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القصيدة المباركة

التيصنفها

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## Qasida Mubaraka Composed by

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

O pure progeny of Taha nabi, your shining lights illuminate And the raindrops of your bounty drench the world

	لامِعَة	يًا آلَ طُهِ الرِّضِي أَنْوَارُكُمْ	١
هَامِعَة	الوَرَىٰ	أَنْوَاءُ جُودِكُم عَلَىٰ	

You are the sons of Murtaza, you are the sons of Fatema
Your mercy shelters all your followers

٢ أَنْتُمْ بَنُو الْمُرْتَضَىٰ أَبْنَاءُ فَاطِمَةٍ
 رَحْمَتُكُمْ أَصْبَحَتْ شِيْعَتَكُمْ وَاسِعَة

You are the sons of the two who sat on Taha nabi's shoulders Their lofty station threw their enemy to the ground النَّمُ بَنُوْ فَارِسَيْ طه شُؤُوْنَهُمَا النَّمُ النَّالُ النَّالُ النَّامُ النَّلُونُ النَّامُ الْمُعُمِّ النَّامُ النَّامُ النَّامُ النَّامُ النَّامُ النَّامُ ال

We weep for your father Husain, martyr of Karbala See, my lords, how our tears flow in grief نَبْكِي الْحُسَينَ الشَّهِيدَ الطَّقِّ وَالِدَكُمْ فَا الْجَازِعَة فَالْتَنْظُرُوا سَادَتِي أَدْمُعَنَا الْجَازِعَة

We have full conviction in your magnificent bounty
It is the strong shield that protects us from enemy attacks

وَيْقَانُ فَضْلِكُمُ السَّامِي الْجَلِيْلِ غَدى الْعَلَيْلِ عَدى مِنْ هَجَمَاتِ الْعِدى جُنَّتَنَا الْمَانِعَة

When the eyes of your mercy آدْمُعُكُمْ أَنْفُسَنَا دُرَراً stream tears They transform our souls into precious pearls Your followers' deeds are made أعْمَالُ luminous by their love for you Their register shines bright, snow white The light from your faces guide تَهْدِي مَوَالِيَكُم أنْوَارُ your followers Others—the vast masses—have no ضَائعَة direction Among you is our Imam Abu l-مِنْكُمْ أبو الْقَاسِمِ الطَّيِّبُ دَعْوَتُهُ Qasim Tayyib His Dawat saves penitent, obedient souls Our caravans journey toward you قَوَافِلْنَا Raising banners of love رَافِعَة

Look at them with kindness when 11 they arrive O lords, and mercy and intercession شافعة سَادَتَنَا They will tell you, O my lords, of تُخْبِرُكُمْ سَادَتِي مَا لِي الله طَيِّبِ الْ my deep longing For my Imam, Tayyib of the Age عَصْر إمَامِيَ مِن May the day come soon when my hands serve him Raising and binding the ropes of his رَاقِعَة lofty tent Your breaths chant a litany ١٤ (tasbeeh), enabling our souls to stay afloat (tasbeeh), Conveying them in safety to celestial shores Your generosity crafts our souls into فَضْلُكُم صُوْرَةَ قُدْسٍ زَكَتْ pure celestial forms Great is the wisdom of your shaping hands

During your concealment, you have appointed trustworthy Dais Radiant like the rising stars	ا طَلَقْتُمْ الْمَنَاءَ مِنْ دُعَاتِكُمْ الْطَلَقْتُمُ الْمَنَاءَ مِنْ دُعَاتِكُمْ طَالِعَة اللهِ اللهُ اللهِ اللهُ اللهِ اللهُ اللهِ اللهِ اله			
Maulana Taher Saifuddin among them a sun	١٧ سَيْفُ الهُدىٰ مِنْهُمْ شَمْسٌ أَضَاءَتْ بِمَا			
Shining, blazing, with their lights	حَازَتْ بِأَنْوَارِهِمْ بَازِغَةً سَاطِعَة			
•••••				
I offer thanks to you in Eidul Fitr	٥٠ ـ ١٨ ، ١٥ ، ١٥ ، ١٨			
For the fragrant gifts of your	١٨ اَشْكُرُكُمْ اِذْ بِعِيْدِ الْفِطْرِ شَرَّفْتُمُو-			
perfume	-نَا بِتَشَارِيْفَ مِنْ طِيْبِكُمْ شَائِعَة			
May rainclouds of salawaat pour	١٩ سُعْبُ الصَّلوٰةِ عَلَىٰ طُه وَعِتْرَتِهِ الْـ			
down on Taha nabi and his progeny	عب الصلوة على عه وغرية الـ			