

بِسْمِ اللّٰهِ الرَّحْمٰنِ الرَّحِیْمِ

القصيدة المباركة

التي صنفها

الداعي الاجل سيدنا ومولانا طاهر سيف الدين ^{مرض}

يَا اِمَامَ الْعَصْرِ يَا مَنْ عَرَفَهُ

Qasida Mubaraka

Composed by

Syedna Taher Saifuddin ^{RA}

(With English Translation by Shz Dr. Bazat Tahera baisesha)

Imam of the Age, one who stands in recognition of you as Arafah Has truly recognized you (<i>arafah</i>)	١	يَا إِمَامَ الْعَصْرِ يَا مَنْ عَرَفَهُ		
		وَاقِفٌ مِنْهُ بِمَعْنَى عَرَفَهُ		

Because of you, grandson of Taha Mustafa, My soul gains closeness (<i>muzdalifah</i>) to the Lord of the House	٢	بِكَ نَفْسِي عِنْدَ رَبِّ الْبَيْتِ يَا		
		سَبَطَ طَهَ الْمُصْطَفَى مُزْدَلِفَةَ		

To you, the Speaking, Living House of God, My soul bows in continued worship	٣	بِكَ يَا بَيْتَ الْإِلَهِ التَّاطِقِ أَلْ		
		حَيِّ نَفْسِي أَصْبَحَتْ مُعْتَكِفَةَ		

It offers gratitude for your favors Acknowledging that it cannot do justice to them	٤	شَكَرْتُ نِعْمَكَ بِالْعَجْرِ عَنِ الِ		
		شُكْرِ يَا مَوْلَى الْوَرَى مُعْتَرِفَةَ		

It drinks continually from the sea of your gifts O sea of light and guidance	٥	لَمْ تَزَلْ مِنْ بَحْرِ إِحْسَانِكَ يَا		
		بَحْرٍ نُورٍ وَهُدًى مُعْتَرِفَةَ		

Son of Mustafa and Murtaza Whom he raised on his shoulder (to strike down idols from the Ka'ba).	٦	نَجَلَ طَهَ الْمُصْطَفَى وَالْمُرْتَضَى الِ		
		طَهْرٍ مَنْ أَرْقَاهُ يَوْمًا كَتَبَهُ		

Son of Mawlana Imam Tayyeb Heir of his pure nobility	٧	نَجَلَ مَوْلَانَا الْإِمَامِ الطَّيِّبِ الِ		
		طَهْرٍ مَنْ فِي مَجْدِهِ قَدْ خَلَفَهُ		

What a pious, godly, pure son Joy of the hearts of his forbears	٨	يَا لَهُ مِنْ خَلْفٍ بَرٍّ رَضِيٍّ	
		طَاهِرٍ الْأَزْدَانِ أَرْضِيٍّ سَلَفِهِ	

He is the Baitullah Populated by celestial angels	٩	هُوَ بَيْتُ اللَّهِ كَمَ أَمْلاكِ قُدِّ	
		سِ إِلَيْهِ دَائِبًا مُخْتَلِفَةً	

He is the Ka'batullah Surrounded by God's mercy	١٠	كَعْبَةُ اللَّهِ تَعَالَى رَحْمَةً الـ	
		لَهُ قَدْ أَصْحَتْ بِهَا مُكْتَنِفَةً	

Hajar-e-Aswad would kiss his feet If it knew he had come	١١	يَلْتَمُّ الرُّكْنَ إِذَا مَا جَاءَهُ	
		لَاثِيًا أَقْدَامَهُ لَوْ عَرَفَهُ	

He is the Mustajar and Multazam, refuge for all people Seek him and you will inhabit the chambers of Paradise	١٢	مُسْتَجَارٌ لِلْوَرَى مُلْتَزِمٌ	
		رُؤْمُهُ فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ تَسْكُنُ عُرْفَهُ	

Whosoever stands upon the Arafat of his knowledge Has learned its sublime truth	١٣	مَنْ يَقِفُ فِي عَرَقاتِ مِنْ مَعَا	
		رِفِهِ لُطْفًا عَلَيْهَا وَقَفَهُ	

To gain your wish (<i>muna</i>), seek the Mina of his blessings You will be showered with his wondrous gifts	١٤	إِنْ تُرِدْ تُعْطَى الْمُنَى قَاتِ مِنْى	
		مَنْهِ الْوَاسِعِ تُرْفَدُ طَرْفَهُ	

The soul that stands atop the Safa of his pure love Obtains his sublime grace	كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَقَفَتْ فَوْقَ صَفَا	١٥
	حُبِّهِ الْخَالِصِ نَالَتْ لُطْفَهُ	

The man who stands atop his Marwa Wins safe haven	إِنْ يَقِفْ مَرَّةً عَلَى مَرَوْتِهِ	١٦
	يَأْوِ مِنْ غَيْرِ مِرَاءٍ كَنَفَهُ	

Whosoever describes him with attributes of the Lord of the Throne Has described him well	مَنْ يَصِفُهُ بِصِفَاتِ اللَّهِ ذِي الْأَل	١٧
	عَرْشِ تَحْقِيقًا فَحَقًّا وَصَفَهُ	

God's attributes, almighty and transcendent, Apply to him. God himself is beyond imagination	فَصِفَاتُ اللَّهِ عَزَّتْ وَعَلَتْ	١٨
	نَحْوَهُ عَنْهُ عَدَتْ مُنْصَرِفَةً	

Exalted his stature, whosoever assigns partners to him Is errant and a fool	إِنَّ مَنْ يُشْرِكُ بِهِ فِي فَضْلِهِ	١٩
	غَيْرُهُ فَهُوَ ضَلَالٌ وَسَفَهُ	

After his two grandfathers, he is the best Of those in whose praise tongues and lips move	خَيْرُ مَنْ حُرِّكَ فِي مَدْحَتِهِ	٢٠
	بَعْدَ جَدِّيهِ لِسَانٌ وَشَفَاةٌ	

How many Holy Books has the Lord revealed Extolling you, beloved son of Fatima Zahra	كَمْ وَ كَمْ أَنْزَلَ فِي نَعْتِكَ يَا	٢١
	فِلْدَةٌ الزَّهْرَاءِ رَبِّي صُحُفَهُ	

During your concealment, your Dais Shine like stars in the night, dispersing its darkness	كَمْ دُعَاةٍ لَكَ فِي سِتْرِ بَدَتْ	٢٢
	كَنْجُومِ اللَّيْلِ جَلَّتْ سَدَفَهُ	

They split open the nacre of the Wise Quran To reveal—by your inspiration—its iridescent pearls	وَلَكَمْ شَقُّو بِمَا أَرْشَدْتَ عَنْ	٢٣
	دُرِّ قُرْآنٍ حَكِيمٍ صَدَفَهُ	

I, your servant, offer gratitude for the honor of Hajj That you, O Ka'batullah, have bestowed	شَاكِرٌ عَبْدُكَ إِذْ أَوْلَيْتَهُ	٢٤
	كَعْبَةَ اللَّهِ بِحَجِّ شَرَفَهُ	

May Allah grant you, O Master of the World, The continual gift of his <i>salaam</i>	فَحَبَاكَ اللَّهُ يَا مَوْلَى الْوَرَى	٢٥
	مِنْ سَلَامٍ مِنْهُ دَابًّا تُحَفَّهُ	