

# English Nohay For Imam Husain (A.S) [3]: Hurr: The Warrior Friend

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***The Warrior Friend of Imam Husain ('a) Respected Hurr***  
*("Run mein jab Shah Id taraf se Hurr-a Deendaar Aaya")*

*When Hurr left the camp of the Noble Prince  
And came to battle His enemies thence  
A murmur rippled through Yazid's camp  
"Here comes a friend of Hyder's clan"  
"A strange light lights up his path  
As though angels in his company he hath"  
Hearing this, the son of Saad cried  
"Rain arrows and spears with a measured tide"  
The army geared for a massive attack  
And the lone soldier held his spear by his side  
Seeing Hurr tremble with rage and might  
The murderers scurried like rats in the night  
Abbas applauded Hurr's battle skills  
And Akbar admired, standing still  
Qasim cried often "Bravo dear Hurr"  
And the Noble Prince himself would smile  
Listening to the applause from his Master's camp  
Hurr would smile and bow at every chance  
Alas as he bowed, the army slacked  
And assailed the soldier from behind his back  
And thousands surrounded the lonely Hurr  
As he braced, the massive army attacked  
Close by his heart he felt a spear  
And he sensed that Death was very near  
The arrows poured at his lurching chest  
He doubled over seeking some rest  
Watching Hurr's state, Alder cried*

*"May I go my Master to save our guest?"*  
*"The devoted servant of Zahra and Ali*  
*Now falls to the ground without a plea"*  
*The Noble Prince seeing Hurr's plight*  
*wept with sorrow at the sight*  
*And replied to Akbar "Not you my son"*  
*" I will be the one to go by his side"*  
*"To whom can I express the sorrow I bear?"*  
*He is my guest and I must take his care"*  
*Saying this Shabeer then mounted His horse*  
*In a glimpse the battlefield He crossed*  
*There Hurr fell on the scorching sand*  
*And the Prince found him breathing his last*  
*He held His guest and wept in pain*  
*And watched Hurr rub his heels in the sand*  
*He wiped Hurr's brow and held him close*  
*And watched in misery as the blood flowed*  
*And cried "Your wounds have broken my back"*  
*"Yet another friend I've lost in my woes"*  
*"You fell to the ground but didn't call for help*  
*Come open your eyes my brother, my friend"*  
*Hut opened his bruised and bloodied eyes*  
*Saw the glorious face of the Prince in sight*  
*Saw his head cradled in the Prince's lap*  
*And smiled at his fortune and in delight*  
*The Prince then asked "What do you sees"*  
*Hurr replied "The heavens have opened to me"*  
*"I see angels descend from the skies for me*  
*Even in Death's face, a love I can see*  
*Here comes Hyder Oh my good fortune!*  
*I see Shabbar with him, boundless is my glee!"*  
*"I see Muhammad's Daughter bareheaded in grief*  
*And Muhammad Himself comes to me receive"*  
*Then Hurr's face contorted in pain*

*He looked at Husain and whispered His name  
And the Prince cried "So you depart my friend"  
Hurr's soul departed and his body went limp  
Even in death his glance toward Husain  
.A smile on his lips, forgotten the pain*