Muhammad raised Ali's hand in his in Ghadeer's plain,
 Infact Nubuawah held Imamat hand in hand,
 Since they asked why him? He was the one time after time risked his life for Muhammad,
 The one who's the door to the city of Muhammad,
 The only one born in the Kaaba, the most courageous fighter,
 The one who single handedly lifted the door of Khaibar,
 The one who was Islam's first believer,
 The one who gave away his ring to the poor whilst he was in prayer,
 The one who fed the orphans in the depths of the nights,
 The one whose household saved Islam time after time,
 You see I can list you an ocean of praises in Haider's name,
 But know no one else could uphold this position but him,
 You see only during his leadership the teachings of Muhammad were best revived,
 He brought along such justice as a leader that not a single person hungry would you find,
 Then they asked why do i interpret the word mawla as master and not as a friend?
 But why would Muhammad gather them all just to announce Ali as his friend? I ask them instead,
 Rather this was an announcement of gods decision,
 So there wasn't any slight place left for any amendment,
 There was no significance of Saqifa this wasn't an election,
 The message was laid out very clearly the God himself had appointed Ali for that position,
 And they then said I elevate him way too much,
 But in fact whenever I speak of Ali his love links me to Muhammad,
 You see as I praise Ali I begin praising Muhammad,
 For the door and the city always remain together,
 You see this is Ali, the Wali of Muhammad,
 The one who in Mubahila represented as the nafs of Muhammad,
 How powerful is the call of man kunto mawla,
 It's the eternal reminder that Ali is the nafs of his mawla,
 And just like a body is only alive with it's soul,
 The call of Ghadeer and the 12 Ali's each after Muhammad have kept Islam alive to its core.

Reference
 Sura Ale Imran, Verse 61

By: Ruqaiya Walji (Dar es Salaam)

Mola Ali in Quran

I dipped my quill in the ink pot and began to ponder
How can I fit the greatness of Amir ul momineen in a few words, oh how I
wonder!

Had my ink been as pure as zam-zam, I would write

Had I had the words like Quran, I would write

And so with ayahs from Quran I commenced

“In the name of Allah, the beneficent, the merciful”, I wrote hence.

“Only Allah is your Wali, and his apostle and those who believe, those who keep
up in prayer and pay poor rate while they bow” (5:55)

In whose honour could this verse be revealed, apart from my master, so
generous, so kind, he only fought for Allah, and had no personal foe.

“And of those of whom we have created are a people, who guide with the truth
and thereby they do justice” (7:181)

And it's him, Ali (a.s.), who has been just and who guided others to peace.

Now the tale of Mubahila comes, “Say: Come let us call our sons and your sons,
our women and your women, ourselves and yourselves, then supplicate
earnestly [together] and invoke the curse of Allah upon the liars” (3:61)

And astounded they were, when they saw who the prophet (s.a.w.w.) had
chosen, when they saw the Noor on the faces of Ali (a.s.) and Fatima (s.a.)'s
family, they were sure they would be the ones to go to fire.

In Quran it is also mentioned, about the day of Ghadeer “This day have I
perfected for you your religion and completed My favour on you” (5:3)
His (Ali) (a.s) wilayat perfected Islam, The wilayat which the prophet had
declared in front of crowd of thousands, but funny enough people still didn't get
a clue

The one who conquered Khaybar,

The one whose mother named him Haider.

In the day, the ferocious lion of Allah (s.w.t.)

In night, the humble servant who stood in prayer

The one who with the most patience

The one with a soul most gracious

The one who had spread the message of Tawheed

The one born in Kaaba and martyred in Masjid.

By: Sakina Fatema Aliraza Bhojani (Dar es Salaam)

An exemplary figure in asceticism, reversion, bravery and charity,
To serve the cause of Islam with utmost sincerity,
Boldness and courage when faced with tribulation,
From Ameerul Mumineen we learn the power of Determination.
Incumbent upon all mankind is devotion to the Ahlulbayt, the glorified!
By Allah himself they have been thoroughly purified,
In speech truthful and in deed never compromised,
Indeed in the interpretation of the word of Allah, they are well gratified.
Who is this family of the prophet we should admire?
On whom the angels send blessings, we inquire?
They are Ali Fatema Hassan and Hussain,
Whose nearness we all desire to attain!

Ali, the one the Quran keeps singing praises about,
Ali the one who grants even in the state of prayer there is no doubt!!
Ali, the custodian of Allah's word,
Ali, part of the Prophet's flesh and blood

No reward do I ask from you except to be kind to my close relatives,
Indeed they are on Earth Allah's representatives,
If you tread their path surely you will be Allah's devotee,
And, If you sidetrack then nothing other than misery!

Ali and I are from the same tree,
He will manage the affairs of the people after me and so will it be,
Not a friend nor a helper but a man with supreme power!
Verily, the enemies of Islam with courage he will devour.

The one addressed by Allah in the verse of Qurba,
Whose adoration for the Lord makes the mind wonder,
Valour in the midst of battle he displayed for the sake of his creator,
From amongst all of men no one's virtue is any greater!!
The slayer of the infidels and the guide of the righteous,
After the Prophet, Ali is the master of the pious,
In giving alms and caring for the orphans, Ali is a great example indeed!
Verily, from his door every beggar leaves satiated, pleased!

To awaken the sleeping souls he was never diffident,
Even though the verse of mawaddah was so evident!

Ali is the Quran in his walk and talk,
Yet his rights were seized what a pity and a shock!

A guardian who was attentive to the sigh of the poor,
The Quran has enumerated his charity and the ring as a donation to the poor,
Indisputably, prayer is not invalidated by giving charity,
Indeed attending to created beings does not harm sincerity.

Martyrdom and repentance is achieved by the love for the Ahlulbayt,
A grave turns into a worship place for angels by the love for the Ahlulbayt
One passes away as a perfect and practicing mu'min by his love for the Ahlulbayt,
3000 years of worship between the hills of Safa and Marwa is insignificant without love for the Ahlulbayt.

Tied in ropes Ali was dragged with a lot of aggression,
So much of tyranny, so much of oppression,
Hassan was poisoned, Hussayn was brutally murdered,
The enemy still not satisfied, one by one the Ahlulbayt they plundered.

References:

Surah Shura, Verse 23 and Surah Maidah, Verse 55

By: Sakina Mazaher Lalji (Arusha)

Peace be upon you O commander of the faithful,
 Peace be upon you O successor of Rasool.
 My heart sings your praises night and day,
 You followed step by step in Mohammed's way.

You were to Mohammed what Harun was to Musa,
 You never delayed in matters of deen,
 The bright light of guidance in the utterly dark night,
 The only source of hope after the prophet's demise.

"My flesh is your flesh, my blood your blood"
 The Prophet very clearly said.
 You were his trustee, brother and successor.
 In addition, you were his inheritor.

You were born in the purest of places,
 Much as they try, they cannot remove the traces.
 The first to accept Islam though still a child,
 Unflinching and unhesitant you stood by the Prophet's side.

At Dawat Dhul Ashira the prophet invited,
 Yet being the youngest, you confidently accepted,
 To support his mission regarding Oneness of God,
 To overcome all obstacles and against all odds.

You promised to help Islam with all you had,
 And you stood true to your word to your last breath,
 Only for the love of your Master and Lord,
 Your life, the character of excellence showed.

You stood steadfast in all battles and wars,
 Badr, Ohad, Khaybar and more...
 The Prophet declared "NO YOUTH LIKE ALI..."
 What an honour when announced by the Nabi!

You could lay soundly on the prophet's bed,
 Without anxiety of the deadliest foes,
 And to return the Meccans amaanah,
 As he safely migrated to Madinah.

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You were the perfect example of a husband and father,
O how lovingly you cared for the Prophet's daughter!
Your courage, loyalty, compassion and integrity,
Makes me wonder at your exalted personality.

Your eloquence is unparalleled,
Your wisdom peaks the greatest heights,
For, how can you ever be compared..
When you and Muhammad are from "one light"?

You are the second of the magnificent five,
For whose love Allah created life,
The mountains, earth, planets and seas,
The shining moon, The Sun and trees.

You gave zakaat while in a state of prayer,
As plainly elaborated in Sura Maidah,
Your status is clearly defined as "WALI"
A guardian and authority...None but you Ali!

At Ghadeer again, the Prophet repeated,
"FOR WHOSOEVER I AM MASTER, THIS ALI IS HIS MASTER"
Not forgetting the Hadith e Thaqaalayn,
Where your lofty station is distinctly proclaimed.

You are truly Saaqi-e-kawthar,
And indeed your mum named you Haider,
You are Baab-e-madinatul Ilm,
And surely you are the Naba-il adheem.

My Master, your virtues I can't fairly describe,
The fourth verse of Sura Tahreem perfectly does transcribe,
Where Almighty Allah calls you the "SWAALIHUL MU'MINEEN",
"The righteous among the faithful "...O ameerul mu'mineen.

An epitome of excellence that you possess,
The more I read about you, the more I am impressed,
Peace be upon you O Yadullah,
Call us to your shrine soon, O Asadullah.

By: Sayyada Kassamali (Kampala)

“The Prophet’s Nafs: Ali!”

In Mubahila, you valiantly participated,
 The Holy Prophet’s soul you represented,
 Such glory and greatness you emanated,
 The Christians of Najran promptly retreated.

Ayat e tathir, in your house was revealed,
 The perfectly chosen and thoroughly purified, unconcealed,
 So significant was the glare, the angels were astonished,
 For the love of the Panjatan, the universe was created.

In place of the Prophet’s self you stood in the symbolic contest,
 Precisely selected as truthfulness and thorough purification was manifest,
 Assuredly, the chief monk trembling with fear confessed,
 Undoubtedly, their curse will wipe us out of existence they are blessed!

With the Prophet your thoughts and actions mirrored,
 Equitably appointed by the Prophet as Allah delivered,
 Yet shamefully, the divine words the hypocrites abandoned,
 Claiming their successorship after the prophet, they forced.

From the onset of his mission, to his last moments he always called on Ali,
 Knowing the gravity it would take, yet wholeheartedly slept on the prophets bed, Ali,
 At a tender age of 13, in Dawat al Ashira to the Prophet’s call replied Ali,
 The verses of Al Barat to the people heartily taught Ali.

O Ali, you are to me as Harun was to Musa, the Prophet stated,
 Near and dear to me, from the same light we were both created,
 Ali is of my own flesh and blood, Rasulullah indicated,
 Certainly, the Ahlulbayt were thoroughly purified, blessed and protected.

The Prophet’s successor, standard bearer and will executor divinely decreed,
 When the muslims failed in the battle of Khaybar, the Prophet called Haydar, the highly esteemed,
 His title was Sidiq Al Akbar, hence for Mubahila he was selected,
 Surely, the warrior Ali in any battle is worth being sighted.

The one who fought against and repulsed the enemy’s soldiers at Badr,
 The one who stood by the prophet against all odds at Uhud,
 The one who fought against disbelief in Khandaq,
 The one who handled affairs for the Prophet in Tabuk.

In Hadithe Kisa, he was selected, for his total submission,
 He inquired why the assembly under the cloak was a distinction,
 The Prophet replied, not a single moment shall pass after this event’s recitation,
 That the mercy of Allah will envelope them, and the angels will pray for their sins remission.

After the Prophet’s death, the event of Mubahila was ignored,
 On Fatema, Ali’s flower, like rain calamities poured,
 Her house was set ablaze, and her unborn baby was killed,
 A nail in her chest and her ribs crushed, her blood was relentlessly spilled.

In the best of months and in the best of places,
 In the best of nights and in the best of days,
 In the best of actions and in the best part of Salaah,
 The lion of Allah, Ali, was with no mercy martyred.

References:

Surah Ale Imran, Verse 61 and Surah Ahzab verse 33

By: Sayyada Mazaher Lalji (Arusha)

Ya Aly!
For it was he
Whom the Ka'aba embraced
And said "let me be"
The place you are born
This gift to humanity
For all to see
For the rest of eternity
That you are not ordinary.
But by the will of Allah
You are destined to be
The greatest of men
And stand with our Nabi
To be his Wali.

Ya Aly!
For it was he
Whom his mother called
So lovingly...
Hayder!
The brave crusader
Saviour for any repentant traitor or dictator
Who bowed down only to the Supreme Creator.

Ya Aly!
For it was he
God made as the pair to the Great Lady
For if not Aly
Who would be...
worthy
Of the hand of Zahra
Syeda-tun-Nisa
Daughter of Rasool Allah?
If not Aly
Who else could it be
To father the blessed progeny
From Hasan and Husayn abna Aly
To our awaited Imam Muhammad
Mahdy!

Ya Aly!
For it was he
Who took the place of Rasool
So they could fool
Those who planned to do harm
To the Prophet of Islam
And yet he stayed calm
In the face of adversity.
If not for Ali
Then who would it be?

YaAly!
For it was he
Whom the Prophet held high
For all to see
That this is the Aly!
To follow after me.
So on me
It is obligatory.
YaAly!
It was for he
That the words of our Lord
Came to warn
That the mission would not be...
complete
Until it's made clear
To all at Ghadeer
Do not fear
I am leaving you with a gift so dear
So hold on tight
to the guiding light
But in spite
He was robbed of his right
In the late night
As he nursed Allah's fading light.

Ya Aly!
No other can be
The rightful successor
So let them call me
Rafidah or kaffir
If that's what they see
As a lover of Aly
Then I will wear the tag proudly
And call unto you, Ya Aly!

By: Sukaina Aly (Sydney)

The Prostrating Tree

From the soil of Arabia, sprouted Islam,
Through that, another part was raised.
To those unaware, it appeared typical,
Oblivious it'll leave, the unassuming dazed.

The essence of prophethood, watered it,
Purity ensued, in every drop,
The light of Divinity, on it shone,
From garden of prosperity, this first crop.

Flora had never, seen such splendor,
Foundation unwavering, elusive extent.
Complete in every, possible aspect,
Within it no cavity, neither anything bent.

Harsh winds around it, couldn't it erode,
Grime failed, to it contaminate.
This titan, could not be obscured,
Futile attempts, to it dissipate.

It gave generously, whatever was sought,
Yet wondrously, never got deplete.
It was available, for one and all,
Yet none managed, to grasp it complete.

Indifferent to those, that came and went,
Content to its master, only appease.
Reliant only, on nourishment given,
Its surroundings, could it never tease.

This colossus stood, always resolute,
Yet whenever its master, would pass by,
A transformation, would overwhelm it,
Its innate rigidity, it'd mollify.

When no longer in shadow, to it gravitated,
Those aware, where best to get produce.
Others drawn to it just to appreciate,
The assimilation of majestic deuce.

We can liken it, to one upright man,
Honorable, in everything done.
Around him, options variant,
Yet he always, succumbed to one.

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He dazzled with an entrance, like none other,
And spoke words of God, premature,
A teacher and student, traded glances,
Game on from then, they knew for sure.

Whenever the cause, called for one,
He was the first, to say I.
His being, was pure servitude,
No opportunity, would he let by.

Gentle his speech, sincere his words,
To friends of God, ever so kind.
Whatever he had, he would give,
To part with anything, he wouldn't mind.

On the battlefield, none sharper,
Nor braver, to God defend.
He wouldn't, still go on slashing,
He'd advise men, to first amend.

To those obstinate, he'd unleash,
The extent of God's, fury at hand,
One by one, he'd clear the path,
For God's word, on Arabian land.

Named Haider, this lion of God,
Whose approach, would the best scare,
They knew that, if he would come,
God's will, would then them tear.

He would then, be unrecognizable,
When he paled, in front of God,
Or when he chose, solitude,
Desiring only, to Him laud.

So focused, when in prayer,
Removing an arrow, couldn't distract.
Yet the single one, while bowing,
Who committed, a generous act.

With a face radiant, pleasant,
At war or teaching when was he.
Only Muhammad, God's messenger,
Could ever outshine Ali.

Reference: Sura Fath, Verse 49

By: Tahmina Dawood (Tanga)

ALI THE GREAT

Upon the burning sand, in a hot desert land
 A halt, commanded by the Holy Prophet was made
 Calling back those, who had proceeded ahead
 Kept upon the wait were the rest
 For those who had lagged and were in the rear
 The reason being that he (s. a. w) be able to proclaim..... (1)
 His brother, his vicegerent, his right hand man
 The true warrior and saviour of the religion of the day
 The faithful servant of Allah, the Commander and the Master he was made(2)
 History bears witness upto this day
 This is Ali, Ali the great

 The household of the Holy Prophet
 Purified by the Lord Mighty Himself ...(3)
 A part of that household, was this great man
 The Holy Qur'an does truly praise
 His account of giving alms while he prayed.....(4)
 And sleeping contently with swords bare, lingering around him, ready to attack ..(5)
 Stood steadfast in all circumstances when others ran away..... (6)
 For on no occasion did he ever remain
 Behind in any deed his master bade
 Be it a command or a request, he did always attend(7)
 Without fear for his life, or even of death
 This is Ali, Ali the great

 Many traits this young man had
 The Messenger of Allah upon him did rely and depend..... (8)
 Which of course many others did regret
 For, his position they failed to attain
 And so, their hearts did fill with hate
 For this young, honest, selfless man
 But to compete with him was a vain
 So then, they did await
 Upon passing away of the Holy Prophet
 Usurped his rights, robbing him of his stage
 Patience then he held, for religion to be saved
 This is Ali, Ali the great

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Quarter of the century thus lapsed
The religion into tatters when became
The worthy people the need then felt
Of the one worthy, whom they had abased
So as a mob, to him they came
Pressuring upon him the leadership to accept
The reign of religion and state, in this way came
Into his glowing hands
Picking up all the tattered shreds
The true leadership he began to display
The tattered religion he began to patch
This is Ali, Ali the great
The enemies of the religion but had no rest
Conspiracies many they made
Waiting for the opportunities to be raised
Martyred him in the state
When in his prayers he was engaged
The one who gave alms while he prayed
Received the deadly stroke upon his head
Once again while he was on the prayer mat
And so finally then, his end came
Two days on, he was put to rest
The glorious figure in history high still remains
This was Ali, Ali the great

References

- 1 – Sura Maidah, Verse 67
- 2 – Sura Maidah, Verse 3
- 3 – Sura Ahzab, Verse 33 and Sura Ale Imran, Verse 61
- 4 – Sura Maidah, Verse 55
- 5 – Sura Baqarah, Verse 207
- 6 – Sura Ale Imran, Verse 153
- 7 – Sura Nisa, Verse 59
- 8 – Sura Shu'ara, Verse 214 and Sura Baqarah, Verse 207

By: Tasnim Jaffer (Moshi)

AMIRUL MOMINEEN- IMAM ALI IBN ABU TALIB*Haider, the Brave.**Asad, the Lion.*

Why give him a title that means “Lion?”

It is in a lion’s nature to protect those he loves. He will only attack when they are threatened.

But with his family, with his loved ones, a lion is gentle and warm.

Ali (as) is Asadullah. The lion of Allah (swt).

Who is more beloved to Ali (as) then his Lord?

Haider (as) only raised his sword when the religion of Allah (swt) was in danger. But with those that his Lord loved, Ali (as) was kind and compassionate.

Who does Allah (swt) love more than those who call out to him? And who calls out to his Lord more than the oppressed?

*Hold his hands, they tell a story.**A story of days and nights.*

They tell a story of the feel of Zulfiqar as he flew through the battlefields under the scorching sun.

They tell a story of the pain he carried, when the ummah turned away from him and his family.

They tell a story of the orphans’ tears, that he wiped away, hidden by the darkness of the night.

Remember Khaybar.

When his army trembled in fear of Marhab, Rasulullah had only one name on his lips.

His brother, successor and the Commander of the Faithful.

Muhammad (saww) is not complete without Ali (as). Ali (as) is his true reflection in action and in status. He is a soul from the soul of Rasulullah (saww). [3:61]

And when Jibraeel brought down to him, a command from Allah (swt).

“NAADE A'LIYYAN MAZHARAL A'JAAA-EBE TAJIDHO A'WNAN LAKA FIN NAWAAA-
EBE KULLO HAMMIWN WA GHAMMIN SAYANJALEE BE WELAAYATEKA YAA
A'LIYYO YA A'LIYYO YAA A'LIYYO”

“Call Ali, He is able to bring about the extraordinary. You will find him an effective supporter in all calamities. All worries and sorrows will soon disappear on account of your authority, O Ali, O Ali, O Ali.”

The army saw nothing but a cloud of dust then Ali (as) stood in front of them, Zulfiqar in hand, prepared to defend Islam.

YA ALI MADAD

Ask for his help. Do you think he will turn you down?

How can the faithful, who gives help as he bows to his Lord (in Ruku), refute you? [5:55]

How can a man, who ordered for his killer to be treated with kindness, who gave water to the one that struck him, not assist those who call out to him, in love?

The love of Ali (as) is a tool that expels every pain. Call him for help and take his hand. Let him guide you through all your tests and trials.

By: Zainab Shabbir Moledina (Dar es Salaam)

Ali is Ali...

As the sun shines over Arabia, Ali's name roars through the battlefield.

Some are gripped with a crippling fear, ready to flee,

While others are filled with hope, as they glee.

One strike from his sword kills a man twice his size,

Yet, the very same hand soothes an orphan's cries.

Ever wondered how can a man be so fierce yet so gentle,

So bold and brave yet his knees wobble as he raises his hands to pray to the Lord.

For only a man of God can be a combination of valiance and kindness.

That is Ali, the true successor of the final Prophet,

Yet they deny, trying to brush his name under the carpet.

Tell me how, will you hide his virtues from the Qur'an?

For only Ali can slay the enemy behind his back,

And pay the poor rate while bent is his back. (Rukuu) (5:55)

They still refuse to believe Ali as the chosen caliphate,

But they know that only Ali fulfilled the beggar's fate in Rukuu's state,

For the Qur'an clearly mentions that:

'Only Allah (swt) is your Vali and his apostle and those who believe, those who keep up prayers and pay the poor-rate while they bow' (5:55)

Would they still then question, his status in front of the Almighty,

Or do they need more verses to prove Ali mighty?

The Qur'an sings with Ali's praises,

The people awestruck, as they watch Ali raise with the Prophet during Mubahila.

'Then whoever argues with you about it after (this) knowledge has come to you – say, "come, let us call our sons and your sons, our women and your women, ourselves and yourselves, then supplicate earnestly (together) and invoke the curse of Allah upon the liars (among us)" (3:61)

With Fatimah, Hassan and Husayn comes Ali as a part of the Prophet's own self.

Why was no one chosen, one may ask?

Look back and reflect on who stood by the Prophet when he had no one,

Tell me now, how will you deny Ali's virtues?

For if it wasn't for Ali, Islam would have been left incomplete.

And as the night sets in,

Ali holds the little orphans tight, feeding and consoling them.

I realize that I have run out of words in honor of his praise,

And I have not even mentioned an iota of Ali's merits.

For one cannot fathom how great a man he is.

Truly beyond a shadow of doubt,

Ali is ALI.

By: Zamina Irshad Manji (Bujumbura)

Your love, O Ali...

Reads the verse of al Ra'ad, forty-three
 "Say to those who challenge you as Rasool
 Sufficient, as a witness between you and me,
 Is Allah and the one with knowledge of the Book"

From Jabal an Noor, Muhammad descended
 Bringing down the shining light
 Ali knew he needed to be defended
 In establishing Truth and Right

Muhammad, you were ready to protect
 From whoever, on him, cast a doubt
 With Allah's Will, you, he did select
 None, in comparison to you, so devout

With stones, to pelt those who pelted him
 And later, a sword in the battle field
 Be the times joyful or somewhat grim,
 Your primary duty was, the Prophet, to shield
 To soothe Muhammad in the climax of obstinacy
 The Lord reveals a word so pure
 To you O Ali, He gives the highest Supremacy
 Of Muhammad's Truthfulness to assure

The Verse of al Ra'ad, forty-three
 Where, Allah talks of witness
 Allows my mind to wander free
 With Himself, He places Ali, I stress
 Your love O Ali, makes me explore
 Look deep within, look into the core
 For there is so much more
 That makes you my mentor

Every now and then, the ignorant demand
 'Show us a sign, bring us a miracle'
 Then came the Lord's Divine command
 Enough! Hostility has reached its pinnacle

The All Knowing announced two referee
 Both sufficing with him, both the Wali,
 Through the verse of Ra'ad, forty-three
 Allah is the witness for Muhammad, and so is Ali

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He introduces Ali, concealing, for one to look
By name, the Ameer, He did not mention
Yet clear for eyes to see, 'one with Knowledge of the Book'
None other than Ali neared that dimension

One who had knowledge from the book, in a part
Left Sulayman and the onlookers in surprise
Asif Ibn Barkhiya did all beings outsmart
Ali has total knowledge, and is a master to improvise
Holy Qur'an contains the past, present and the future
And all knowledge is treasured within your chest
To fathom you, O Ali, my heart will rupture
But your reality, it will not be able to manifest

Your love, O Ali, makes me explore
Look deep within, look into the core
For there is so much more
That makes you my mentor

I further think, 'Possesses knowledge of the Book'
Is it confined to the Qur'an? With that thought my existence shook
Or is it anything and everything, written in the Lawh-Mahfoodh book
Containing every decree, every destiny at every corner, every nook
The scribe knows what he inscribes, and no one knows it better
Ali, did you hold the Qalam, when the Lord dictated, I wonder
Did you write all that was ever to be, and yourself to Him surrender?
You indeed are Ali, in speech, words, actions, silence—the Truth defender

Your love O Ali, makes me explore
Look deep within, look into the core
For there is so much more
That makes you my mentor

By: Zishan Fatema Karim (Dar es Salaam)

On 13th Rajab the angels were rejoicing,
 Because it was the birth of a King,
 The husband of the holy Queen,
 He was Imam ul Muttaqīn, Ameer ul mumineen.

Qualities in him, I'm unable to list,
 Man like him I don't think does exist,
 Successful are those who believe in his wilayah,
 And those who believe in his Imamah.

Our holy Imam is mentioned in the Quran,
 Verse sixty one of Surah ale-Imran,

نَذِّحُ آبْنَاءَنَا وَأَبْنَاءَكُمْ
 وَنِسَاءَنَا وَنِسَاءَكُمْ وَأَنْفُسَنَا وَأَنْفُسَكُمْ

Imam Ali was the 'self' of the Holy Prophet,
 Imam Ali as the successor was no secret,
 A man chosen by Allah,
 The best of them all wallah.

Yet they say he's not the first,
 Are they in this world so immersed,
 That they didn't hear the Prophet on Ghadeer,
 Didn't they see him raise the hand of the Amir?

Prophet said, "I am the city of knowledge and Ali the gate,"
 This shows how Nafs e Rasul gets educate,
 Imam Ali said, "ask me before you lose me,"
 Because his knowledge was more vast than the sea.

The migration of the Prophet from Mecca to Madina,
 Another incident to prove Ali's brotherhood and Imamah,
 It was when our brave Imam,
 Slept on the bed of the prophet of Islam.

The brother of the Prophet was Ali,
 As in Hadith ul Kisaa he referred to him as Akhi,
 No one raised their hand in Dhul-Ashira,
 Except for one man, the husband of Fatima.

In conclusion, Imam Ali is the 'wali' (beloved) of Allah,
 The successor and the first Khalif of Habibullah.

I'd like to end by quoting a Hadith of Imam Ali (as),
 "We have those who will love us even if we cut them into pieces, and those who will hate us
 even if we feed them pure honey."

By: Zoha Fatema Mirza (Dar es Salaam)

کیسے کروں علی کی خوبیاں بیاں
جسکا ذاکر ہے خود ر ب جہاں

میں ہوں اک ذرہ خاک کا
رہتا ہے جو در علی کے پاس

ہوا کے جھونکے سے جو چوما علی کے در کو
اسی عطا سے اب کرتی ہوں علی کی بات

ہے مولو دکعبہ بھی علی
نبیوں کے مددگار علی
محمد کی آنکھوں کا تارہ علی
مباہلہ میں نف س نبی علی
زہرا کی مسکراہٹ ہے علی
حسن و حسین کی چاہت علی
زینب اور کلثوم کی جان علی
مومنو کے سردار بھی علی
فاتح خیبر ہیں علی
عدل کی مثال علی

رب کی رضا ہے علی
حق بھی تیرے ساتھ ہے علی
بھیجی ہے جنت سے زلفکار تیرے لیئے علی

ہے لف ظ کفر قرآن میں بس اسی کے لیے
کیا ہے جس نے انکار والے علی کے لیے

ناد علی پڑھ کے آج بھی ہوتی ہے مشکلیں آساں
ہے بھال کسی کا علی جیسا امام

نہ ہوتے علی جو امام ہمارے
پہچان نہ پاتے آج مہدی کو بھی ہم سارے

Roz e ghadeer Eid ki tarha manaiye,
 Peghambar e khuda ka ye farmaan hy.
 Kehna Ali ko ajj se tum sab Ali mola,
 Ba hukm e rab rasool allah ka elaan hy.
 Takmeel deen hogya keh dejiye rasool,
 Hubb e ali hi deen ka irfan hy.
 Marzi e rab hy nafs ko le ao medaa me,
 Nabi ke bilmoqabil aj ye najraan hy.
 Hasid ye baat karty thy bhahein to kis tarha,
 Ham me se har ik fard be palaan hy.
 Ali ke hath me hoga leway hamd mehshar me,
 Kadorat chor do saiey ka gar armaan hy.
 Nabi ki ettibaa me keh dia jis ny Ali mola ,
 Sharefun nafs, haqeqat me mosalmaan hy.
 Khuld-e-bareen ki boo bhi nahi soungh pao gy,
 Hub e Ali amaal ka mezaan hy.
 Anbiya ki saf me kaha tha rasool ny,
 Deen -e -mobee pe ghar mera qurbaan hy.
 Aly Fatima ki jo hurmat ka rakhy pass,
 Asr-e-hazir ka wohi salmaan hy.
 Quran-o-ehly bait ki jo manta nahi,
 Kalma go to hy magar shaitaan hy.
 Eid e ghadeer ki khushi aur Shah e deen ka gham,
 Bakhshiash ke leye khuld ka saman hy.
 Sari hi alamat hoi jati hain zahir,
 Zahoor-e-hujjat ka qavi imkaan hy.
 Dua hy ab koi kehdy manao jashn ay zair,
 Waba ab khatm hoi har taraf amman hy.

By: Syeda Sadaf Zahra (Kampala)

Ali ne kab kahaa ke mei Allah huu,
 Aa`laa huu, ya rasul se barkar huu,
 Mei tau aashiqq-e-Allah huu,
 Mohamed ka saaya huu,
 Ustaade Jibrael huu,
 Nuseri agar na samje, ke mei mushkil khushaa huu,
 Tau laanat nuseri par jo khete hai ke mei khuda huu.

Mei khilaafat mei awal huu,
 Saaqiye kausar huu,
 Shehre ilm ka darwaaza huu,
 Suraj ko banaane wala nahii, paltaane waala huu,
 Mei Fatema ka sartaaj huu, Allah ka shagird huu,
 Kaaba mera bhi qibla hai,
 Aur mei zeenat-e-kaaba huu.

Haqq ki mei aawaaz huu,
 Mohamed ke gharaane ka hisaa huu,
 Are ab tau samjo ai nuseri, mei Allah nahi,
 Mei tau, walli-e-Allah huu.

Momeen ke dil ki dharkan huu,
 Har kufaar ke dil ka khauff huu,
 Mei akela bhi ek lashkar huu,
 Meri har quwat, har soch Allah ke liye hai,
 Ai nuseri meine kab kaha ke mei Allah huu,
 Mei Allah nahii, Assadullah huu.

By: Zeenat Hussein (Birmingham)

Key Points from the Sermon of Ghadeer delivered by the Prophet (s) after his farewell Hajj

- At the beginning of the sermon, the Prophet (s) praised God and for some minutes eloquently described God's attributes for people.
- Mentioning God's order for announcing something important and the revelation of the Tabligh Verse (Quran - 5:67).
- The Prophet's (s) asking God to dispense him with that announcement due to his fear for the mischiefs of hypocrites and several comings of Jibra'il for repeating God's order and promising the Prophet (s) that he (s) would be kept safe from the mischief of people.
- Announcing that it was his last attendance in such a gathering of people and that Imamate of the Ummah would be upon 'Ali (a) and his descendants until the Judgement Day.
- Saying that things the Prophet (s) mentioned as forbidden and things he (s) mentioned as permissible will remain so until the Judgement Day,
- Mentioning the levels of 'Ali's (a) knowledge and merits.
- Saying that denying Wilaya of 'Ali (a) would be an unforgivable sin forever.
- Mentioning that anyone who questions the Prophet's (s) speech or any of Imams (a) would be just the same as disbelievers at the age of pre-Islam Ignorance.
- Saying the historical statement of "whoever I am his master (Wali), then this 'Ali (a) is his master“.
- Repeating the Hadith al-Thaqalayn and mentioning the positions of the Qur'an and the Ahl al-Bayt (a) beside each other.
- Emphasizing the succession and caliphate of 'Ali (a).
- Making prayer for the friends of Imam 'Ali (a) and cursing his enemies, "O God, befriend his friends and be the enemy of his enemies“.
- Coming of Jibra'il (Gabriel) and announcing the perfection of religion (Quran - 5:3).
- Emphasizing on the position of Imamate and heeding people not to be envious of the Imam.
- Mentioning the mischief of hypocrites.
- Mentioning the end of Imamate with the Rising of Imam al-Mahdi (a), a descendant of Imam 'Ali (a).
- Prohibiting people from following false Imams in future.
- Ordering the audience to deliver the message of his speech in Ghadir Khum to others who were absent.
- Enjoining people to friendship with the Ahl al-Bayt (a) and enmity with their enemies.
- Mentioning about 20 sentences about Imam al-Mahdi (a) and his government.
- Saying that the best of the good is to understand the Prophet's (s) word and to deliver it to others.
- Mentioning other merits of Imam 'Ali (a) and ordering people to officially give allegiance to him as the Imam and successor of the Prophet (s).

Source: http://en.wikishia.net/view/Al-Ghadir_Sermon

Full Text of the Ghadeer Sermon: http://en.wikishia.net/view/Text:Al-Ghadir_Sermon

Sura Maidah, Verse 67

ہے کھل چکے ہیں گنجین تیرے پھیل چکا ہے دیکھو ان کے کھلنے کی آواز ہے
میں گھونچ رہا ہے جو کہ جہل و جاہل ہے گھل چکا ہے دیکھو ان کے کھلنے کی آواز ہے
پھر دیکھو دیکھو ان کی آواز ہے دیکھو ان کے کھلنے کی آواز ہے

O Apostle! Communicate that which has been sent down to you from your Lord, and if you do not, you will not have communicated His message, and Allah shall protect you from the people. Indeed Allah does not guide the faithless lot.

Sura Maidah, Verse 3

آج میں نے اپنے دین کو جگمگایا ہے نہ پتہ چلے گا کہ آج نہ ہے نہ تھا
تو جگمگایا ہے میں نے دین کو جگمگایا ہے نہ پتہ چلے گا کہ آج نہ ہے نہ تھا
میں نے جگمگایا ہے آج میں نے جگمگایا ہے نہ پتہ چلے گا کہ آج نہ ہے نہ تھا

Today the faithless have despaired of your religion. So do not fear them, but fear Me. Today I have perfected your religion for you, and I have completed My blessing upon you, and I have approved Islam as your religion.



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