

Qasida in praise of Aqa Maula Syedna Taher Fakhruddin TUS by Mazoon-ud-Dawatil Gharra Syedi Dr. Abdeali bhaisaheb Saifuddin on occasion of Moulana TUS
Umrah Safar. 13 Shaban, 1446H

لَبَّيْكَ يَا دَاعِيَ الْإِمَامِ * لَبَّيْكَ يَا مُعْطِيَ الْمَرَامِ

O Dai of the Imam, here I am, I answer your call, O granter of hopes

لَبَّيْكَ مَمْتُولَ بَيْتِ رَبِّ الْكَوْكَبِ * وَرَى كَذَا الرُّكْنَ وَالْمَقَامِ

Here I am, I answer your call! O meaning of the Lord of the world's House, Lord of the Rukn and Maqam

لَبَّيْكَ يَا رَاحِمًا لِعَبْدٍ * لَبَّيْكَ يَا مُخِيَّ الْعِظَامِ

Here I am, I answer your call! O you who bestows mercy upon your servants. Here I am, I answer your call!
O you who brings dead bones to life

لَبَّيْكَ يَا كَرِيمًا * نَجَلَ الدُّعَاةَ الشَّرِيَّ الْكِرَامِ

Here I am, I answer your call! Here I am, I answer your call! O most generous descendant of the noble Dais

لَبَّيْكَ يَا صَاحِبَ الْفَخَارِ الْوَالِدِ * عَظِيمِ يَا أَعْظَمَ الْعِظَامِ

Here I am, I answer your call, most glorious, greatest of the great

جِئْتُكَ لَا طَالِبًا لُجَيْنًا * بَلْ نَظْرَةَ اللَّطْفِ بِابْتِسَامِ

I have come to you, not seeking silver, but a glance of kindness with a smile.

جِئْتُكَ مَوْلَايَ مُسْتَجِيرًا * مِنْ الْبَلِيَّةِ وَالسَّقَامِ

I have come to you, my mawla, seeking refuge from tribulation and illness

أَسْكَنْتَنَا فِي مَدِينَةِ لَدِّ * حَبِي خَيْرِ الْوَرَى التَّهَامِي

You housed us in the city of the Prophet, the best of the world, Nabi of Tihaama
(Tihaama is a coastal plain along the Arabian Peninsula)

وَنَلَّتْنَا الْحُسَيْنَيْنِ فِيهَا * أَحْرَزْنَا مُتَهَي الْمَرَامِ

In it, you granted us the two great blessings, and you granted us our utmost desires.

عَانَقَكَ الْمُصْطَفَى إِذَا زُرَ * سَتَ قَبْرَهُ مُقْرِي السَّلَامِ

The Prophet embraced you when you visited his grave, reciting salaam.

بِكَ التَّرَمْنَا يَا بَابَ طَيْبِ * سَبِ عَصْرِنَا أَحْسَنَ التَّرَامِ

We cling to you, O baab (gateway) of the Tayyib of our Age, with the best adherence and commitment.

قَدْ اسْتَلَمْنَا الْيَدَ الَّتِي لَدَّ * مُمَّا لَنَا أَفْضَلُ اسْتِلَامِ

We kiss your hand – the kissing of your hand is the best kiss, the kiss of Hajar-e-Aswad, for us.

أَخَذْتَ مِيثَاقَنَا بِحُمِّ * أَعْطَيْتَنَا مُتَهَي النُّعَامِ

You took our *mithaaq* (pledge of allegiance) at Ghadir e Khumm, and granted us the highest blessings.

شُكْرَكَ بِالنَّظْمِ لَا يُؤَدَّى * وَلَا كِتَابٍ وَلَا كَلَامِ

Gratitude to you can never be fully expressed, not in verse, nor in writing, nor in speech.

بَقِيَّتِ فِي شَانِكَ الْمُعَلَّى * يَا بَيْتَ رَبِّ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ

May you remain in your exalted station, O House of the Lord, forever and ever.