## قصيدة في رثاء شمس الدعاة المطلقين سيدنا محمد برهان الدين رض

Are my eyes dry from this great calamity Or have they gone blind from grief	المُصَائِب	•	ع عند آمِ انْقَلَبَتْ	آجَفَّتُ عُيُوذِ	1
The pain in my heart does not go away It stings me like scorpion poison	الْعَقَارِب		لَا وَتُؤجِعُنِيْ	وَآلَامُ قَلْبِيُ	2
The best of the world has gone from this earth Mohammed, who held the highest station	الْمُنَاصِب		مِنْ بَيْنِ مُحَمَّدُ مَنْ	لَقَدُ عَابَ	3
Allah's Dai, Allah's proof (Burhan) Whose virtues shone like the stars	الْكُواكِب		يللهِ فَضَائِلُهُ	آتی کاعیًا	4
His loss has changed the look of my face My relatives don't recognize me	الأَقَارَب		ِجۡمِيٛ کَأَیۡن عَرِی <i>هُ</i>		5

My day has become darkest night For he has gone, like the sun setting in the West	15791	مُدُلِّمَةٌ عِنْدَ	يُّلُهُ لُلُهُ الشَّمُس		<sub>َ</sub> کَارِي بغَیْنَ <u>ۃ</u>		وَإِنَّ	6
	المعارب	يعند	سمس	0 4	بعيبةِ			
O Allah, sanctify Syedna Burhanuddin's soul And grant him all his wishes in paradise	المُطَالِب	دِیْنِیَا لُدِ کُلُ	مِبْوْهَانِ فِي الْخَ		•	نَ ــا	فَقَدِّسُ	7
•••••		•••••	•••••	•••••			• • • • •	• • • • •
Today is the auspicious Milad day of our Imam O lord of all gifts, grant us barakat			اردمام	·		يَوْمُ	وَذَا	8
on this day	الْمُوَاهِبِ	يَمَ رَبُّ	ذَا الْيَوْ	<u>3</u> كنا	<u>فَ</u> بَارِل			
								• • • • •
And today is the day the faithful give <i>misaaq</i> To Imam uz zamaan and his Dai, his vicegerent		بِ الزَّ-	لِصَاحِر	الْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ	عَهْدِ	يۇم	وَذَا	9
	نَائِبِ	و خير	اعِيْهِ لَه	، وَدَا	-مَانِ			
								• • • • •
Syedna Qutbuddin, Khuzaima Vicegerent of the prophet's pure sons		خْزَيْمَة '	الخزيفي	للدِّيْنِ	ب ع	القظ	هُوَ	10
	الأطَائِبِ	النِّبيّ	أَبْنَاءِ	ب	وَنَائِ			
•••••		•••••	•••••	•••••	•••••		••••	••••
They are my refuge in difficulty and my succor When the storm gathers in from		<u>َ</u> وَسِيْلَتِيْ	لزَّتِيْ وَ	يْ شِ	ي رفخ	مَلۡجَِۂ	å	11
every side	ي جانِب	مِنْ كُلِ	الطُّلُوْفَانُ	جَاءَنِي	اِذَا			

And their vicegerents, who shelter the world, are my harbor My haven, my treasure, in calamity	وَنُوَّا مُهُمْ غَوْثُ الْوَرَى مَوْئِلِيْ وَهُمْ وَوَوَّا مُهُمْ النَّوَائِبِ مَلَاذِيُ وَذُخْرِيْ عِنْدَ كَثْرِ النَّوَائِبِ	12
		For
Syedna Qutbuddin is their heir, son of Aqa Taher Mansoos and best companion of	وَوَارِثُهُمْ قُطْبُ الْهُدَى نَجُلُ طَاهِرٍ	13
Syedna Burhanuddin	وَمَنْصُوصٌ بُرْهَانِ وَأَفْضَلُ صَاحِب	
His visage gleams like lighting Wakening my slumbering aspirations	يَلُوحُ كَمِثْلِ الْبَرْقِ صُوْرَتُهُ لَدَيِّ	14
	مُوقِظَةٌ مَا نَامَ لِيُ مِنْ رَغَائِبِي	
For every need, in every situation I turn my caravans in his direction	وَانِيِّ لَنِيْلِ السُّوُّلِ رِفِي كُلِّ مَوْقِفٍ	15
	اِلَيْهِ الْتِجَاءَ قَدُ حَثَثُتُ رَكَائِبِي	
I am his humble servant, <i>fida</i> on him My soul, my wife, my family, all my	أَنَا عَبْدُهُ أَلْاَدُنْى سَأَفْدِيْهِ كَاِمًّا	16
loved ones	بِنَفْسِيّ وَاهْلِيّ وَالْبَنِيْنَ حَبَالِبِي	
		•••••
O God, grant him every comfort and the best of health And grant him life long as the	اِلْهِيْ اَنِلُهُ رِفْهَ عَيْشٍ وَصِعَّةً	17
shining stars	وَاعْطِ لَهُ عُمْرَ النَّجُوْمِ الثَّوَاقِب	

As for his enemies—cut them up and destroy them And give them over at the end to		وَآمِتْهُمْ	قطِعهم	وَآعُدَاءَهُ	18
perdition and humiliation	الْعَوَاقِب	ي عند	وَاهْلِكُهُم رِفِي الْخِنْزِي		

May Allah shower <i>salawaat</i> on Taha and his noble progeny Numerous as drops in rainclouds		الرِّضَى	وَعِثْرَتِهِ	ظه	عَلَى	وَصَلَّى	19
	السَّكَائِب	قَطُرِ	عَدَّ	البرَايَا	غاً ا		

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طاهر قطب الدين

٤ ربيع الآخر ١٤٣٥هـ