

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

القصيدة المباركة

في شان سيدنا اسمعيل بدر الدين رض

التي صنفها

بعض حدود الدعوة في عصر سيدنا عبد الطيب زكي الدين رض

اللَّهُ يَنْصُرُ دَعْوَةَ اللَّطِيفِ

Qasida Mubarak

In Remembrance of 34th Dai Syedna Ismail Badruddin ^{RA}

Composed by

One of the Hudood of Dawat in the time of 35th Dai

Syedna Abdut-Tayyeb Zakiuddin ^{RA}

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

May Allah grant victory to Dawat of Tayyib (35th Dai Syedna Abdut-Tayyib Zakiuddin) The great Dai who calls to Imam Tayyib	١	اللَّهُ يَنْصُرُ دَعْوَةَ	لِلطَّيِّبِ
		دَاعِي الدُّعَاةِ إِلَى	الْإِمَامِ الطَّيِّبِ

May He spread across the horizons the light of his splendor So every refined soul attains that light	٢	وَيُيَسِّرُ فِي	الْأَفَاقِ نُورَ	بِهَائِهِ
		كَيْمَا يَنَالُ	النُّورَ كُلُّ	مُهَذَّبٍ

May He extend his rule and console through him our heartbreak In the passing of Maulana Ismail Badruddin, best of teachers	٣	وَيُدِيمُ دَوْلَتَهُ	وَيَجْبُرُ	كَسْرَنَا
		فِي سَيِّدِي	اسْمَعِيلَ	خَيْرِ مُؤَدِّبٍ

Sayyid, Mawla, concealed in the earth Under large stones and white marble	٤	السَّيِّدِ الْمَوْلَى	الْمُؤَارَى فِي	الثَّرَى
		تَحْتَ الْجَنَادِلِ وَ	الرُّخَامِ	الْأَشْهَبِ

Risen to the high reaches of the Garden Where rivers flow and flow	٥	وَسَمَا إِلَى	عَلَيَاءِ	جَنَّاتِ	الَّتِي
		أَنْهَارُهَا	جَارِيَةٌ	لَمْ	تَنْصُبْ

I lament that sea of generosity Giving even when the clouds hold back	٦	آهِ عَلَيْهِ	كَانَ	بَحْرَ	سَخَاوَةِ
		مَهْمَا يَصْنُ	سَمَاءِ	جَوْدٍ	صَيِّبٍ

I lament him. How can I enjoy sleep after him?	٧	آهِ عَلَيْهِ كَيْفَ يُلْتَذُّ الْكَرَى	
When he sleeps in the wilderness?		مِنْ بَعْدَهُ إِذَا صَارَ فِي ذَا السَّبْسَبِ	

Remembering his beautiful character and eminent deeds	٨	مَهْمَا ذَكَرْتُ الْحُسْنَ فِي أَوْصَافِهِ	
I am shaken to the core		وَالصِّيتَ فِي أَفْعَالِهِ تَهْتَزُّ بِي	

My eyes weep tears—they flow down my cheeks	٩	عَيْنَايَ دَمْعًا سَائِلًا فَوْقَ الْخُدُودِ	
Like scattered, unpierced pearls		دِ كُدْرَةٍ مَشْثُورَةٍ لَمْ تُثَقِّبْ	

Remembering his sweet words His exemplary qualities, and his beautiful ways	١٠	وَالْحُلُوءَ مِنْ أَلْفَافِهِ وَكَلَامِهِ	
		وَحَمِيدَ خَصْلَتِهِ وَحُسْنَ الدَّيْدَبِ	

My eyes weep a stream unceasing Flood upon flood like the beating rains	١١	فَاصَتْ عُيُونِي بِالْبُكَ لَا يَأْتَلِي	
		فَيْضًا عَلَى فَيْضِ كَصُوبِ الصَّيِّبِ	

O what lamentation, what distress, what anguished burning!	١٢	وَإَكْرَبَتَا وَادْهَشَتَا وَاحْزَقَتَا	
We have lost in him sweet water!		إِذْ قَدْ فَقَدْنَا مِنْهُ مَاءَ الْأَعْدَبِ	

O what grief, what loss! We have lost in him religion's full moon (Badrud-din)!	١٣	وَاحْسَرَتَا وَاحْيَيْتَا إِذْ قَدْ عُدِمَ	
		نَا بَدْرَ دِينٍ قِيمٍ مُسْتَصُوبِ	

My Mawla Ismail—he did not choose the high abode Except after he appointed in his station [Syedna Abdut-Tayyeb Zakiyuddin]	١٤	مَوْلَايَ إِسْمَاعِيلُ مَا اخْتَارَ الْعُلَى	
		إِلَّا أَقَامَ مَقَامَهُ لِلطَّيِّبِ	

In the high rank of Dai which he had held During his God-given lifetime	١٥	فِي الرُّتْبَةِ الْعُلْيَا الَّتِي فِيهَا تَوَى	
		فِي مُدَّةٍ مِنْ عُمُرِهِ الْمُسْتَوْهَبِ	

He is his son, Mawla of Mawlas, lord of generosity Whose bounty encompasses all people, near and far	١٦	هُوَ نَجْلُهُ مَوْلَى الْمَوَالِي ذُو النَّدَى	
		سَمَحًا عَلَى أَقْصَى الْوَرَى وَالْأَقْرَبِ	

May Allah sanctify Syedna Badruddin's soul, and from the Fragrant Gardens Send his nazaraat to his devotees	١٧	اللَّهُ قَدَّسَ رُوحَهُ وَسَرَى بِهِ	
		نَحْوَ الْمَوَالِي مِنْ جَنَّاتٍ أَطْيَبِ	

May He grant Mawlana Zakiyuddin a long life In bliss, in basil, and in the best of states	١٨	وَأَعَاشَ مَوْلَانَا زَكِيَّ الدِّينِ فِي	
		رُوحٍ وَرِيحَانٍ وَحَالٍ طَيِّبِ	

Such that all believers gain his bounty Flowing always, unmatched	١٩	لِيَنَالَ كُلُّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ تَوَالَهُ	
		فَتَوَالَهُ أَبَدًا جَرَى لَمْ يُضْرَبِ	

<p>God is the greatest! Allahu Akbar! How great is his bounty! He gives where the richest hold back</p>	٢٠	اللَّهُ أَكْبَرُ " مَا أَجَلَ نَوَالِهِ	
		إِذْ ضَنَّ ذُو مَالٍ كَثِيرٌ مُتَرَبِّ	

<p>His auspicious rising dispels darkness Like the rising star</p>	٢١	فَطُلُوعُكَ الْمُيْمُونُ قَدْ يُجْلِي الدُّجَى	
		أَبَدًا كَمَا يُجْلِيهِ ضَوْءُ الْكَوْكَبِ	

<p>Mawla Abdut-Tayyib—heir to the stations of the Dais All high of rank, lofty</p>	٢٢	مَوْلَايَ عَبْدَ الطَّيِّبِ الْحَاوِي مَقَا-	
		-مَاتِ الدُّعَاةِ ذَوِي الْعُلَى وَالْمَرْتَبِ	

<p>Mawla Abdut-Tayyib—guide for those who seek guidance Toward the best path—</p>	٢٣	مَوْلَايَ عَبْدَ الطَّيِّبِ الْهَادِي لِمَنْ	
		طَلَبَ الْهَدَايَةَ نَحْوَ خَيْرِ الْمَذْهَبِ	

<p>—with knowledge and elucidation! O generous Mawla Your bounty gives life to the parched wastes of the age</p>	٢٤	بِالْعِلْمِ وَ التَّيْيَانِ مِنْكَ إِذَا التَّدَى	
		فَنَدَاكَ جَارٍ فِي زَمَانٍ مُسْغِبٍ	

<p>Your daily routine, O Mawla Zakiyuddin, Dissemination of the Imams' knowledge</p>	٢٥	وَالدَّأْبُ مِنْكَ زَكِيٍّ دِينَ طَيِّبِ	
		تَدْرِيسُ عِلْمِ أَيْمَةِ آلِ النَّبِيِّ	

<p>May Allah shower salawaat on the Prophet's progeny As long as the birds of Mecca and Medina warble their tunes</p>	٢٦	صَلَّى الْإِلَهَ عَلَيْهِمْ مَا عَزَدَتْ	
		أَطْيَارُ مَكَّةَ بِالْفُنُونِ وَيُثَرِّبُ	

Your hospitality to guests is a splendid quality Your feeding the poor the best earnings	٢٧ وَقَرَاكَ لِلْأَضْيَافِ خَيْرُ خَصَائِلٍ	
	إِطْعَامُكَ الْمُسْكِينِ أَفْضَلُ مَكْسَبٍ	

My Mawla Abdut-Tayyib, this Hasan is <i>fida</i> for you He sings your praise	٢٨ مَوْلَايَ عَبْدَ الطَّيِّبِ الْقَادِي لَكُمْ	
	بِالتَّنْفِيسِ حَسَنٌ مُنْشِدٌ ذُو مُطَنَّبٍ	

I offer this poem to lament my Sayyid Badruddin And to praise of my Mawla Zakiyuddin, forgiver of sins	٢٩ هَذِي الْقَصِيدَةُ فِي مَرَاتِي سَيِّدِي	
	وَمَدَائِحِ الْمَوْلَى عَفْوِ الْمُنْذِبِ	

May Allah lengthen his life And fulfill his hopes in both religious and this-worldly matters	٣٠ اللَّهُ طَوَّلَ عُمُرَهُ وَأَنَالَهُ	
	فِي الدِّينِ وَالْدُنْيَا جَمِيعِ الْمَطْلَبِ	

I ask this in the name of Nabi Ahmed, his Wasi Ali And his pure, virtuous, noble progeny	٣١ بِحَقِّقِ أَحْمَدَ وَالْوَصِيَّ وَآلِهِ	
	الطَّيِّبِينَ الطَّاهِرِينَ الْأَنْجَبِ	

May Allah shower salawaat on them As long as birds warble in the highest peaks and towers	٣٢ صَلِّ الْإِلَهَ عَلَيْهِمْ مَا غَرَدَ الْ	
	أَطْيَارٌ فِي أَعْلَى الذَّرَى وَالْمَرْقَبِ	