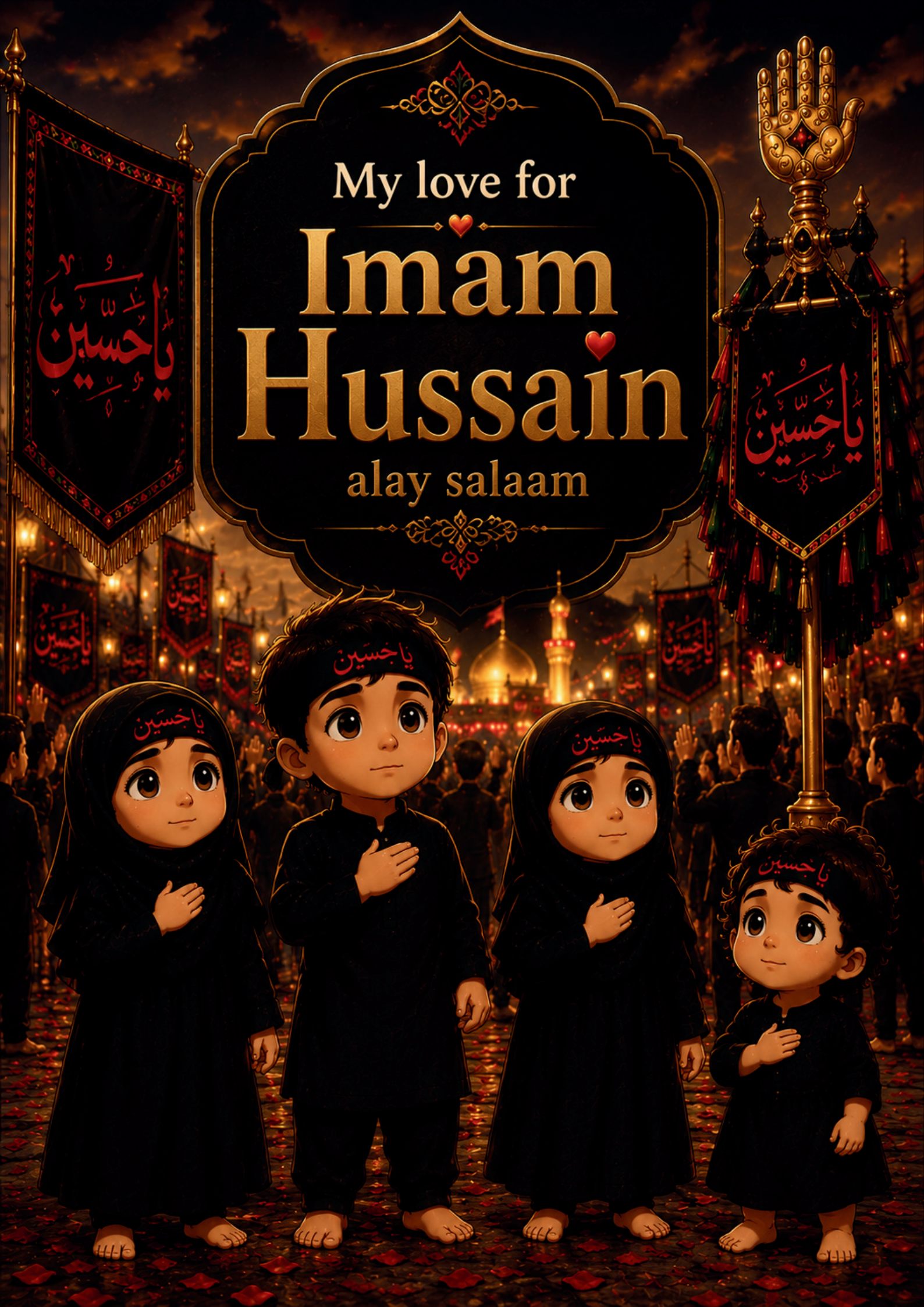
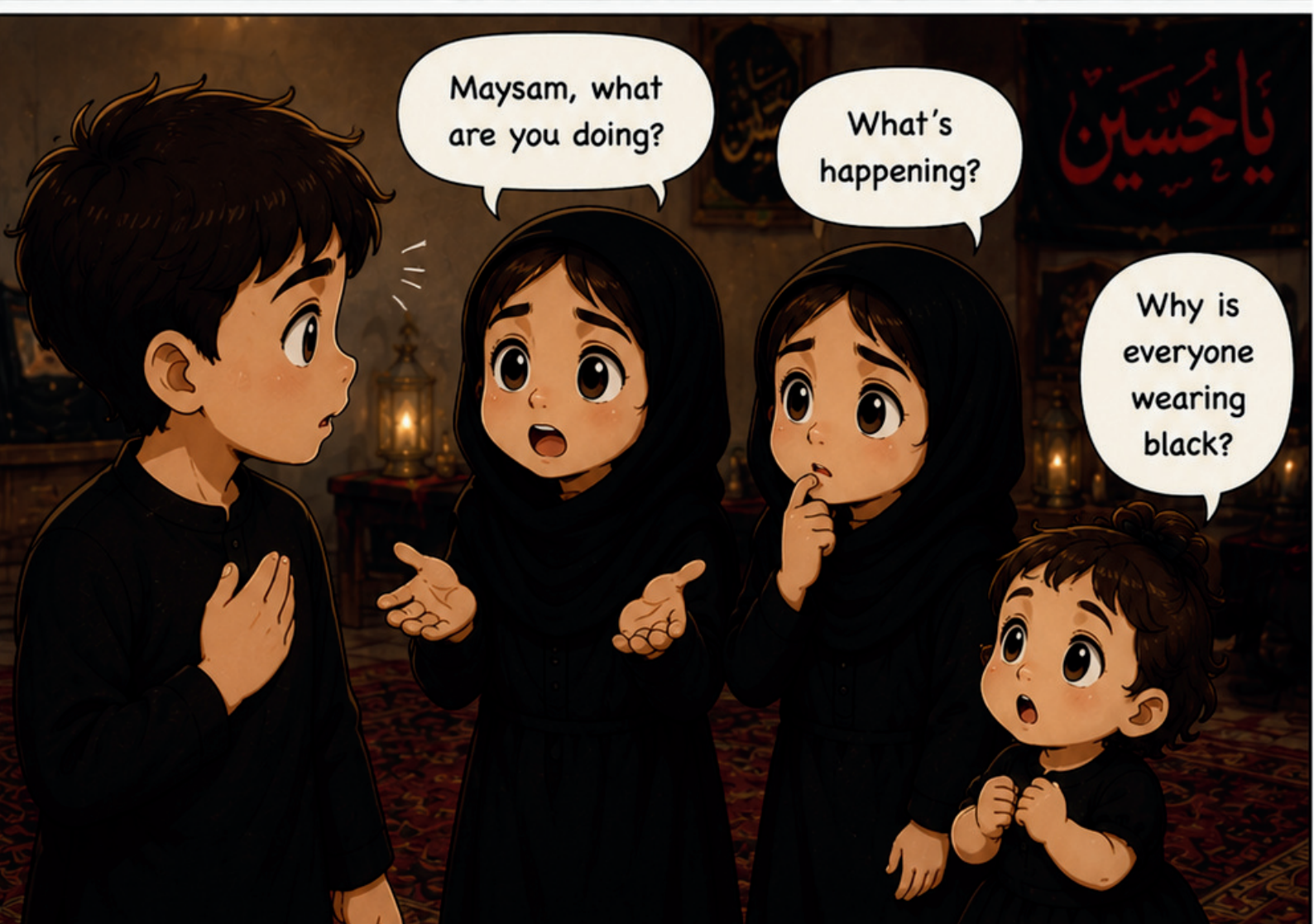


My love for

# Imam Hussain

alay salaam

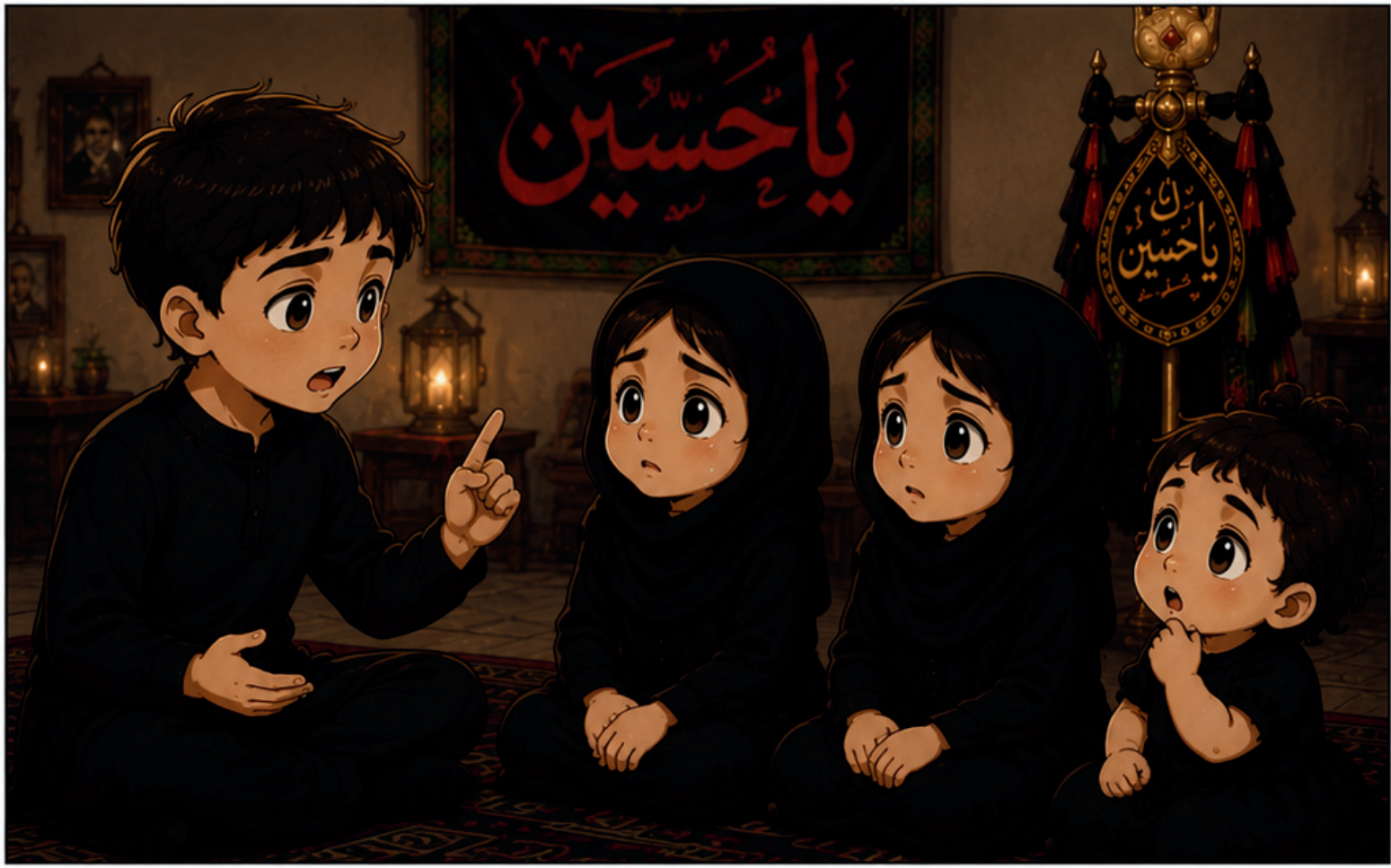




Maysum was doing matam.  
Zaynab and Ruqayyah  
entered the room with little  
Naseem following behind  
them.

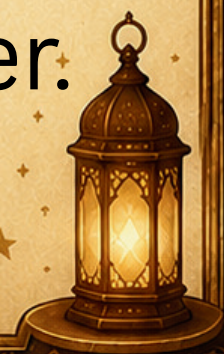
They were confused - what  
was their brother doing?  
Why was he wearing black  
and why had mama and  
baba put all these black  
cloth on the wall?





Maysam explained: It is the month of Muharram. This month the Holy Prophet's grandson - Imam Hussain and his family were left without food and water. The bad people hurt Imam Hussain and his family and friends.

They were so cruel they even hurt Imam Hussain's 6 month old baby Ali asgher.





When we do this majlis -  
when we do matam - These  
all bring blessings to our  
houses but also we are  
letting our Imam's know  
that we feel your sadness  
and pain. We are with you.

Let me tell you a story.  
20 years ago there was a  
small pox disease in Iran.  
Lots of people were sick.  
There was a man - 7 of his  
family were also sick.





This man says that my family members and others were kept in a room. It was the 8<sup>th</sup> night of Muharram. I went to the majlis of Imam Hussain and I was there for 5 hours. I did matam. I cried a lot for Hazrat Qasim as the Mawlana spoke about him. All the time I prayed to Bibi Fatima (a.s) for my families recovery.





After the majlis I went home I saw my children squatting around a coal stove heating stale bread and having it with tea. I got annoyed as bread is not good for them. My daughter saw I was upset so said ‘ Baba, we have all recovered. We were hungry so we ate this. Let me tell you what happened. I slept and had a dream - There was a powerful light.





There were 5 illuminated people out of which one was a lady. A person came and spread a black sheet on the floor. They all took out a Quran and recited it for a while. One of them recited the sad story of Hazrat Qasim. All of them cried alot. After the majlis one of them got some black coffee in small cups. I was surprised and asked them who is Imam Ali (a.s)?





One of them said “I am”. I asked why are you bare foot? They said these days are sad days so we are bare foot. Only the ladies feet were concealed.

I said - All of us are sick. Imam Ali arose and passed his hand in front of all of us and said now you are all well. Except for your mother. I began crying so he also passed his hands over my mothers quilt.





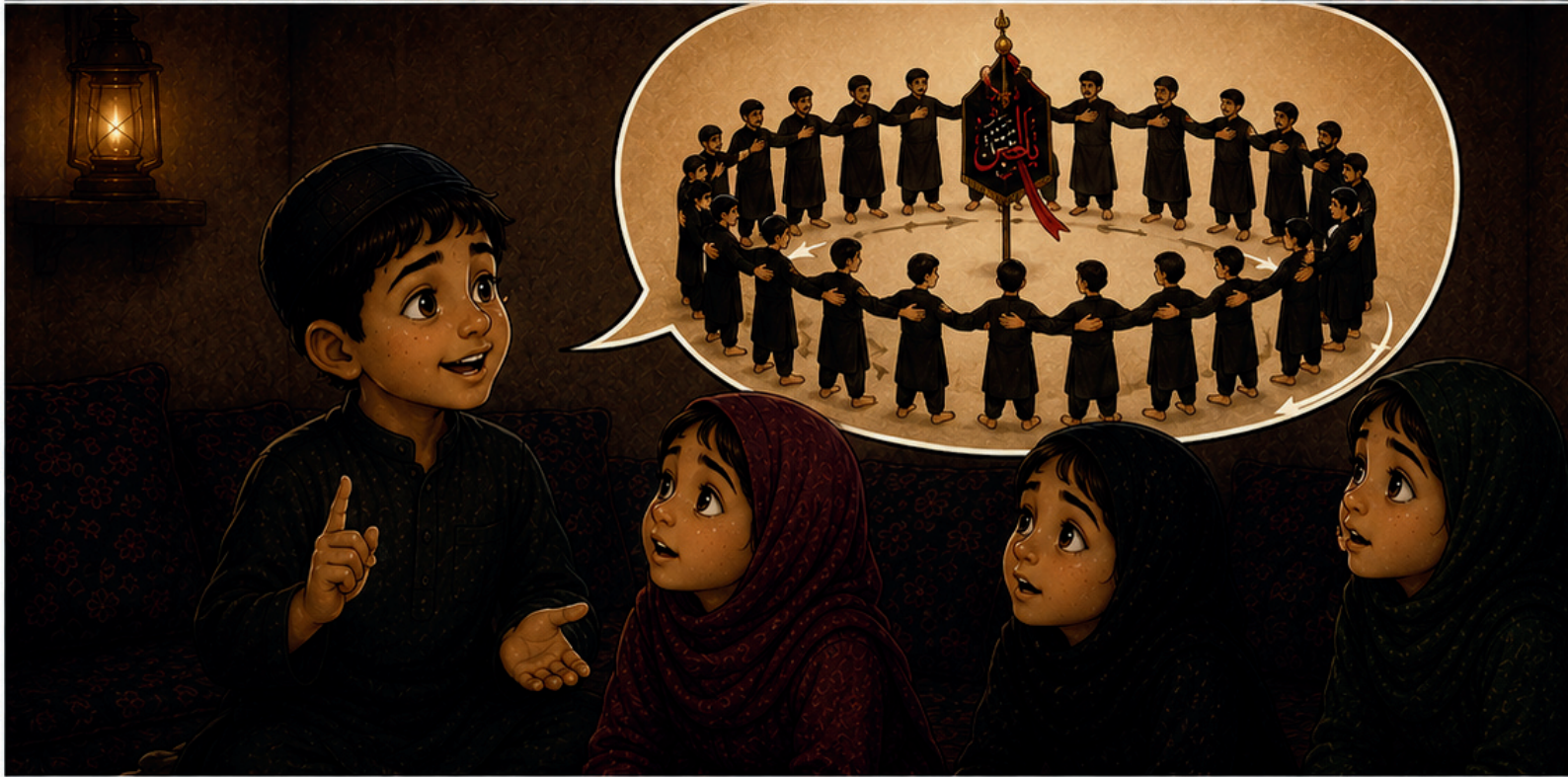
He said - she is also well now. Then he looked at me and said - don't forget your prayers are wajib on you. You need to pray.

Then I saw them all to the door. They had beautiful horses with white cloths.

I suddenly woke up. The adhaan was recited a little after that - it was fajr time and we all were well alhumdulila.

Now we are all hungry that's why we are eating this bread.





Maysum Abbas then told his sister's lets do saff matam. They asked- what's that? He explained that sometimes people do matam in a group. This is one way of doing it. They all did saff matam.



إِسْلَامٌ عَلَيْكَ يَا أَبَا عَبْدِ اللَّهِ

As-salaamu alayka yaa Aba 'Abdillaah

Peace be upon you, O Aba 'Abdillah



Then they all recited  
ziyarat and dua and  
remembered their 12<sup>th</sup>  
Imam.

Ref: Amazing stories -  
Sayyid Abdul Husayn  
Dastaghiab Shirazi

