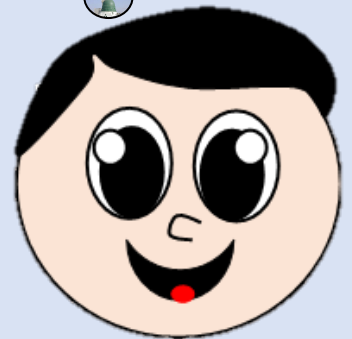
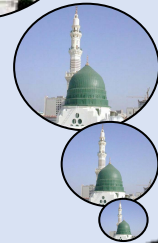


Ziarat

A child told his mother,
Mom, I had a dream,
About visiting places,
Better than they seem.

Her mother said,
Tell me my dear,
Where are they,
Are they far or near.

The child said, Oh Mom,
These places are great,
I felt so connected,
Though I'm only eight.



**The first was Medina, at Masjid-ul Nabawi,
The second, Fatima, at Janat-ul-Baqi.**

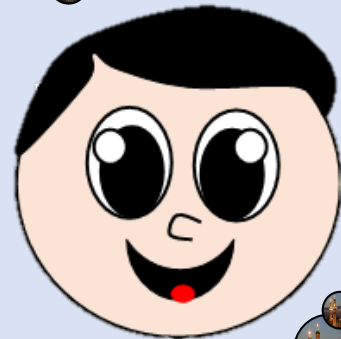
**Third in Najaf, with Amir-ul-Momineen,
And then Mujtaba, the light of the deen.**

**Fifth, with Hussein, in holy Karbala,
Sixth with Imam, Syed-us-Sajjad.**

**Then in Kazmain, explainer of Quran.
And in Mashhad our eighth Imam.**

**Next to his grandfather, Imam-ul Taqi,
In Samara, Imam Ali Naqi.**

**The father of the awaited, Imam Askari,
Mom I dreamt of my Imam Mahdi.**



I wish to see these places,

Please take me, oh do,

If you do, I promise,

I'll always pray for you.