

THE LOVER OF AL-MAHDI

The Story of a Martyr Scout
Who Volunteered in the Service of Others

Hussein Ahmad Reslan

Written and Compiled by

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With the Contribution of

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DB  UK

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نقاط  nuqat

Table of Contents

O Flower of a Lifetime	3	The Martyr's Maternal Uncle, Hajj Mahmoud Fares.....	133
About This Book	7	The Imam of the Town	137
Purpose of Publication	9	The Twin of His Role Model, the Martyr Sheikh Muhammad Oneissi	138
Dedication	11	The Mayor of Kayfoun	142
Introduction	13	Dr Hassan Nasreddine	145
My Identity	16	Miss Amal al-Hajj Hussein.....	146
Birth	18	Mr Zuhair Zahr al-Din.....	149
Foreword by Dr Sheikh Akram Barakat	19	Quran Teacher	151
The Mahdist Family	23	Quran Teacher Ali al-Rida Jammoul	153
Final Will.....	26	Director-General, Mr Hisham Shamouni	155
His Letters to Imam al-Mahdi	32	School Supervisor, Mr Hassan Zeinati.....	155
A Letter to Allah Almighty	64	His Private Tutor, Sister Zainab Salim.....	156
From His Daily Acts of Worship.....	66	His Neighbours.....	159
His Spiritual Goals	68	Pharmacy Management at the "Mimma Tuhibbun" Association	160
Dua'a Al Hujjah	70	His Mother	167
the Watchful Gaze of the Master of the Age	72	His Father	168
Vows	76	The Pivotal Event	172
His Goals for the Year 2026	78	The Behavioural Transformation	176
A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi	80	Wednesday, 8 April 2026, the day of his ascension.....	181
A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi	82	The Author's Conclusion	184
The Day My Soul Was Born.....	86	Appendix to the Second Edition.....	191
His Relationship with the Mosque	92	On the Anniversary of His Blessed Birth	192
A Request.....	96	My Needs in This World and the Hereafter	196
From al-Abbas, the Beginning and the End.....	101	The Most Important Concern	198
His Relationship with the Holy Quran	103	May my soul be sacrificed for you	200
Backbiting	105	It is unbearable for me to see all creation	201
Taking the Initiative to Offer Greetings	106	A Vow under the Watchful Gaze of Imam	202
Enjoining What Is Right and Forbidding What Is Wrong	106	A Letter to My Mother	203
His Relationship with the Martyrs.....	109	My Questions to the Religious Scholars	204
His Passion for Hajj Qasem Soleimani, Until He Met the Same Fate	112	His Supplication in His Own Handwriting	205
Serving the Displaced During the War	114	Acknowledgements	206
The "Mimma Tuhibbun" Pharmacy	117		
Imam al-Mahdi Scouts	120		
Written by Dr Sayyid Abdul Halim Fadlallah	127		
Hussein Reslan: Pure, Devoted to Serving Others, and Gentler Than a Breeze	130		

O Flower of a Lifetime

The flower of my life is plucked
at the first breath of its fragrance,
so that its perfume may linger,
and wander far,
for no rose gives forth its scent once it has withered.

O flower of a lifetime,
we knew you, yet knew so little of you.
Indeed, I swear that you alone were the one who truly knew.

You concealed your devotion, your love, your longing,
and your whispered prayers.
You adorned your eyes with the vision of the radiant Promised
One,
and gazed upon him at length...

O flower of a lifetime,
O you who waited,
yet could no longer bear the patience of waiting,
and so departed...

Blessed are you with martyrdom,
and blessed is this journey
to the One you loved
and adored.

Hussein...

O martyr who has departed for the fulfilment of your deepest wish,

we yearn for your gardens,

stand enlisted in the service of the One you loved,

and shall journey

to where you now dwell...

Peace to you,

and peace be upon you,

upon those who visit you,

and upon those who rest beside you...

With the finest greetings of peace,

Your loving grandfather,

Sami Reslan





عَلَيْهِ السَّلَامُ: مِنْ بَعْدِ فَتْحِ هَذَا الدُّفْتَرِ

بَعْدَ الْ...



About This Book

**“We are fully aware of all that concerns you, and
nothing of your affairs is hidden from us. We neither
neglect your care nor forget your remembrance...”**

From a letter by Imam al-Mahdi to his followers, Al-Ihtijaj by Sheikh al-Tabarsi, vol. 2.

This book is a collection of writings in the hand of the blessed martyr Hussein Ahmad Reslan. Most are letters addressed to his master, the Imam of the Age (Imam al-Mahdi). He kept them in a private notebook whose existence was unknown to everyone. His brothers and friends said that, for a long time, the notebook had remained inside the personal bag he always carried, which bore a picture of Hajj Qasem Soleimani. Yet they knew nothing about it, and he allowed no one even to touch the bag, let alone open it.

Immediately after his martyrdom, his family found the notebook in his personal bookcase. On its first page, he had written:

**“Not to be opened until
after mar...”**

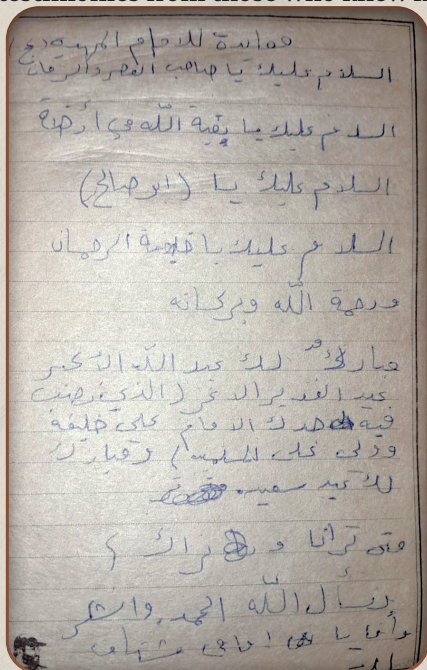
The unfinished word stood for “martyrdom”!

The notebook had always accompanied him inside his personal bag, and no one knew anything about it. On the night before his martyrdom, Tuesday, 7 April 2026, his younger brother Hassan tried to open the bag and saw the notebook, with the picture of the martyr Hajj Qasem Soleimani on its cover. Hussein stopped

him and closed the bag. After the massacre, when the bag was torn apart and scattered alongside his dismembered body, Hassan was astonished to discover that the notebook had been placed openly on the bookcase in Hussein's room. His father saw it on top of the bookcase the moment he entered the room.

At that very moment, his father decided to publish these letters and record the martyr's virtues. This book was prepared in response to the counsel of a number of religious scholars and influential figures, who stressed the importance of sharing this treasure. It holds the secrets contained in the letters of Hussein, a sixteen-year-old martyr, to his master Imam al-Mahdi, as well as counsels and reflections of a kind normally written by mystics and thinkers only after decades of study and spiritual discipline.

It also presents aspects of his conduct and faith, together with accounts and testimonies from those who knew him.



Purpose of Publication

“Has the time not come for those who believe that their hearts should humble themselves at the remembrance of Allah and before the truth that has been revealed, and that they should not become like those who were given the Scripture before? A long time passed over them, and their hearts grew hard.”

Quran, 57:16.

The purpose of revealing this rich treasure of the martyr's handwritten texts and counsels is to introduce one of the most important paths that led Allah Almighty to choose him for martyrdom: the path of a special bond with Imam al-Mahdi.

Hussein addressed the Imam as though he could see and hear him directly, certain that he would receive an answer. He never wearied, faltered, or surrendered, and he asked the Imam to grant him martyrdom in the path of Allah.

This book is therefore addressed to everyone who wishes to benefit from it, particularly two groups:

- ❁ Young men and women under the age of eighteen, so that they may take Hussein, the young man of spiritual insight, as an example and learn how he attained his station.
- ❁ Fathers and mothers, so that they may recognise the need to place Imam al-Mahdi, and the bond with him, at the heart of family upbringing. A child should grow up knowing that the Imam is present, close, compassionate, responsive to their hopes, and ready to help them.

We, in our shortcomings, may be veiled by our sins from attaining the station of addressing the Imam, being alone in communion

with him, and writing to him. We may be unable to bear the thought of the Imam accompanying us at every hour. The martyr, however, stood before the Imam of his time like a spotless page. He addressed him every morning and evening, whether or not he had a particular need: at times offering condolences, at times sharing his grief, at times extending congratulations, and at times simply sending his greetings of peace.

May Allah make us and you among those who listen to what is said and follow the best of it.



Dedication

To my master and guardian, Allah's Remaining Proof on His earth, the Master of the Age and Time, the Imam and Divine Proof, the guardian of the faithful, Muhammad ibn al-Hassan al-Mahdi, may Allah Almighty hasten his noble reappearance. This is but a humble offering...

I ask him, as my son taught me, to help bring this book to the widest possible audience as an enduring act of charity dedicated to the soul of my son Hussein.

It is part of our culture, understanding, and conviction that he is presently Allah's vicegerent on earth, alive and sustained by his Lord, and approximately 1,192 years old. This is by no means extraordinary for Allah. We all believe that Jesus and al-Khidr remain alive and sustained by their Lord, and nothing is beyond Allah's power.

To the soul of the Secretary-General, the sanctified religious authority, the embodiment of purity, the martyr Sayyid Hassan Nasrallah, may Allah be pleased with him, we say:

Rest with your heart at peace, our master. This nation, which you raised over forty years, is its fruit. Indeed, it is your own legacy.

And to the soul of the brilliant, valiant, and exceptional leader, devoted to Imam al-Hussein and Imam Ali, the martyr Khamenei, we say:

In keeping with your guidance, our master, this generation of "Salam Ya Mahdi" has blossomed and borne fruit.

**The martyr's father,
Ahmad Reslan**



كشافة الإمام المهدي
ملتقى مهدي الكاشق



الشهيد الكشفى
حسين أحمد رسلان

Introduction

The blessed Scout Hussein Ahmad Reslan, aged sixteen, was martyred on 8 April 2026 in the massacre committed by the Israeli enemy against the pharmacy operated by the charitable organisation Mimma Tuhibbun in the town of Kayfoun, Mount Lebanon. Throughout the recent war, he had volunteered to serve displaced families by distributing medicine. He could have been like others his age, playing and passing his time at home, relieved of the burdens of school. Instead, he chose to strive in this field of service.

Only part of his pure body was recovered. Like his master Hussein, peace be upon him, it was without a head, and like his beloved al-Abbas, peace be upon him, without hands. He was martyred alongside those with whom he loved to work, the martyr Hajj Said al-Khansa and the martyr Fatima Amhaz, as well as more than thirty-one other civilians and workers in the health and humanitarian sectors.

His family found a notebook in his personal bookcase on which he had written:

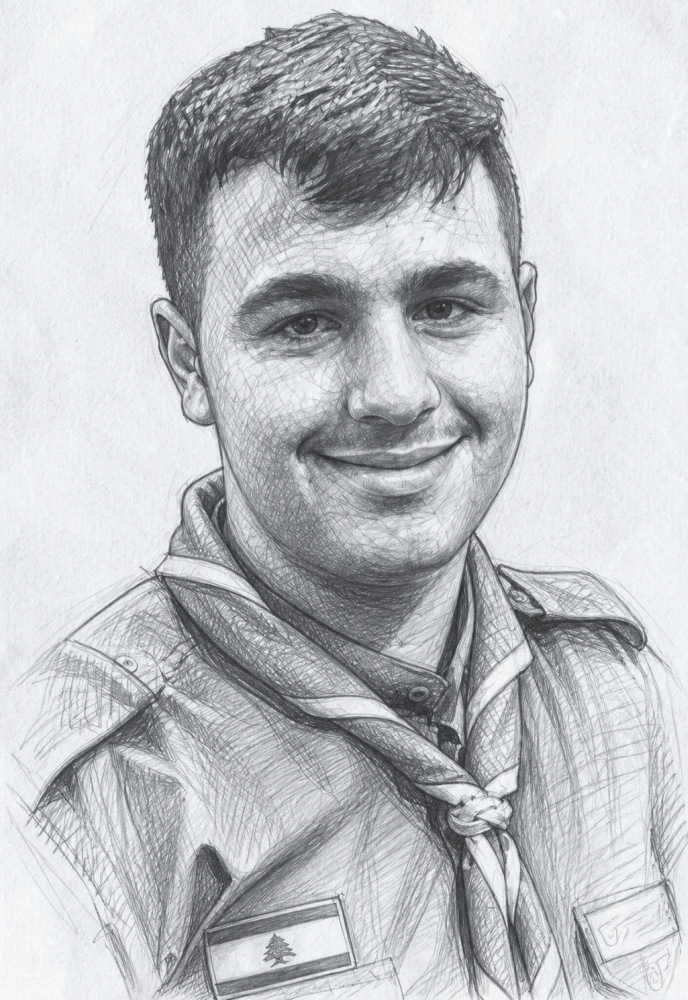
**“Not to be opened until
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The unfinished word stood for “martyrdom”!

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His family was also surprised by the many people who came to console them, offer condolences, and congratulate them on his martyrdom. Some were older than his father and proud to have known Hussein. They praised his distinctive qualities, most notably:

- His initiative in serving everyone
- His commitment and religious devotion
- His care to perform prayers on time and in the mosque
- His constant smile and cheerful face
- His courtesy when addressing those older than himself



عاشق
المهدي

My Identity

A Mahdist Scout and youth volunteer devoted to serving others, particularly those displaced from their homes in the path of Allah.

Name: Hussein Ahmad Reslan

Father's name: Ahmad Sami Reslan

Mother's name: Urwa Ahmad Fares

Nom de guerre: Abu Saleh

Field of study: Computer Science

Date of birth: 16 July 2010

Corresponding date: 4 Shaaban 1432 AH, the anniversary of the birth of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas, peace be upon him.

Place of residence: Kayfoun, Mount Lebanon

Martyr's name: Hussein Ahmad Reslan, Abu Saleh, one of the soldiers of Imam al-Mahdi in his defence

Place of martyrdom: Kayfoun, Mount Lebanon

Imam al-Mahdi Scouts: The Pure Imams Troop, Kayfoun

Place of study: Al-Mahdi Schools, Hadath

Work during the Battle of al-Asf al-Ma'kul: Volunteering at the pharmacy of the "Mimma Tuhibbun" Association, Kayfoun

هوتيس

الاسم: هبة أحمد رسلان
الاسم الأب: أحمد رسلان
الاسم الأم: حمدة أحمد رسلان

الاسم الجهادي: أبو صالح
الرقم المائي:
المنشأة: علوم كيبوتير

الولاية: 7/16 2018
الخاتمة: 4 شعبان 1432 / ولادة أبي الفضل العباس
مكان الميلاد: ~~بغداد~~ بلدة كينون
الاسم الشهيد: هبة أحمد رسلان (أبو صالح)
المنشأة: فن فنون الدفام الهدي (ع)
دفاعاً عن توقيع



Birth



The martyr Hussein was born on the fourth of Shaaban, the anniversary of the birth of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas, peace be upon him. It was Friday, 16 July 2010, precisely as the call to the noon prayer rose from the minaret of the mosque near the hospital.

His father had chosen the name Hussein even before he married, out of his profound love for the name and the one who bore it. He told his son that he had pledged to Imam al-Hussein, peace be upon him, that his firstborn would become a reciter of the mourning gatherings of Abi Abdillah.

Foreword by Dr Sheikh Akram Barakat

(May Allah Preserve Him)

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful

The martyrdom of Hussein Ahmad Reslan brought to mind Imam Khomeini's words about the young martyr Muhammad Hussein Fahmideh: "My leader is that thirteen-year-old child." The reason that child was regarded as a leader by so great a leader lay in the spirit of faith, jihad, and sacrifice he embodied when he offered himself for martyrdom in the path of Allah Almighty.

The sixteen-year-old believer and devotee of al-Mahdi, Hussein Reslan, carried this spirit in his heart, expressed it through his conduct, and recorded it in the brief pages of his notebook.

He Loved Allah

- He memorised Allah's noble Book and wrote in his school notes that the Quran was the most honourable subject on earth.
- He stood before Allah in prayer, observing its appointed times and remaining devoted to Allah's house, where he was always among the first to arrive.
- He prayed abundantly to Allah, as a beloved speaks to the one he loves. He asked for every virtue that would draw him closer: success in his studies, the opening of the doors of understanding, and eloquence upon his tongue, until his final prayer was that his life might end in martyrdom before Him.

He Loved Muhammad and the Family of Muhammad, Peace Be Upon Them

- He included learning about their lives in the programme he recorded in his notebook.
- His tongue was constantly engaged in invoking blessings upon them. His cherished vow was to do so one thousand times and offer the reward to Lady al-Zahraa, peace be upon her.
- He saved whatever money he could to visit Imam al-Rida, the Comforter of Souls, and Imam al-Hussein, peace be upon them, so that he might walk in the Arbaeen pilgrimage.
- He raised the banner of Imam al-Hussein in his town of Kayfoun, seeking through it the blessing that martyrdom might seal his earthly life.
- He wrote Hussein's elegies to recite from the pulpit of devotion to Imam al-Hussein.
- His love for the Prophet's family deepened into devotion to their culmination, al-Mahdi, the one who will avenge them and fulfil their aims. Imam al-Mahdi was thus a commanding presence in his mind, heart, speech, and writing.
- He turned to the Imam frequently, addressing him as the Master of the Age and the Companion of the Quran. He congratulated him on the anniversaries of the births of his pure forefathers, consoled him on the anniversaries of their blessed martyrdoms, and sought his intercession in all his affairs:
 - In memorising the Book of Allah Almighty
 - In pursuing a future as a reciter at gatherings commemorating the Imam's grandfather, Hussein
 - In receiving help to become one of the Imam's supporters in the field of jihad
 - In persevering in his self-education by reading books that would perfect his character

- In achieving academic success at school and university
- In striving to build a strong and athletic body
- And, finally, in realising his hope of attaining martyrdom before him

For this reason, he joined the Imam al-Mahdi Scouts and persevered in what is among the finest forms of worship before Allah Almighty: volunteering in the service of others, particularly those displaced during the Battle of al-Asf al-Ma'kul.

He Loved the Resistance Fighters and the Martyrs

- He was utterly devoted to the master of the nation's martyrs, Safi al-Din al-Hashemi.
- He called himself "Mohsen," inspired by the great resistance commander Sayyid Mohsen (Fuad Shukr).
- He sought to learn the stories of the martyrs and visited their families to discover more about their lives.
- In a letter in his small notebook, he addressed the resistance fighters: "How can we address you when we are unable to thank you? You are... the secret of our honour, our dignity, and our continued presence on our land."

This was the young martyr Hussein: Quranic in his principles, Muhammadan in his religious path, Husseini in his culture, and Mahdist in his devotion and aspirations. He thus became worthy of serving as a virtuous example for the young followers of the Awaited Mahdi.

May Allah elevate his rank and station, join him with the truthful ones whom he loved and adored, and return him among the company of martyrs who shall return with his beloved in the State of Divine Dignity.

Akram Barakat

Dhul Qidah 1447 AH / May 2026



The Mahdist Family

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful
“Protect yourselves and your families from a Fire
whose fuel is people and stones.”

Quran, 66:6.

When Dr Ahmad Reslan^{*} decided to marry Urwa Fares, a nurse and teacher, their decision was founded on Quranic principles and values. Their choice of one another arose from their understanding of the true meaning of a marriage founded upon a divine mission, a marriage grounded in love for the sake of Allah.

Allah blessed Ahmad and Urwa with three sons. The eldest was Hussein, their divine gift in the month of Shaaban, born on the anniversary of the birth of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas, peace be upon him. He was followed by his two brothers, Ali al-Rida and Hassan.

In this home, which was founded upon piety, the boys were raised in an atmosphere of faith. Their parents embodied the example that guided their conduct, whether through their devotion and observance of religious rites or through the love, respect, cooperation, and mutual care that shaped life within their home. The boys learned how to complement one another and even become united within the all-encompassing love of Allah alone.

This love overflowed to those around them. They served others and constantly sought opportunities to do so. They commemorated occasions honouring the Ahl al-Bayt, peace be upon them, and overlooked no detail that might draw them closer to Allah. The

(*) Dr Ahmad Reslan holds a doctorate in Strategic Management in the Healthcare Sector.

Master of the Age, may Allah hasten his reappearance, was the constant spiritual presence at all these occasions.

It was entirely natural for the boys to be influenced by the values upon which they had been raised. Yet the speed with which Hussein embraced every detail was truly remarkable. This extended from prayer, fasting, and supplication to his profound bond with the Master of the Age, may Allah hasten his reappearance. He spoke to the Imam, asked him to fulfil his needs, and sought to bring joy to his heart, even through the smallest deed. He also addressed Allah Almighty with tenderness and beautiful words, seeking His love and closeness.

Hussein truly lived as one devoted to Allah and wholly immersed in love for the Master of the Age. He strove tirelessly to earn their pleasure. He did not ask for a Paradise as vast as the heavens and the earth, nor for everlasting bliss. He asked only for the righteousness of his own soul, so that he might remain close to Allah. This raised him to the highest ranks and to the pleasure of Allah, which is greater still.

Allah answered Hussein's prayer through the manner of his martyrdom, and this was no ordinary matter. He had wished for a martyrdom that would make the people of this world look upon him with admiration. He was granted a martyrdom resembling that of his master, Abu al-Fadl. Only part of his earthly body remained, as though Allah Almighty had said to him: "You shall have what you desired."

Does this not recall the sacred narration:

"Whoever seeks Me shall find Me. Whoever finds Me shall know Me. Whoever knows Me shall love Me. Whoever loves Me shall become devoted to Me. Whoever is devoted to Me, I shall love. Whoever I love, I shall slay. Whoever I slay, his blood money is owed by Me, and whoever is owed his blood money by Me, I Myself shall be his recompense."

The seed planted by Ahmad and Urwa bore fruit early. They had not even realised that it had blossomed long before. Shortly before the war, Hussein suddenly seemed to grow. He became taller and more handsome. When the war erupted,

he immediately began helping displaced families. He and his brothers would not break their fast until they had distributed meals to the displaced. He then volunteered at the pharmacy of the “Mimma Tuhibbun” Association, where he worked so diligently that he often became exhausted, yet he found comfort and fulfilment in that exhaustion.

Most young people his age rush after the affairs of this world, but he hastened towards meeting Allah:

“And I hastened to You, my Lord, so that You may be pleased.”

Quran, 20:84.

Written by Nisrine Idriss

سفر عن الامام علي (ع)

لا عذاب الله اعمى لأنها شربت
 من الوهي ونذني بالبنر وكان
 لي والد يروي ابا من فخرت من
 ذي هذا أهوى أنا من

سنة ١٤٤٤

5/2/2023

١٤٤٤ هـ
 توقيع الطائي

Final Will

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

**I ask to be buried in
the grounds of Lady Zainab's shrine.**

I counsel you to remain mindful of Allah and to maintain order in your affairs. Remember Allah often and speak to the Master of the Age. Do not forget the martyrs, and do not neglect the Quran, for it is the springtime of hearts. Do not forget the concerns of Muslims, and be dutiful to your parents.

**From the young servant of the Master of the Age,
The martyr Hussein Reslan, Abbas**



(*) He was buried in the Kayfoun cemetery because burial in the grounds of al-Hawraa Zainab's shrine was not possible.

دهیه

السلام عليك يا صاحب الزمان
 اقدسك ابقنى من ربهه الخوراد
 زنت اادهم وبتحوى
 الله نفلهم اوتهم كثر ايسر الله
 والتكلم مع صاحب الزمان
 ولا تنحوا زك الشرياء
 ولا ترمي القرآن فانه
 ربيع القلوب ولا تنحوا
 اقدس الملائكة كوتوا

براین بوالدین

عن طارم الحق لصاحب الزمان
 السیاحه سین رساله

(عباس)

ترقیع



**Thank You for
Allowing Me to See You**

These are words through which a lover disclosed what lay within his heart, a heart bound to his beloved, whom he saw with the eye of spiritual insight and perhaps even with his physical sight.

They are words woven from simple, innocent, everyday situations and events, no different from those experienced by any young person of Hussein's generation, or indeed by anyone. The difference was that Hussein knew how to bestow upon them a special sanctity. They carried within them breaths from the unseen, and he transformed every detail into a step that brought him closer to his beloved.

دائمتے یا صوری
یا صاحب الزمان سے شکر الکر ویتک



Hussein traced the course of his days beneath the direct gaze of the Master of the Age. He shared his smallest details with him and confided the feelings stirring within his heart, as one confides in a trusted friend whose advice and guidance one seeks.

What is striking about these letters is their dates. They reveal that Hussein began building this relationship at a very young age. It was neither confined to a particular period nor born of a passing influence. He gave each letter a title, as though he wished to create a private archive while also reminding himself of what lay ahead, so that he would never forget an occasion of condolence, a pledge, a vow, or a need.

These letters show that Hussein placed every detail of his life under constant self-examination. He neglected none of the moral and human values he sought to embody, for he understood that anyone wishing to become a soldier of the Master of the Age must make himself worthy of that role. Every virtue suited him, until he attained the greatest offering a person can make for the hastening of the Master of the Age's reappearance: martyrdom.

رسالة إلى الامام المهدي دج

أيها الامام

أنا يا سيدي تغيرت كثيرًا

ولكنك أنت كما عرفتك منذ الطفولة

فهلما صحت بيدك على قلبي

عجل يا ابن رسول الله فذاك نفي هائي وأني

عجل فذلك الروح نمت بأمر الحامة

إليك

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

The Visitation to Imam al-Mahdi in the Morning and Evening

Peace be upon you, O Vicegerent of Allah among His creation.

Peace be upon you, O righteous, Allah-fearing guide, the Rightly Guided One.

I ask Allah, who has honoured your station, to grant me martyrdom before you.

Where are you, my master? When will you see us, and when will we see you?

My master, I am preparing myself to support you in the heart of the field, for “my support is ready for you.” I am preparing myself in every respect. In faith and religion, I perform my prayers at their appointed times. Academically, I strive to excel and work diligently in my studies. Culturally and intellectually, I read books.

In the field of jihad, I am a Scout and fulfil all that is required of me. Allah willing, I will also join the mobilisation. I will be one of your soldiers and attain martyrdom before you.

Peace, Allah’s mercy, and His blessings be upon you.

Dated 1 January 2022

He was eleven and a half years old.

2022 / 1 / 1
(دانا)

(زيارة الأعمام المهدي عند الماء والصباح):
السلام عليك يا خليفة الله في خلقه
السلام عليك أيها البرّ القويم الهادي المهدي
فأَسْأَلُ الله الذي أكرم مقامك وأنّ ترزقني
الشهادة بين يديك . ترزقني أين أنت
يا مولاي متى ترانا ونراك . فأنا يا
مولاي أمتد لنصرتك في وسط الميدان
(ونصرتي معدة لكم) أجهزوا نفسي في
مجمع الجوانب! ~~أجهزوا نفسي~~ إيماناً وصدق ديناً
أصلاي صلبة في وقتها - حاميّاً لكي أفتوح
فأبتهد في علمي - وثقافياً لكي أقر الكتب
بمهادياً أنا مع الكاف وأقوم بها يتطلب
عني ~~و~~ وأكون في التهمة أن شاء الله
وأكون مندي عن بنودك وأستشهد بين يديك
السلام عليكم ورحمة الله وبركاته.

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Condolences to the Master of the Age

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age and Time.

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof on His earth.

Peace be upon you, O promised successor.

Peace be upon you, O Proof of Allah, and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

I write this letter to you from the depths of my heart, offering you my sincerest condolences, my Imam.

Each new year brings new sorrows.

First came the killing of your grandfather Hussein, slaughtered upon the open plain; the captivity of your aunt Zainab; the killing of your uncle al-Abbas on the bank of the Euphrates; and the poisoning of your grandfather, Imam Ali Zain al-Abidin.

Second came the brutal killing of the children and women of Gaza by Israel, may Allah curse it, and the destruction of buildings in the South, with more than three hundred martyrs on the Road to Jerusalem.

Finally, my master, O Master of the Age, may Allah magnify your reward on the anniversary of the martyrdom of Imam al-Hussein.

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you. May you always remain in Allah's care and protection.

Dated 5 July 2024

**From your servant,
Hussein Reslan, Abbas**

تغاري

السلام عليك يا مهابت العرش والرحمة
 السلام عليك يا بقاء الله في الأرض
 السلام عليك أيها الخلق الموقود
 السلام عليك يا هبة الله
 ورحمة الله وبركاته. أكتب لك
 هذه الرسالة من أعمق قلبي
 مع أتمّ التغاري لك يا أرحم
 كل شيء. هد يدك أقرآن أكثر
 أقول قتل ليلك الحبيب دعي أديسحاف العراء
 سبي عتقك ربييب الكبري في الصحاري
 قتل عتقك العباس على جلا الفرات
 قتل هيدك السلام على ربي العابدات صوفاً
 ثانياً قتل أطفال وسوء عزة من أمي أيل
 (لعل الله) بومسية نافاً / دعار صبا في
 الجيوب مع أكثر من صدى شهيد على طريق العرش
 وأقرآن. عظم الله أكرمك يا عبادي
 يا مهابت الرضا بشهادة الامام
 الحبيب (ع) والسلام عليكم من رحمة
 الله وبركاته ودمتم في رحمة الله
 ومفله

هـ ٢٠٢٥/٧/٢٥ من قاعدك هيد رسلان
 (عباس)

توقيع

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

A Request

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof on His earth.

Peace be upon you, O Riser from the Family of Muhammad.

Peace be upon you, O Vicegerent of the Most Merciful.

Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

May Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

I ask you to fulfil this need, my Imam, because I sincerely desire it. I wish to visit your grandfather Hussein during the days of Arbäeen. By the right of your grandfather, Muhammad al-Mustafa, I implore you by the sorrow of Zainab's separation from her brother Hussein.

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you.

**From one of your soldiers,
Hussein**

طلب حابه

السلام عليك يا غيبة الله في أرضه

السلام عليك يا قائم آل محمد (ص)

السلام عليك يا فليحة الرحمن

السلام عليك يا شريك العراف

ورحمه الله وبركاته.

أطلب هذه الحابه منك يا صاحب اعالي

لأني أريدك وأهبط وأريد أن

أذهب إليك زيارة جلاء الحسين في

أيام الأريسين. بحق هذا ~~المطل~~

المطلعي في هذا (ص) أقصيت

عليك عراف ربي لا يهينها الحسين

والسلام عليك ورحمة الله

وبركاته من عند ربي

ترقيع



Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Earning the Imam's Pleasure

Peace be upon you, O Imam of my time.

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof on earth.

Peace be upon you, my master and guardian, O Imam al-Mahdi,
and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

I am now writing this letter for you to read.

I want to write Hussein's elegies so that I may recite them from
the pulpit. Please help me.

Would this deed please you?

From your young servant,
Hussein Ahmad Reslan, Abbas
20 August 2024

رَفِي الرَّحَام

السلام عليك يا اباي رعاي
السلام عليك يا بقية الله في الارض
السلام عليك يا سيدي دعولي انيها الرقام
المهدي وهدية الله وبركاته

اَنَا الْآنَ أَكْتُبُ لَكَ هَذِهِ الرِّسَالَةَ كَيْ تَرَاهَا
أَنَا الْآنَ بَدَيْتُ أَكْتُبُ لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ
كَيْ تَرَاهَا أَقْرَأَهُمْ عَلَى الْمَنبَرِ
فَأَسْأَلُكَ سَامِعِي هَلْ تَبْهَمُ هَذِهِ الْعَمَلِ؟
فَنَادَعْتُ الصَّغِيرَ هَيْتِ أَهْدِ رِسَالَةَ
(مُحَمَّدٍ) 20/8/20

تَرْجِعُهُ



A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Condolences on the Arbaeen of Imam al-Hussein

Peace be upon you, my master and guardian, O Master of the Age and Time.

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof.

Peace be upon you, my Imam and master, Imam al-Mahdi, may Allah hasten his reappearance.

O Master of the Age, may Allah magnify your reward on the Arbaeen of your oppressed and martyred grandfather.

From your young servant,

Hussein Reslan, Abbas

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Seeking Forgiveness

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

Peace be upon you, my Imam al-Mahdi, may Allah hasten his reappearance.

I ask you to forgive me for having grown distant.

Forgive me, my master.

From one of your soldiers,

Hussein Reslan, Abbas

سافیه

السلام علیک یا همام الزمان
السلام علیک یا شریک القرآن
السلام علیک یا اعلیٰ المہمات (ع)
اطلب فدا ان سافیه کن بعد منی
~~تو کی تو می~~ بعد منی
~~تو کی تو می~~ بعد منی

من بعد منی حسین و سید
دکھا سا

تو مع ان



A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Condolences

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

Peace be upon you, my master and guardian, Imam al-Mahdi, may Allah hasten his reappearance.

Forgive me for being late in offering my condolences on the martyrdom of:

- Your grandfather, the Noble Messenger Muhammad
- Your poisoned grandfather, Imam al-Hassan al-Mujtaba
- Your grandfather, Imam Ali ibn Musa al-Rida

May Allah magnify your reward.

From your young soldier,

Hussein Reslan, Abbas

تعالى

السلام عليك يا هادي الزمان
السلام عليك يا شريك القرآن
السلام عليك يا سدي دوالي الدمام
الهمدي (ع)

حذراً عما تافري هو الصلاة شهادة
مدرك الرسول النبي الأكرم محمد (ص)
ملك الموم القوام الحسن المحسن (ع)
ملك النظم عليك بنو بني الرضا

وعظم الله لكم الأجر

عن شيخك الصغير عبد السلام
دعبله

توقيع: محمد

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Gratitude

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof.

Peace be upon you, O Vicegerent of the Most Merciful.

Peace be upon you, my master and guardian, Imam al-Mahdi, may Allah hasten his reappearance.

First, I thank Allah for granting me the success of becoming one of those who have memorised His glorious Book, participating in this competition, and qualifying for its next stage.

I also thank you, my Lady Fatima, daughter of the Messenger of Allah, for helping me. I will fulfil my vow.

And thank you, O Master of the Age, for motivating and encouraging me to win.

Money is not what matters to me. What matters to me is earning the pleasure of Allah, the pleasure of you, the Ahl al-Bayt, and the pleasure of my family.

From one of your soldiers,

Hussein Reslan, Abbas

الحمد

السلام عليك يا غيبة الله
السلام عليك يا نعمة الرحمن
السلام عليك يا سيد دعوات الرعايا
لمهدي دعي

أولاً أشكر الله على أنه وفقني
بأن أكون من مفاخر كتابه المحمدية
وأشارك في هذه المأبة ذاتها حل
وتكرامك يا سيدي يا فاطمة بنت
رسول الله على أن سادتي وأنا فوق أوتي
بالمندوحة وتكرامك يا هادي الذي فاضت حاجي
فقرتي وتجهتت أنو أيسر خبرها، أها
ها هي أم هاربي بل هي رهي الله
بشركم آل البيت ورمي أهلها



من عندك مسنة دلائل
(عياش)
توقيع: [Signature]

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

To the Mother of the Martyr Ja'far, Under the Watchful Gaze of the Master of the Age

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age. Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you, my Imam. Today, an idea came to me. I would like to learn more about the martyr Ja'far Dagher through his mother and family, so I will write her a letter. First, I ask Allah to accept it from me, and then you, my master, O Master of the Age.

Thank you for allowing me to see you.

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you.

**From Hussein Reslan
to his master and Imam, al-Mahdi,
may Allah hasten his reappearance.**

My master, I ask you to fulfil all my needs, for you know what they are.

رسالة إلى أحم الشهد مغفر بعين صاحب الدنيا

السلام عليك يا صاحب الزمان

السلام عليك يا شريك القرآن

السلام عليك يا احم عافي درميه الله ويركاته

انا اليوم فلان ببال فلكه من انصرف اكثر

في الشهد مغفر دائر من حيث اقمه وانهمله

انا سوف اكتب رسالة لها ارفعها

ان تأتيني على امسلي دائره من

الله اولا ان يتقبلها فني دائره يا مولاي

يا صاحب الزمان مرشدين لرويتك

عالمكم ملككم منارمة الله عبي كانه

من مينة رسالتك في حوله واعا حة

الكمدي (دع) داره فلك يا مولاي انا

بحسبي على هالتي كلها دائره

نقرها



A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

And to Sayyid Hassan on the Day of His Funeral

A letter to Imam al-Mahdi and to Sayyid Hassan Nasrallah, for the sake of Allah

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful
Peace be upon you, O you who see but cannot be seen.

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age, and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

How are you on this night? My Imam, you were not present on the eve of the tenth of Muharram, but you are present tonight, on the night when the trusted guardian is laid to rest.

Inside, I feel sad and distressed, but I do not fully understand what I am feeling. My Imam, I truly came to know you only about a year ago. I had known of you for a long time, but I had not understood your worth.

I knew Sayyid Hassan only through a screen, but at least I was able to see him. He loved you and longed to see you at the time of your reappearance. I used to imagine meeting him and speaking with him about you and other matters, but Allah did not will it.

At first, I did not grieve, but now I ask you to ease my condition and heal me from it.

Where are you now? Are you beside the grave of your oppressed grandmother? Or beside your grandfather Muhammad? Are you with the Commander of the Faithful, in al-Baqi, beside the grave of your grandfather Hussein, in Tus, beside your father Hassan, or beside your forefathers al-Hadi, al-Jawad, and al-Kadhim? Or are you beside the body of the Sayyid?

Please grant me the blessing of seeing and touching his grave.

My Imam, will your reappearance take place during my lifetime, or not? I have now lost both a father and a grandfather. I want to touch his blessed grave and the grave of Sayyid Hashem.

رسالة إلى الداعية المبرهنة واليعة السيد محمد في الصلاة

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

السلام عليك يا من ترا دلائرا

السلام عليك صاحب الزمان وروحة الله

كيف مالك الدنيا في هذه الليلة الأسبالية أماني

لم تكن ليلة العاشوراء المحرم أجمع عليه الله

صلى الله عليه وسلم في هذه الليلة ليلة دفن أئمة

المؤمنين ، أنا بداعي غيبته دعوته بس

يا ربنا عاينك أنا يا داعي تعرفك

عليك حاتم من شؤنه ، أنا صاحب عرفة من زمان

بس فاعرف حقيقة ، أنا السيد لعرف ما عاينك أنا

بني شافو كليله ، فيه الشخص كان بملك

وكان بتمتلكنا ، شوقه بوقت الظهور أنا كنت

بفكر بقلبي أنه بيقال معي وأقبلوني ~~بفكر~~ والآخر الشافو

بس الله فاشاد أناسه بمن بس الآن أريد

أنت تجعل مابق ~~فنه~~ أنا تكفي عنها

والن أنا أين الله؟ ند خير بغير الملائكة؟ أو عدد

حمد الله؟ أو عدد أسماء ~~الله~~ المؤمنين أو عدد

التيقيد الذي بقي لك أريد عليه السلام أو الطول

أو عدد أنبياءه أريد ذلك السراي



I keep wondering why you have not yet appeared. I fear that I may be among those preventing your return.

Please cool the fire in my heart, even a little, by allowing me to see you, to touch the Sayyid's grave, to be healed of satanic afflictions and desires, and to draw closer to Allah and to you, by the right of Muhammad and the family of Muhammad.

I love you with all my heart. I await you, and I long for both Sayyid Hassan Nasrallah and you.

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you.

**From your soldier,
Hussein, Sadiq
22 February 2025**



والجار واللاهيم ، أو عند مهران السيد
 أنصرتني هـ هذه الرعدة أني أظنني
 بؤوبة البني ديمه . يا أبا عبي أني
 ظهورك في رقتي أني كل . أني
 والآن فقد أنا وهذا السيد أني
 أني غيرة الشرف والسيد هاشم
 أني أنا كل هذا الظهور أني أنا أني
 من هنا إليك هـ هذا الظهور أني
 أني قلبك هذا القلب هـ أني أني
 وأمن من السيد والآن تفني هذا الظهور
 السلافة والشهر أني وأن القربان
 الله والبلد من محمد أني هـ
 أميك من كل قلبي . أني أني وأنني
 أي أنا السيد هـ وأنا والسيد هـ
 هـ ورمة الله ورواها هـ

من جودك هـ

(صاذق)

وقع

بتاريخ ٢٢ رجب ١٤٢٣ هـ

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

On the Arrival of the Month of Ramadan

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof on His earth.

Peace be upon you, O hope of the world and of the oppressed.

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age and Time, and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

With the arrival of the blessed month of Ramadan, the month of mercy and forgiveness, the month of fasting and drawing closer to the Most High, I offer you the loftiest expressions of love and devotion.

I pray that Allah may hasten our meeting with you and grant us the honour of following your path and way. I pray that you may intercede in the Hereafter for all believing men and women, and for me.

We ask Allah Almighty to preserve and protect you and to hasten our meeting with you.

O Allah, make us among the supporters of Imam al-Mahdi, and make the month of Ramadan the beginning of the fulfilment of justice and peace upon the earth.

Your devoted soldier, Hussein, Mahdi

**To the Imam of his time,
Muhammad ibn al-Hassan al-Askari**

Your signature: ??

رسالة إلى الأعيان المهدي (عج) بحلول شهر رمضان ١٤١٢

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

السلام عليك يا بقية الله في الأرض، السلام

عليك يا أئمة أهل البيت، السلام عليكم

السلام عليك يا صاحب العصر والزمان ورحمة الله

وبركاته.

عمر حلول شهر رمضان المبارك، شهر الرحمة

والغفرة، شهر الصيام والتقوى إلى الأبد

الراغب، أنا أتوجه إليك يا أئمة آل البيت، الحب

والسلام، أنا أدعو الله أن يجعل لقاءك

بنا، وأن ينعم علينا بشفاعة النبي صلى الله عليه وآله وسلم، وأن

تفعل لمؤمنين والمؤمنات دلي في الآخرة.

سألت الله عز وجل أن يحفظك ويرعاك، وأنت خير لنا

باعتقادنا، اللهم اهدنا عن أضلال الأعداء المهدي

دا، صل شهر رمضان به إية لسانية السلام والسلام في الأرض

عن صورك المحللة، حسن إلى أئمة آل البيت، الحمد لله الذي هدانا لهذا

لو كنا لنهتدي لهدانا؟



ترجمة
مهدى

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

On the Third Day of Ramadan

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful

Peace be upon you, O Master of our Cause.

Peace be upon the one who has devoted his life to awaiting us, so that he may establish for us a noble Islamic state.

Peace be upon you, my Imam.



رسالة الى الاحلام المهدى (م) الى البوص 3

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

السلام عليك يا صاحبه اتمنا

السلام على هذا الفنى بحر في انظرنا عي

يا من لنا دول - أسرار حية كريمة

السلام عليك يا اعلى

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Joy and Congratulations on the Birth Anniversaries of the Prophet and Imam al-Sadiq

Peace be upon you, O Master.

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof.

Peace be upon you, my master and guardian, Imam al-Mahdi, may Allah hasten his reappearance.

First, I congratulate you on:

The birth anniversary of your grandfather, the Chosen Prophet.

The birth anniversary of your grandfather, Imam al-Sadiq.

Islamic Unity Week.

Most importantly, I congratulate you on your appointment as the successor and leader of the Muslims.

From your soldier and servant,

Hussein Reslan, Abbas

17 September 2024

فرقة

السلام يبارك يا صهاب
السلام عليك يا بقية الله
السلام عليك يا بندي وولدي
الاحكام الهية رعي
اولادك اهداك على

ولدك بيد النبي المصطفى
ولدك بيدك انصاف
أصبح الوصي الاملاعية
واللهم الان هو تعبير
ملفنة على المسلمين

من نذر الجارم
سنة زيار 14 / 9 - 2024
لعمام توقيع



A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

Condolences on the Martyrdom of Imam Hassan al-Askari

Peace be upon you, O Proof of Allah.

Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

Peace be upon you, my master and Imam al-Mahdi. May Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

May Allah magnify your reward for the loss and martyrdom of your father, Hassan al-Askari.

From one of your soldiers,
Hussein Reslan, Abbas

مواصلة

السلام عليك يا حجة الله
السلام عليك يا شريد قرآن
السلام عليك يا هولي يا اعاصي
[كهردي (دغ) حرمه الله وبركاته
اعلم للارحمة الرحمن بيهاب وشرايع
الله اسلمد الحن العكسي
عن جنتك هينه رسلان
(دعيا من)

ك



A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

An Address

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

Peace be upon you, my master, O Master of the Age. May Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

I am your servant Hussein. I changed my nom de guerre from Abbas because I love the martyred commander Hajj Mohsen, and so I came to love this name.

My Imam, there is something else I wish to ask. When people want something, do they not ask Allah by invoking your name and then turn to you? Is that not true?

I turn to you and ask you to accept me. By the right of your father and forefathers, please heal me.

My master, I am memorising the Quran, specifically Part Twenty-Nine, and I have now reached Surat al-Haqqah. Does this make you happy? Does it please you?

I know that Allah Almighty will not abandon me. He will guide me and make me one of your soldiers, supporters, and commanders.

Please pray to Allah to heal me, to accept me as one who has memorised the Quran, to allow me to recite a mourning gathering for your grandfather Hussein, peace be upon him, to visit him and walk to his shrine during Arbreen, to grant martyrdom to me and all the believers, particularly my father and family, and to grant victory to the resistance fighters.

O Master of the Age, please read this letter and pass your hand over my face.

**From your servant,
Hussein Reslan, Mohsen**

خطاب مع صاحب الرفان

السلام عليك يا صاحب الرفان
السلام عليك يا نبي هذا القرآن
السلام عليك يا هادي يا صاحب الرفان
ورحمه الله وبركاته

انا لله على ما نزلت اسمي يا محمد
من يامن ان ان انت النبي القائل
(الاحد عشر) لانا انا انا انت هذا الاسم
والدعي الثاني يا امانت اليه الناس
هو عندوا يريدون حتى لا يكون يطلبه
عن الله وحقهم نعم يقبلون بلقي و
السلام اليك هذا صحيح يا انا النبي
اليك لاني ~~محمدا~~ ~~محمدا~~ ~~محمدا~~
في بيتي ابيد واهل دارك
لما اتيتي دانيا ابيدي انا نعم



أففظ القرآن مني وورثته مني
في سورة الحاقة ~~أنا~~ أنا
هو نبيك وورثته وأهل دارنا
أنت في أن الله تعالى من يتي كن
ويعلم مني وبعدي من يتي كن
دأنا نبيك وورثته من يتي كن
وأنت أدعيه الله أن يتقلى دن
السلام واهله كن يقنى هاهنا القرآن
وأن تعلمني أني أحياه لحدك الحية
صلوات الله عليه وأنت كنوه في
الدريعت شايه وأنت كنوه في الشاه
وكل المؤمنين ومامة أنت وورثته
على النبي وأن تهيي النجا هدين
وأرسلني يا صاحب الرفان أنت هادي
الربالة وفتح على جبروت
وعد ما عدني من رسلان نابع الامانة

توقيع

A Letter to Allah Almighty

A Prayer for Success in His Studies

My God, my Lord, You who know my suffering and helplessness.

My God, I have worked hard, and You are my witness.

In mathematics, I have received grades of fifteen and above. You helped me understand it, and now I have become like Koki* in mathematics. I understand English and have become proficient in it, but I still need a little help from You, a gentle push forward. You know what is best for me.

I have done my part, and the rest is in Your hands. If I succeed, I will be among those who thank You, and I will become even more attached to You.

I implore You by the right of the Noble Prophet Muhammad and Imam Ali. I seek nearness to You through Your Prophet Muhammad, Imam Ali, Lady Fatima, Imam Hassan, Imam al-Hussein, Imam Ali ibn al-Hussein Zain al-Abidin, Imam Muhammad ibn Ali al-Baqir, Imam Ja'far ibn Muhammad al-Sadiq, Imam Musa ibn Ja'far al-Kadhim, Imam Ali ibn Musa al-Rida, Imam Muhammad ibn Ali al-Jawad, Imam Ali ibn Muhammad al-Hadi, Imam Hassan ibn Ali al-Askari, and the succeeding Divine Proof, the Awaited Riser, Imam Muhammad ibn al-Hassan al-Mahdi, who will fill the earth with equity and justice just as it was filled with oppression and injustice.

I beseech You, my Lord, and appeal to You through the Imams, who are my means of drawing closer to You. Do not disappoint the hope I have placed in You.

I love You, my God.

(*) Kawthar, the martyr's aunt.

From His Daily Acts of Worship

The dawn prayer.

Then the first four verses on page 2.

Then Ayat al-Kursi on pages 42 and 43.

Then Surat Luqman once every morning, whose reward is that the angels of the day will guard us.



مبادرات يومية

- صلاة الصبح - بعد ها أول ٦ آيات
 - ص 2 - بعد ها آية الكرسي ص 4
 - ٦3 - بعد ها قراءة سورة لقمان ثوابها تحسننا عند الله
- النهار مرة صباحاً



His Spiritual Goals

My Spiritual Goals under the Watchful Gaze of the Master of the Age

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful

Visitation prayers and supplications:

Monday: Ziyarat Ashura

Tuesday: Dua al-Tawassul

Wednesday: Ziyarat Al Yasin

Thursday: Dua Kumayl

Friday: Dua al-Nudbah

Saturday: Read one page of the Quran

Sunday: Ziyarat Amin Allah

The Quran:

Memorise three verses each day and understand their meaning.
Review what I have memorised from the beginning of the surah or from another surah.

Prayer:

Perform prayers at the beginning of their appointed time (Friday).

Give charity (sadaqah) every Friday.

اعداد في بعين صاحب الزمان المباركية
 بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم
 دعوات وأدعية
 الدائمة : زيارة عاشوراء
 الثلاثاء : دعاء التوسل
 الاربعاء : زيارة آل ياسين
 الخميس : دعاء كميل
 الجمعة : دعاء الندبة
 السبت : دعاء صغرة قرآن
 الزمعة : دعاء آية آية الله
 قرآن

مفلا كل يوم ثلاث آيات مع غيرها
 تمهيت عن عمل الون أو برة ثانية
 صلاة

صلاة كاي اكل وعترها (جمعة)
 لدقة كل نهار جمعة لنهار الجمعة



The Supplication for the Imam al-Mahdi (Dua al-Hujjah)

1. O Allah, be for Your representative, al-Hujjah ibn al-Hassan, may Your blessings be upon him and his forefathers, in this hour and in every hour, a guardian, protector, leader, supporter, guide, and watchful eye, until You cause him to dwell upon Your earth in willing obedience and grant him enjoyment therein for a long time, by Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful.
2. O Allah, hasten the deliverance of Your representative.
3. O Allah, seal my life with a death that the people of this world will lament, by the right of Muhammad and the family of Muhammad.

دعاء الحجة

اللهم كنّ لولدك الحجة بن الحسن صلواتك عليه وعلى
آلته في هذه الساعة وفي كل ساعة ولياً
و حافظاً وقائداً و ناصرًا و مدليلاً و معيناً
تكنه أرضك ~~طويلاً~~ طويلاً و تبعه فيها
طويلاً برحمتك يا أرحم الراحمين

اللهم بحل لولدك الفرج

اللهم افتح لي أبواب رزقي و عتقني
من كل داء و عذابي و عذابي
و عذابي و عذابي و عذابي
و عذابي و عذابي و عذابي

**A Husseini Elegy for Lady al-Zahraa,
under the Watchful Gaze of the Master of the Age**

**I dedicate it to Lady al-Zahraa,
all the infallible Imams, and the Messenger of Allah,
seeking nearness to Allah Almighty.**

**In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the
Most Merciful**

Al-Zahraa cried out on the Day of al-Ghadiriya:

My son, my son.

I drag my cloak behind me,
coming from the valley of al-Baqi.

Do you know why I could not run?

What fractures lie within my ribs,
what fractures lie within my ribs?

Give me but an hour upon the battlefield,
For the sake of the days I breastfed you.

Repay me for my tears,
repay me for my tears,
repay me for my tears.

Then let my candles be extinguished
by the tears I weep,
and breathe your last before my eyes,
my son, my son.

Al-Zahraa cried out on the Day of al-Ghadiriya:

My son, my son.

Let me draw closer to you.
Wait for me.

Within my palm rests Zainab's hand.
I have grown accustomed to the lashes.
She taught me how they strike her,
how they strike her.

ثم اطلق لي شمعاً فادعوني

ولتتدبني بين يدي 2x يا يحيى
هاهنا الزمان يوم العاصفة
يا بني 2x

اقرب منك انتظري وحده
دافني كيف زينة
انتى اهدت الساط
كلمتى عنها يقرب
عنها فزمت
قلت يا سبي الما سي

دون ابني من راسي ثم فوق
الرحم نبت 2x
اعلم القدار تكلم ام تلبس



الليلة بعيت هاهنا الزمان
اعبراً لليلة الزمان والفتنة
الاصوفيت كلهم ورسول الله
قربة الى الله تعالى
بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم
~~في هذه الليلة~~

هاهنا الزمان يوم العاصفة يا يحيى 2x
احسب الجلباب حجاب
في هذه فادعوني البقوع
ما استغلت الركن تدرى
اي كسر في هلولي 2x
في فلولي

احمل الميذان ساعة
هذه ايام الرضاة
رد لي ام الدعوى 3x



I said:

O sword of sorrows,
before you strike my son,
cut through my head.

Then let it be raised upon the spear,
raised upon the spear,
raised upon the spear.

Do I teach fate what it must write,
or do I surrender?

Yet this has weighed heavily upon me,
weighed heavily upon me,
my son.

Al-Zahraa cried out on the Day of al-Ghadiyya:
My son.

I have arrived now. Where are you?

Whose horses are these,
with dust rising around them,
dust rising around them?

Over whose body are they charging?

Over whose body are they charging?

They cried:

Mother, my daughters!

Our full moon lies beside the Euphrates,
and the guardian lies naked and slain,
the guardian lies naked and slain,
the guardian lies naked and slain.

I hear al-Hawraa Zainab call:

O Batul,

Ruqayya is lost upon the open plain,
lost upon the open plain,
lost upon the open plain.

Al-Zahraa cried out on the Day of al-Ghadiyya:

My son, my son.

انما مكرت عليّ 2x يا بني

صامت الزعرار يوم الفاصية يا بني
ها وصلت الآن اينك

ولمن عنه يقول الخول

مولها يعلو القبار 2x

فوقهم هل تقول 2x

هل تقول

لكن يا أحي بناتي

بدرنا قنبه الفراء

والولي نهار قتيل 3x

اسمع الجوداء يا تقول

بالفلا صبايت رقية 3x

صبايت لفاصية يا بني 2x



Vows

Vow One

My Imam, I have made a vow to invoke blessings upon Muhammad and the family of Muhammad one thousand times. I have already begun, and I am continuing. Please help me.

Vow Two

I vow before Allah that if I qualify in the Quran competition and come first in the male category, I will invoke blessings upon Muhammad and the family of Muhammad one thousand times and dedicate their reward to Lady Fatima.

Vow Three

I vow before Allah that if I pass, advance, and enter the tenth grade, I will invoke blessings upon Muhammad and the family of Muhammad one thousand times and dedicate their reward to Lady Fatima al-Zahraa, the Mistress of the Women of the Worlds.

دَعَا بِالطَّارِ

٥٥٥ ~~٥٥٥~~ اِنَابَا اِهْ اَعَامِي عَلَيَّ
نَدَا ٥٥٥ هَلَّةَ عَلَيَّ حَيَّةَ دَانَ
٥٥٥ (م) فَنَابًا بَلَّيْتُ عَيْنِي
وَكَفَّ عَيْنِي غَايَا رُحُوتِ سَائِرِي

++++ +++++ +++++

++++ +++++

نَذَر

لِلَّهِ نَذَرٌ عَلَيَّ اِذَا تَبَاَعَلْتُ
بِالْمَسَاجِدِ اَحْلُ النَّذْرُ يَوْمَ
الْحَلِي الْفَتْحِ مِلَّةَ عَمْدِ الْعَمْدِ
وَأَقْبَرُ السَّبِيَّةِ فَهْ وَالْمَوَدَّةِ

نَذَر

لِلَّهِ نَذَرٌ عَلَيَّ اِذَا ابْتِجَّ عِبْرَتِي
وَمَلَّحَ الْعَالَمَ شَرِّ مَوَافِ اَصْلِي عَلَيَّ
عَمْدِ اِنْ اَلْفَ حَمْرَ وَأَهْمِي السَّبِيَّةِ
فَلَمَّةِ الزَّهْرَاءِ سَبِيَّةِ نَأَى الْعَالَمِينَ

His Goals for the Year 2026

1. Succeed at school and in my studies.
2. Buy an iPhone.
3. Strengthen my relationship with the Master of the Age.
4. Strengthen my relationship with Allah Almighty.
5. Improve my conduct in society.
6. Read books.
7. Transform my body so that I become athletic.
8. Read and understand one page of the Quran every day.
9. Deepen my understanding of religion and learn about the lives of the Ahl al-Bayt.
10. Save money to visit the Comforter of Souls, the Compassionate Imam Ali al-Rida.

أهدافي في سنة ٢٠٢٦

١- ألتج بالمدرسة والدراسة

٢- اشترى تليفون انفون

٣- اقوي علاقتي بجامع الرمان

٤- اقوي علاقتي مع الله عز وجل

٥- آمن بملوكي في المحقق

٦- اقرو كتب

٧- اترجمي في الفصح رياضيًا

٨- اقرو القرآن كل يوم صفحة واحدة وافرصها

٩- اذهب بالدين وعرفة مير أهل البيت

١٠- اجمع المال لدقات إلى انيس العفوس

الاهام الرؤوف على الرضا

الاصل هو الروحانية

A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

A Supplication

Peace be upon you, my Imam al-Mahdi.

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

Peace be upon you, O Vicegerent of the Most Merciful.

May Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

Today I am going to raise the banner of your grandfather Hussein in Kayfoun. You are my means of drawing closer to Allah.

O Allah, by the sanctity of this banner, grant me success in my life.

Grant me success in all my affairs.

Grant me success at school and university.

Seal my life with martyrdom.

Resurrect me with Muhammad and the family of Muhammad.

زكاد

السلام عليك يا الله اعاني اللهم (ي)
السلام عليك يا صاحب الرحمن
السلام عليك يا فليفة الرحمان
درمة الله وبركاته

أنا اليوم يا سوف ادعك لرعاية
مذك الحية في كنفون أنت ومليتي
الله يا الله بق هذا راية

~~أنا اليوم يا سوف ادعك لرعاية~~

وأن توفقي في حياتي
وأن ترزقي في كل أعمري
أن توفقي في المدرسة والحياة
وأن تفتح لي أبواب الشهادة
أن تشرني في عهد دال محمد



A Letter to Imam al-Mahdi

A Pledge

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

Peace be upon you, O Riser from the Family of Muhammad.

Peace be upon you, my Imam and master, Imam al-Mahdi. May Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

I wish to travel to Karbala during the Arbaeen of your grandfather, Imam al-Hussein.

Under the care of the Master of the Age, I have decided to save money so that I may go to Arbaeen.

Therefore, my master and Imam of my time, I ask you to help me save this money.

If Allah decrees that I make this visitation, then come with me and accompany me on the walk, Allah willing.

I ask you to accept me in your company, grant me permission to fulfil my request, and help me save the money.

From your young soldier and servant,

Hussein Ahmad Reslan, Abbas





The Day My Soul Was Born

Allah Almighty blessed me with my parents. Yet that was not His only blessing. He also placed within my heart the desire to memorise the Noble Quran.

I began by memorising its final part, Part Thirty. My intention was pure, and my work, diligence, and striving were undertaken to draw closer to Allah Almighty.

After much effort and perseverance, Allah Almighty granted me a visit to the shrine of our master, Imam al-Hussein, peace be upon him.

I arrived in Karbala, and my mind could think of nothing but him. The heat within my face surpassed the heat of the desert. My face was as red as blood from the intensity of my longing.

As I drew nearer, tears began pouring down my cheeks like rain for the one whose head was severed and whose turban and garments were stripped away.

The reciter began his lament for Imam al-Hussein. I imagined that I could hear the Imam calling:

“Is there anyone who will come to my aid?”

I began to see the Imam lying upon the land of sorrow and affliction, without his head, while the women of his family mourned him and struck their chests in the intensity of their grief.

When the reciter concluded the mourning gathering, I entered with longing and eagerness to see the Hussein dome and the sacred sanctuary.

I would say to him:

Whenever my eyes fill with tears at the mention of your name, I realise that longing has overcome the mind and the heart has exhausted the body.

When I cast my first glance upon the shrine, I remembered how the waters were made to surround his blessed grave during the reign of the Abbasid ruler al-Mutawakkil.

My master, no matter how they attempt to erase the traces of your grave and your revolution, we will continue to learn from you. We will learn to stand against the oppressor, regardless of the balance of power, and to preserve the five obligatory prayers without neglect.

With these lessons, I concluded my visitation, hoping that I would return to meet you on other occasions.

المعطوف على طريق الكائنات بعد ان كان في ارضه افرى ما كان عليه
 هارثة لا غنى (أو أكثر) ثم قد مرها مراراً فصارها
 السيرة الذاتية

(2) في يوم دلالة روحية
 في اللوحات وتعالى على بنعية الوالدين وليت غنة فتلا
 بل قدوة في قلبي حرقاً القرآن الكريم بعد أن نحي حرقاً
 آخر من دعوته المدينية كان تسمية نية "عافية" وكان عربي
 ذكرت في قبة في الله تعالى. وبعد تسمية الجهاد
 انطلاقة الله سبحانه وتعالى، نياتي في مقام عولنا الامام الحسين (ع)

(3) دلالة في كبره لم يفكر في عقله والرب وعلمته
 فرارة وجهي تفوق هاربة الصبر، كان وجهي كلون الدم
 من عتبة القوم، عند قرب المرافقة بعد أعظم دموعي يبل
 كاللحم على عني على عقل في الرأب وصلوب الصلابة والبر
 بعد انقارص بنعي الامام الحسين (ع) - من أنت لا تفل
 في أعني أنت تقول هل من انما يظهر بعد أن أرى الاعمال
 فلقط على أرقهم حرب كبره دون رأس ويماله يديون ويلهمون
 على صبره من هذا الكاد العسير

(4) انتهت القاري من علمه ودخلت بالرفقة وثقت
 له رسمه رغبة في خفية الخلية والحرارة التي يمكنه أن يفل
 له من عاتقه يتبعه عني عند نكر الجملة أدركت في الوقت
 العقل والقلب رغب الجسد من دعا ألفت أدلة غيرة شئت

عند ما عارت المياه حول قبره الشريف في مره المتوكل للصبي
 الصبي

سيد مره هالوا لظلمه مقام قبره وثورته بنين
 تتعلم غلة العبر في الوقوف في دوره الظالم مره كانت
 القدرات والحقاطة على السلوات الحقة الواجبة دون
 تقصير مره الردوسه انتهت نياتي، على أهل اللغات
 فو عناية آخره.



**“Whoever wishes to be among the
companions of the Riser must wait, act
with piety, and embody noble character
while awaiting him.”**

الصلو عند القدرة

كفى بك حياء أن تكون ضالماً
أقارب وهو قوئك إذا ظلمك
وتنصحه إذا أساء إليك
شراف مع حياء وصحة

Forgiveness When One Has the Power to Retaliate

It is honour enough to forgive your brother, pardon him when he wrongs you, advise him when he mistreats you, and show him compassion in times of hardship and weakness.

According to the unanimous testimony of everyone who knew him, including his friends, leaders, and teachers, the martyr Hussein:

- Was careful to perform his prayers at their appointed times and attend the mosque.
- Observed courtesy and refinement in his speech.
- Was exceptionally helpful and always took the initiative to assist others.
- Was deeply affectionate and noticeably modest.
- Had a cheerful face and a captivating smile.
- Gave generously in the path of Allah.
- Was present in every field of service.
- Was dutiful towards his parents and all his relatives.
- Loved his friends.
- Immediately forgave anyone who wronged him.
- Never attacked, oppressed, or even quarrelled with anyone.
- Had such a gentle presence that he was never burdensome to those around him.
- Was often silent, spoke little, and kept his voice low.
- Performed every task entrusted to him with precision.
- Observed Islamic rulings.
- Respected his elders and showed tenderness towards children.
- Had a clear goal and plan to undertake the Arbaeen pilgrimage to Imam al-Hussein on foot.
- Had an exceptional relationship with Imam al-Mahdi (al-Hujjah), which was only discovered after his martyrdom.

كل ما للدينان، وجميع

فلاهرية
وحياته في باسم الله



His Relationship with the Mosque

“Mosques are the houses of Allah on earth, and Allah has taken it upon Himself to honour those who visit Him within them.”

The Noble Prophet Muhammad
(May Allah's blessings and peace be upon him and his progeny)

The martyr Hussein and the mosque were inseparable companions at all times and under every circumstance.

Every regular visitor to the mosque loved him, whether they were residents of the town or displaced families staying there. They knew him as someone who consistently performed his prayers at the mosque at the beginning of their appointed times and completed the full programme of worship that followed them.

Whenever the time for prayer arrived, the mosque was his first and most natural destination. Despite the distance from his home and regardless of his work or other commitments, he would leave everything behind to perform the prayer at its earliest time.

The imam of the mosque and the town, His Eminence Sheikh Hussein al-Harakeh, said:

“The martyr Hussein was not merely a regular visitor to the mosque. He lived in the mosque!”

Everyone agreed in describing Hussein as a true “man of the mosque.”

Whenever he was in Kayfoun, he performed the overwhelming majority of his prayers in congregation at the mosque and at the beginning of their appointed times.

During the final period of his life, all the displaced brothers

from southern Lebanon and Beirut's southern suburbs who were staying at the mosque became his friends, even though they were the same age as his father or grandfather.

We only discovered this after his martyrdom, when we met them and saw their tears pouring down as they wept for him with profound sorrow.

They described him as helpful, proactive, faithful, committed, courteous, and well-mannered.

One of his Scout leaders told me:

"I am ashamed that Hussein surpassed me in attending the mosque. Hussein taught us never to abandon the mosque."

“Paradise is the aspiration and reward of the pious. As for those who offer their lifeblood, their reward is Hussein, and Hussein alone.”

Over approximately the past sixteen years, the Arbaeen pilgrimage has become the path walked by those who yearn for martyrdom. Anyone wishing to reach Allah Almighty must board the ship of the Arbaeen Walk.

Hussein understood this. Visiting Imam al-Hussein became his greatest wish, his constant pursuit, and the purpose towards which all his efforts were directed.

He placed this need before the Master of the Age, who took him by the hand and led him directly to Imam al-Hussein.



وفعلنا من زوار الامام الحسين ومامة الدريه
وكل عن جمع ~~بجانب~~ زيارة الدريه

A Request

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof on His earth.

Peace be upon you, O Riser from the Family of Muhammad.

Peace be upon you, O Vicegerent of the Most Merciful.

Peace be upon you, O Companion of the Quran.

May Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

I ask you to fulfil this need, my Imam, because I sincerely desire it. I wish to visit your grandfather Hussein during the days of Arbäeen.

By the right of your grandfather, Muhammad al-Mustafa, I implore you by the sorrow of Zainab's separation from her brother Hussein.

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you.

From one of your soldiers,

Hussein

طلب حاجة

السلام عليك يا شفيعة الله في أرضه
السلام عليك يا قائم آل محمد (ص)
السلام عليك يا فليحة الرهمان
السلام عليك يا منى لك القرائن
ورحمة الله وبركاته.
أطلب هذه الحاجة منك يا ~~ص~~ إمامي
لأنني أريدها فصرف أريد أن
أذهب إلى زيارة جلد الحسين في
أيام الأريهين. لحق هذا ~~المطل~~
المصطفى محمد (ص) أقسمت
عليك بقرآن ربي لا يجزيها الحيف
فالتدغم عليك درهما الله
وبركاته من عند ربي

توقيع ~~الحسين~~



**Visiting Hussein
Was His Constant Aspiration**

All his writings contained prayers that he might be granted the opportunity to undertake the Arbaeen pilgrimage to our master, Abi Abdillah al-Hussein, peace be upon him, on foot.

He had visited the Imam, but not during Arbaeen.

After his martyrdom, we discovered that he and his friend Ali had been saving money in a special box. They were determined to undertake the Arbaeen Walk that year.

Among his appeals to the Master of the Age was an earnest plea that he be granted success in making the Arbaeen pilgrimage that year.

والحاله لئن يقى هاتفا للقران
 وأنت تعلمني أني أحسن لحدك الحين
 صلوات الله عليه وأنكره خي
 الأربعين شايه وأن رزعتي الهده
 وكل الهوكت دماصة أني دماصة
 على نبي وأن تهر الميا هدين
 وأرلرك يا صاب الزمان أن تقرأ
 الرسالة وتفتح على جبري
 دعت ما عدك من رسلان يا رب العالمين

توضع




٨ يا كاشفت الكروب عن وجهه أُمِّهِ الحَيْنِ

٩ أُمِّهِ كَرِيْمٍ كَفَّ أُمِّهِ الحَيْنِ (ع)



From al-Abbas, the Beginning and the End

“May Allah have mercy upon my uncle al-Abbas. He displayed selflessness, endured the trial, and sacrificed himself for his brother until both his hands were severed... Al-Abbas holds such a station before Allah that all the martyrs will envy him on the Day of Resurrection.”

Imam Ali ibn al-Hussein Zain al-Abidin, peace be upon him

The martyr Hussein shared an extraordinary bond with his master, Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas.

He was born on the anniversary of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas's birth, the fourth of Shaaban. In honour of this connection, we celebrated Hussein's birthday on that date every year.

Throughout his life, he participated in mourning gatherings at the Husseiniya and with his Scout troop. He often chose elegies about al-Abbas and Zainab.

As his letters reveal, he changed the nom de guerre he wished to adopt several times, until he finally chose the name “Abbas.”

During his final visit to Imam al-Hussein in Karbala with his mother, whenever she looked for him, she would discover that he had gone alone, without her, to the shrine of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas.

Allah granted him a martyrdom resembling that of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas.

His right hand was severed and was found with his agate ring still upon one of its fingers. His left hand was also severed, but no trace of it was found. His head, like that of Abu Abdullah al-Hussein, the one who rests in Karbala, was also never found.

As his grave was being prepared, the brothers brought a folded

banner of Imam al-Hussein. One of them had received it from the shrine of Abu Abdullah al-Hussein so that the martyr's body could be wrapped in it inside his grave.

When they unfolded it, they were astonished to find these words written upon it:

“O Moon of the Clan!” (al-Abbas)



His Relationship with the Holy Quran

“The one who memorises the Quran and acts upon it shall be with the noble and righteous scribes.”

Imam Ja'far al-Sadiq, Al-Kafi, vol. 2.

Until his martyrdom, the martyr Hussein had memorised two parts of the Holy Quran and was preparing to begin the third. He was committed to reading the Holy Quran every day. In addition, his parents took every opportunity to enrol him in Quran competitions or lessons.

His mother played a direct role in helping him memorise the Quran morning and evening. His father focused on having him read and memorise it while contemplating, understanding, and interpreting its meanings. Thus, he became a reciter who memorised, understood, contemplated, and acted upon the Quran.

Among his recommendations was to give due attention to the Holy Quran. He became an embodiment of the words of Imam al-Sadiq:

“When a young believer recites the Quran, the Quran becomes mingled with his flesh and blood.”

﴿مادة القرآن﴾

مادة القرآن في أشرف مادة على الكرة الأرضية

4

الجمعة
Friday • Vendredi
27 ربيع الآخر 1440 هـ

2	February	يوم السبت (Saturday)
Mon	4 11 18 25	الجمعة
Tues	5 12 19 26	الجمعة
Wed	6 13 20 27	الجمعة
Thur	7 14 21 28	الجمعة
Fri	1 8 15 22	الجمعة
Sat	2 9 16 23	الجمعة
Sun	3 10 17 24	الجمعة

القرآن

- 8 الجزء الأول : ☒ الجزء الثاني : ☒
 9 الجزء الثالث : ☒ الجزء الرابع : ☒
 10 الجزء الخامس : ☒ الجزء السادس : ☒
 11 الجزء السابع : ☒ الجزء الثامن : ☒
 12 الجزء التاسع : ☒ الجزء العاشر : ☒
 13 الجزء الحادي عشر : ☒ الجزء الثاني والعشرون : ☒
 14 الجزء الثالث والعشرون : ☒ الجزء الرابع والعشرون : ☒
 15 الجزء الخامس والعشرون : ☒ الجزء السادس والعشرون : ☒
 16 الجزء السابع والعشرون : ☒ الجزء الثامن والعشرون : ☒
 17 الجزء التاسع والعشرون : ☒ الجزء الثلاثين : ☒

٤ جمادى الأولى ١٤٤٠ هـ

صلوة الليل

- 8 اليوم الأول : ☒ اليوم الثاني : ☒
 9 اليوم الثالث : ☒ اليوم الرابع : ☒
 10 اليوم الخامس : ☒ اليوم السادس : ☒
 11 اليوم السابع : ☒ اليوم الثامن : ☒
 12 اليوم التاسع : ☒ اليوم العاشر : ☒
 13 اليوم الحادي عشر : ☒ اليوم الثاني عشر : ☒
 14 اليوم الثالث عشر : ☒ اليوم الرابع عشر : ☒
 15 اليوم الخامس عشر : ☒ اليوم السادس عشر : ☒
 16 اليوم السابع عشر : ☒ اليوم الثامن عشر : ☒
 17 اليوم التاسع عشر : ☒ اليوم العشرون : ☒
 18 اليوم الحادي والعشرون : ☒ اليوم الثاني والعشرون : ☒
 19 اليوم الثالث والعشرون : ☒ اليوم الرابع والعشرون : ☒
 20 اليوم الخامس والعشرون : ☒ اليوم السادس والعشرون : ☒
 21 اليوم السابع والعشرون : ☒ اليوم الثامن والعشرون : ☒
 22 اليوم التاسع والعشرون : ☒ اليوم الثلاثين : ☒

Backbiting

“Do not backbite one another. Would any of you like to eat the flesh of his dead brother? You would detest it.”

Surat al-Hujurat

Backbiting was a red line for him. He neither engaged in it nor allowed anyone to backbite another person in his presence. If he could not prevent it, he would leave and ask forgiveness from the person who had been backbitten without revealing the identity of the backbiter.

Numerous testimonies from his acquaintances, teachers, leaders, and friends confirmed this.

Taking the Initiative to Offer Greetings

“The one who initiates the greeting of peace is closer to Allah and His Messenger.”

Imam Ja'far ibn Muhammad al-Sadiq

When speaking about the martyr Hussein, dozens of people mention how he would always be the first to offer greetings to everyone he met. When everyone describes a person with the same quality, it means that this quality is firmly rooted in his character and is neither an affectation nor a passing state.

Young and old alike in the town describe Hussein as someone who always took the initiative to offer greetings warmly, lovingly, and respectfully.



Enjoining What Is Right and Forbidding What Is Wrong

“All righteous deeds and jihad in the way of Allah, compared with enjoining what is right and forbidding what is wrong, are no more than a breath in a vast and stormy sea.”

Imam Ali ibn Abi Talib (peace be upon him), Nahj al-Balagha

Despite his young age, this faithful young man of spiritual insight enjoined what was right and forbade what was wrong. After his martyrdom, many people revealed private incidents that had taken place between them and the martyr Hussein:

- One of his peers used to vape without his father's knowledge. He said that the martyr spoke to him privately, advised him to stop smoking, told him that he would be keeping an eye on him, and made him promise to quit.
- He once saw a younger female relative running while playing, as any child her age would. She said that he privately told her, “You are a veiled and faithful girl. Do not run in the street in front of people, even while playing.”
- His friends said that he would stop them from picking fruit from other people's trees without permission. If he could not prevent them, he would look for the owner and ask them to forgive his friends.
- He never accepted anyone using obscene language in his presence or listening to songs. If he could not stop them, he would leave immediately. He also encouraged those around him to pray when the time for prayer arrived, regardless of the importance of the work they were doing.
- Even after his martyrdom, four of his friends stopped

smoking because Hussein had always insisted that they do so. In three separate cases involving brothers who had become estranged, they admitted to the martyr's father that they reconciled during the funeral procession of the martyr Hussein after a long period of estrangement.

One often hears people say, "I began waking up for the dawn prayer because of the martyr Hussein."

While playing with two children, one young man said to me, "Do you know why I play with them? Because the martyr Hussein always played with them and urged me to do the same because they are like orphans."

Several people stated that they had not paid much attention to performing their prayers on time until the blood of the martyr Hussein awakened them.

The cemetery and his grave, like the graves of all the martyrs, are crowded with members of his generation and young people his age. Some recite the Quran, while others recite supplications or ziyarat. His influence is remarkable, as though his role began with his martyrdom!



His Relationship with the Martyrs

It is narrated from Imam al-Sadiq, peace be upon him, that whoever believes in the Ahl al-Bayt, affirms their teachings, and awaits their command is like one who was killed beneath the banner of Al-Qaim, or even like one who was killed beneath the banner of the Messenger of Allah.

When Hussein decided to write about the martyr Muhammad Ja'far Dagher, his father's childhood friend, he began regularly visiting the Martyrs' Garden in Kayfoun. His soul found comfort in their presence, and Allah alone knows what he whispered to them. Because he sincerely wished to join them, he followed their path and was spiritually drawn towards them. For him, the martyr Ja'far Dagher and the story of his life became a gateway to understanding how a person who aspires to martyrdom should live.

The martyr Hussein was deeply attached to the stories of the martyrs. His personal bookcase was filled with books recounting their lives, which his father and mother had collected. More recently, he had begun purchasing such books himself. He also followed their photographs, final recommendations, stories, and everything published about them. He visited their graves and memorial gardens and attended films and theatrical productions recounting their lives, particularly those of the martyr Hajj Qasem Soleimani, the martyr Sayyid Mohsen Shukr, the martyr Ja'far Dagher, the martyr Ibrahim Hadi, and the martyr Hajj Abdul Qader.

The martyr regularly observed compensatory fasts on behalf of the martyrs. He also asked the mother of the martyr Ja'far Dagher to allow him to perform any outstanding prayers and fasts on the martyr's behalf, if there were any.

The person who influenced him greatly, as his leader

in the Scout troop, his teacher at school, the imam of the congregational prayer at the mosque, and his neighbour in the town, was the martyr Sheikh Muhammad Oneissi, who was martyred in the Battle of Ulu al-Baas in 2025.

The martyr Hussein was deeply affected by him and visited his honourable grave in the cemetery of Kayfoun every day, or nearly every day.



Wearing the turban of the martyr Sayyid al-Zanjani

رسالة

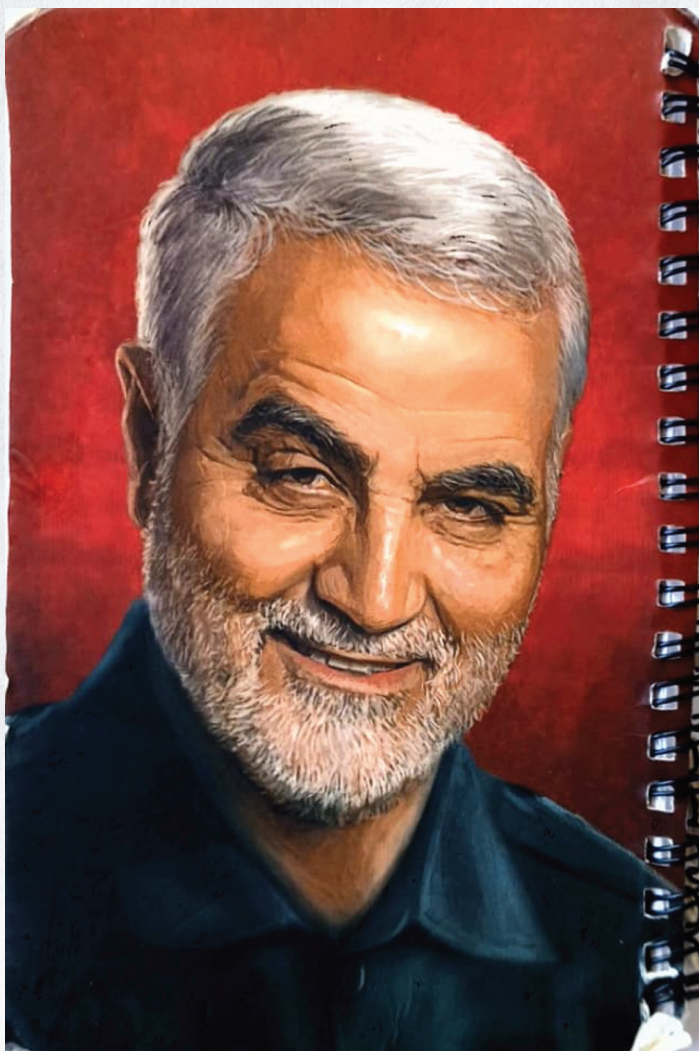
بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ
 أَيْدِي السَّلَامِ ؟ عَلَيْكَ يَا أَمِّ السَّهِيدِ
 بِفِرْدَاوِشٍ وَرَحْمَةِ اللَّهِ وَبِرَحْمَتِهِ . أَوْلَا أَيْدِي
 بَوَالِي ، كَيْفَ سَمِعْتِي فِي اسْتِشْرَافِ ابْنِكَ فِي
 لَدَخْلِ الْكَتَبِ ؟ أَنَا سَمِعْتُ أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَبْلُغْ
 وَلَمْ تَحْزَنِي قَلِيلًا أَهْذِهِمُ أَتَمَّ لَدُنِّي ثَانِيًا
 أَرِيدُ عَلَيْكَ مَدَدَ طَلِبَاتِ أَوْلَا أَهْذِهِمُ
 قَضَاءَ صَوْمِ عَنِ السَّهِيدِ بِفِرْدَاوِشٍ وَأَنَا هَاضِمٌ
 أَنَا أَقْبَلُهَا ؟ أَرِيدُ عَلَيْكَ طَلِبَ غَالِبٍ
 أَنَّهُ تَلَبَّيْتُ لِي مِنْ سِيرَةِ السَّهِيدِ
 وَكَفَيْتُ وَكَفَيْتُ وَاجِدَ الْخَبَرَاتِ كُلِّهَا
 وَكَفَيْتُ وَهَلْ لَكَ هُنَا الْمُرْتَبَةُ ، وَكَفَيْتُ كَانَتْ
 وَكَفَيْتُ وَكَفَيْتُ بِأَهْلِ الْبَيْتِ
 وَكَفَيْتُ الْفَزَادَ وَكَفَيْتُ كَيْفَ كَانَ
 وَلَهُ وَدَرَاهِمُهُ . أَرْهَوُ فَلَمْ أَمْنِ
 تَقْبَلُ وَبِهِ هَذَا الطَّلِبُ . صَبَّحَ أَنَّهُ
 صَبَّحَ . وَأَنَا الَّذِي أَقْدَرْتُ أَنَا أَنْتُمْ كُلَّ سَيِّدِ السَّهَادَةِ
 كَافَّةً وَاصْبِرْ عَلَى ذَلِكَ . وَأَنَا أَنْتُمْ
 عَنْ قَلْبِي إِذَا كَانَ ~~فَلَا يَأْتِي~~ فَلَا يَأْتِي بَدْرُ
 أَوْ كِتَابَ عَنْهُ أَوْ طَبَاةً ، وَأَقْرَبَ طَلِبَ
 أَنَّهُ تَرْهِيْبِي بِشَيْءٍ عَنْهُ إِلَيْهِ
 وَتَلَكُنْ لَكَ ~~بِحَسَنِ~~ بِحَسَنِ عَمَّا دَلَّيْ
 وَأَرْهَوُ أَنَا تَقْبَلُ هَذِهِ الطَّلِبَاتِ
 وَالسَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ وَرَحْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَبِرَحْمَتِهِ
 وَتَرْهَوُ لَكَ لَابِقُ أَهْمُ مِنْ هَذَا الشَّيْءِ
 عَنْ هَيْتِ ~~بِحَسَنِ~~ بِحَسَنِ
 تَوْصِيَةٍ

His Passion for Hajj Qasem Soleimani, Until He Met the Same Fate

The martyr Hussein deeply loved the martyr Hajj Qasem Soleimani. He collected everything related to him that he came across, including notebooks, books, magazines, planners, and photographs, and he carried his photograph with him.

He frequently shared Hajj Qasem's sayings and words on social media, as well as the image of his severed right hand bearing an agate ring following his martyrdom at Baghdad Airport. This was precisely what happened to the martyr Hussein when he was martyred in the Kayfoun Pharmacy massacre!





His Personal Notebook

Serving the Displaced During the War

“All people are the dependants of Allah, and the most beloved of them to Him are those who are most beneficial to His dependants.”

The Greatest Messenger, Muhammad

From the beginning of the war, when thousands of people were displaced from the border region and the southern suburbs of Beirut to his town of Kayfoun, he devoted himself, alongside his parents, siblings, and family, to serving the displaced in every way they needed.

He would leave his home at nine in the morning and return in the evening, sometimes at around ten at night.

Everyone we met during the burial, the gatherings to congratulate his family on his martyrdom, and the condolences, including residents of the town and our displaced people, expressed their love for the martyr Hussein's character. They particularly praised his initiative in doing good, helping others, and dedicating himself to service. Above all, he did everything with a cheerful, smiling face and spoke respectfully, addressing every older person as “uncle.”

Hussein volunteered in many different areas until most of the displaced came to know him:

- Completing forms
- Distributing food parcels
- Organising traffic
- Distributing diesel fuel for heating
- Working in the kitchen



- Distributing iftar meals to shelters. He would return home to break his fast around an hour or an hour and a half after iftar time.
- Distributing mattresses and blankets
- Distributing statements, circulars, and guidance publications
- Finally, he settled into working at the pharmacy for two shifts! He helped during the morning shift and then stayed for the evening shift.

He loved the team working there, and they loved him. Among those who were martyred with him were Hajj Said al-Khansa and Sister Fatima Amhaz.

Many people told his parents how the martyr would welcome them at the pharmacy with eagerness, respect, tenderness, and a smile. He made sure that their medicine reached them, recorded unavailable items, and followed up on them after his shift had ended.

After his martyrdom, many displaced people would greet his father in the street and say, with tears streaming down their cheeks, "I was Hussein's friend!" Some of them were as old as his father or grandfather.

The “Mimma Tuhibbun” Pharmacy

Visitors to the “Mimma Tuhibbun” Pharmacy remember him for his eagerness to help, his cheerful face, his remarkable dedication, his respect for older people, and his assistance to patients. He was concerned about medicines that were unavailable to them and sought alternatives. He had decided to volunteer there from the beginning of the war specifically to serve the displaced.

The pharmacy’s administration, or those among them who survived, mourned the martyr with the following words:

**In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate,
the Most Merciful**

**“You will never attain righteousness until you
spend from that which you love. Whatever you
spend, Allah is fully aware of it.”**

“With the blessed martyrdom of the well-mannered and dedicated Scout, Hussein Ahmad Reslan, who insisted on volunteering during the war within the service teams at the Mimma Tuhibbun Pharmacy, we witnessed a true embodiment of determination and remarkable dedication. Congratulations on your great triumph, O martyr of service.”

The Mimma Tuhibbun Association began its work during the spread of the coronavirus pandemic as a genuine community initiative to collect surplus medicines from people’s homes and deliver them to families and individuals in need. Its work developed to include covering people’s debts at licensed pharmacies and, later, providing alternative medicines almost free of charge.

That which is done for Allah continues to grow.

The association developed from a medicine bag into a small cabinet at the Scout centre, then into a small independent office,

until it eventually established a fully equipped pharmacy that provided medicines almost free of charge and made a major contribution to alleviating people's suffering.

It played a fundamental role in responding to the waves of displacement during the two most recent crises, Ulu al-Baas and Al-Asf al-Makul. The martyr Hussein Reslan was among its volunteers.

The Israeli enemy targeted it on 8 April 2026, committing a massacre inside its building in which 31 people were martyred, including:

- 10 children, including an infant and an unborn child
- 14 women
- 7 men, including 2 doctors
- 2 members of the media sector
- 1 university professor
- 6 social activists and volunteers

A significant part of the pharmacy's staff and volunteer team was martyred. Today, their fellow volunteers seek to continue their path as a symbol of steadfastness and a pledge to honour the blood shed in the service of the people.

The pharmacy was not merely a place that provided medicines. It was a platform offering a wide range of services, driven by a spirit of service in all its forms. People with different needs turned to it because they trusted the place, the sense of peace it provided, and the kindness of its team.



Imam al-Mahdi Scouts

“The Imam al-Mahdi Scouts are not merely a Scout activity. They are an educational institution that raises a faithful, aware generation committed to its religious and moral values.”

His Eminence the Martyr Sayyid Hassan Nasrallah

The martyr Hussein and his brothers were fully committed to the Scout activities of the Pure Imams Troop and never missed an opportunity to participate. Hussein passed through every stage with distinction and received numerous badges and commendations, eventually becoming the secretary of the Rover Scout unit.

The troop leaders had a positive influence on the martyr's character through their dedication and continued guidance. They also testified to his exceptional generosity, participation, discipline, determination to ensure the success of every mission, and good relationship with his leaders and fellow Scouts.

After his martyrdom, some of the leaders said that Hussein would sometimes question them if an entire week passed without a Scout activity. He insisted that activities should never be neglected, regardless of the circumstances.

The troop leader, Brother Hussein Dagher, mourned him on behalf of the troop, saying:

“A bud blossomed within our troop and became a Cub Scout. He then emerged from his den as a Scout who feared no hardship, before becoming a Rover Scout who carried the motto of our Scout movement:

‘Our path is to serve the servants of Allah Almighty... Our ultimate goal is martyrdom.’”

The martyr Rover Scout Hussein Reslan grew up in the Pure



Imams Troop in Kayfoun for more than ten years. Throughout this time, he loved Scout activities and was always among the first to participate, if not the very first.

He was known for many admirable qualities, foremost among them his good character, humility, enthusiasm, religious and organisational commitment, and constant eagerness to help and serve. These qualities became particularly evident during his time as a Rover Scout, especially throughout the two most recent wars.

People like Hussein can only conclude their lives with martyrdom in the way of Allah. He sincerely and faithfully sought this rank, remaining devoted to the Imam of his time, after whom the association he deeply loved and cherished was named.

The blessed Rover Scout Hussein was a true example of an outstanding Scout who embodied the noble values and principles of Islam. Despite his young age, he became a leader and a role model for us all.

Blessed is he for attaining this rank, and blessed is his family. We believe that he is among those in the highest ranks before Allah Almighty, alongside Muhammad and the family of Muhammad, may peace and blessings be upon them all.

شهادة مشاركة

شهادة تفضلت المشاركة في
المنشور
في يوم 20 من شهر كانون الأول سنة 1440 هـ
في مدينة الرياض
في مقر الجمعية
في مقر الجمعية
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في مقر الجمعية

شهادة مشاركة



❖ Testimonies About Hussein ❖



The news of Hussein's martyrdom at the "Mimma Tuhibbun" Pharmacy prompted each of us to take account of ourselves. It was news that seized the hearts and posed the most eloquent and profound question to anyone seeking to meet Allah with a sound heart:

Where am I now on my journey towards Allah?

Hussein was martyred before reaching the age of sixteen. He attained what he desired, pursued, and wished for. What, then, have we learnt from him? What lessons has he engraved upon our hearts?

Relatives, friends, and acquaintances poured their words onto these pages. On the one hand, their writings represent attempts to fulfil part of what is owed to Hussein, while on the other, they stand as a testament to loyalty. Yet they also document the profound impact he left behind, an impact that must manifest itself as values within each one of us.

Hussein truly embodied the highest values of faith and humanity, becoming an icon for those journeying towards Allah...

His Relatives

All his relatives, on both his father's and mother's sides, were deeply attached to him and testified to his good character and conduct. They took pride in him and viewed him as an example of a faithful, devout, Allah-conscious, compassionate, generous, and exceptionally helpful young man.

One of his relatives summarised it by saying:

“He is the son of Ahmad and Urwa, so it was only natural that the result would be the martyr Hussein.”



Written by Dr Sayyid Abdul Halim Fadlallah

Hussein...

Within your small world lie great secrets. Some are scattered throughout your room, waiting for the hand that will one day come across them and read, in a notebook you had not left in plain sight, what your father read after your martyrdom:

Three dots, like an unspoken sublime word, and the words, "This notebook is not to be opened until after..." A window from which you gaze upon a true life, the life of those who are alive in the presence of their Lord and receive sustenance.

In that notebook are your name and the field of study to which you aspired, followed by words pulsing with emotion and meaning, and with a joy arriving from the unknown. This joy appears throughout the fragments of a will scattered across its pages, in your message, in your intimate supplications to Allah, in your whispers to the Imam of the Age, and in your letters to the resistance fighters and martyrs.

There are blank spaces between one paragraph and another, and between one page and the next, as though you left them for those who would come after you to fill with words that support the narrative, clarify the meaning, and complete what you intended.

Yet despite your young age and limited experience of life, you understood what you wanted. You gathered your good words from a good tree whose roots are firm and whose branches reach into the sky, and planted them in the garden of your soul. There, they blossomed again in colours as radiant as your heart and as luminous as your eyes.

You knew more than we knew about you, and far more than we imagined you knew. With your tender fingers, like an entire generation of young men of the resistance, you grasped a truth that took those before you decades to comprehend. Indeed, some lost their way, abandoned their purpose, and never attained victory.

They were swept away by a torrent of debate over matters rejected by human nature and sound reason. They failed to realise that this entity is a deadly cancer, that the executioner, not the victim, bears the burden of the crime, and that the blood of Karbala will overwhelm

the tyrants as soon as it flows through the veins of the free.

In another corner of your room is a long list of surahs from the Holy Quran to be recited and memorised. It is a legacy passed down from your striving, Allah-conscious, and patient parents and family.

You knew that the Quran is the spring of hearts. In spring, swallows take flight, disappear briefly, and then return. Buds bloom, nature surges to life, and the horizon fills with promises whose fruits will be gathered in later seasons.

How radiant was your heart, bearing fruits that ripened before their time. How freely your soul soars throughout this place. How sweet your voice was, as sweet as Quranic recitation during the hours of the night and at the ends of the day. How present your image remains before us whenever voices rise in the remembrance of Allah and the call to prayer is proclaimed.

Throughout the town of Kayfoun, which embraced you as both a cradle and a garden, and which you loved as deeply as it loved you, there are many other secrets about you that we never knew and that perhaps even you did not know about yourself.

Throughout your fifteen years, you followed the path of goodness, volunteering to assist those in distress, provide services, and offer advice... Yes, advice arising from a pure heart and clear intuition, from a young man who effortlessly distinguished between right and wrong, truth and falsehood, and guidance and misguidance.

Your days stretched long... We would look for you and find you at the health centre, attending to the needs of the people, including the displaced, those in need, and travellers, during shifts whose hours you never counted...

Then we looked for you again and found you in that very place, drenched in blood like your Imam al-Hussein, whose name you bore and whose path you followed. You never hesitated to continue along his path until the final drop of blood and the final act of sacrifice.

Without our noticing, you gathered your belongings and placed them deep within your soul, together with the innocence of childhood, the enthusiasm of youth, and the understanding of those journeying towards Allah. Then you joined the luminous caravan that unfolds the path before us, eases loneliness, and illuminates its every side.

Blessed is your martyrdom amid gardens and rivers, in a seat of honour in the presence of a Sovereign, Perfect in Ability.

Blessed are you with the grace of obeying Allah and the Messenger, alongside those upon whom Allah has bestowed His grace: the prophets, the truthful, the martyrs, and the righteous. How excellent they are as companions. That is a blessing from Allah, and Allah is sufficient as the All-Knowing.

Abdul Halim Fadlallah



Hussein Reslan: Pure, Devoted to Serving Others, and Gentler Than a Breeze

No one who knew the kind young man Hussein Ahmad Reslan could fail to love him and find comfort in his heartwarming presence. His character was filled with qualities rarely found in others, whether among members of his generation or humanity as a whole. There is no exaggeration in saying this. He was truly exceptional, as though he had been born ahead of his time, for an age other than his own.

There is no doubt that Allah Almighty chooses those who are close to Him and crowns their lives with martyrdom, a blessing granted only to the pure among His “chosen servants,” as described by the Prince of Judgement and Master of Eloquence, Imam Ali ibn Abi Talib, peace be upon him, in his renowned sermon on jihad. Hussein Ahmad Reslan was one of those given the glad tidings of Paradise. He followed one of the paths of jihad in the way of Allah by volunteering to serve others to the point of sacrificing his life, rather than merely giving his time. No matter how valuable time may be in people’s lives, it passes and remains a lesser form of selflessness than sacrificing one’s own life.

I was fortunate that Allah granted me the opportunity to share iftar with Hussein during the blessed month of Ramadan at his family’s home in the town of Kayfoun, where we had sought refuge for several days following the Israeli war on Lebanon on 2 March 2026. I felt the warmth of his presence, which reflected an authentic Islamic upbringing that went beyond mere righteousness. No one who knew him closely could say anything but: “What an excellent upbringing.”

I wept for Hussein Ahmad Reslan when I heard the news of his martyrdom that day, one of the bloodiest in the history of Israeli criminality, as I had never wept before. Tears do not come easily

to me. I wept not because we were related, but because I felt the loss of a young man filled with kindness, purity, and innocence. He was courteous, humble, and detached from everything in this fleeting world. It meant nothing to him, and this was clearly reflected in his conversations, gatherings, actions, and conduct. His writings later confirmed it. They resembled an early will written by a young man who had only just taken his first steps in life, yet they revealed his maturity and overwhelming desire to join the ranks of the blessed, those distinguished by Allah-consciousness, good character, and humility.

He quickly attained what he sought, sooner than expected. Allah chose to gather this beautiful fruit at such a tender age because it was a fruit worthy of Paradise.

He eagerly gave and served without seeking any personal benefit. This was his constant way and his path towards drawing closer to Allah. He offered an exemplary model for both young and old.

His presence was radiant, and his serenity was gentler than a spring breeze touched by a softness that no purity could equal.

Like his beloved Imam al-Hussein, Hussein Ahmad Reslan was beheaded, and like his beloved Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas, both his hands were severed. In this way, he shared in their suffering in a rare and profound manner. We say only that which pleases Allah.

Blessed are you, Hussein, for what you wished for, aspired to, and attained. Peace be upon you on the day you were born, the day you were martyred, and the day you shall be raised to life.

Al-Fatiha for your soul, my beloved.

Lawyer Ali Youssef al-Moussawi

Baysour, 19 April 2026



Painted by the artist
Yasmina Ali al-Moussawi

**The Martyr's Maternal Uncle,
Hajj Mahmoud Fares, Wrote:**

Signs of responsibility began to emerge in my sister Hajja Urwa's son, the living martyr Hussein Ahmad Reslan, from the time he reached the age of ten, particularly in his devotion to worshipping Allah Almighty.

As a humble servant of Allah, whenever I met him, I would remind him, first and foremost, to remain conscious of Allah and explain how to observe the teachings of the Islamic faith. The key to these teachings, which must continue for as long as the soul remains within the body, is to establish prayer and read the Holy Quran.

The martyr Hussein would listen to me attentively and write down what I read to him. He listened with determination and composure so that his worship would serve as the measure of his dealings with others.

Through the questions he asked me to clarify and explain about Allah Almighty and the affairs of His servants, I saw in him ambition, awareness, understanding, strength of intention, and certainty that everything we possess comes through the grace of Allah.

I would sit with him with great pleasure, answering his questions and providing explanations. In turn, joy would be visible throughout his entire being because he was following the straight path towards Allah Almighty.

The source of my answers to him was what I had learnt from the Holy Quran, the hadiths, and the narrations of the Ahl al-Bayt, the household of infallibility, prophethood, and purity, the source of the divine message and the place where revelation descended. Happiness filled us both.

Among the fruits of these spiritual inclinations in the martyr Hussein, may Allah be pleased with him, was that he would offer greetings of peace to Allah's remaining proof on earth, the Master of the Age and Time, Imam Muhammad al-Mahdi ibn al-Hassan. May Allah make us among his supporters, helpers, and those martyred in his presence.

My nephew Hussein attained martyrdom in the way of Allah Almighty at the age of sixteen following an Israeli air strike on the place where he volunteered to receive and distribute medicines to those in need and the displaced in the town of Kayfoun on 8 April 2026.

Despite his young age, the martyr Hussein Ahmad Reslan, through his aspirations and voluntary service to people in pursuit of the pleasure of Allah Almighty, represents a model for every member of our Islamic community and for the continuing Husseini jihad, until the soul returns to its Creator while He, Almighty and Majestic, is pleased with us.





❖ The People of the Mosque ❖



The Imam of the Town

The Imam of the town, His Eminence Sheikh Hussein al-Harakeh
The martyr Hussein Ahmad Reslan

A martyr of the air strike on Kayfoun. A young man who, I believe, was sixteen years old. He was like a spiritual son to me, devoted to the mosque and immersed in the love of Allah.

You could see this in his luminous face and in every detail of his worship, conduct, actions, questions, desires, words, serenity, dignity, walk, activity, and the concerns he carried.

He always wanted each day devoted to Allah to be better than the one before it. He had a passion for luminous knowledge and filled all his time with work in the way of Allah.

You could not help but love him and become attached to him because of the transparency of his soul, the sincerity of his words, and the purity of his thoughts...

A wealth of innocence and a wealth of depth were moulded together and became Hussein...

He is the son of Dr Ahmad and the grandson of Engineer Hajj Sami...

Both are exemplary in their religious commitment and dedication to their mission. Despite their long years of service, they work and give with the passion of those who have only just begun.

This is a family of good people who have dedicated themselves to elevating the word of religion...

Your wish has now come true, Hussein. Blessed are you to be beside Imam al-Hussein.

Al-Fatiha...

Sheikh Hussein al-Harakeh

The Twin of His Role Model, the Martyr Sheikh Muhammad Oneissi

Hussein... Every person has a share of the meaning of his name!

I do not know where to begin, beloved of my heart. Should I begin with your Karbala-like end? With your faith-filled beginnings devoted to Imam al-Mahdi? Or with your precious youth, which you devoted to learning as a path to salvation and to serving the dependants of Allah? Where should I begin?...

I will never forget the first time I met you, when your dear father brought you to me and told me that you aspired to begin seminary studies and learn how to recite mourning gatherings for the Master of Martyrs, peace and blessings be upon him.

At the time, I told you to be patient and complete the stages of your formal education before devoting yourself to this path and service.

But you did not wait, Hussein. You were not content with the slowness of our journey towards Allah. You had your own path to Him, one that we did not understand and whose features we have yet to recognise...

Outwardly, you would ask me about the many religious matters that arose in your mind and daily life, from the smallest details and jurisprudential questions to matters of belief, Quranic understanding, moral education, seminary sciences, and much more...

Those questions teach a person how to delve deeply into his own soul. They revealed the inner battles you were fighting as you struggled against yourself and the world. They also reflected your precision and conscientiousness in observing religious rulings and your constant desire to attain the pleasure of Allah Almighty and draw closer to Him.

For my part, I answered you as a fulfilment of my duty. In truth, however, it was you who sat upon the teacher's pulpit while we gathered the scattered crumbs from the path of those consumed



by divine love...

Perhaps your smile, which never left your face and through which you turned away from so much of the world's idle talk and those consumed by it, contained some answers to the secrets you had gathered during your short worldly life. By its end, their fragrance emerged as a Husseini, Karbala-like martyrdom, befitting only one who had sincerely devoted himself to Allah, remained concerned with correcting his own soul, and overlooked the faults of others, just as you did, my brother!

The mosque has another story, another descent into the depths of one's relationship with Allah. There, you were as the noble hadith described the believer in the mosque, where he remains... until he returns to perform the obligatory prayer there, even if the mosque's imam is not present to lead the congregation!

You never missed prayer at the mosque unless overwhelming circumstances prevented you from attending. You organised your days and activities around the prayer times and your presence at the mosque. Had that sinful massacre taken place at the time of prayer, you would undoubtedly have survived, because you would have been at the mosque.

But Allah Almighty longed for you and willed that you complete your swift journey towards Him. He returned you to your original abode, to the realm of divine pleasure and the heavenly kingdom, beside the Prophet and his pure family, may Allah's peace and blessings be upon them all...

There is so much to say, Hussein, and still more within our hearts. A person of your character deserved no conclusion other than this Karbala-like end.

You are your father's and mother's share of Karbala...

O star whose life was so brief! Such are the stars of the hours before dawn.

Blessed are you. May Allah elevate your rank and grant us an end like the one He granted you, Allah willing.

Sheikh Muhammad Ali Salim



The Mayor of Kayfoun

The mayor, who led a pioneering, dedicated, and sincere municipal effort to serve our displaced people arriving from southern Lebanon and the southern suburbs of Beirut, wrote about the martyr:

To be sixteen years old, yet carry this much compassion and purity in your heart, and devote your time to people, service, and goodness... this is no ordinary matter. It is a sign from Allah of a soul He chose from the beginning to be exceptional.

The loss of many martyrs has caused me pain, but losing you was the most painful of all.

How could someone so young leave such a profound impact?

How could such a young heart contain so much light?

Whenever I saw you, you were always serene, pure, and faithful. You walked among people with the gentle presence of the good, as though you did not belong to this world.

You left an impact without making any noise and planted love without asking for anything in return.

Today, you are more to me than simply a young man who has departed.

You are a lesson in good character, a sign of purity, and a role model for all. Life is not measured in years. Rather, it is measured by what a person plants in people's hearts.

Oh, Hussein...

If only time could return for a single moment, so that I could sit with you longer, learn more from you, and preserve more of the details of your presence...

Some people depart, and only then do we realise that we had



کال ما للیتان، وبعی
فطاهر یب و میاته
باسم الله

been in the presence of extraordinary souls walking upon the earth.

You taught me, Hussein, what it means for a person to be a martyr before attaining martyrdom.

Only today have I understood the full spirit and meaning of the words:

“Unknown on earth, yet known in heaven.”

With Imam al-Mahdi as the companion of his soul, it is no wonder that he attained such a lofty station in this world and the Hereafter.

As for your parents...

I do not know how the heart can endure such a loss.

What pain must pass through a home once graced by Hussein?

What patience could ever heal an absence like yours?

I say to you now, Hussein, as you dwell in the highest realms:

O sorrow of a lifetime, and pride of a lifetime.

O fragrance of musk that filled Kayfoun with purity and love.

O scent of basil which, though absent, leaves its fragrance dwelling within our souls.

You departed, but beautiful souls never disappear.

They become prayers, lasting traces, and an endless longing.

Go with Allah's protection, beloved of all hearts.

Mr Hajj Wael Abbas Jawhar

Dr Hassan Nasreddine

Dr Hassan Nasreddine, head of the health portfolio in the Mountain Region, president of the Pharmacists' Association, and a friend of the martyr's father, wrote:

The martyr Hussein was devoted to Imam al-Mahdi and embodied the example of a young man striving in the path of Allah from his own position. Seeking closeness to Allah Almighty, he volunteered in various fields to serve our displaced people. He devoted himself to supporting their daily needs, offering all the assistance and services he could.

In the healthcare field, where I worked alongside him in serving our displaced people in the Mountain Region, he was present in every matter related to medical care and treatment. He carried the concerns of the people, communicating with those who needed medicine, hospital admission, or healthcare. Even when we were working to prepare the medical centre, he was the first to take the initiative to secure what it needed and equip it.

In a deeply moving twist of fate, he was martyred in a pharmacy, the place he loved, where he had worked to secure medicines through aid.

He attained the honour of martyrdom at the heart of his humanitarian work, in the medical field to which he had dedicated himself in service of displaced families.

Blessed is he for this honoured martyrdom. He gave his life in service of his people and brothers and received the medal of honour in the very place where he loved to be.

May Allah be pleased with him and place him in the highest ranks alongside Muhammad and the family of Muhammad.

Miss Amal al-Hajj Hussein

Miss Amal al-Hajj Hussein, Human Resources Director at the Primary Healthcare Centre in Kayfoun, described the martyr as follows:

Only sixteen years... yet they were enough for Hussein to write the story of an entire lifetime of giving.

He was a young man still at school, carrying simple dreams like any other boy. Yet when duty called, he set his notebooks aside and chose to be where the suffering was greatest. He did not wait until he was older to serve, nor did he postpone his humanity. Instead, he went forward with his young yet immense heart, becoming an outstretched hand, a reassuring voice, and a balm that eased people's pain.

In the medical field, he was not merely a volunteer. He was a soul wholly present. He ran towards wounds, not away from them. He embraced pain instead of fearing it and brought reassurance to hearts exhausted by war. Despite his young age, he knew that serving others was the noblest gift a person could offer.

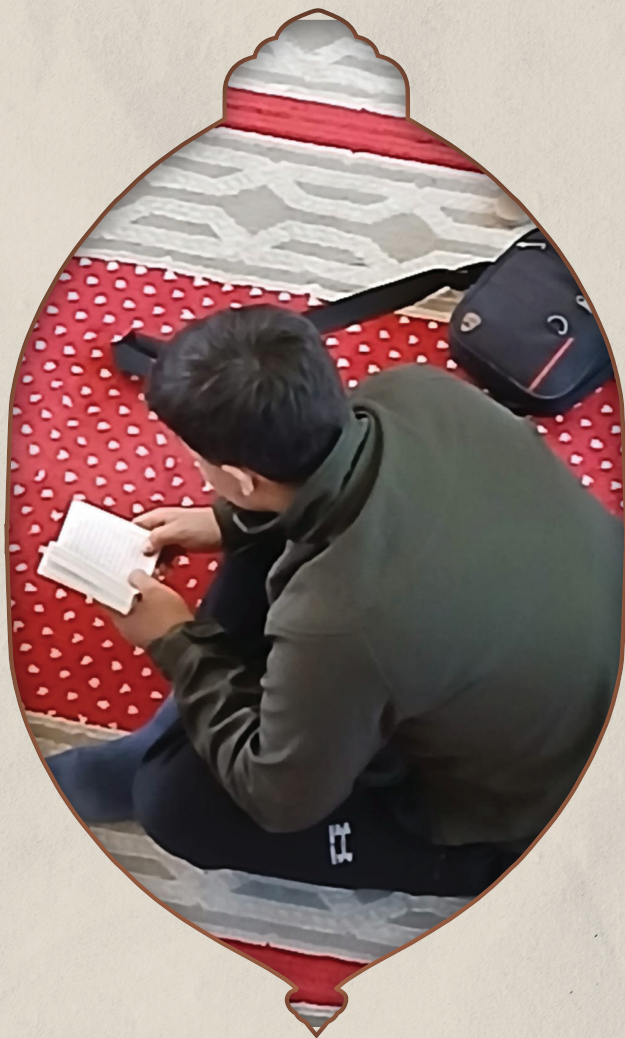
In a cruel moment, Hussein ascended as a martyr in the air strike. Yet he did not depart as others do. He remained in every pain he had eased, every tear he had wiped away, and every heart that felt there was someone who had not left it alone.

Hussein was not merely a martyr. He was a message. A message telling us that life is not measured in years, but by the mercy and light we plant in the lives of others. His name will remain a testament to the courage of a young heart that chose to be a source of life for others until the moment of his martyrdom.

With the utmost respect and appreciation.



❖ Teachers of the Holy Quran ❖



Mr Zuhair Zahr al-Din

Peace, Allah's mercy, and His blessings be upon you.

Truly, what can I write about a person whom I cannot describe merely as a Scout or a student of the Quran? Allah honoured and blessed me by allowing me to be his teacher.

In heart and body, he was devoted to Imam al-Hussein. He embodied the courage and valour of Ali.

He possessed the forbearance of Hassan ibn Ali al-Mujtaba.

He embodied the morals of the Prophet Muhammad in his interactions with his companions and everyone who knew him.

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful.

O Allah, bless Muhammad and the family of Muhammad.

From our first meeting, I saw in him the enthusiasm of a knight eager to acquire Quranic knowledge through memorisation, correct recitation, and understanding.

During Quran classes, the martyr Hussein was disciplined, well-behaved, and eager to compete with his classmates, surpass them, and distinguish himself among them. He watched over his classmates like an intelligent and wise leader, gently reminding and guiding anyone distracted from the Quran lesson, like a compassionate educator.

When he participated in Quran competitions, he distinguished himself through the strength and precision of his memorisation and by achieving advanced positions among the other participants.

When I saw him, I recognised in his qualities, deeds, and words a person with an insatiable thirst for Quranic knowledge who put that knowledge into practice.

He embodied the morals of the Prophet Muhammad and became a humble example and role model for the members of his generation.

His relationship with the Quran was rooted in devotion to Imam al-Mahdi. He was preparing himself for the honourable reappearance as a devoted soldier paving the way for it.

In every Quran class, I saw in him a wise future leader.

Yes, we will miss seeing him and hearing his voice during Quran recitations. Yet he is a light that has taken up residence within the heart. He was a man of the Quran whom Allah honoured with the holiest, noblest, and highest rank: martyrdom in His path.

This is a rank attained only by one granted a tremendous share of divine grace. His name was Hussein. He grew, matured, and was martyred like the companions of his master, Imam al-Hussein, devoted to the path of the Guardianship.

فبروك للفائز القراني

الحافظ

حسين أحمد رسلان

Quran Teacher

May Allah magnify your reward for this tremendous loss. Blessed is he for an ending befitting a heart devoted to the Quran and the path of the Ahl al-Bayt.

Farewell to a Bearer of the Quran and Supporter of the Imam of the Age

“Among them are those who have fulfilled their pledge, and among them are those who still await, and they have not changed in the least.”

With a mixture of pride and honour, and with hearts content with Allah’s decree and destiny, today we bid farewell to a knight who has dismounted from the steed of this world to join the ranks of the immortal.

The young martyr Hussein Reslan was not merely a passer-by in this life. He was a beautiful legacy and a light walking among the people.

His Character and Path

We knew him as a young man of noble character whose features reflected the purity of faith. Nothing but kind words left his lips, mirroring the kindness of his heart, which embraced everyone. He had memorised the Book of Allah, drew light from its infallible guidance, and translated its verses into his daily conduct.

A Spirit of Giving and Service

There was no field of goodness in which he did not leave his mark. A devoted and tireless volunteer, the martyr regarded serving others as a means of drawing closer to Allah and helping

the vulnerable as an embodiment of the spirit of resistance and sincere anticipation.

He gave his time and effort quietly, far from the clamour of this world, seeking the pleasure of the Creator alone.

Following the Path of Hussein and Awaiting al-Mahdi

He drank from the spring of Karbala until he was filled with sincere devotion. He followed the path of Hussein in his steadfastness and longed for martyrdom, which he regarded as a gateway to meeting his loved ones.

His anticipation of Imam al-Mahdi was not merely a prayer uttered by the tongue. It was preparation through action, refinement of the soul, and support for the truth in every field.

Today, he has answered the call and ascended as a martyr upon the path of dignity, so that he may be among the supporters of the Divine Proof in the Hereafter, just as he was in this world.

In Closing

Our beloved martyr, rest with your eyes at peace. You preserved the trust, remained true to your pledge, and attained your aspiration.

We pledge to you that we will remain upon this path, carrying the Quran within our hearts, service within our arms, and longing to meet the Master of the Age within our souls.

Al-Fatiha for his pure soul.

Hanan Shouaib

Quran Teacher Ali al-Rida Jammoul

Memorisers of the Holy Quran, my brothers and dear students... This is the first time I have sent one message to all my students together. May Allah preserve you and your families in health and safety.

You do not know one another, but today I would like to introduce you to one of you. His name is Hussein.

Hussein Reslan was fifteen years old and had memorised two parts of the Holy Quran.

Yesterday, Tuesday at 1:00 p.m., was his weekly lesson. We memorised Surat al-Mulk together.

It was the final lesson we would have together because today, Hussein became a living embodiment of verse 12 of Surat al-Mulk:

“Indeed, those who fear their Lord unseen will have forgiveness and a great reward.”

He had always embodied this verse, but we have only realised it now.

Dedicate the reward of Surat al-Fatiha to him and pray that his family is granted patience.

Allah willing, our Quranic journey will continue, flourish, and grow so that this generation may become even stronger and teach the enemy what it means to be a Quranic generation.

**School: Imam al-Mahdi
School, Hadath**



Director-General, Mr Hisham Shamouni

While offering Hussein's father his congratulations and condolences, he said:

"Your son Hussein lived as a martyr before attaining martyrdom."

School Supervisor, Mr Hassan Zeinati

Allah is my witness that he would come specifically to greet me and bid me farewell almost every day.

Once, he joked with his classmates and spoke about one of my traits. No one told me about the incident, yet Hussein came to me and said:

"Forgive me, sir. Yesterday, I spoke about you behind your back."

What an angelic quality.

Hussein attained what he deserved, and he is now with One who is more compassionate towards him than we are. I can only hope that I never hurt him with a word or deed during the days I spent with him.

May he intercede for you and for us.

His Private Tutor, Sister Zainab Salim

The news came as a tremendous shock to me.

I never expected to be devastated by your loss so soon.

How could someone serving in a pharmacy in a village said to be safe find himself upon the path of martyrdom?

I never expected this fifteen-year-old boy to surpass his teacher and write his final answer so early.

I paused and sighed as though the story of my years of knowing you was passing before my eyes, from the time you were in the seventh grade until you reached the tenth.

How much you changed and matured.

Yet one thing never changed: your remarkable commitment to performing your prayers at the beginning of their appointed times.

You always asked me to postpone the lesson until after the call to prayer so that you could pray at the town mosque.

Whenever the time for prayer arrived while our books were spread before us, you would stand and ask permission to perform ablution and pray.

You also encouraged my two sons to adopt this habit. You spent time with them and showed them affection, and today they remember you whenever your name or image appears.

So do I.

In my library, there are books that you left behind the last time you visited me because you were in a hurry to go to the Scouts.

I have kept them in trust, hoping that perhaps you will come

and take them, and the light of martyrdom will visit our home once more, this time from heaven.

I remember you as a student determined to succeed, working eagerly towards it.

I remember you as kind, friendly, and always smiling.

Today, as I look at your photographs, I feel nothing but pride that you were once my student.

Perhaps the feeling that remains with me most strongly today is that you surpassed your teacher in the examination of this world.

You succeeded, for martyrdom is the death of the wise.

His Neighbours



His Neighbours

All his neighbours wept for him as though he were their own son. Throughout all the years he lived among them, they never heard him raise his voice or saw him disturb anyone. On the contrary, he was always the first to greet everyone and to help any neighbour who needed assistance.

His neighbour, the father of his friend, and Scout leader, Brother Rabih Harb, said:

Hussein's martyrdom was, in all honesty, a defining moment that changed my perspective on many things. It was a turning point at an unexpected stage of my life.

We all truly came to know Hussein after his martyrdom and discovered the great station he had attained. This was not only because Allah had chosen him as a martyr, but because we learned of the sincere and exceptional relationship he had with the Ahl al-Bayt and the Master of the Age, may Allah hasten his reappearance. We discovered Hussein the helpful, generous, pure, and loving person.

Hussein was not merely my son's friend or a neighbour's son. Hussein was a light moving among us. Today, with complete conviction and certainty, Hussein has become a teacher to us all.

Pharmacy Management at the “Mimma Tuhibbun” Association

Among those martyred were its late founder, Hajj Said al-Khansa, and the late pharmacist and resistance worker Fatima Amhaz.

The Assistant Director, Brother and Scout Leader Muhammad Nazih Jawhar, wrote about the volunteer martyr Hussein:

In the name of Allah, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful.

I do not know where to begin or the most appropriate way to introduce my words when I stand in the presence of the martyrs and martyrdom...

I accompanied the spiritually enlightened martyr Hussein Reslan for some time. All I can say is that I once believed I was his Scout leader. Then the news of his martyrdom reached us, and valleys of love began to flow, vast enough to reflect the breadth of the martyr's soul.

His loved ones began sharing stories of him, recounting his actions and experiences. They searched for him within his spiritual writings and the heavenly letters he addressed to his Imam and master. You then discover that, upon the path he followed, the martyr had surpassed his teachers and leaders by distances that would take years, days, nights, and months to comprehend.

Hussein Reslan, the spiritually enlightened martyr, Scout, mobilisation member, servant, and devoted lover of Muhammad and the family of Muhammad: his few years of life, the manner of his martyrdom, and the way he lived reveal a person of such noble character that he may serve as a model for spiritual elevation, ascension, and the attainment of honour.

“Indeed, the paths to Allah are as numerous as the breaths of creation.”

The martyr Hussein comes to tell you, O seeker of this path, that you can reach your destination on your bicycle, carrying a

spirit of service and kindness wherever you go.

You can be an outstanding competitor in your love for the Holy Quran, spend the little money in your pocket in the name of Allah, seek protection in your mosque and through your presence there, and understand that every movement and moment of stillness must be for Allah.

You can remain conscious that your Imam awaits you, hears you, sees you, and watches over you.

In your spontaneous requests, you can be his young child; in your enthusiasm, determination, and dedication of your life to him, his young son; and in your knowledge of him and your manner of addressing him in the language of lovers and spiritual masters, a wise elder.

In the presence of my teacher, the martyr Hussein, I am reminded of the words of the martyr Avini:



“You will see him in the faces of his soldiers, for one of their defining qualities is that they are like candles, giving of themselves to illuminate the path for others.”

The martyr Hussein likewise became wholly immersed in the principles of divine guardianship and service until he became a beacon for us. We follow the footsteps he firmly established within his time, having chosen this path willingly above all others.

Through it, he ascended to the side of the One he worshipped and loved, traversing the long stages of perfection in his own way, within a single night and hour.

I recall several memories of the martyr Hussein.

Whenever you called for him, he arrived on his bicycle, ready to serve.

Whenever you spoke to him, you were struck by his outstanding character, reflected in his actions and words.

Whenever he heard of an opportunity to give, he was ready to offer and contribute.

Whenever you met him, you found extraordinary love and immense hope within his eyes and smile.

Whenever you could not find him, you would discover him either in the mosque, accompanying the Quran beside the graves of the martyrs, or in the fields of service and volunteer work.

Anyone wishing to know the martyr Hussein must understand that they are encountering a comprehensive and exemplary character who was determined to develop himself across numerous levels and fields.

Anyone wishing to know him must understand the following aspects:

- The spiritual aspect, reflected in his acts of worship, recommended devotional practices, consistent communication with the Imam of his time, memorisation of the Quran, constant attendance at the mosque, and nightly prayers.

- The intellectual aspect, reflected in his awareness and understanding of matters, his academic performance, and his cultural, educational, and academic goals.
- The emotional aspect, reflected in the presence of his heart during prayer, his devotion to the Ahl al-Bayt, peace be upon them, and to the martyrs, his abundant tears, exceptionally noble character, and the warmth with which he greeted his companions and friends.
- The practical aspect, reflected in his volunteer work across numerous fields. During the two wars he experienced, Ulu al-Baas and Al-Asf al-Makul he strove to meet people's needs, serve them, and soothe their wounds. At times, he volunteered with a team, displaying tremendous determination, until he attained what he had wished for while fulfilling the duty he had chosen for himself: serving others. At other times, he stood alongside his fellow Scouts, taking the oath and renewing his pledge to the martyrs. He also advised his companions and friends, checked on their wellbeing, and guided them like a compassionate father, even though he was the same age as they were.

The martyr Hussein possessed many noble and exceptional qualities. We leave it to the reader to discover them throughout the pages of this book and encourage them to seek further knowledge about this martyr in every possible way.

I am certain that, regardless of its length, this book cannot fully fulfil our duty towards this martyr by spreading his beautiful fragrance and influence far and wide.

Hussein, or Abbas, as he liked to be called, chose to follow the path of Soleimani, holding himself accountable to live as a martyr and die as one.

O seeker, you must explore every detail of his life to understand its breadth and appeal. Yet I tell you from the outset, no matter how much you learn, remain certain that there is still much you do not know. Martyrdom has secrets upon secrets, and the essence of a secret lies in its remaining concealed.

To the martyr Hussein, I say:

Today, dear Hussein, you are my leader, teacher, and role model. I seek your intercession and assistance in traversing this long path as you wished.

I await the feeling of your spirit of mobilisation accompanying us in every field of work and service.

Today, you are among those whose presence grew stronger after they brought their hearts to life through love. They are alive, rejoicing in what Allah has bestowed upon them of His bounty and receiving glad tidings...



حبون



الشهيد السعيد
حسين أحمد رسلان
شهيداً في سبيل خدمة الناس

The Father and Mother

رسالة في حب الأدم إلى أبي
يا أحمي السلام عليكم، أبدأ بحديث عن الرسول الكريم صلى الله عليه وسلم "أما بعد، ثم الحمد لله، ثم أباك"، فقد دعانا رسول الله بالأدم، أتوجه إليكم بالسان صادق، أحمي، يا أحمي، شفاعة الحياة، وأنت بسم الروح، أنت عني الحياة، وأيضاً أحمي لكم رسالة شكر حيث لا يمكن أن أشكركم ~~في~~ لدي لرب أبيكم كل حياتي، هي لنا أدي لي شكرى، وأبداً بسلام، أنت من علمتني القرآن وآبى ~~في~~ وأشكركم على هذا، أنت يا أحمي رببت أقداد بل البهية من أجل تهديد لظهور الأدم المهدى (دع)، وأيضاً أشكركم على أن تربيتكم لنا بل أنت من ~~في~~ زرعتني في نوسنا حب أهل البيت، وعشقرم.

فأنا لله من أجل أن يظل سمرك، وأن تكوني من المهدى من ظهور المنتظر، ~~في~~ وشكرن لكى على اختيارك بيته مهدى دملتي في حثاف العام المهدى (دع)، وأنتم بالحق، يا أحمي لا أحد يستطيع شكر دخطاء الأدم ~~في~~ عصراً لدنيا، هي البهية التي جعلتكم واهتر في بطنها، وصوت عليك الليالي، وأنتم لكى عدية في دوي نفسي من أجلكم والسلام عليكم ورحمة الله وبركاته

من أبنائك الباركة
سيد زهران
عن ~~في~~ ~~في~~

His Mother

The Honourable Hajja Urwa Ahmad Fares

She comes from a family that offered a martyr during the early years of the resistance movement.

She is the daughter of an authentic Beqaa family that preserved its values and sense of honour. Her family accompanied the resistance from its inception under Imam Sayyid Musa al-Sadr, may Allah return him safely, and witnessed the arrival in Baalbek of Imam Khomeini's representatives from the Revolutionary Guard.

This mother was the pure vessel that carried the spiritually enlightened martyr and nourished him with every possible share of supplication, Quranic recitation, and remembrance of Allah.

While pregnant with him, she recited one surah of the Holy Quran every day, following a monthly programme of surahs recommended during pregnancy. She never breastfed him without first being in a state of ablution.

She also consistently helped him and his brothers memorise the Holy Quran. The Quran was part of their routine every morning and evening, alongside recitation and tajwid. Hajja Umm Hussein was behind every aspect of his relationship with the Holy Quran.

Hajja Urwa never delayed a single prayer beyond its appointed time. Nor did she allow an occasion honouring the Ahl al-Bayt to pass without taking the initiative to commemorate it at home. She also worked to strengthen their relationship with the Imam of the Age, may Allah hasten his reappearance.

His Father

Hajj Ahmad Sami Reslan

His family originates from the southern border town of Odaiseh, while Kayfoun became his second hometown. He had lived there for more than thirty-two years.

He was raised by a father devoted to Imam Ali, Hajj Sami, and a mother devoted to Lady Zainab, Hajja Safaa, within a family of resistance fighters. Every member of the family, young and old, men and women, had been involved in the work of the resistance since its inception in the 1980s.

Hussein's father focused on a programme of practical faith in the field. He took Hussein with him so that he could witness everything first-hand.

The resistance encompasses a combination of principles and actions across every field: prayer, devotion, adherence to Islamic rulings, noble conduct towards everyone, forgiveness, tolerance, knowledge, learning, teaching, and serving others. It also means positively influencing society, attending the mosque and university, serving in hospitals, meeting people's needs, and facilitating their affairs.

Throughout his fifteen years, the martyr never saw his father distracted by idle amusement or games, nor did he ever see him with spare time. He worked two or three jobs and could never satisfy his thirst for knowledge. Hussein followed his example.

The family's form of recreation was gathering at home every Sunday evening to watch a film about the life of a martyr or one of the Imams of the Ahl al-Bayt.

Hussein was his father's companion and friend. They stayed up together discussing religious, philosophical, and jurisprudential

matters, as well as the lives of the Ahl al-Bayt.

Whenever the time for prayer arrived, it became the central concern of the household. The prayer would be performed either at the mosque or congregationally at home.

Much of the conversation at home centred on our present and future roles as individuals in paving the way for the state of Imam al-Mahdi.

يا وادي العزيز ، يا من هاتمري وسني
الظيم في هذه البياة ، محل علم طنته نبيرو عام
انت الارب الهائي في حياتي ، اليوم
ما قول لك بتا سبة عبي الارب ، كل عام
وانت بغير

ابنك الحب
سيف الله سنان

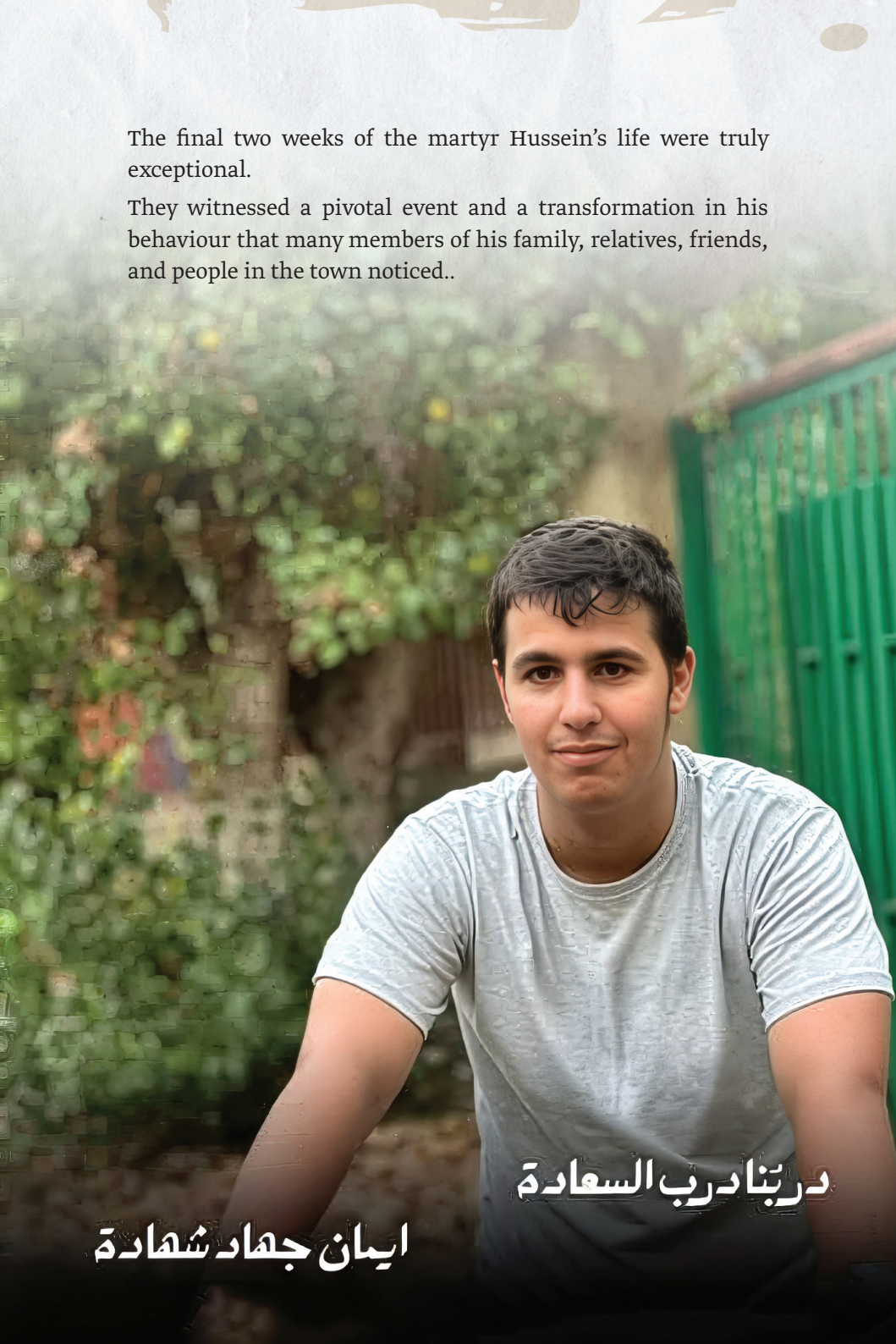
The Final Days

**“Had it not been for the appointed terms
Allah had ordained for them, their souls
would not have remained in their bodies
for the blink of an eye.”**

Nahj al-Balagha, the Sermon of the Pious by Imam Ali.

The final two weeks of the martyr Hussein's life were truly exceptional.

They witnessed a pivotal event and a transformation in his behaviour that many members of his family, relatives, friends, and people in the town noticed..

A portrait of a young man with dark hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt, sitting outdoors. He is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a blurred green fence and foliage.

در بنادرب السعادة
ايان جهاد شهادة

The Pivotal Event

The pivotal event was the martyrdom of his father's friend, the father of his own friend, and their close neighbour, the resistance fighter Ibrahim Khalil Reslan.

He was martyred in the Battle of "al-Asf al-Ma'kul" while heroically confronting the enemy in southern Lebanon, eleven days before Hussein's martyrdom.



One matter was repeatedly mentioned by many people, even before Hussein's martyrdom, and was further confirmed afterwards.

Hussein's activity during the ceremonies of congratulations and condolences for the martyr Ibrahim drew everyone's attention.

Most of those present spoke to his father about it, expressing their admiration for his energy, determination, and initiative. It was as though he alone had been entrusted with the entire ceremony.

He arranged the chairs, poured coffee, distributed sweets, water, and tissues, and welcomed the guests. He then went to the cemetery and stood beside the grave of the martyr Ibrahim, where he gathered his friends and fellow Scouts. He held mourning gatherings with chest-beating, condolences, and supplications, and recited the Holy Quran beside the martyr's grave.

There at the grave, most of those who met him reported hearing him say:

"Forgive me."

"Pray that I attain martyrdom."

"I feel as though I am going to be martyred."

He would then return to the martyr's home to console his son and family, spending most of his time there receiving condolences and serving those attending the gatherings.

Indeed, during his final two weeks, his life revolved around volunteering at the pharmacy to serve displaced families, attending the town mosque, serving at the martyr's home, and visiting the cemetery.

I often told him that I missed him, even though we lived in the same home and the same town. Yet every two or three hours, I

would begin missing him.

Five days before his martyrdom, I sent him a message on WhatsApp.

My sixteen-year-old son replied in writing:

“The soul is with Allah, and the body is at home!”



A conversation between him and his father.



The Behavioural Transformation

Despite all the noble qualities possessed by the martyr Hussein, four particular changes were repeatedly mentioned by everyone and became suddenly noticeable during approximately the final two weeks of his life:

1. A strange and captivating smile that appeared entirely outside the context of the words being spoken or the situation.

Many people who interacted with him noticed and spoke about it. I also noticed it repeatedly and once asked him directly:

“What kind of smile is that?”

He replied:

“Forget it!”

The final such incident took place one day before his martyrdom, when I told him:

“You are not here with us. You are somewhere else.”

2. Prolonged silence, profound stillness, and a sudden calmness, accompanied by an end to arguments, discussions, and unnecessary speech.

This did not affect his work, productivity, determination, or activity. Yet everything he did was accompanied only by silence and a smile.

3. Taking the initiative to embrace, kiss, and greet everyone he encountered.

Without exaggeration, dozens of those who came to offer congratulations on his martyrdom mentioned this to me.

More than one person told me:

“I did not understand the reason behind the warmth of his embrace and kiss until after his martyrdom.”

4. Taking the initiative to serve and help everyone he encountered, whether at the mosque, pharmacy, mourning gathering, cemetery, displacement centres, or even at home.

No one needed to ask him for assistance. He simply embraced everyone with his kindness and tenderness.



❖ **The Mother's True Vision** ❖

**“Certainly, Allah has fulfilled His
Messenger's vision in truth.”**

Surat al-Fath - 27

Tuesday, 7 April 2026, one day before his ascension.

I was sitting in the living room, while my wife, Hussein's mother, sat on the sofa opposite me, reading the Quran as usual.

Hussein came in that morning, and his mother immediately told him:

"I had a dream last night."

She recounted the vision while I listened. She told him:

"I dreamt that you and I were each writing a letter to Imam al-Mahdi. You finished your letter before I did and handed it to the Imam. He took it from you and departed. You did not wait for me, even though I had only two lines left to write."

Hussein smiled. As I listened, I felt content and happy because the dream appeared to indicate acceptance by our master, the Master of the Age. However, we did not comment on the dream because we were unaware of the traditions and narrations concerning such visions.



The Final Hour

**“When their appointed time comes, they
can neither delay it for a single hour nor
bring it forward.”**

Surat al-Araf - 34

Wednesday, 8 April 2026, the day of his ascension.

On the final night before his ascension, he memorised Surat al-Mulk and recited it to his Quran teacher the following morning. He then went to the “Mimma Tuhibbun” pharmacy, where he volunteered as an act of striving in the path of Allah (jihad) and serving His people. He was fully absorbed in his work alongside Hajj Said and Fatima.

Video footage showed his colleague Hanan Noun telling him:

“Hussein, we will be very busy this afternoon. Try not to leave Ghadir alone.”

He replied: “Of course. I will only go to the mosque for the noon prayer and then return.”

She said: “Pray here at the pharmacy.”

He laughed in a way that clearly expressed his rejection of the idea and replied:

“Yes, Allah willing.”

He went to his uncle Mahdi’s barbershop, performed ablution, and then headed to the mosque, where he performed the noon and afternoon prayers in congregation. On his way there and back, he warmly bade farewell to everyone. The depth of those farewells later became evident in the tears of everyone at the mosque after they heard the news.

He quickly returned to the pharmacy, his final prayer niche. His beloved friend Ali took him there on his bicycle.

I stopped by to ask whether he wanted to accompany me to the burial ceremony of one of the town’s women, who was a relative of ours. He told me that a large delivery of nappies and milk had been prepared for free distribution shortly afterwards, so he could not leave at that moment.

“I’ll finish what I’m doing and join you later.”

I kissed him, breathed in his scent, bade him farewell, and left. This was my habit. You could never meet Hussein without being captivated by his smile and the light upon his face, which always reminded you of Paradise.

Yet I did not know that this would be our final farewell.

Exactly one hour later, I returned and searched for him beneath the rubble, trying to find the body that had “remained at home.”

My brother then brought me a piece of his blessed right hand bearing his agate ring, like the hand of Abu al-Fadl al-Abbas, peace be upon him, and the hand of Hajj Qasem Soleimani, along with a small fragment of his skull.

I kissed them and breathed in their scent. I then immediately prostrated upon the rubble, thanking my Lord and declaring my submission, acceptance, and contentment.

I remain patient before Your decree. There is no deity but You.

You took the most beautiful thing I possessed, yet he was the most beautiful gift You had ever granted me.

There is no influence in existence but Yours. It is Your right, and we have nothing but patience, contentment, praise, and gratitude.

Indeed, we belong to Allah, and to Him we shall return.





His Final Photograph
One Hour Before His Martyrdom

❖ The Author's Conclusion ❖

A Letter to My Son, Hussein

“My son, I found you to be a part of me; rather, I found you to be all of me. It is as though anything that befalls you has befallen me, and as though death, if it came to you, had come to me.”

From Imam Ali's will to his son Imam al-Hassan, peace be upon them both

My son Hussein,

Light of my eyes,

How are you in your new home?

It is true that I already know the answer. Does one need to ask about someone who is with a generous and merciful Lord, more compassionate towards him than a mother is towards her child?

Does one need to ask about someone who dwells beside al-Hussein and al-Abbas, peace be upon them?

Does one need to ask about someone who never even contemplated committing a sin?

Blessed are you, my son, for this new life that you deserve.

I know very well that our world was not spacious enough for your beautiful dreams, your pure heart, or your soaring soul.

Our world was far too small for you. You prayed to Allah often and pleaded to attain martyrdom. Through your beloved Imam, the Master of the Age, your Lord answered your sincere and persistent pleas.

Very well, exceptionally intelligent believer, you who shortened the stages, traversed the ages, and removed the veils.

Let us make an agreement.

You are better than I am in the sight of Allah. Yet I raised and cared for you for sixteen years in this world. You are now with a generous Lord, where a single day is equivalent to one thousand years here.

Therefore, you must care for me throughout the time I have left, within my grave, and at the gathering on the Day of Resurrection.

Those responsible for you there will tell you how deeply I loved you.

Perhaps I was unable to express it fully in this world.

I promised you many things. Perhaps my limited means sometimes prevented me from fulfilling my duties towards you. Perhaps I occasionally wronged you.

Forgive me, and please pardon my ignorance. They will tell you how deeply I loved you, how proud I was of you, and what I had been preparing for your future.

You know that you were my dearest friend.

Now, you have reached the finest future, a secure refuge, and the praiseworthy station granted to you in the sight of Allah.

So do not forget me.

O honoured one in the sight of Allah, intercede for us before Allah.

Your father, who was honoured to have you,

Ahmad



A Letter to Allah

**“My God, through the diversity of
Your signs and the transformations
of states, I have understood that
Your will for me is to reveal Yourself
to me in everything, so that I may
never remain unaware of You in
anything.”**

From the supplication of Imam al-Hussein, peace be
upon him on the Day of Arafah

O generous Lord, O magnificent Lord,

My beloved God,

When I saw my son's severed hand alongside a small fragment of his skull, the first thing I did was prostrate before You upon the rubble, beside his scattered remains.

I told You that everything from You is beautiful, deserving of gratitude, praise, commendation, and thanksgiving, and filled with mercy.

At that moment, I felt that You wished to test the faith I claimed to possess and to "reveal Yourself to me" through this form of affliction.

I wish to confess something to You.

At that moment, I truly came to know You more deeply than at any previous time in my life. I felt the power of Your existence and presence more intensely than ever before.

First, through Your knowledge and power, You decided to take from me the dearest thing in my life, one dearer to me than my own soul. I had already offered my soul to You repeatedly, from one gathering to another and from one field to another. I had repeatedly asked You for martyrdom and acceptance.

Yet You decided to elevate me from the honour of martyrdom to a higher rank by testing me with the most difficult affliction a person could face.

Jacob's eyes turned white with grief as he suppressed his sorrow.

The heart of Moses' mother became empty.

Imam al-Hussein, the Defier of Humiliation, said:

"My son Ali, after you, let this world cease to be."

How, then, could I endure it when I am simple, weak, and ignorant?

There is no power or strength except through Allah.

Second, there was the contentment, patience, tranquillity, and

gratitude that You bestowed upon me and my family.

To me, this was the greatest manifestation of Your power, mercy, kindness, tenderness, and authority over hearts, souls, and bodies, for You know how deeply I love my son Hussein.

Had You not bestowed patience, tranquillity, and fortitude upon me, nothing could have compensated me for Hussein's departure except joining him. Absolutely nothing less than that.

I recognised Your extraordinary and wondrous power and came to know Your absolute authority over me through the extent of my patience, my family's patience, and my gratitude to You, all of which came entirely from You. It was equal to the magnitude of our love for Hussein and everything Hussein represented to us.

You know that we adored Hussein. We lived through Hussein and breathed Hussein. Hussein's smile, laughter, and tenderness made us forget the entire world.

Before You, we took pride in our son Hussein, a deeply faithful, refined, well-mannered, and exceptionally beautiful gift from You.

Yet at that moment, as I prostrated upon the rubble from the air strike and kissed what remained of Hussein's hand and skull, I discovered that it was You whom I loved, You alone, more than Hussein.

I came to love You even more, and I will continue to love You more.

Thank You.

One who submits to and accepts Your will,

Your servant, Abu Hussein

Appendix to the Second Edition

After the first edition had been distributed, we found several letters and manuscripts written in his own hand.

They have been included as an appendix to the second edition.

On the Anniversary of His Blessed Birth

The eve of the fifteenth of Shaaban

2 February 2026

One o'clock after midnight

We believe this was his final letter.

(It was found after the first edition of the book had been completed.)

Peace be upon you, O Allah's Remaining Proof on His earth.

Peace be upon you, O Master of the Age.

Peace be upon you, O Proof of Allah.

Peace be upon you, my Imam, master, and guardian, and son of my master, Imam Muhammad ibn al-Hassan al-Mahdi.

To proceed:

A letter from your young servant Hussein to his master, the Awaited Imam al-Mahdi.

First, my master, allow me to begin my letter with the poetry that you and I both love:

"Patience has died while awaiting you, O reviver of the religion. Rise, for endurance has left nothing but anguished hearts."

My master, I am writing you a letter from my heart to yours on the occasion of your blessed birth. I also wish to ask Allah to fulfil my needs through you, by the right of this blessed night.

My master, you are now 1,192 years old.

When? When? When? When, my master?

When will you see us, and when will we see you?

When will we see you, the inheritor of the earth?

When, my master?

We, your Shia, are few in this world. We are the oppressed few in this world. We ask you to pray to Allah, plead with Him, and ask Him to hasten your reappearance.

Today, we are besieged, and you see the siege imposed upon the Axis of Resistance: Yemen, Palestine, Iraq, Lebanon, and Iran.

Today, they seek to kill your representative, Sayyid Ali Khamenei. They seek to erase the Islamic Republic, whose constitution declares that Imam al-Mahdi is the ruler of this state and that it will be handed over to him upon his reappearance.

My master, you know that we love you. Is that not true?

Your grandfather, Imam al-Baqir, said:

"Is religion anything but love?"

رسالة إلى النعمان المهرابي (في عيد ميلاده الشريف)

باسم: 28/2/4

1.00AM

السلام عليك يا بنية الله من أرحم

السلام عليك يا منصف الزمان

السلام عليك يا حجة الله

السلام عليك يا جامع دبري وعل وولدي وابن عولدي

السلام عليكم عذبت الحب المهرابي (في)

أولاد

فهمت عولدي

رسالة من هذه الملامح المنيه حيث ذكرت في هذه الدعاء

المهرابي المستطير أولاد عولدي استعمل أن الله اذملي

بالشر الذي الله انا انا أنت فيه "قلت انظر يا نبيك، انما الله

الشرية و فانهت فيها اني العمل في امل عذرة يا عولدي

أن ما تحب لك رسالة من القلب إلى القلب لعل ولدك العظمة

وطلب فاهمات من الله عرك تحت الليلة العظيمة

انهمست ما عولدي في عامك 1924 سنة حتى

حتى حتى يا عولدي في كرايا دبرك حتى نراك

ولدت الاربع يا عولدي انما من شيفك القلة في في العالم

القلة المتنامية في العالم فهو ذلك أن تعد الله وترهوه

دناك انه يتنظر طردك كما اليوم فامردن واننا نرا

الفرقة اللبنانية ايران و يريرون اليوم قتل بنيدك السيد

في الاقايير يريرون عن الجمهورية الاسلام الذي كتب في

ديتورما أن فيه الدولة دناك الماكام هاكها النعمان المهرابي

دناك الماكام من ظهور في يا عولدي أنت نعلم اننا

نملك الجميع ففهمان في هذا الاقام الباقي والديه

في والدك "يا عولدي في شطرك كثير في

تت رايتك يا عولدي أن الشر الذي اعطاه

وعملية راء اعطاه في من 9 من ابناء وبنية هذا

افراد الموقوفة كل في في طلب لمارا الانراك اعطاه

المرأ فضل في 1994 يا عولدي كيف كمل 1924 سنة

يا عولدي اطلعت فبدا أن تدعو الله أن انراك داري

ومهدك اكمل الخير يا عولدي أن دفعه الليلة وهي افضل

My master, we miss you deeply, and we stand beneath your banner.

My master, Shimr saw his Imam, and Muawiya saw his Imam. We are the followers and Shia of your grandfather, the Commander of the Faithful, Ali ibn Abi Talib. Why can we not see you?

Are Muawiya and Shimr better than we are?

My master, how have you endured 1,192 years?

My master, I ask you to pray to Allah that I may see you and behold your beautiful, radiant face.

My master, this night is the greatest night after Laylat al-Qadr, so prayers will surely be answered during it. Yet I prefer to pray to Allah through you so that my prayer may be answered more quickly.

My master, my beloved, I ask you to heal me of my stutter. It is my true illness and one from which, scientifically, recovery is impossible.

In the future, I intend to become a religious scholar and a reciter of elegies for Imam al-Hussein and of the Holy Quran. I cannot become a scholar while suffering from a speech impediment.

I also face another difficulty involving eloquence: communicating an idea correctly to the listener and touching their heart. I struggle to communicate effectively, so please fulfil my need.

My master, I long to visit the Comforter of Souls, the Stranger of Tus, your grandfather Imam Ali ibn Musa al-Rida, peace be upon him. Please facilitate my journey so that I may visit him on my behalf and yours, O Master of the Age.

I would also like to specialise in information technology so that I may support the resistance and assist you when you reappear.

I also ask you to heal my mother of her illnesses, including those affecting her back, lungs, and joints.

Finally, my master, I am writing this letter because I know that you will read and see it and fulfil my needs.

O Master of the Age, I hope that you will answer everything I have written and everything I have not written.

Our final prayer is: Praise be to Allah, Lord of the Worlds.

**Your servant,
Hussein**

يا قاتل ليلاة بعد ليلة القدر هـ عتماً الدعاء مقبول فيه
 ولكن ان ائتت ان ادع الله عزك هـ تكون بوشكلا
 اخرج يا قاتل يا قاتل ان اطلب حلك ان تفتني
 من الساباة التي في فريقي الحق والي علم لا يمكن الساب
 منها ان ناوي في المستقل ان اخرج من الاوقار عز
 الايام الحية والقرآن الكريم لدا الذي كني عن ابي عاليا
 دان هـ لذي هـ في النطق وارضها هناك وكالة
 نائفة في اللادة ان اربال القوة للصنع بكل صحيح
 وتاخي في قلبه انالذي هو باليد باليد
 ان تفتني فافتني يا اعمى اننا وفتاف نزيان
 انيص النوبت خربت طرقت العلم فلك السعير عليه
 هـ موصى الرضا خربت سري ان اكتب له لا دور
 حتى دعك يا هباب الزمان فابننا امة ان افتت بجال
 فتية الخلود لسانة القادمة وهاهنا عند الطرقت
 هـ لدا ايضا اسرا تفتني امي عن كل الامراض
 علم الطهر الرزة الامايل - - - ومنا ايا قاتل
 انما كتبت هذا رسالة لعل انك عنها مستقر فاقترافا
 وتفهمي هـ لذي هـ انني يا هباب الزمان
 ان تفتني لكل فاكنته وعا ليم اكنته
 ولا نزله ذنونا ان الحمد لله رب العالمين

يا قاتل

My Needs in This World and the Hereafter

Peace be upon you, O awaited embodiment of justice.

Peace be upon you, O successor who shall rise, and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

My Imam, I ask you to hasten the deliverance and grant me success in this world and the Hereafter.

My master, I ask you to grant me success at school and in my grade. I ask you to grant me the opportunity to visit Ahl al-Bayt and receive the intercession of Muhammad and the family of Muhammad in this world and the Hereafter.

I ask that the sins of believing men and women be forgiven, that the Islamic Resistance and the Islamic Republic be granted victory, and that our feet remain firm upon Islam.

O Allah, we ask You for a noble state through which You honour Islam and its people and humiliate hypocrisy and its people.



السلام عليك أيها الصديق
 المنتظر السلام عليك أيها
 الخلف القائم ورحمة الله
 بركاته اطلب منك يا اباي
 تجميل الفرج وان توفقتني
 في حياتي في الدنيا والآخرة
 واطلب منك يا سيدي
 ان تلجئني في المدرسة
 دهرى فاطمة منك ان
 ترزقني زيارة أهل



البيت هو وترزقي إطفاء
 محمد وآل محمد (عليه السلام) في
 الدنيا والآخرة وتفرغ في
 المؤمنين والمؤمنات وتبصر
 المقام الاسلامي والجمهورية
 الاسلامية وأن تثبت
 أقدنا على الاسلام، اللهم
 أن نطلب منك دولة كريمة
 تقربنا الى الله وأهله
 وتدل على النفاق وأهله

The Most Important Concern!

Peace be upon you both, O two Proofs of Allah.

Peace be upon you, my master Imam Hassan.

Peace be upon you, my master Abu Abdullah al-Hussein, and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

To proceed:

I want my heart to become more receptive to the Quran so that I may come to know Allah and both of you more deeply.

I love you, my Imams.

I wish to draw your attention to something: the lack of awareness among young men and women. This is a serious matter, particularly the issue of improper mixing between the sexes.

This problem affects the entire Islamic community. I ask you to pray to Allah for everyone who needs greater awareness and understanding.

From Hussein Reslan to Imams al-Hassan and al-Hussein.

Thank you.



2.4

الاهدان الواجب تحقيقه
 السلام عليكم
 السلام عليكم يا اولادى الرعام احسن
 السلام عليكم يا اولادى ابا عبد الله
 ربه الله وبرحمته
 اقامه

[illegible]

الرفع طب فاعله الله تعالى
هو المفعول به والرفع هو
أن تسمى لكل شخص حالة ذاك وهي وعلم
من فيه راسخ في العلم فانما كانت
والحكمة

١٤١٩ هـ

199

**"May my soul be sacrificed for you, O absent one
who has never truly left us."**

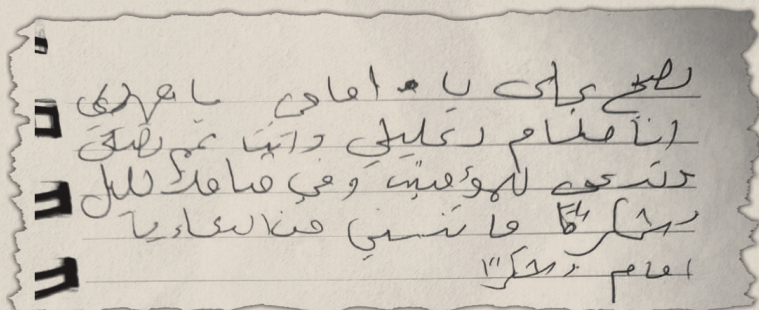
From Dua al-Nudbah

From the recently discovered notes of the spiritually enlightened martyr Hussein:

Good night, my Imam, Mahdi. I am going to sleep. Pray for me while you are praying for the believers and performing your nightly prayers.

Thank you. Do not forget me in your prayers, my Imam.

Thank you.



“It is unbearable for me to see all creation while you remain unseen.”

From Dua al-Nudbah

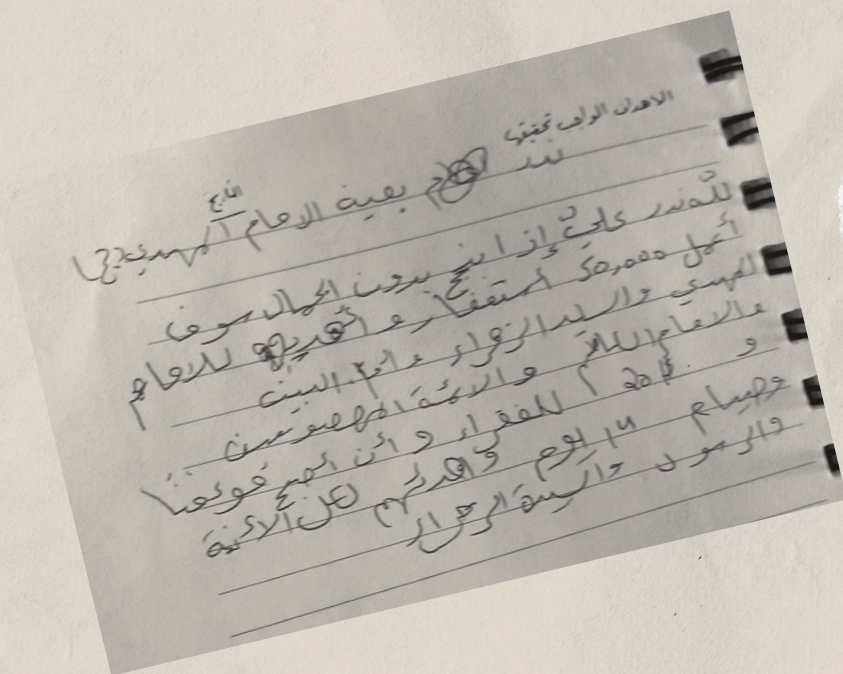
O compassionate Imam al-Mahdi, I hope to meet you soon, without death separating me from you, so that we may live together in safety and security.

أُهِمَّ إِلَهُي الْمَهْدِي الرَّفِيعُ بِأَرْوَاهِ أَنْ أَقْلَقَ
قَرِيبًا دُونَ أَنْ يَبُولَ بَيْنِي وَبَيْنَكَ الْوَتَدُ
عَتِيًّا عَقًّا بِأَمْنٍ وَأَمَانٍ .

A Vow under the Watchful Gaze of Imam al-Mahdi, May Allah Hasten His Reappearance

I make a vow before Allah that if I pass without having to sit a supplementary examination, I will recite "I seek Allah's forgiveness and repent to Him" fifty thousand times and dedicate the spiritual reward to Imam al-Mahdi, Lady al-Zahraa, Umm al-Banin, Imam al-Kadhim, and the infallible Imams.

I will also give twenty dollars to the poor, strive to become a true believer, and fast for fourteen days, dedicating the spiritual reward to all the Imams, the Messenger, and Lady al-Zahraa.



لبنان، بيروت، ١٩٥٦، ٢٠٢٢

يا عذوتي عند وحدتي في الليالي يا صامية
الليلة الحسنة رأيت تفتين ~~في~~ مياتي فها أملاك
بالحي وفانت التي ~~فانت~~ صهرت الليالي من ~~من~~
أصلي وعندها لاه حجاب ليلاي و ~~و~~ ~~و~~ ~~و~~
وأنت تهسين تحري المباركة لتلمي على أرائنا .

يا ملائكي الكارسة
أنت التي سأعبدني فهي علي ومباركي وعبدوا
أعزضه أنت الدواء والشفاء يا أملا أهدت أوفقنا أي
ولا أملا ما عن كلمة ينزل كلاله ثلث القلب

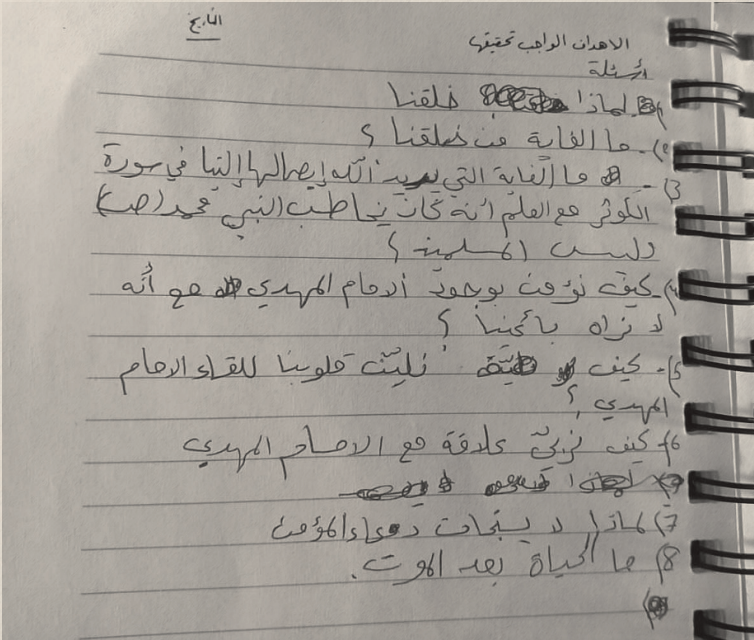
يا ربّ صابري
لا أملك
ولا أملك
ولا أملك

الجميله لكنني لمسول أن
في مبارك وأنها رأيي
لا أهمل في صابري

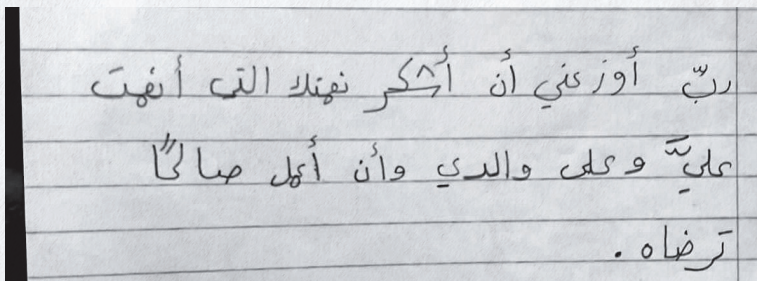
أخي النور
ما بيني وبينك أن أظن أنك ما أظن أن قصرت وأهملت بحمدك
فأنا لم أقصد يوماً أن أكتبه صورك الجميلة وأهملت بحمدك
الطريقه أكتبك البارحة وأحمد الله أن زرتك وبيتك
وأنتي ما كنت غير أنتي تخير أم ه أمك يا أخي ه ولد أفتد قلبك
المضي يوماً
الله المحمد ه

التقريب

My Questions to the Religious Scholars



His Supplication in His Own Handwriting



Acknowledgements

O star who bestowed light amid the darkness,
Pouring forth the sun's radiance into the darkest night.
Through its rays, you guide the lost and thirsty,
While all who thirst drink from the sea of your generosity.
With love, you soothed the suffering of the afflicted,
As every eager seeker looked towards you.
The ill and anguished sought refuge in your shade,
For you were the healing balm of every wound.
These hills of Kayfoun mourn in sorrow
Their springtime rose, while tears stream from their eyes.
Clothed in grief, they weep with burning hearts,
Playing a melody of sorrow for their Hussein.

Dr Ali Darwish

Our deepest gratitude goes to everyone who contributed to the completion of this book through writing, printing, coordination, proofreading, and material or moral support. May their reward be an ongoing charity recorded among their good deeds, through which we and they may receive the intercession of the spiritually enlightened martyr Hussein Ahmad Reslan. We ask Allah to accept these efforts.

To the souls of your departed loved ones and all the martyrs, particularly our blessed martyr, we dedicate the spiritual reward of the blessed Surat al-Fatiha.

Completed on 2 May 2026

٨ ٩ اللهم ارزقنا في الدنيا منة . وبالذكر
منة وقنا عذاب النار .

١٠ ١١ يا اللهم اهني حياة محمد وآله محمد
واقمني حياة محمد وآله محمد .

١٢ ١٣ يا اللهم اغفر لي والوالدي وارحمهما
كما رباني صغيراً كبيراً بالدهان
١٤ ١٥ اسناناً وبالسننات عفوً دكراً برحمته
١٦ ١٧ يا الله ارحم الراحمين .



Al-Fatiha for His Soul

In the name of Allah,
the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful.

O Allah, be for Your representative, al-Hujjah ibn al-Hassan, may Your blessings be upon him and his forefathers, in this hour and in every hour, a guardian, protector, leader, supporter, guide, and watchful eye, until You cause him to dwell upon Your earth in willing obedience and grant him enjoyment therein for a long time.

Dua al-Faraj