القصيدة المباركة

التي صنفها الداعي الاجل الفاطمي الداعي الاجل الفاطمي سيدنا أبو خزيمة طاهر فخر الدين طع في عيد الفطر سنة ١٤٣٩هـ

Allah's rope and his blessing, his chosen one and his mercy:

Pure Tayyib, exalted of virtue and rank

Because of his love, the remorseful servant's repentance is accepted

Grandson of the Prophet Mustafa, beloved of the Wasi

His mother is Zahra, Taha Nabi's beloved "baz'at

For him, Allah's chosen one, all creation was created

His forehead shines with the light of the lord of the worlds

Our love for him will take us tomorrow to Paradise

Master of the Age, Ka'ba for the prostrator and Qibla

He is Allah's beloved, the one chosen by the lord of the worlds

His rank is exalted—in it is seen his oneness

His excellences shine bright—in them is seen his uniqueness

His gifts are abundant—in them is seen his generosity

His courtyard is holy, his palace an auspicious sea

His Dawat guides, and for his servants, it is Paradise

Whoever comes to his Nile is sated by its pure water

Because of our love for him, for us are the high chambers of Paradise

Whoever bears him enmity is dragged by it to Hellfire

Tayyib's virtue is exalted, its Venus gleams in the sky

Because of his efforts, flowers bloom in the gardens of faith

Raindrops of auspicious blessings shower our farms

For sincere believers, his favors are complete and perfect

Without a doubt, his wisdom is revealed in the world

His life and ways are like the Nabi Mustafa

His bowing and prostration are like the Wasi Murtaza

His valor and the awe he inspires are like his forebears

His virtue is like theirs, his forbearance and form

His generous hands, his eloquent exposition, his oration, all like theirs

His knowledge and nobility, his character and aspect

The lord of creation sends him flowing inspiration and aid

His closeness to Allah is as the two arcs of a bow

We fear not invective reproach, for our love for him is our armor

For a wise reason he chose concealment from the people

He appointed Dais during his concealment, each Dai is the Imam's own presence

The chain of Dais appointed by clear Nass is proof of his veracity

Because of them, his Dawat is always present in the world

They are the Lote-Tree (Sidrat) under which the treasure of Mustafa's Ahle Bayt is buried

Each Dai is a learned scholar, the gate to the Imam, his essence

His infallibility is like the infallibility of the Imam

O Tayyib of the Age, Imam of Haqq, you are its pillar and support

I am your servant Taher—that is my relationship to you

By your anticipated grace, my hardships are removed

If a smile appears on your face, my difficulties are dispelled

If you bestow doa for me, my blessings increase manifold

I congratulate you on this Eid ul Fitr—its splendor derives from your light

May the lord of the throne, whose power is mighty, shower you with salawaat

٤٧. صَلَّى عَلَيْكَ دَائِهً * مَنْ عَظُمَتْ مَشِيَّتُه

May Allah, whose will is exalted, shower you with salawaat forever