

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

القصيدة المباركة

التي صنفها

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سَيْفُ الْهُدَى سَيْفُ الْإِمَامِ الشَّهِيرِ

Qasida Mubaraka

Composed by

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

Maulana Saifuddin is the Imam's unsheathed sword, <i>saiif</i> , His name AbdeAli, his station lofty and exalted	سَيْفُ الْهُدَى سَيْفُ الْإِمَامِ الشَّهِيرِ	١
	عَبْدُ عَلِيٍّ ذُو الْمَقَامِ الْخَطِيرِ	

Sun among the Dais, Duaat Mutlaqeen, Who are all seated on the high throne of Dawat	شَمْسُ دُعَاةٍ مُطْلَقِينَ اسْتَوَوْا	٢
	فِي الدَّعْوَةِ الْغَرَاءِ فَوْقَ السَّرِيرِ	

Unparalleled in learning and skill, Unrivalled in scholarship and expertise	الْعَالِمُ الْعَلَامَةُ الْمِصْقَعُ الـ	٣
	تَخْرِيرُ مَوْلَانَا الْعَلِيمِ الْخَيْرِ	

Imam Tayyeb, son of Imam Aamir, made him commander, <i>ameer</i> , And what a strong commander he was!	أَمْرُهُ ابْنُ الْأَمِيرِ الطَّيِّبِ الـ	٤
	ظَهَرَ عَلَى الْخَلْقِ وَنِعَمَ الْأَمِيرِ	

Imam, Ameerul Mumineen, <i>ameer</i> of the believers, made him vizier, And what a wise vizier he was!	أَضْحَى أَمِيرُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الرَّضَى	٥
	مُسْتَوِزًا لَهُ وَنِعَمَ الْوَزِيرِ	

He was a Dai who called to Allah with His permission (<i>raza</i>), Deputy of the Warner, of the Bringer of Glad Tidings (the Imam)	دَاعٍ إِلَى اللَّهِ بِإِذْنٍ مِّنَ	٦
	اللَّهِ وَنَائِبُ الْبَشِيرِ النَّذِيرِ	

He was given a share in the Robe of Purity (<i>tatheer ni chaadar</i>), What a pure Dai he was!	٧	وَمِنْ كِسَا التَّطْهِيرِ أَضْحَى لَهُ	
		حَظًّا فَيَا لِلَّهِ دَاعٍ طَهِيرٌ	

He was informed and inspired by God, He knew what was concealed in people's hearts	٨	أَكْرَمَ بِهِ مُحَدَّثًا مُلْهِمًا	
		مُرَوَّعًا عَالِمَ مَا فِي الصَّمِيرِ	

He was a guide unique in stature, He had no peer	٩	أَكْرَمَ بِهِ مِنْ مُرْشِدٍ مُفْرَدٍ	
		فِي شَأْنِهِ لَيْسَ لَهُ مِنْ نَظِيرٍ	

High peaked mountain of loftiness, Blossoming flowerbed of piety	١٠	طَوْدٌ مِنَ الْعُلَيَاءِ سَامِي الدَّرَى	
		رَوْضٌ مِنَ التَّقْوَى خَصِيبٌ نَضِيرٌ	

Ocean of generosity, cave for refuge from perdition, lord of grandeur, Forenoon sun, full moon lighting up the darkness	١١	يَمُّ النَّدَى كَهْفُ الرَّدَى ذُو الْعُلَى	
		شَمْسُ الضُّحَى بَدْرُ الظَّلَامِ الْمُنِيرِ	

His knowledge was like the roaring sea, His strength was like Mount Yazbul or Mount Thabeer	١٢	فِي عِلْمِهِ كَخَضْرٍ زَاخِرٍ	
		فِي حِلْمِهِ كَيَذْبُلٍ أَوْ ثَبِيرٍ	

His clay was composed of the clay of light left over, From the creation of the pure, rightly guiding Imams	١٣	فِي طِينِهِ مِنْ فَضْلَةِ النُّورِ مِنْ	
		طِينِ الْأَيِّمَةِ الْهَدَاةِ الْخَمِيرِ	

In comparison with his nobility, All patricians are plebeian and common	كُلُّ شَرِيفٍ جَنْبَ مَا حَارَهُ	١٤
	مِنْ شَرَفٍ عَالٍ سَنِي حَقِيرٍ	

The lord of his age granted him wisdom, "Truly, wisdom is the most abundant goodness"	إِنَّا هُ رَبُّ عَصْرِهِ حِكْمَةً	١٥
	وَأِنَّمَا الْحِكْمَةُ خَيْرٌ كَثِيرٍ	

How well he organized the rightly guiding Dawat, With perception, expertise, and proficiency	كَمْ وَلَكَمْ نَظَمَ أَمَرَ الْهُدَى	١٦
	تَنْظِيمَ نَقَادٍ خَيْرٍ بَصِيرٍ	

He walked the path, Of the blessed Fatemi Imams	بِسِيرَةِ الْأَيِّمَةِ الْفَاطِمِيَّةِ	١٧
	يَنْ السُّرَى فِي الْخَلْقِ أَضْحَى يَسِيرٍ	

His resolve was so firm, That all difficulties melted away	عَزَائِمٌ عَلَتْ لَهُ عِنْدَهَا	١٨
	كُلُّ شَدِيدٍ وَعَسِيرٍ يَسِيرٍ	

He defended Dawat like a lion defending his den, From the treacherous <i>munafiq</i> and the evil attacker	حَمَى عَرِينَ الدِّينِ كَاللَّيْثِ مِنْ	١٩
	مُنَافِقٍ بَاغٍ وَعَاتٍ شَرِيرٍ	

He managed all affairs with full control, He removed all obstacles and hardships	مُدِيرٌ لِكُلِّ أَمْرٍ كَمَا	٢٠
	يُرِيدُهُ مُبِيرٌ لِلْعَسِيرِ	

He granted all who solicited whatever they wished for, He fed “the poor, the orphan, and the captive”	٢١	مُنِيلُ كُلِّ أَمَلٍ سُؤْلُهُ	
		مُطْعَمُ مَسْكِينٍ يَتِيمٍ أَسِيرٍ	

He is the best intercessor for faith's children, On the fearful day of judgement	٢٢	نِعْمَ الشَّفِيعُ لِبَنِي الدِّينِ فِي	
		يَوْمِ حِسَابٍ شَرُّهُ مُسْتَطِيرٌ	

He is the best helper for those, Who are mauled by the fangs of fate	٢٣	نِعْمَ الْمُغِيثُ لِأَمْرِي عَصَّه	
		تَوَاجِدُ الدَّهْرِ وَنِعْمَ الْمُجِيرُ	

Help me, help me, O Maulana AbdeAli Saifuddin, You are the believer's refuge, sanctuary for the seeker of succor	٢٤	أَعِثْ أَعِثْ يَا سَيِّفَ دِينِ الْهُدَى	
		عَوْتَ الْوَلِيِّ عِصْمَةِ الْمُسْتَجِيرِ	

How many times have you relieved the hardships, Of those whom fate has given its bitter cup	٢٥	كَمْ وَلَكَمْ نَفَّسْتَ كَرْبَ أَمْرِي	
		آذَاقَهُ الدَّهْرُ أَمَرَ الْمَرِيرِ	

Let your follower be blessed with the tidings of paradise, Let your enemy be informed of impending hellfire	٢٦	بُشْرَى مُوَالِيكَ بِفِرْدَوْسِهِ	
		بُشْرَى مُعَادِيكَ بِنَارِ السَّعِيرِ	

Your servants are truly free—they will live forever in heaven, “Their garments will be of silk”	٢٧	عَبِيدُكَ الْأَحْرَارُ فِي جَنَّةِ الْ	
		خُلْدٍ لَهُمْ فِيهَا لِبَاسُ الْحَرِيرِ	

<p>“They will stretch out on couches”, “No burning sun there, no scorching heat”</p>	عَلَى الْأَرَائِكِ اسْتِكَاءَ لَهُمْ	٢٨
	وَلَا تُرَى شَمْسٌ وَلَا زَمَهَرِيرٌ	

<p>“Their faces will be happy” on the morrow, That for others will be a scowling, terrible day</p>	ضَاحِكَةً وَجُوهُهُمْ فِي غَدٍ	٢٩
	يَوْمٍ عَبُوسٍ بَاسِرٍ قَمْطَرِيرٌ	

<p>You are AbdeAli, servant of Ali Murtaza, Who was graced with Taha Nabi’s Nass on the day of Ghadeer</p>	عَبْدُ عَلِيٍّ الْمُرتَضَى الْمُجْتَبَى	٣٠
	بِالنَّصِّ مِنْ طَهٍ يَوْمِ الْغَدِيرِ	

<p>Glad tidings come to the one who pledges allegiance to him: At death, he will be received by the two bearers of glad tidings, Mubashshir and Basheer</p>	بُشْرَى لِمَنْ وَالَاهُ إِذْ جَاءَهُ	٣١
	إِذَا قَضَى مُبَشِّرٌ مَعَ بَشِيرٍ	

<p>Woe to the one who engages him with malice: At death, he will be received by the two terrible ones, Munkar and Nakeer</p>	يَا وَيْلَ مَنْ عَادَاهُ إِذْ جَاءَهُ	٣٢
	عِنْدَ الْمُنُونِ مُنْكَرٌ مَعَ نَكِيرٍ	

<p>Allah is Maulana AbdeAli Saifuddin’s helper, And His noble angels are his aides</p>	سَيْفُ الْهَدَى اللَّهُ لَهُ نَاصِرٌ	٣٣
	ثُمَّ الْمَلَائِكُ الْكِرَامُ الظَّاهِرُ	

<p>What a sharp blade, <i>saiif</i>, death bringer, That slashes the enemy throngs</p>	أَكْرَمُ بِسَيْفٍ لِجُمُوعِ الْعَدَى	٣٤
	بِحَدِّهِ الْبَاتِرِ مُفْنٍ مُبِيرٍ	

What a magnificent leader, <i>sayyid</i> , With brilliance, authority, and a powerful voice	٣٥ أَكْرَمَ بِهِ مِنْ سَيِّدٍ جَهَنَدٍ		
	نَدَسٍ نَبِيٍّ أَلْمَعِيٍّ جَهِيْرٍ		

The true sultan, cool shade of the lord of the throne, Who protects all God's servants from the world's blazing heat	٣٦ سُلْطَانُ حَقٍّ ظِلُّ ذِي الْعَرْشِ مَنْ		
	كَانَ يَتَّقِي الْعِبَادَ حَرَّ الْهَجِيرِ		

The one singled out by the lord of the age, One who has great virtue	٣٧ صَفِيٍّ رَبِّ الْعَصْرِ خُلَصَانُهُ		
	وَصَاحِبُ الْفَضْلِ الْعَظِيمِ الْكَبِيرِ		

He passed away, now resident in the high palaces of paradise, With the true, noble Imams	٣٨ كَانَ لَهُ فِي عُرْفِ الْخُلْدِ مَعَ		
	أَيَّمَةِ الْحَقِّ الْكِرَامِ الْمَصِيرِ		

May Allah bless him with His salaam, Perfumed with the fragrance of the celestial abode	٣٩ يَغْشَى سَلَامُ اللَّهِ سَيْفَ الْهُدَى		
	مُصَمَّمًا مِنْ قُدْسِي الْعَبِيرِ		

May Allah's <i>barakaat</i> always water his grave, With continuous, pouring rain	٤٠ سَقَى ثَرَى مَرْقَدِهِ دَائِمًا		
	مِنْ بَرَكَاتِ اللَّهِ غَيْمٍ مَطِيرِ		

He performed Nass on Maulana Mohammed Izzuddin, Lofty of stature, flowing sea of generosity	41 نَصَّ عَلَى عِزِّ الْهُدَى ذِي الْعُلَى		
	مُحَمَّدٍ بَحْرِ التَّوَالِ الْغَزِيرِ		

Seven Dais later I succeeded to, Syedna AbdeAli Saifuddin's honored station	٤٢	بَعْدَ دُعَاةٍ سَبْعَةٍ قُمْتُ فِي	
		مَقَامِ سَيْفِ الدِّينِ ذَاكَ الشَّهِيرِ	

A hundred years lie between us, And they point toward a deep secret	٤٣	مِئُونَ عَامًا بَيْنَنَا قَدْ مَضَتْ	
		وَهُوَ إِلَى رَمَزٍ خَفِيٍّ يُشِيرُ	

Allah's barakaat and bliss, <i>sa'adaat</i> , Have multiplied for me, by His grace	٤٤	وَالْبَرَكَاتُ وَالسَّعَادَاتُ لِي	
		تَضَاعَفَتْ بِفَضْلِ رَبِّ قَدِيرِ	

It is from Allah that I seek aid, <i>nasre azeez</i> , It is from His Wali Imamuz zaman that I seek sustenance	٤٥	وَاتَّيْتُ بِاللَّهِ مُسْتَنْصِرٌ	
		وَمِنْ وَلِيِّهِ الرِّضَى مُسْتَمِيرٌ	

My father gave me the title, <i>laqab</i> , Saifuddin, Harnessing the <i>barakat</i> of Syedna AbdeAli Saifuddin's title	٤٦	لَقَّبَنِي "سَيْفُ الْهُدَى" وَالِدِي	
		تَيْمُنًا بِاللَّقَبِ الْمُسْتَنِيرِ	

My father was [the 49 th Dai] Syedna Mohammed Burhanuddin, His generosity and goodness covered the world	٤٧	مُحَمَّدٌ بُرْهَانُ دِينِ الْهُدَى	
		ذُو كَرَمٍ وَافٍ عَمِيمٍ وَخَيْرِ	

Syedna AbdeAli Saifuddin is worthy of all the praise, Directed to the pure Imam	٤٨	سَيْفُ الْهُدَى بِكُلِّ مَا قِيلَ فِي	
		إِمَامِهِ الطَّهْرِ خَلِيقُ جَدِير	

His virtues are legion, They cannot be encompassed by poetry or prose	٤٩	إِنَّ لَهُ فَضَائِلًا دَثْرَةً	
		لَنْ تُحْصَى بِالتَّطْيِيمِ أَوْ بِالتَّثْنِيرِ	

He is the first—the absolute first in virtue, Even though he lived in the final age	٥٠	السَّابِقُ السَّابِقُ فِي فَضْلِهِ	
		وَأَنْ يُعَدَّ فِي الزَّمَانِ الْآخِرِ	

I offer him abundant thanks for his favours, But I cannot recompense even a tenth of a tenth	٥١	أَشْكُرُهُ شُكْرًا جَزِيلًا وَأَنْ	
		لَمْ أَقْضِ مِنْ ذَلِكَ عَشَرَ الْعَشِيرِ	

I follow his traces, always, And Allah is my Mawla and the best helper	٥٢	وَأَقْتَفِي أَثَارَهُ دَائِمًا	
		وَاللَّهُ مَوْلَايَ وَنِعَمَ النَّصِيرِ	

I implore my Mawla for inspiration, <i>ta'eed</i> , In small affairs and large	٥٣	وَأَرْجِي تَأْيِيدَ مَوْلَايَ فِي الْ	
		كَبِيرٍ مِنْ أُمُورِنَا وَالصَّغِيرِ	

“I am a mendicant, <i>faqueer</i> , begging for, My Mawla’s generous charity”	٥٤	إِنِّي لِمَا أَنْزَلْتَ رَبِّي إِلَى	
		عَبْدِكَ مِنْ خَيْرٍ وَبَرٍّ فَقِيرِ	

<p>May Allah shower <i>salawaat</i> on Taha Nabi and his progeny, As long as the full moon lights up the darkest night</p>		<p>صَلَّى عَلَى طَهْ وَأَبْنَائِهِ</p>	<p>۵۵</p>
	<p>مَا الْبَدْرُ فِي جُنْحِ الدَّيَّاجِي يُنِيرُ</p>		

