

بِسْمِ اللّٰهِ الرَّحْمٰنِ الرَّحِیْمِ

القصيدة المباركة

التي صنفها

الداعي الاجل سيدنا ومولانا طاهر فخر الدين طح

يا خير معترف بالمجد والكرم

Qasida Mubarak

Composed by

Syedna Taher Fakhrudin ^{TUS}

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

O most glorious Dai, renowned among all, O patron more generous than all others, be they Arab or Persian	1	يَا خَيْرَ مُعْتَرِفٍ بِالْمَجْدِ وَالْكَرَمِ
		وَإَكْرَمَ النَّاسِ فِي عُزْبٍ كَذَا عَجْمٍ

O Qutbuddin Maula, Dai of the Lord of the World, Refuge for mumineen in times of hardship and suffering	2	يَا قُطْبَ دِينِ الْهُدَى دَاعِيَ رَبِّ الْوَرَى
		مَلْجَأَ أَهْلِ الْوَلَا فِي الْكَرْبِ وَالْتَقَمَ

O son of Maulana Saifuddin, Mansoos of Maulana Burhanuddin, Your forehead gleams in the darkness like the full-moon	3	يَا نَجَلَ سَيْفِ الْهُدَى مَنْصُوصَ بُرْهَانِهِ
		طَلَعْتُمْ أَشْرَقَتْ كَالْبَدْرِ فِي الظُّلَمِ

O heir of all the noble Duat Mutlaqeen, Your virtues are too exalted to be captured by the pen	4	يَا وَارِثًا لِلدَّعَاةِ الْمُطْلَقِينَ الرَّضَى
		جَلَّتْ صِفَاتُكَ أَنْ تُكْتَبَ بِالْقَلَمِ

My master, you are the vicegerent, <i>Naib</i> , of the Imams, Your hands heal the sick and the troubled	5	أَنْتَ أَيَا مَالِكِي نَائِبُ آلِ الْعَبَا
		مَنْ فِي يَدَيْهِ شِفَاءُ الضَّرِّ وَالسَّقَمِ

You are a haven for people in times of tribulation, O dispeller of grief, O disbander of cares	6	أَنْتَ مَلَاذُ الْوَرَى فِي مُشْكِلِ أَوْبَلَا
		يَا كَاشِفًا كُرْبَتِي يَا شَافِيًا أَلْمِي

O peak of majesty, you are the sky of glory, O banner of piety, O possessor of angelic qualities	7	يَا ذِرْوَةَ اللَّعْلَى لِلْمَجْدِ أَنْتَ السَّمَا
		يَا عَلَمًا لِلتَّقَى مُقَدَّسَ الشِّيمِ

You guided us to the path of God's faith, You taught us how to worship him inside the sanctuary and out	8	عَلَّمْتَنَا نَهَجَ دِينِ اللَّهِ سُبْحَانَهُ
		وَكَيْفَ تَعْبُدُهُ فِي الْجِلِّ وَالْحَرَمِ

The Lord of the World granted you the gift of decisive judgment, Through knowledge and wisdom, you always commemorated Him	9	أَعْطَاكَ رَبُّ الْوَرَى فَضْلَ الْخِطَابِ فَكُنْ
		تَ خَيْرَ مُذَكِّرٍ بِالْعِلْمِ وَالْحِكْمِ

Today is the anniversary of your auspicious birth, The sky of good fortune celebrates with generous rain	10	ذَ الْيَوْمِ مِيلَادُكَ الْمَيْمُونُ فِيهِ لَنَا الـ
		جُودُ هَمِي مِنْ سَمَاءِ الْيَمْنِ كَالدَّيْمِ

O master, accept my felicitations on your pure Milad, Grace me with your favor and bounty	11	فَاقْبَلْ تَهَانِي فِي مِيلَادِكَ الطُّهْرِ يَا
		سَيِّدَنَا مُنْعِمًا بِاللُّطْفِ وَالْكَرَمِ

O Lord, grant our Dai-z-zamaan longest life, Shade him with your favors, with health and wellbeing	12	يَا رَبِّ طَوَّلْ لِدَاعِي عَصْرِنَا عُمْرَهُ
		أَبْقَاهُ فِي ظِلِّ عَافِيَةٍ وَالنَّعْمِ

Allah, shower <i>barakaat</i> on him on his birthday, A day of celebration for all people and all nations	13	يَا رَبِّ بَارِكْ لَهُ فِي يَوْمِ مَوْلِدِهِ الـ
		مَذْكُورٍ عِنْدَ جَمِيعِ النَّاسِ وَالْأُمَّمِ

Shower <i>salawaat</i> on Mustafa and his descendants, As long as Adam's children walk on this earth	صَلِّ عَلَى الْمُصْطَفَى وَآلِهِ الْكَرَمَاءِ	14
	مَا دَامَ يَمْشِي بَنُو آدَمَ بِالْقَدَمِ	

Who can stop me from praising Maulana Qutbuddin, His love runs in my blood	مَا فِي الْوَرَى أَحَدٌ يَمْنَعُنِي أَبَدًا	15
	عَنْ ذِكْرِ قُطْبِ الْهُدَى وَحُبِّهِ فِي دَمِي	

My life, my wealth, I'll expend in his service, With my sword, with my tongue, I'll slay his enemies	أَبْدُلُ نَفْسِي وَمَالِي فِي خِدْمَتِهِ	16
	أَقْتُلُ أَعْدَاءَهُ بِالسَّيْفِ كَذَا بِفَمِي	