

# Hazrat Imam Hussein's (AS) Quotes

---

<"xml encoding="UTF-8?">

O my followers! Whenever you drink refreshing water remember me Or whenever you heard \* about a martyred or a lonely person, weep for me I am the son of the Prophet who was martyred cruelly, And then smashed me intentionally under the hoofs of their horses. I wish you all were present in Ashoora and saw how I asked them for water for my infant, but they refused to give.

\* In a letter Imam Hussein (AS) sent to the people of Basra, he wrote: "Allah, certainly, chose Muhammad (P.B.U.H) from among His creatures, honored him with His prophethood, and chose him for His Message. Then He took his life, raising him to His nearness, after he had advised His servants and preached what he was entrusted. We were his family, his pious men, his trustees, his inheritors and the most entitled among people to inherit his status. The people monopolized that to themselves and we assented, disagreeing to discussion, and chose patience. We know that we are more entitled to that legitimate right than those who seized it. I am sending my messenger to you with this letter. I am calling you to the Book of Allah and the Sunnah of His Prophet (P.B.U.H), for certainly the Sunnah was weakened and innovation was revived. Should you listen to what I tell you, you will be guided to the righteous path."

\* "...And I am not taking up arms in order to make merry, or be ecstatic over what I possess. I am not making mischief, nor exercising oppression. But I am ready to fight for the sole goal of seeking reform of the ummah of my grandfather, the Prophet of Allah (P.B.U.H). I want to enjoin good and forbid evil and guide the affairs of the people as my grandfather (P.B.U.H), and my father Ali Bin Abi Talib (AS), were doing..."

\* "O Allah! It is You in Whom I trust amid all grief. You are my hope amid all violence. You are my refuge and provision in everything that happens to me. How many grievances that weaken the heart, leaving me with no means to handle them, during which friend deserts me, and the enemy rejoices in it. I lay it before you and complain of it to You, because of my desire in You, You alone. You relieve me of it and remove it from me. You are the Master of all grace, the ".Possessor of all goodness, and Ultimate Resort of all desire