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بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

*Praise be to Sim (Allah), the Glorified,
who granted me the chance to illustrate and
design this book.*

*Thank you to my precious family,
To my brother Mustafa and my uncle
Samer, both who inspired me in the making
of this book,
And all of you who have unconditionally
supported me.*

The month of Muharram is a month of beginnings, a month to reconvene, reflect, remember and raise ourselves spiritually. It commences the Islamic year, and with its beginning, we remember the tragedy of Karbala. We recall the bravery, selflessness and faith of Imam Hussain, Lady Zaynab, Abass, Hurr and others who stood up to face the injustice of their times.

This book acts as a planner and a notebook accompanying you through the month of Muharram.

Take notes of what you hear,
Learn and contemplate,
Pen down your thoughts and feelings,
Be inspired by Ahl-al-Bayt.

Alongside your notes, are quotes from Imam Hussain (A.S)*, some food for thought and a brief excerpt of the tale, told through the eyes of Lady Zaynab and one of Imam Hussain's daughters.

*These quotes are taken from the book 'Divine Flashes of Husayn' by Sayyid Muhammad Husayn Husayni Tihrani - translated by Tawus Raja.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

I am the daughter of Ali (A.S)
I am the daughter of Hussain (A.S)

For ten days I watched injustice reign,
For ten days I saw loved ones fall in pain,
And though my hand is empty of a sword
and my heart is fraught with fears,
And though I can't fight the war and my
face is wet with tears,

I hold on tight to my belief,
I know that there is relief,
In the Akhira that awaits...
Free from pain.

The wait was long but the war lasted a day,
Ashura was dyed in crimson rain,
I saw my father at battle,
I heard them cry and shout; 'Defeated is
Hussain',

But now a hushed darkness sets,
Amidst charred tent remains,
I let my broken heart rest,
This is a test,
For the ummah of Muhammed (A.S),
This is a reminder,
For those who bear our name,
For those who insist to claim,
They follow the Islam,
They just brought to shame,

I lay my head upon my father's chest,
Searching for a beating heart,
Though the time for it to cease its beats,
Was written from the start,
Gone is the smile that lit his face,
His elegance, forbearance and his grace,
The mantle he left behind is heavy,
Will I be able to bear its weight?

My dear brother pray for me...
Now that you are by the lord,
Pray that I can stand strong,
Against those who have done you wrong,
Oh Allah,
Let me carry on my brother's/father's
message...
Don't let me fall,
Don't let me fail,
Let me heed Your call,
And continue this tale,

Dawn breaks and men charge in,
They pillage and steal,
They have turned to sin,
Hurting the innocent with zeal,
Proudly they bear your head on spears,
They tie my hands and shackle my feet,
But God erases all my fears,
Granting me a will that won't deplete,

In Kufa we are mocked...
Labelled as slaves,
I ask:
Do you know who we are?
We are the progeny of the Prophet (A.S),
We are the bearers of his name,
We are your siblings in religion,
Now can you laugh the same?

The palace of Yazid looms ahead,
A palace of leisure,
Built for pleasure,
By milking dry the people of his lands,

He laughs in a drunken stupor,
Waving about his idle hands,
'Look ye!'
Says he,
'I won',
Fool,
He is but a tool,
In what Allah plans,

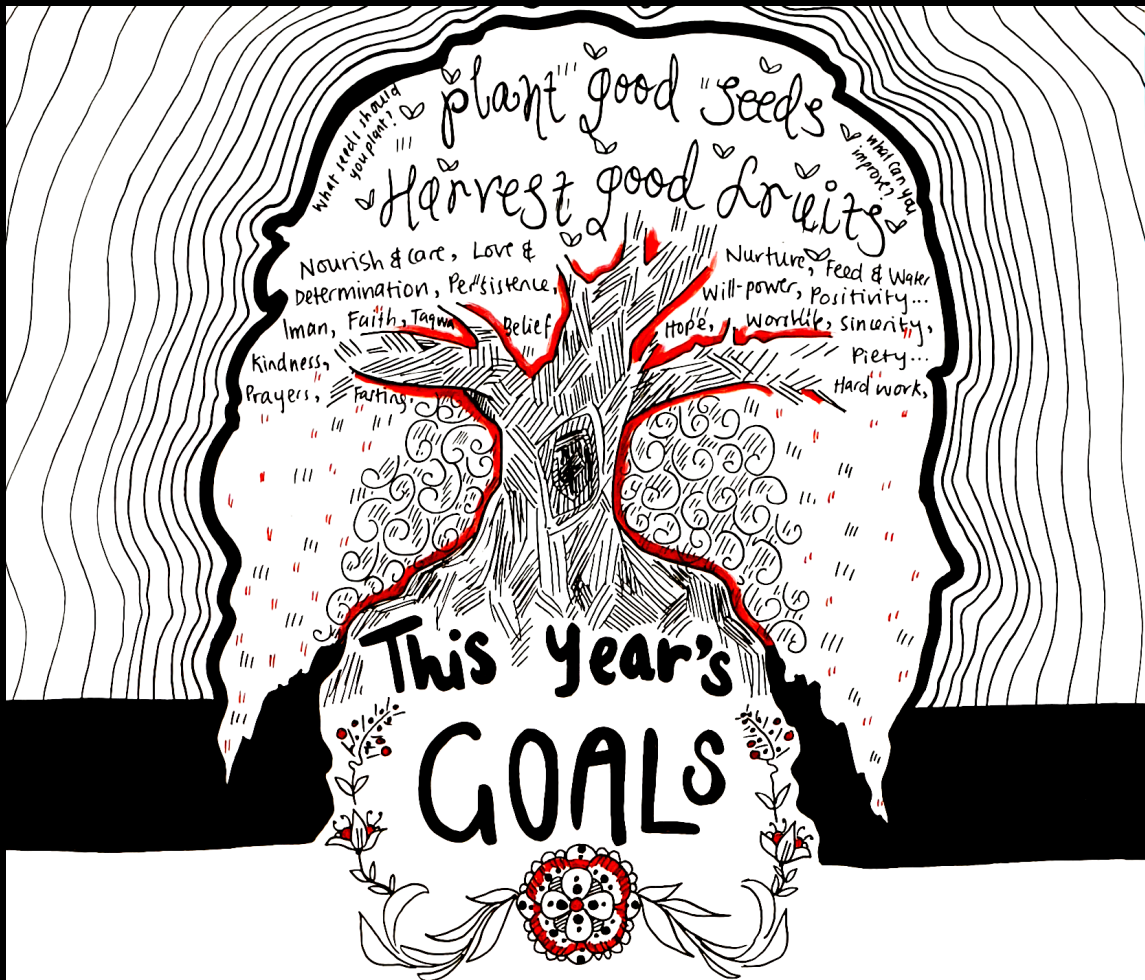
Yazid - a man to abhor,
He won the battle,
But lost the war,
He tries to refute,
The words I utter,
But there is no dispute,
He can only stutter,

I speak as a sister,
A wife, a mother,
An aunt, a daughter,
A resilient warrior,
A message bearer,
I voiced the thoughts of the oppressed,
That this injustice must be addressed,

But deaf are the ears of Yazid,
He pays God's warning no heed,
He thinks he is worthy to lead?
Such in insatiable greed,

He thinks the populace will relent,
If he pretends to repent?
By taking away our chains,
Does he mean to silence our claims?

We are Ahl-al-Bayt,
We are the bearers of this fate,
By choice we reached this stage,
It's not Yazid who writes this page,
There is only one name,
That will forever remain,
Etched in history...
That is... Hussain.



plant good seeds
Harvest good fruits

WHAT SEEDS SHOULD YOU PLANT? // WHAT CAN YOU IMPROVE?
Nourish & care, Love & Determination, Persistence, Iman, Faith, Taqwa, Relief, Kindness, Prayers, Fasting, Nurture, Feed & Water, Will-power, Positivity... Hope, Work ethic, sincerity, Piety... Hard work,

This year's
GOALS



HABIT TRACKER

Imam Ali (A.S) says:

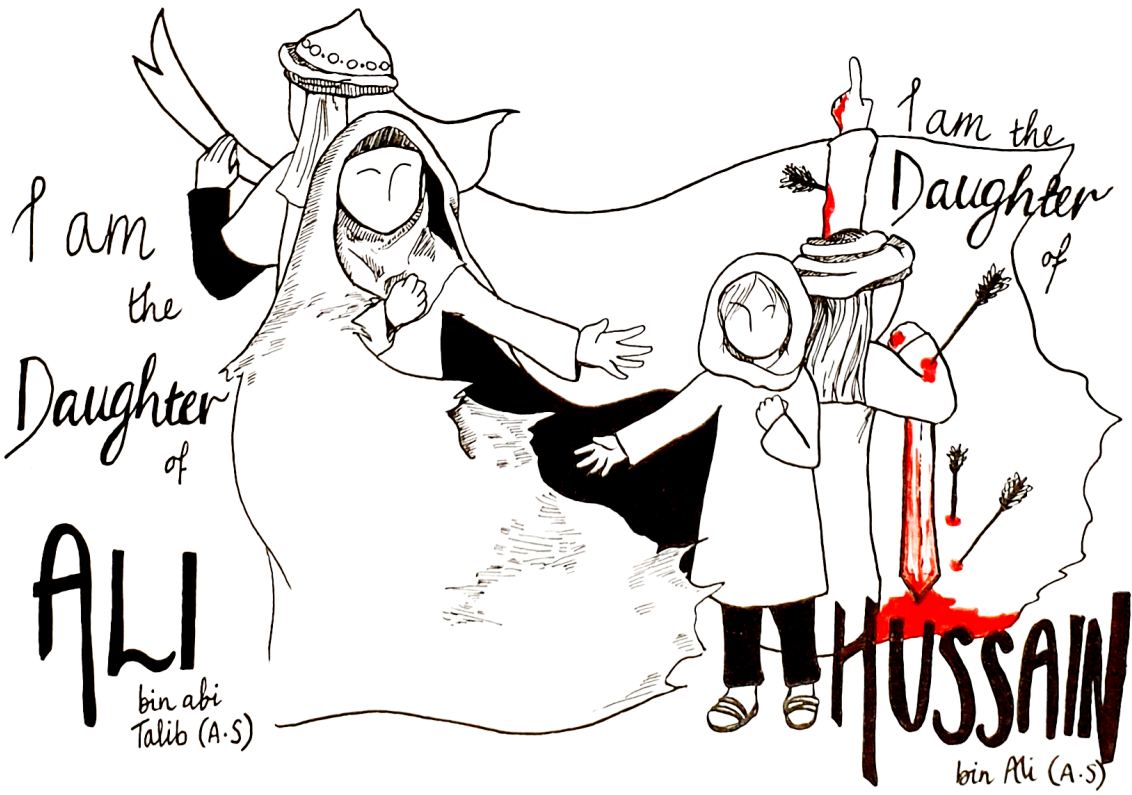
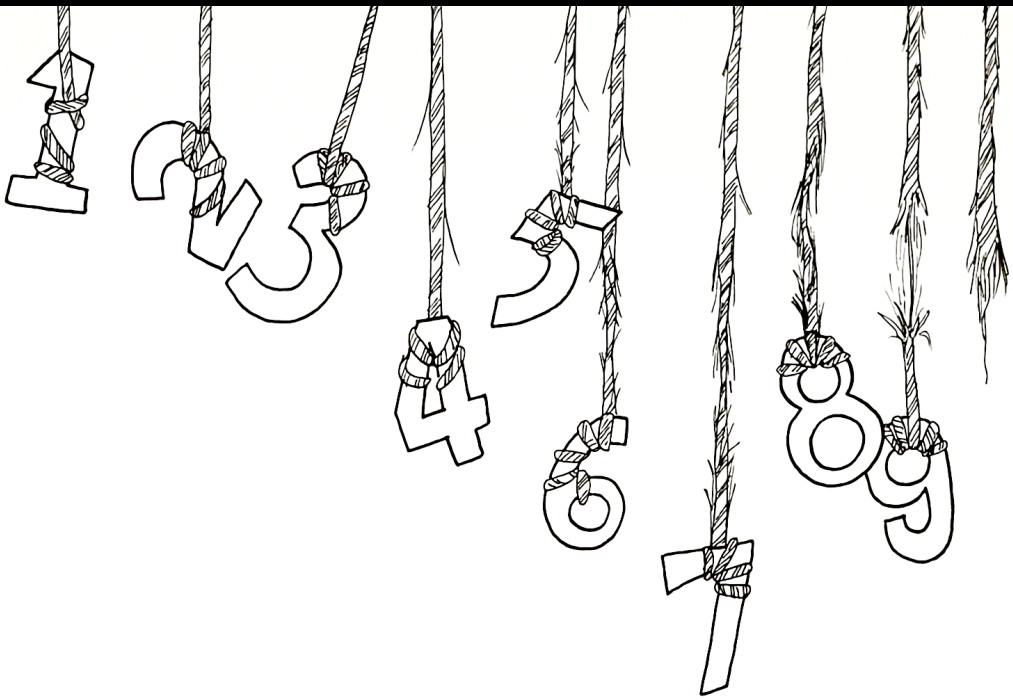
غَيِّرُوا الْعَادَاتِ نَسِيهُنَّ عَلَيْكُمْ الطَّاعَاتِ

Change your habits and your acts of obedience
will become easier for you.

From the 1st of Muharram to the Arbaeen you have 40 days. Why not try form or break a habit?

MY GOAL
THIS MONTH
(and a bit)

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28
29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36
37	38	39	40



I am
the
Daughter
of

ALI
bin abi
Talib (A.S)

I am the
Daughter
of

HUSSAIN
bin Ali (A.S)

Lecture Notes

Thoughts

فَإِنْ نَهَزِمَ فَهَزَّامُونَ قِدْمًا
وَإِنْ نُغَلَبَ فَغَيْرُ مُغَلَّبِينَ

If we defeat them we have long been
victorious
And if we are defeated we are never
notorious.

Lines penned by Farwah ibn Musayk
al-Muradi that Imam Hussain (A.S)
quotes on the day of Ashura.

For 10 days I Watched
INJUSTICE
Reign

For 10

days
I
Saw

loved ones

FALL IN PAIN

and
though
my hand is
empty of a sword
and my **HEART** is
fraught with
FEARS 

and
though
I can't **FIGHT** the
War
and my face is
WET with **TEARS**



LECTURE NOTES:

MY THOUGHTS:

In one of the Imam's (A.S) sermons:

أَيُّهَا النَّاسُ! نَافِسُوا فِي الْمَكَارِمِ، وَسَارِعُوا فِي الْمَغَانِمِ، وَلَا تَحْتَسِبُوا بِمَعْرُوفٍ لَمْ تَعَجَلُوا [تَعَجَلُوهُ].

O, people! Compete for the exalted virtues, race for the treasured prizes, and do not count good that which you do not speed for.

I hold on tight to my
BELIEF
I know that there is
RELIEF
in the *Akhirah*
that awaits.....
Free from
PAIN



The wait was
long
but,
the WAR lasted
a **DAY**

Ashura was dyed in
Crimson



I **heard** them
and **they**
cry **shout**
I **Saw** my
FATHER
at battle
Defeated
is
Tussain



Lecture Notes

As he was taking his last breaths the Imam (A.S)
addresses the Almighty (S.W.T):

صَبْرًا عَلَىٰ قَضَائِكَ يَا رَبِّ! لَا إِلَهَ سِوَاكَ، يَا غِيَاثَ
الْمُسْتَغِيثِينَ!

THOUGHTS

O Lord! I am patient over Thy decree.
There is no deity but Thee. O, Helper of
those who cry out for help!

But now.....

a hushed
darkness
sets

amidst
CHARRED
tent
REMAINS

Let my
BROKEN
heart rest. This is a

TEST

for the ummah
of

Muhammed
محمد
ﷺ

This
isa

REMINDER



Lecture notes

thoughts

Imam Hussain (A.S) said:

دِرَاسَةُ الْعِلْمِ لِقَاحُ الْمَعْرِفَةِ. وَطُولُ
التَّجَارِبِ زِيَادَةٌ فِي الْعَقْلِ.

Education inseminates knowledge,
and the intellect is enhanced by the
accumulation of experience.

For THOSE who

BEAR

our
Name

For THOSE who INSIST to
Claim ... that
THEY FOLLOW the

ISLAM



THEY JUST BROUGHT TO

SHAME

I lay my head upon
my father's
Chest

Searching for a

BEATING
"heart"

though the TIME for it to Cease its BEA
was written from the STARTS



LECTURE NOTES

Part of the Imam's (A.S) supplication to Allah (S.W.T) on the morning of Ashura:

كَمْ مِنْ هَمٍّ يَضَعُ فِيهِ الْقُودُ، وَتَقَلُّ فِيهِ
الْحِيلَةُ، وَيَخْذُلُ فِيهِ الصَّدِيقُ، وَيَشْمُتُ
فِيهِ الْعَدُوُّ؛ أَنْزَلْتَهُ بِكَ، وَشَكَوْتُهُ إِلَيْكَ،
رَغْبَةً مِنِّي إِلَيْكَ عَمَّنْ سِوَاكَ؛ فَفَرَّجْتَهُ
عَنِّي، وَكَشَفْتَهُ، وَكَفَيْتَهُ.

So many times I have had problems in which one's heart is tired out, his ability falls short, his friends leave him alone, and his enemies taunt him. I brought it up to Thee about it, being inclined toward Thee and averse to others. Thus Thou covered for me, resolved my problem, and took it off for me.

THOUGHTS

Gone is the smile that LIT his face
his elegance, forbearance and his grace

• A •
• GENTLE •
• SMILE •

• ELEGANCE •
• FORBEARANCE •
• GRACE •

The mantle ~~he~~ left behind is HEAVY
will I be able to BEAR
it's WEIGHT?



My dear
BROTHER

PRAY that I
can STAND strong

PRAY for me... Now that you are by the

LORD

Against those who have
done you WRONG

Oh Allah W!



Lecture Notes

Thoughts

Lines recited by the Imam (A.S) as he departed to Kufa:

إِنْ تَكُنِ الدُّنْيَا تُعَدُّ نَفِيسَةً
فَدَارُ ثَوَابِ اللَّهِ أَعْلَى وَأَنْبَلُ

Even if this world is a precious place,
God's reward is higher in grace.

Continued on the next page...

Let **ME** Carry → on → my → **BROTHERS'S**
EVIHEV?

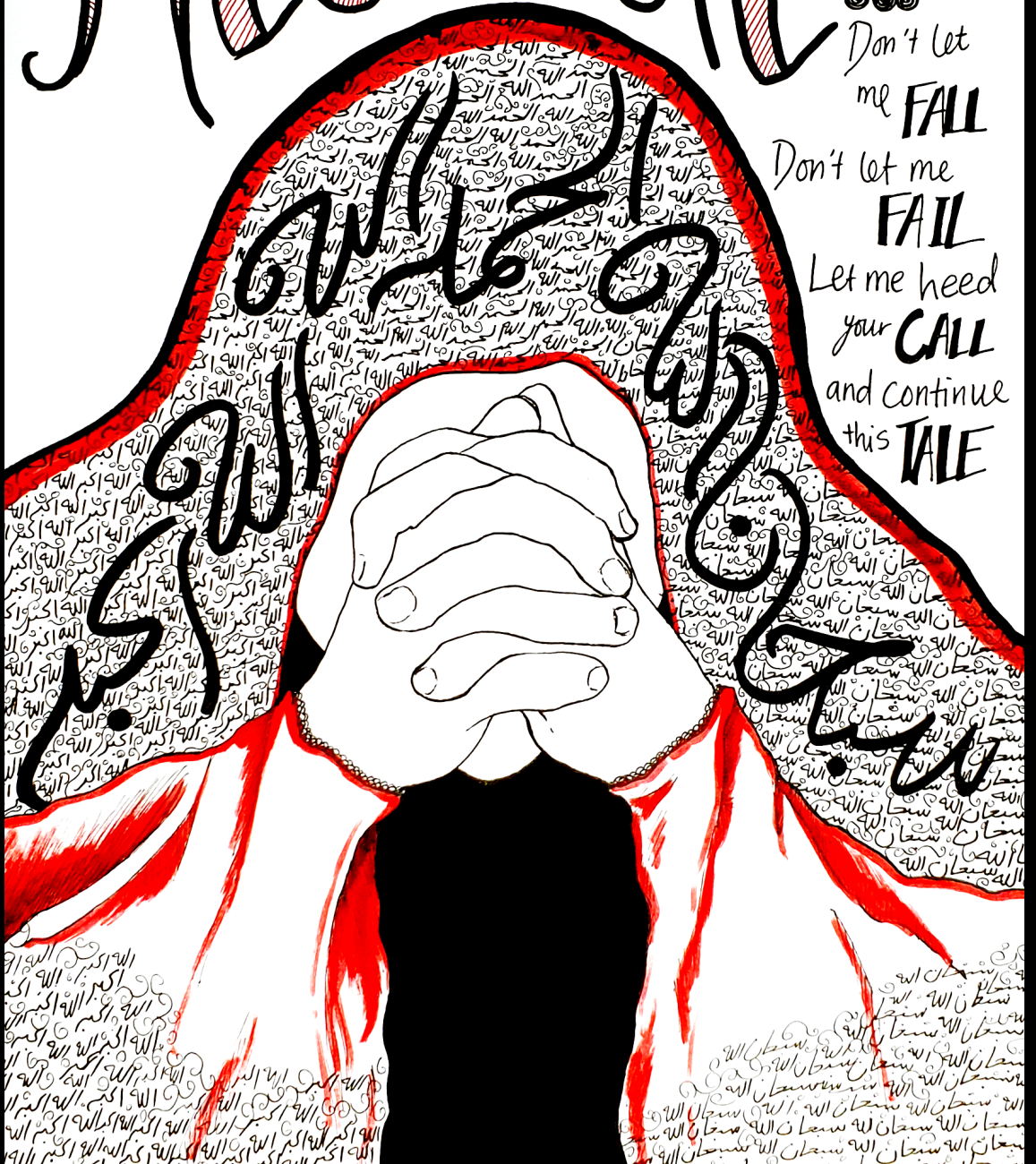
MESSAGE



Don't let
me **FALL**

Don't let me
FAIL

Let me heed
your **CALL**
and continue
this **TALE**



LECTURE NOTES:

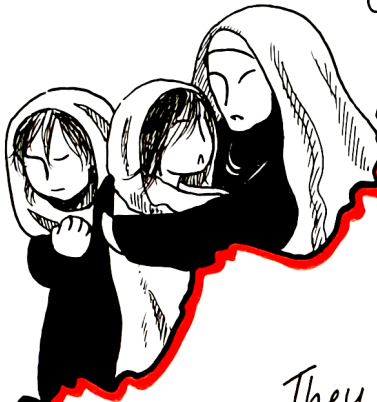
MY THOUGHTS:

إِنْ تَكُنِ الْأَبْدَانُ لِلْمَوْتِ أَنْشَيْتُ
فَقَتْلُ أَمْرِي بِالسَّيْفِ فِي اللَّهِ أَفْضَلُ

If the body of men are to die some day,
It's better to be killed in God's way.

Continued on the next page...

Dawn breaks...
and... MEN
CHARGE
IN



They PILLAGE and STEAL
They have turned to **SIN**
HURTING the INNOCENT with ZEAL

Proudly they bear your

HEAD on SPEARS



— They TIE my HANDS and SHACKLE my FEET —

But **GOD** erases ALL my FEARS

Granting me a **WILL** that won't DEplete



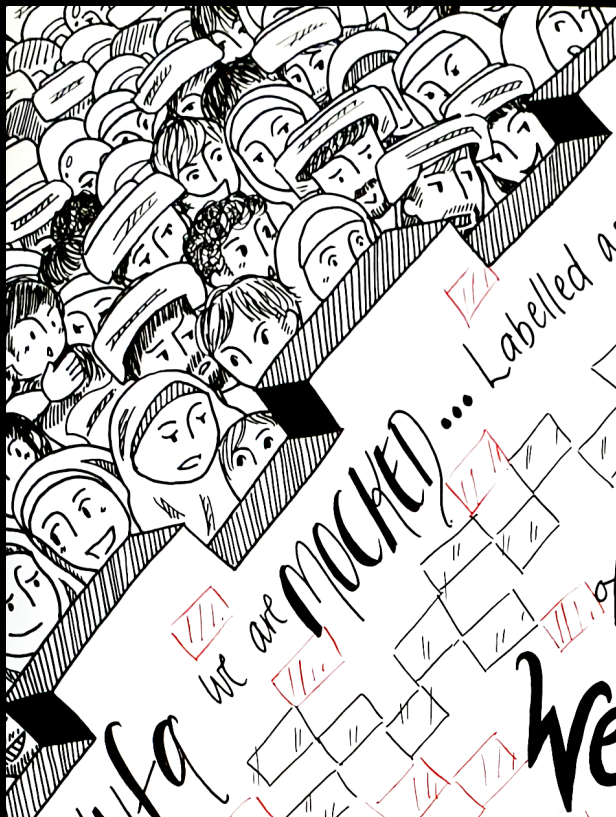
Lecture Notes

وَإِنْ تَكُنِ الْأَرْزَاقُ قِسْمًا مُقَدَّرًا
فَقَلِّهُ حِرْصِ الْمَرْءِ فِي الْكَسْبِ أَجْمَلُ

Provisions are fixed and allotted in
advance,
So curtail your greed in seeking to
enhance.

Continued on the next page...

THOUGHTS



Slaves

Labelled as

I ask:

Do you **KNOW**

Who we are?

We are **MOCKED**...

We are the Progeny of the Prophet ﷺ

We are the **BEARERS** of his **names**

We are your **Siblings** in Religion

Now can you **laugh** the **Same?**



Lecture notes

thoughts

وَإِنْ تَكُنِ الْأَمْوَالُ لِلتَّارِكِ جَمْعُهَا
فَمَا بَالُ مَتْرُوكٍ بِهِ الْمَرْءُ يَبْخُلُ

If one and his wealth are to be pulled
apart,
Why be a miser for things that
depart?

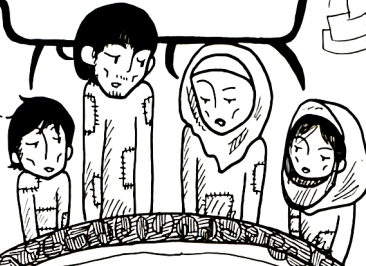
The palace of YAZID Looms ahead.

EXPENSES and ENTERTAINMENT catered

a palace
of **leisure**
built for
PLEASURE

By **MILKING DRY** the people of
his lands.

He **Laughs** in a
DRUNKEN stupor
Waving about his
IDLE HANDS



**LOOK
YE** ((says
he))

I WON

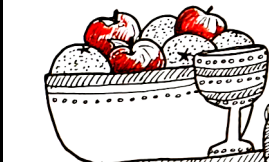
FOOL

He is **BUT**
a

TOOL

in what **ALLAH**

Plays



LECTURE NOTES

In answering Hurr about his preparedness for Martyrdom, the Imam (A.S) says:

لَسْتُ أَخَافُ الْمَوْتَ، إِنَّ نَفْسِي لَأَكْبَرُ مِنْ
ذَلِكَ، وَهَمَّتِي لِأَعْلَى مِنْ أَنْ أَحْمَلَ الضَّيْمَ
خَوْفًا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ؛ وَهَلْ تَقْدِرُونَ عَلَيَّ
أَكْثَرَ مِنْ قَتْلِي؟!

I am not scared of dying. My soul is greater than that, and my determination is more exalted than making me bear oppression in fear of death. Can you do anything more than killing me?

THOUGHTS

YAZID

a man to

ABHOR

He won the

BUT

LOST the

BATTLE

War



He tries to

REFUTE

The WORDS **I** utter

But, there is NO **DISPUTE**

~~He can only STUTTER~~

NOTES.....

I speak as a **SISTER**

a **WIFE**

a **MOTHER**

a **AVNT**

a **DAUGHTER**

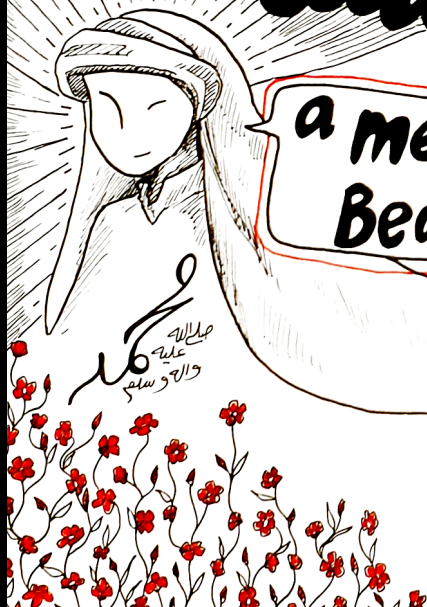
a resilient warrior

a message Bearer

the Quran
13L AM

I voiced the thoughts
of the **OPPRESSED**

that this **injustice** must be
ADDRESSED



NOTES.....



But, **DEAF** are the ears of

YAZID

He pays **GOD'S** WARNING

NO HEED

He thinks
he is

WORTHY

to **LEAD**?

Such INSATIABLE greed.....
~~INSATIABLE~~ ~~20899~~

He thinks the populace will **RELENT**
if he pretends to **REPENT**?

By taking away our
CHAINS

Does he mean to
SILENCE our **CLAIMS**



NOTES.....

We are

Ahl-al-Bayt

We are the bearers of this fate

By **CHOICE** we reached this **STAGE**

It's NOT yazid who WRITES this page

There is Only **ONE**

NAME

that will

forever

Remain

ETCHED IN HISTORY THAT IS...

HUSSAIN

NOTES.....

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