

Safina e Bakhshish The Ark of Salvation

Poems of Love From The Compositions of
The Qutb ul Aqtaab of The Era,
Sayyidi Wa Murshidi Taajush Shariah Hazrat Allama Mufti
Imam Mohammed Akhtar Raza Khan Qaadiri Azhari

Transliterated & Translated Through the Blessings of

Ghaus ul Waqt Huzoor Sayyidi Mufti e Azam Hind Ash Shah Imam Mustafa Raza Khan Qaadiri

By a humble servant of Allah Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori

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This Book is Dedicated To

HAS'SAAN UL HIND, MUJAD'DID E AZAM THE IMAM OF THE AHLE SUNNAT

AALA HAZRAT ASH SHAH IMAM AHMED RAZA KHAN QAADIRI BARAKAATI RAZVI

[Allah Shower Rains of Mercy upon His Holy Mazaar]

In The Love of Our Murshid e Kaamil

The Qutb ul Aqtaab of The Era Sayyidi Taajush Shariah Hazrat Allama Mufti

MOHAMMED AKHTAR RAZA KHAN QAADIRI AZHARI

For The Esaal e Sawaab of My Beloved Mother

SAYYIDAH KHADIJA GOOLAM RASOOL

& All The Marhooms of The Ahle Sunnat

Allah Exalt Them and all Marhooms of The Ahle Sunnat with an Exalted Place in Holy Paradise. Aameen.

LAUNCHED ONLINE ON THE BLESSED OCCASION OF The

2nd Urs Shareef Of

The Qutb ul Aqtaab & The Imam of The Era

Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah

Radi Allahu Anhu

Eve of **7**^m **ZUL-QADAH 1441 HIJRI 28**^m **JUNE 2020**

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Sacred Words of Inspiration From The Great Muhad'dith

Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Sadrush, Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qadri Amjadi ∌



نحمد دو نصلي على رسوله الكريم

From amongst his contemporaries, Hazrat Taajush Shariah Allama Akhtar Raza Khan Saaheb Azhari شهرت was blessed with the greatest insight in knowledge, piety, and devotion and in the Faculties of Deeni Knowledge, and he was blessed with special expertise and eminence in Islamic Jurisprudence.

One of the great qualities and splendours which he possessed was that even after having being blessed with such distinction in all these sciences of knowledge, he was also a superb poet.

I have had the opportunity of listening to his compositions in Urdu, Arabic, Persian, and in many other languages as well, and Alhamdu Lillah, I observed that in whichever language he composed his Na'atiya Kalaams, through these Kalaams; he contributed immensely to the literary works in this field.

His Kalaams were such that none could find any flaw or shortcoming in the Kalaams which he had composed, and his Safina e Bakhshish, which is the bouquet of his poems, bears testimony to this fact.

Hazrat Allama Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb , has now also translated his bouquet of Poems, Safina e Bakhshish in a poetic style. Translating and interpreting something is already a very challenging task, in the sense that the translator needs to have a sufficient understanding of the hints and allusions of that which is being translated; so to

translate poetic verses and that too in a poetic manner, is indeed very challenging task. Alhamdu Lillah, I have come to know that Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim has done a splendid translation of this compilation.

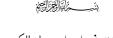
May Almighty Allah grant him Barkat in the power of his pen and may Almighty Allah by His Mercy further bless him with greater prowess in his enthusiasm for Shaa'iri, i.e. poetry.

I make Dua in the Court of Almighty Allah that this translation which he has done in this poetic style may be widely accepted and acknowledged, and I pray that the people attain blessings from it.



Blessed Words of Inspiration From The Muslim Chief Justice of India

Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Taajush Shariah, Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan Qaadiri ∌



With the exception of all his other blessed qualities and splendours, my Beloved and Honourable Father Huzoor Taajush Shariah Hazrat Allama Mufti Akhtar Raza Khan Qaadiri Azhari خواه was also a great poet. He wrote many Na'ats in Praise of Nabi Kareem (in Urdu, Arabic and Persian Languages. He also wrote many beautiful Manqabats in praise of the great Awliyah Allah. Everyone knows that Huzoor Taajush Shariah was indeed an Aashiq e Rasool (who was absorbed in the love of Huzoor e Akram (), and he did not write poems for the sake of poetry, but he wrote in the love of Allah and His Beloved Rasool (). The Na'ats and Manqabats which Hazrat wrote have been compiled into the world famous Safina e Bakhshish.

Alhamdu Lillah, I have heard that the Khalifa and Wakeel of my Beloved Father, and my Dear and Ruhaani Brother Maulana Afthab Cassim has translated the Safina e Bakhshish into English in a poetic style for the second Urs of Huzoor Taajush Shari'ah مرض العاملة على المناطقة على المناطقة المن

I was very pleased to hear this. It is always difficult to translate poetry from one language into another, and to translate it in poetic style is even more difficult. I have no doubt that My Beloved Father Huzoor Taajush Shariah's من الله عند Rooh will be very pleased with this translation of Safina e Bakhshish.

I have also asked him especially to do the translation of Huzoor Taajush Shariah's من الله audios of Dars e Bukhari Shareef and compile them all into a book, which will be of immense help to remove the language barrier, and he has already commenced this work.

Maulana Afthab Cassim is serving as a link and a bridge in removing this language barrier and providing all the teachings of the Buzurgaan e Deen word by word, to the people who may be deprived of these Great teachings and books. He has submitted himself into translating the great works of our Buzurgaan e Deen, and making headway to provide the work to as many people as possible.

Allah bless my Dear Maulana Afthab Cassim with more prosperity and give him more Barkat in his work and in his efforts for Maslak e Aala Hazrat, and save him from the evil eyes of the jealous.

May this work be beneficial to all those who read it. I request that each and every one of you should read 'The Ark of Salvation' which is the English Translation of Safina e Bakhshish. Jazaak-Allah

An Introduction To Safina e Bakhshish

Hazrat Allama Mufti Mohammed Shahid Raza Qaadiri Razvi Misbahi Son-in-law of Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer ﴾

الحمد لوليه والصلوة والسلام على رسوله ونبيه واله وصحبه

Almighty Allah The Divinely Powerful is so Divinely and Absolutely Powerful that the specimens of the Rays of His Manifestations are spread out all over the world in different shades and fragrances in their billions, which we humans observe in every moment and in every second of our lives. His Divine Power is seen in the trees and stones, and in the plants and fruits and it can be observed in the rotation of the sun and the moon, and in the changing of night and day.

Ilm o Qudrat Se Har Jaa He Too Koo Ba Koo Tere Jalweñ Haiñ Har-Har Jagah Ay 'Afoo

In Divine Knowledge & Your Divine Power Everywhere Are Your Manifestations O You Who Pardons! Everywhere Are The Rays of Your Manifestations

In other words, every atom and every speck existing is from the Rays of His Divine Qudrat; and from amongst this assembly and constellation, man is the greatest and most splendid example of His Creation. Almighty Allah blessed mankind with numerous splendours and capabilities, and from amongst the humans, there are those whom Almighty Allah has blessed in a special manner whereby numerous splendours and distinctions are gathered in them in a single moment. From amongst these blessed personalities is the Inheritor of the Sacred Knowledge of Aala Hazrat, Faqih e Islam, Qutb ul Aqtaab, Ja-Nasheen e Sarkaar Mufti e Azam, Taajush Shariah Hazrat Allama Ash Shah Mufti Mohammed Akhtar Raza Khan Saaheb Qaadiri Azhari المحتورة Almighty Allah, The All Powerful blessed him with many personal splendours as well as with many other additional splendours. The personal splendours which he has been blessed with are his Wilaayat, his Judicial Expertise and his grand position of propagating and guiding towards the Deen.

In distributing these blessings and radiances, he is a fountain of the blessings of the pious predecessors, and in this era he was unique in this regard as well. As for his additional splendours, then in the near past and in the present time, it is difficult to find someone who has been blessed with being from the descendants of such great and pious forefathers. In this era, it is difficult to find grandparents, both maternal and paternal like his, and there seems to be no spiritually elevated and knowledgeable family like his, which can be seen today. To gather and discuss all his splendours in this brief article is indeed not possible.

He is the Muhad'dith e Azam, The Mufassir e Azam, and The Mufti e Azam of his era, and he is also my Murshid e Azam. He is the Chief of The Mystics and The Crown of The Great Ulama. He is also the marvellous and fragrant rose from amongst the grand jurists. This is why the Ulama e Haq referred to him as Taajush Shariah.

In the galaxy of all these splendours, one other such splendour which can be found in him, and one which he most certainly inherited from his pious forefathers, and which was indeed inspired upon him from the Court of Almighty Allah, and it is one of the reasons why he glows even more in this era amongst his contemporaries. That glowing and radiant splendour is his profound love for the Beloved Rasool &; and it is through this love that he was blessed with a special distinction, which flowed in his manner of oration and in his writing style. The pearls and gems of his love can be seen, radiating rays of true love, when in his absorbed and immersed state, he praises the Beloved Rasool &, in his deep love announcing:

Mustafa e Zaat e Yakta Aap Haiñ Yak Ne Jis Ko Yak Banaaya Aap Haiñ

The Chosen One, The Most Unique, O Mustafa! The Distinctive One, Created by The Divine One, You Are

> Husn e Awwal Ki Numood e Aw'waleeñ Bazm e Aakhir Ka Ujaala Aap Haiñ

The First Splendour, From The First Magnificent Manifestation, The Glowing Lamp of The Concluding Assembly, You Are And sometimes in this state of rapture he exclaims,

Tum Ho Charaagh e Zindagi Tum Ho Jahaañ Ki Roshni Mahr o Mah o Nujoom Me Jalwah Kunaañ Tum Hee To Ho

You Are The Lamp of Life; You Are The Radiance of The Universe, In The Sun & The Moon, & in All The Stars, The Radiant Effulgence, is You Alone

Alhamdu Lillah, Huzoor Taajush Shariah's days and nights were illuminated by the rays of the love for Almighty Allah and His Beloved Rasool. He was blessed with amazing brilliance and expertise in the field of Poetry. Like his blessed forefathers, Waasif e Shah e Huda Sayyiduna Aala Hazrat, Hujjatul Islam and Sarkaar Mufti e Azam day who in the form of their Na'atiya Compilations presented to the believers the fortresses of the love of the Beloved Rasool while absorbed in His profound love, similarly Huzoor Taajush Shariah days also presented to the believers a bouquet of poetry in the form of Safina e Bakhshish, which is a garden, blooming with the fragrance of love.

Huzoor Taajush Shariah had this zest to compose Na'ats and Manqabats even while he was still a student. He would participate in the Na'atiya Musha'irahs which were hosted in Bareilly Shareef, and there he would present the Na'ats which he had composed. In those days he wrote the Na'at:

Is Taraf Bhi Do Qadam Jalwe Khiraam e Naaz Ke Rah Guzar Me Hum Bhi Haiñ Aankheñ Bicha-e Khayr Se

In Our Direction Also Take Two Steps, Walking Towards Us Gracefully, On This Path We Too Are Waiting, With Our eyes Spread Out Befittingly

> Haasidaan e Shaahe Deeñ Ko Dijiye Akhtar Jawaab Dar Haqeeqat Mustafa Pyaare Haiñ Sultaan e Jamaal

Respond To Those Who Are Envious of The King of Deen, O Akhtar!
In Reality Our Beloved Mustafa, Is The King of Beauty

Almighty Allah blessed Ja-Nasheen e Huzoor Mufti e Azam with the gift of true love, and his verses of love bear testimony to this. In the verses which he composed in the love of Nabi he presented the thoughts, feelings, visions, perceptions, desires, the condition of the heart, the appetite for true love, the passion of selflessness, deep absorption, deep affections, politeness, and chastity of language, of one who is absorbed in the love of Nabi him in an elegant and graceful manner.

When Huzoor Taajush Shariah بن المدت would present his poems written in Arabic to the Arab Shuyookh at Al Azhar, they would be in awe after observing his eloquence and spontaneity in composing poems in the Arabic language. Once Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer معدالت said to Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah معدالت :

'Hazrat! When you were studying in Azhar, would you write poetry in Urdu or Arabic?' He said, 'I would do so in both languages.' I asked, did any Arab listen to your Arabic poems? He said, 'many professors heard my poems.' I asked, 'what did they say?' He said, how I will say, i.e. how can I praise myself!' So I said, 'this you will have to say, as we want to know'. He then said, 'they would say, you write such poetry that even notable Arabian poets cannot write Na'at like you.'

May I be sacrificed upon my Murshid e Kaamil, upon whose Arabic Kalaams the Arab Shuyookh were in awe due to his eloquence and exquisiteness. If you listen to his Urdu Kalaams and observe the conciseness and the manner in which he brought the couplets together with eloquence in flow, you will notice that they looked like a beautiful garland of rose buds all bound together, attracting the heart and sight towards their beauty and eloquence.

An even greater brilliance was when these stanzas of poetry would be further adorned by his beautiful, melodious and heart-warming voice. It would mesmerise all those who heard it. In crowds of hundreds of thousands, every person would listen to him attentively and while completely absorbed in love and from all directions the echoes of Subhaan'Allah and Ma Sha Allah would be heard.

What I am trying to say here is that, Almighty Allah blessed Waaris e Uloom e Aala Hazrat, Murshid e Barhaq, Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah بالمانية who is the guide of guides and our great Murshid with grand excellence and expertise in the field of Shaa'iri, i.e. poetry.

He was blessed with complete proficiency in composing poems, be they in Arabic, Farsi, Urdu, or in any other language. His bouquet of Kalaams, the renowned Safina e Bakhshish is living proof of his beautiful composition style, and it serves as a glowing example of his profound love for the Beloved Rasool .

The 6th (7th Eve) of Zilqaddah marks the second Urs Sarapa Quds of Huzoor Taajush Shariah. which will be hosted on the 28th of June 2020. Tens of millions of Hazrat's mureeds, lovers and devotees, will all attempt to present in his Blessed Court, their offerings of love and affection.

Each is preparing to pay tribute to him in his own beautiful way. Some will do so in the form of lectures, while others will do so in the form of Manqabats, i.e. Poetic tributes, while someone else will be offering the blessings of his recitations of the Khatm e Qur'an. In other words, each one will be paying tribute to him in his own special way.

From amongst all these tributes, there is one such unique and exclusive tribute of love which will be presented in his Court; and when you place your sight upon this tribute, your eyes will surely attain a special coolness, and your heart and spirit will start to sway in ecstasy, and my faith and affection is telling me that even the blessed soul of Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah will be delighted. This special offering and tribute is the English translation of **Safina e Bakhshish**, in a poetic style.

English language, but this translation is not merely a translation in the sense of language, but this translation is in the form of poetry.

He has already translated more than one hundred books in the English language, which also includes the encyclopaedia of Fiqh, Bahaar e Shariat, but the style and the manner in which he has translated Safina e Bakhshish 'The Ark of Salvation' is unique and exclusive.

This translation is the remarkable example of his expertise and poetic capabilities. A while back, I got to see the Arabic translation of the Hadaa'iq e Bakhshish of Sarkaar Aala Hazrat بن which was done in a poetic style and published under the name 'Safwat ul Madeeh'. Similar to it, I have now got to see this English translation of Safina e Bakhshish in this poetic style.

Almighty Allah has blessed him with this skill, by which he accurately translates Urdu works into English and Urdu poetry into English poetry. May Allah increase the power of his pen.

Indeed, this effort will be a means of great happiness for the English speakers, and it will also be immensely beneficial to them. It will also serve as an inspiration for other translators, and a great guide for them in this field.

Hazrat Allama Afthab Cassim Saaheb can always be seen striving to find new and beneficial ideas and concepts, and we are able to see his successful advances in this regard, and through the special blessings of the pious predecessors, success kisses his feet.

This is why with the exception of those who praise him and those who appreciate him and his work, there also seems to be many who are envious of him and his work, but I have noticed that he does not bother about them one bit, while making this stanza of Aala Hazrat his litany by which he always says in the Exalted Court of The Beloved Nabi &:

Ek Taraf A' da e Deeñ Ek Taraf He Haasideeñ Banda He Tanha Shaha Tum Pe Karoro Durood

On One Side Are The Enemies of Deen, On The Other Side Are The Envious Your Servant is Alone My Master; Millions of Salutations Upon You

He ignores all his detractors and proceeds by continuously chanting and announcing,

Me Razvi Hu! Me Razvi Hu! I Am A Razvi! I Am A Razvi!

He does not look back but he advances on this path, waking up those who are in slumber by saying:

Kyuñ Raza Aaj Gali Sooni He Uth Mere Dhoom Machaane Waale

O Raza! Why Are The Corridors Silent! Rise Once Again & Become Vibrant

I pray that Almighty Allah accepts his wonderful effort in His Exalted Court, and may this bouquet of his love and loyalty be accepted in the Court of Huzoor Taajush Shariah فالمنافذ and may it serve as a means of blessings and benefit for the masses.

آمين بجالاسيد المرسلين صلى الله عليه وسلم واله وصحبه اجمعين وسلم دائما ابد

A Servant of Huzoor Taajush Shariah

-Faqeer Mohammed Shahid Raza Qaadiri Misbahi
24 Shawwal ul Mukarram 1441
Wednesday 17 June 2020

Words of Appreciation

Khalifa Huzoor Taajush Shariah, Son-in-law of Huzoor Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Aashiq Hussain Kashmiri



I was extremely pleased to hear that Khalifa e Huzoor Taajush Shariah Hazrat Maulana Afthab Cassim Saaheb مرياب of Durban, South Africa has translated the 'Safina e Bakhshish' which is the bouquet of Huzoor Taajush Shariah's مرابات Kalaams, into English.

Allah bless him with a blessed reward and accept this effort of his. آمين بجاءالنبى المافضل الصلاة واكرم التسليم

-Aashiq Hussain Kashmiri غفىله

Jamiatur Raza, Bareilly Shareef 4th Zi-qadah 1441 Hijri

Words of Encouragement

Hazrat Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi

All praise be to Allah Almighty and infinite Salutations and Blessings upon the Best of all creation, Sayyiduna Rasool Allah &, upon His Blessed Family, all of the Blessed Companions, and all the Ushaaq who spend their days and nights praising the Praised One Sayyiduna Rasool Allah &.

Read the foreword by Huzur Qibla Mufti Afthab Sahib with your soul so that your heart is now ready to experience poetry which has no equivalent in this time. Poetry penned by pure love by the blessed personality who inherited this true love from his great grandfather Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Radi Allahu Anhu. Kalaams penned by the Blessed personality who is the true inheritor of the Uloom e Alahadrat Azeemul Barkat.

Anyone who transliterates from Urdu or Arabic can understand the difficulty in doing this, not only has Mufti Afthab Cassim Sahib Qibla transliterated but also translated this blessed compilation of Kalaams. This is no easy task, and then to translate the Kalaam in such a beautiful poetic manner is an extremely difficult and time consuming task.

After reading the comments by Sarkar Huzur Muhad'dith e Kabeer Sahib Qibla, Huzur Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Qibla and Huzur Mufti Shahid Raza Sahib Qibla, I feel there is nothing a Faqeer like me can add. I am honoured that Hadrat feels this Faqeer is worthy of adding some thoughts.

What Hadrat has done and what he does for the English speaking Sunnis is there for all to see, and like me there are thousands across the globe who appreciate him and his work, and this is a beautiful addition to all of his beautiful works for our generation and for generations to come.

Allah Almighty reward him in abundance and may this beautiful book be accepted in the court of Huzur Taajush Shariah من الله and may Huzur Mufti Afthab Cassim be granted even more closeness to his Beloved Peer o Murshid. May this book serve as a means of blessing to all who read it.

-Faqeer Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi London (U.K.)

Compiler's Note



All Praise is due to Almighty Allah who created man in the best of moulds, and from amongst them, within them, He sent His Noor in the Garb of the Greatest of Men, as a means of guidance for mankind. Countless Blessings and Salutations upon The Soul of The Father of Mankind, The Soul of The Entire Creation, The Soul of Imaan, The Soul of The Universe, The Beloved of Almighty Allah, Hazrat Muhammadur Rasoolullah , Whose praises and excellences have been glorified by Almighty Allah in The Holy Qur'an, which announces that He is Imaan, while Imaan announces that He is its Soul.

Peace, and Blessings upon His & Noble Family and His Illustrious Companions رضوان الله عليم المحصين, in whom manifested the Rays of His Sacred Manifestations, by which they enlightened the hearts of those who became connected to them, passing down the lessons of His & love, from one generation to another, as it emanated from the sacred lips of Sayyiduna Has'saan bin Thaabit رض الله عند flowing into the spiritually fertile hearts of Rumi, Sa'adi, Jaami, Buseeri and Raza, until they bloomed as Gardens of Prophetic Love, producing fragrant Roses of His & Love, and forming Bouquets of Spiritual Compositions, in the form of The Burdah of Imam Buseeri رض الله عنه, The Hadaa'ig e Bakhshish of Imam Ahmed Raza رض الله عنه, The Samaan e Bakhshish of Imam Mustafa Raza رض الله عنه, and the Safina e Bakhshish of Imam Akhtar Raza Khan رض الله عنه, each giving a new life to withering hearts, by perfuming them with the fragrances of Na'at e Mustafa 🕸 and illuminating them with the Radiances of Noor e Muhammadi 🕸 upon Whom Almighty Allah and His Angels send Durood and Salaams in abundance.

Peace and blessings upon the Awliyah e Kaamileen, who are the Fragrant Roses of The Evergreen Gardens of Salvation, who afforded the believers the Means To Salvation, saving us from the deviance of the evil deviants, allowing them to board The Ark of Salvation, which by the Will of Allah,

spiritually transports our hearts to the City of Love and to the Heaven of Heavens, Madinat ul Munawwarah, wherein we may breath our last breaths, in the love of our Master and our Soul, The Glowing Sun of Makkah, The Radiant Moon of Madina, The Beloved of Bibi Aamina رض الله عن الله بين الله عن الله بين ال

The 10th of Shawwal marked Yawm e Raza, the day which commemorates the blessed birth of the Great Mujad'did Sayyidi Aala Hazrat Imam Ahle Sunnat Ash Shah Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Faazil e Bareilly من الله عند المعاملة. As I remembered the excellence of our Great Imam and his profound love for Sayyiduna Rasoolullah wy heart decided to go on a journey into exploring his poetry, and while admiring his verses of love, I sensed the presence of his fragrance in the poetic stanzas of his beloved sons, Huzoor Hujjatul Islam and Ghaus ul Waqt Huzoor Mufti e Azam Hind من المعاملة when my eyes caught a glimpse of the beauty and the charm in the poetic radiances of their true successor, the great Qutb ul Aqtaab of this Era, The Lamp by which we attain guidance in this time, The Radiant Star of the Galaxy of Wilaayat, The Tranquillity of the hearts of tens of millions of devotees, My Inspiration, My Murshid e Kaamil, Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah Rahbar e Tariqat, Hazrat Allama Mufti Imam Mohammed Akhtar Raza Khan Qaadiri Azhari

As I paged through my Murshid e Kaamil's Bouquet of Na'ats and Manqabats, I decided to take a brave step supported by his love, to attempt an explanatory poetic translation of all the Urdu Na'ats and Manqabats composed by him, and which form the exquisite Safina e Bakhshish; hoping to complete this virtuous yet challenging task before the upcoming second Urs Shareef of Murshid e Kareem Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah سنت سلاما which we are unable to attend due to the world being gripped by the covid-19 pandemic.

By the Grace of Almighty Allah, The Mercy of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah الله and blessings of the Awliyah and Masha'ikh, especially my Beloved Shaykh e Kaamil Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah نه منه and my mentor Sultan ul Fuqaha Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul

Mustafa Qaadiri , and the Duas of The Son of The Sun, Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Mufti Asjad Raza Khan , and the blessings of my beloved parents, you have before you, 'The Ark of Salvation' which is the English translation in prose of 'Safina e Bakhshish'.

It must be noted that this is not a direct literal translation, but rather an explanatory translation of the Safina e Bakhshish. I have only translated one of the Arabic Kalaams in this Composition so that the Kitaab may commence with Hamd, i.e. Praise in the Court of Almighty Allah. I have intentionally not attempted to translate the Arabic Kalaams as to do so in the form of prose is more complicated than doing so from the Urdu language, and also because the Arabic Kalaams of Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah بمن المعادلة have now formed another Bouquet of Kalaams which has been titled 'Rooh ul Fawa'id Bi Zikri Khayr Al Ibaad' and is now also known as 'Naghmaat e Akhtar' which consists of approximately twenty Arabic Kalaams of Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah براه المعادلة المعا

I would firstly like to thank Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer Hazrat Allama Mufti Zia ul Mustafa Qaadiri Amjadi Qibla, and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat Hazrat Allama Mufti Muhammad Asjad Raza Qaadiri Qibla for their inspiring words and Duas. I must also thank Hazrat Allama Maulana Mufti Mohammed Shahid Raza Saaheb Qaadiri Razvi Misbahi for writing an exceptional introduction to this book, in which he has shed light on Huzoor Sayyidi wa Murshidi Taajush Shariah منافعة as a great Na'atiya Shaa'ir, and to Hazrat Allama Mufti Aashiq Hussain Kashmiri Saaheb Qibla for his words of appreciation, and to Janaab Salman Hassan Saaheb for taking the time to arrange and send Huzoor Qaa'id e Millat's message to us.

I would also like to place on record my special thanks as always to Aalim e Nabeel Hazrat Maulana Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi for always being available to proofread my work and for making valuable suggestions to this book, and for his kind words of encouragement.

I must also thank Hazrat Maulana Qaisar Ali Razvi for his encouragement during this project and for reading through some of the poems. My thanks to Janaab Ghulam Mustafa Saaheb of Noori Mission (Malegaon) for providing me with the Urdu Inpage file of Safina e Bakhshish, which saved me from re-typing the actual Urdu texts.

I must place on record my sincere thanks and appreciation to Brother Rukhsar Hussain Qaadiri Amjadi (Birmingham, UK), Brother Faheem Moosa Qaadiri Razvi (Lilongwe), and Ustadh Ahmed Sabir Suliman Qaadiri Razvi for their input in reading through the document.

I would also like to thank Brother Shahbaz Raza Qaadiri Razvi (India) for designing the beautiful cover for this book and Haji Mohammed Ali Guman Qaadiri Razvi (Noori Masjid Amsterdam) for his moral support as always. I must also thank all the staff and well-wishers of Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre and all others who have assisted in any way possible during this noble project.

Last but not least, I must thank my wife and children for their support and patience, during the lengthy hours I spend working. I would also like to place on record my special thanks to my beloved daughter who has deep knowledge of English poetry, for going through parts of the book with me, and for making very valuable suggestions which enhanced the quality of this work.

It is my sincere Dua that Almighty Allah through the Wasila of Nabi Kareem blesses us all with firmness in Imaan and sincerity in A'maal. On the occasion of the 2nd Urs of Huzoor Sayyidi Taajush Shariah المن المنابعة المنابعة

I pray that Almighty Allah grants all our Masha'ikh especially Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith e Kabeer and Huzoor Sayyidi Qaa'id e Millat long life, and may their shade remain over our heads forever. I pray that this humble effort is accepted in the Court of Almighty Allah and that it will serve as a means of benefit to the Aashiqaan e Mustafa . Aameen.

Kaam Wo Le Lijiye Tum Ko Jo Raazi Kare Theek Ho Naam e Raza Tum Pe Karoro Durood

Sag e Mufti e Azam

-Muhammad Afthab Cassim Qaadiri Razvi Noori
Imam Mustafa Raza Research Centre
Durban, South Africa



ALLAH, ALLAHU

مَالِيُ رَبُّ إِلَّاهُوُ

ล่นเล่นเล่น์

Allah-Allah Allahu Maa Li Rab'bun Il'laa-Hu

Allah-Allah Allahu
I Have No Creator Except For Him (Allah)

كيس الْبَاقُ إِلَّاهُو

يَفُنِّي الْكُلُّ وَيَهُلِّي هُو

Yafnal Kul'lu Wa Yabqaa Hu Laisal Baagi Il'laa Hu

Everything Else Has An End & He is All-Existing, Except Him Alone, None Is All-Existing

ذَاكَ حَمِيْدٌ عُقْبَاهُ

مَنْ كَانَ دُعَاهُ أَنْ يَّاهُوُ

Man Kaana Du'aahu Ay-yaahu Dhaaka Hameedun Ugbaa-Hu

Whoever Calls Out To Him, With His Name Invocating, Of A Praiseworthy Hereafter He Is Deserving

عَاشَ سَعِيدًا أُخْرَالا

مَنْ كَانَ لِرَبِي دُنْيَاهُ

Man Kaana Li Rab'bi Dunyaahu 'Aasha Sa'eedan Ukh-Raa-Hu

This Worldly Life For My Rabb, He Who Is Living, In the Hereafter, A Life Of Contentment He Will Be Living كُلُّ النَّاسِ تَوَلَّاه

مَنْ كُنْتَ إلهِيْ مَوْلاهُ

Man Kunta Ilaahi Mawlaahu Kul'lun Naasi Tawal'laa-Hu

O My Rabb! Whomsoever Close To You, You Bring, Towards Him, All The People Start Turning

ذَاكَ الْخَالِدُ مَحْيَاةُ

مَنْ مَّاتَ يَقُولُ اللهُ

Mam-Maata Yaqoolu Allahu Dhaakal Khaalidu Mahyaa-Hu

Allahu! Whoever Dies, Proclaiming, He is Blessed With A life, Which Is Everlasting

ٱبْشِيْمُ عَبْدُ بِحُسْنَاهُ

رُسُلُ ٱللهِ تَكَقَّاهُ

Ruslul'laahi Talaq'qaahu Ab-shir Abdu Bi Husnaa-Hu

The Emissaries of Allah, He is Blessed With Meeting, Glad Tidings O Servant, Of The Reward You Are Receiving

جَنَّةُ خُلْدٍ مَّا أُوَاهُ

الرّضْوَانُ لَهُ ثُوِّلٌ

Ar Ridwaanu Lahu Nuzulun Jannatu Khuldim Ma-Waa-Hu

The Pleasure of Allah Is The Gift He is Receiving, His Final Abode Is In Paradise Everlasting تَخْشُى النَّاسَ بِلَاجَدُوى هَلَّا رَبَّكَ تَخْشَاءُ

Takh-shan-naasa Bilaa Jadwaa Hal'laa Rab'baka Takh-shaa-Hu

Without Any Benefit, The People You Are Fearing, Your Almighty Creator Why, Are You Not Fearing?

اِبْحْ الْاَمْنَ لِدَى لَيْ الْاَمْنَ بِتَقُوالْ

Ib-ghil Amna Ladaa Rab'bi In'nal Amna Bi Taq-Waa-Hu

From My Almighty Creator, Safety You Should Be Seeking, Indeed Safety is Attained, By Being Allah-Fearing

تَنْسَىٰ رَبَّكَ يَا قَالِيْ دُمُ إِنْ شِئْتَ بِنِ كُمَاهُ

Tansaa Rab'baka Yaa Faani Dum In Shi'ta Bi Zikraa-Hu

You Have Forgotten Your Rabb, O Mortal Being,
If You Wish, Then By His Remembrance, Attain Life Everlasting

تَرْجُوا النَّاسَ لِجَدُوا هُمُ إِنَّ الْجَدُوى جَدُوالا

Tarjun-naasa Li Jad-Waa-Hum In'nal Jadwaa Jad-Waa-Hu

Endowments & Benefits From The People You Are Expecting, In Fact, True Endowments Are Endowments, The Almighty is Bestowing غَيْرُكَ رَبِي يَخْشَاهُ

هَلْ غَيْرِكَ يَخْشَى رِيِّ

Hal Ghairaka Yakh-shaa Rib'bi-yun Ghairuka Rab'bi Yakh-Shaa-Hu

Your False Deity, Will My Creator Be Fearing?
My Rabb Is He, Whom Your False Deity Is Fearing

كيس يُضَاهٰى حَاشَاهُ

رَبِي رَبُ الْاَرْبَابِ

Rab'bi Rab'bul Ar-baabi Laysa Yudaahaa Haa-Shaa-Hu

My Rabb Is The Rabb of Every Single Thing & Being, Free He Is From Being Resembled By Any Other Thing

وَاللهُ الْحَقِّ يَرْعَالاً

فَسِوَاهُ رَبُّ بِالْاِسْمِ

Fa-Siwaa-Hu Rab'bum Bil Ismi Wa Ilaahul Haq'qi Yar-'Aa-Hu

All Other So-Called Deities, Are Just In Name, Existing, Towards All Of Them, The True Rabb Is Watching

لاوَاحِدَحَقًا إِلَّاهُو

ٱلْوَاحِدُلَيْسَ بِنِي جُرُيْ

Al Waahidu Laysa Bi Dhi-Juz-In Laa Waahida Haq'qan Il'laa-Hu

None Is Part of Him; He Is The One Divine Being, In Reality, Except Him, There Is No Other Divine Being لامَوْجُوْدَ اللَّاهُوِّ

ٱلْخَلْقُ مَرَايَا مَوْجُوْدٍ

Al-Khalqu Maraaya Maujoodin Laa Maujooda Il'laa-Hu

The Entire Creation Is By The Manifestation Of The One & All-Existing, Except For Him Alone, None Other Is All-Existing

لامَشْهُ دَالَّاهُ

وَالْكُلُّ مَظَاهِرُ مَشُهُوْدٍ

Wal Kul'lu Mazaahiru Mash-Hoodin Laa Mash-Hooda Il'laa-Hu

And Everything Is The Manifestation of The One Truly Observing, Except Him, There is None Other Who Is Truly Observing

لامَعْبُوْدَ اللَّاهُوُ

فَرُدُّحَةً الاهتُهُ

Fardun Haq'qa Ilaaha-Tu-Hu Laa Ma'booda Il'laa-Hu

His Oneness Is True, He is One & Alone Existing, Worthy of Being Worshipped; He Alone Is Deserving

وَانْهُلَّ صَلَاةُ اللهِ عَلَى مَنْ لَّيْسَ شَفَيْعًا إلَّا هُوَ

Wan-Hal'la Salaatul'laahi 'Alaa Mal-Laysa Shafi'an Il'laa-Hu

And May Salutations of Allah Descend Upon, That Blessed Being, Besides Whom There is No Intercessor, Interceding



Mam Bid-Deeni Ah-Yaanaa Hay'y-Allahu Muhay'yaahu-Hu

Through Deen e Islam It Is He, Who Granted Us A Life Worth Living,
Upon Him May The Salaam of Allah Continue Descending

عَمَّ الْكُوْنَ بِرَحْمَتِهِ كُلُّ الرُّحْلَى رُحْمَاهُ

'Am-mal Kauna Bi Rahmatihi Kul'lur Ruhmaa Ruhmaa-Hu

The Entire Universe Is Covered By Your Mercy & Blessing Every Ray of Mercy, Is By The Mercy of Your Blessing

وَالْوَانَ بِلَادُ اللَّهِ بِهِ فَالْكُلُّ ظَلَامُ لَوَلَاهُ

Waz-daana Bilaadul'laahi Bihi Fal-kul'lu Zalaamun Lawlaa-Hu

The Universe Attained Its Beauty By His Special Blessing If He Was Not, In Darkness Would Be Everything

وَازْدَانَ بِلادُ اللهِ بِهِ فَالْكُونُ ظَلَامُ لُولَاهُ

Waz-daana Bilaadul'laahi Bihi Fal-Kawnu Zalaamun Lawlaa-Hu

The Universe Attained Its Beauty By His Special Blessing If He Was Not, In Darkness The World Would Be Living

فَاشُكُمْ تَزُدَدُنْعُبَاهُ

جَائَ جَبِيْلُ الرَّحْمَانِ

Jaa'a Jameel ur Rahmaani Fash-kur Taz-dad Na'maa-Hu

The Divine Grace of Almighty Allah Came Down Flowing, So Be Grateful & There Will be An Abundance in Blessing

فَاذْ مُحْمَق تُلْقَاعُ

حَلَّ الْفَرُّ مُ بِبَوْلِهِ

Hal'lal Farhu Bi Mawlidihi Faf-rah Hat'taa Talqaa-Hu

The Delight of His Meelad is Exquisitely Manifesting Attain These Blessings By Ecstatically Celebrating

فَالْكُونُ عَدِيثُمُ لَّوْلَاهُ

قَدُنِيْطَ حَيْوةُ الْكُوْنِيِم

Qadd-neeta Hayaat ul Kawni Bihi Fal-Kawnu Adeemul-Lawlaa-Hu

The Existence of The Universe Without Him Is Nothing, If He Was Not, The World Would Not Be Existing

مَا الرَّضُوهُ إِلَّا إِيَّاهُ

يَامَنُ يُطْلُبُ دِضُوَانَا

Yaa May Yatlubu Ridwaanaa Mar-Ridwah Il'laa Iy'yaa-Hu

O You, Who is Seeking Some Gratification & Ranking Except That Which Is For Him, Futile Is Every Other Ranking

تخظ لكيه بزانفاع

كُنْ لِنَبِيِّ اللهِ دِحْي

Kul-Li Nabiy'yil'laahi Ridaa Tahza Ladayhi Bi Zulfaa-Hu

Become Obedient To The Nabi, In His Obedience Remaining In His Exalted Court, Special Closeness You will Be Attaining

ياطالب نغتة مؤلاة

إِنَّ النِّعْبَةَ آحْبَدُنَا

In'nan Ni'mata Ahmadunaa Yaa Taaliba Ni'mati Maulaa-Hu

Indeed Our Nabi Ahmad & Is The Greatest Blessing
O You Who Is Seeking His Creator's Blessing

الله إلينكا المكااة

إِنَّ النِّعْمَةُ آحْمَدُنَا

In'nan Ni'mata Ahmadunaa Allahu Ilaynaa Ahdaa-Hu

Indeed Our Nabi Ahmad Is The Greatest Blessing Allah Has Gifted Us With This Special Blessing

فَهُوَ الْفَضْلُ وَبُشَّمَا لَا

بِرَسُولِ اللهِ فَالْبُتَهِجُوا

Bi Rasoolillahi Fab'-Tahi-Ju Fa Huwal Fadlu Wa Bushraa-Hu

In The Happiness of Rasoolullah & Become Ecstatic, Glowing
It is That, Which is Allah's Grace & Glad-Tiding

لايُخْذَلُ مَنْ قَدُرَجًاهُ

بِاللهِ تَأْتُكَ دَاحِرُنَا

Bil'laahi Ta-Ay'yada Naasirunaa Laa Yukh-zalu Man Qad Raj'jaa-Hu

Our Nabi Who is Our Aid, Has Allah's Divine Aid & Special Blessing
The One Who Has Hope In Him, Is Never Left Wandering

مَنْ غَيْرُكَ يَدُفَعُ بِلُواهُ

آدُرِكْ عَبْدَكَ جِيْلَانِ

Adrik Abdaka Jilaani Man Ghairuka Yad-fa'u Balwaa-Hu

O Jilaani! To The Aid of Your Devotee, Please Be Coming, Except You, Who Can Remove His Calamities & Grieving

خَيْرَنِيِّ نَبَّاهُ

وَيَزُودُ رُسَلامُ الرَّحْلُن

Wa Yazooru Salaamur Rahmaani Khayra Nabiy'yin Nab-baa-Hu

The Salaams of Rahmaan Upon Him Are Descending, Who Is The Greatest Nabi of All Allah's Nabis Is Reigning

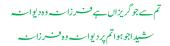
رَبِيُ ٱحْسَنَ مَثْوَاهُ

هٰ ذَا اَخَتَرُا دُنَاكُمْ

Haadha Akhtaru Adnaakum Rab'bi Ahsana Mathwaa-Hu

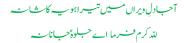
This Is Akhtar, Your Lowest Servant & Humble Being
O My Rabb! Bless Him With An Abode Which Is Beautifully Glowing

TUM SE JO GURAYZAAÑ HE FARZANA WO DIWANA



Tum Se Jo Gurayzaañ He Farzana, Wo Diwana Shaida Jo Huwa Tum Par Diwana, Wo Farzana

The Wise One Who Evades You, Is Truly Insane The Admirer In Love With You, Is Wise & Sane



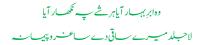
Aa Jaa Dil e Weeraañ Me, Tera Ho Ye Kaashana Lil'llah Karam Farma Ay Jalwa e Jaanana

Enter My Empty Heart, Make It Your Domain O Ray Of The Beloved, For Allah, Bless Me Again



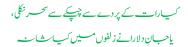
Aankhoñ Se Pila Wo May, Sarmast Rahuñ Jis Se Bharde Mera Paimaana Ay Saaqi e Maikhaana

From Your Eyes Let Me Drink, Ecstatic May I Remain
O Cup Bearer Of The House of Potions, Fill My Goblet Once Again



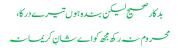
Wo Abr e Bahaar Aaya Har Shay Pe Nikhaar Aaya Laa Jald Mere Saagi De Saaghar o Paimaana

Everything Glowed Elegantly, As Your Merciful Clouds Rain Bring It Soon My Cup Bearer, Fill My Goblet Once Again



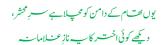
Kya Raat Ke Parde Se Chupke Se Sahar Nikli Ya Jaan e Dil-aara Ne Zulfoñ Me Kiya Shaana

Did The Break Of Dawn Slip Out From The Darkness Of Night's Pane Or Did The Beloved Raise His Shoulders, Into His Sacred Tresses Once Again



Badkaar Sahi Lekin, Banda Huñ Tere Dar Ka Mahroom Na Rakh Mujh Ko Ay Shaan e Karimaana

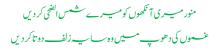
I May Be A Sinful Person Alright, But The Slave Of Your Court I Remain
O Splendour Of Generosity, Leave Me Not In Vain



Yuñ Thaam Ke Daaman Ko Machla He Sar e Mahshar Dekhe Ko-ee Akhtar Ka Ye Naaz e Ghulamaana

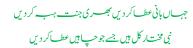
As I Ecstatically Hold Onto Your Sacred Robe, On the Day Of Stress And Pain The Pride Of Akhtar's Slave-ship, Someone Should Observe Once Again

MUNAWWAR MERI AANKHOÑ KO MERE SHAMSUD-DUHAA KAR DEÑ



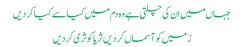
Munawwar Meri Aankhoñ Ko Mere Shamsud-Duhaa Kar Deñ Ghamoñ Ki Dhoop Mein Wo Saaya e Zulf e Duta Kar Deñ

Illuminate My Eyes, O My Master! The Glowing Sun of Illumination
In the Heat of Distress, In The Shade of Your Sacred Locks, Grant Me Protection



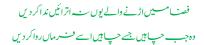
Jahaañ Baani 'Ata Kar Deñ, Bharee Jannat Hiba Kar Deñ Nabi Mukhtar e Kul Haiñ, Jis Ko Jo Chaaheñ 'Ata Kar Deñ

He May Grant You Worldly Authority; To Paradise He May Gift You Admission Our Nabi is The Total Legislator; Whatever He Gives To Whom is His Discretion



Jahaañ Me Un Ki Chalti He, Wo Dum Me Kya Se Kya Kar Deñ Zameeñ Ko Aasmañ Kar Deñ Suray-ya Ko Sara Kar Deñ

Universal is His Authority, In A Moment He May Change Any Situation The Earth He May Turn Into The Sky & Bring The Galaxy Below Earth's Station



Faza Me Urhne Waale Yuñ Na Itraa-eñ Nida Kar Deñ Wo Jab Chaaheñ Jisay Chaaheñ Usay Farmaañ Rawa Kar Deñ

Summon The High Flyers, Tell Them Not To Strut In Pretention Whenever & Whoever He Wishes, He May Lower Them In Submission



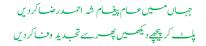
Meri Mushkil Ko Yuñ Aasaañ Mere Mushkil Kusha Kar Deñ Har Ek Mawj e Bala Ko Mere Maula Nakhuda Kar Deñ

O Eradicator of Calamities, Remove Me From This Difficult Situation O My Master! Transform Every Wave of Hardship, Into Vessels of Salvation



'Ata Ho Be-Khudi Mujh-Ko Khudi Meri Hawa Kar Deñ Mujhe Yuñ Apni Ulfat Me Mere Maula Fana Kar Deñ

Bless Me With Spiritual Absorption, Let Me Drown Swiftly In This Attraction O My Master, Drown Me In Your Love! Let Me Succumb in Your Devotion



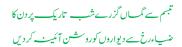
Jahaañ Me Aam Payghaam e Shah e Ahmad Raza Kar Deñ Palat Kar Peeche Dekheñ Phir Se Tajdeed e Wafa Kar Deñ

Convey To The World The True Message of Imam Ahmed Raza's Mission Revert Once More To The Past, Renew Once Again Your Loyal Devotion



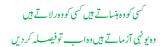
Nabi Se Ho Jo Begaana Usay Dil Se Juda Kar Deñ Pidar, Maadar, Biraadar, Maal o Jaañ, Un Par Fida Kar Deñ

Those Detached From The Nabi, Remove From Your Hearts Without Hesitation Sacrifice Upon Him, Your Father, Mother & Brother; Your Life & Your Fortune



Tabas-sum Se Gumaañ Guzre Shab e Taareek Par Din Ka Zia e Rukh Se Deewaaroñ Ko Roshan Aa'ina Kar Deñ

With A Smile, Speculation Traversed The Dark Night, In Daylight's Illumination By The Glow of Your Holy Face; Let The Walls Reflect Your Holy Manifestation



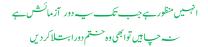
Kisi Ko Wo Hansaate Haiñ Kisi Ko Wo Rulaate Haiñ Wo Yunhi Aazmate Haiñ Wo Ab To Faisla Kar Deñ

He Leaves Some Smiling, While Leaving Others To Weep in Separation
This is How He Tests Us; We Now Await His Final Decision



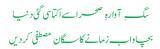
Gil e Taibah Me Mil Jaawuñ, Guloñ Me Mil Ke Khil Jaa-un Hayaat e Jaawedaani Se Mujhe Yuñ Aashna Kar Deñ

With Madina's Dust May I Be Merged, Seeking its Roses Coloration With An Everlasting & Eternal Life, Grant Me This Marvellous Association



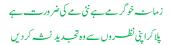
Unhe Manzoor He Jab Tak Ye Dawr e Aazma-ish He Na Chaaheñ To Abhi Wo Khatm Dawr e Ibtila Kar Deñ

For As Long As He Wills, This Phase of Trials Will Last, Without A Solution And If He So Wills, He Will Swiftly End This Phase of Misfortune



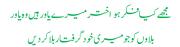
Sag e Aawaarah e Sahra Se Ukta Si Ga-ee Duniya Bacha-o Ab Zamaane Ka Sagaan e Mustafa Kar Deñ

The World is Somewhat Tired, Of The Lone Desert Dog, Wandering In Isolation Rescue Me & Now Include Me, Amongst Mustafa's Dogs Of This Generation



Zamaana Khoogar e May He, Na-ee May Ki Zaroorat He Pila Kar Apni Nazroñ Se Wo Tajdeed e Nasha Kar Deñ

There Is A Need For A Fresh Mystical Drink, The Era Is Now Soaked In Addiction, Let Us Drink From Your Blessed Eyes, Allowing Us To Renew Our Absorption



Mujhe Kya Fikr Ho Akhtar, Mere Yaawar Haiñ Wo Yaawar Balaa-oñ Ko Jo Meri Khud Giraftaar e Bala Kar Deñ

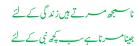
Why Should Akhtar Be Concerned? His Master is The Patron of Benediction
He Will Apprehend All My Misfortunes, Locking Them In Tribulation

ZINDAGI YE NAHIÑ HE KISSI KE LIYE

زندگی ہے ہی کے لئے زندگی ہے نبی کی نبی کے لئے

Zindagi Ye Nahiñ He Kisi Ke Liye Zindagi He Nabi Ki Nabi Ke Liye

For The Beloved Nabi, Has This Life Been Created
This Life Belongs To Our Nabi, For Our Nabi It Was Created



Na Samajh Mar'te Haiñ Zindagi Ke Liye Jeena Marna He Sab Kuch Nabi Ke Liye

The Foolish Die To Attain This Worldly Life Which Will Be Discarded Whereas Life And Death is For The Nabi; To Him Everything is Entrusted



Chaandni Chaar Din He Sabhi Ke Liye He Sada Chaand Abdun Nabi Ke Liye

For Everyone The Moonlight is Transient And Isolated,
To The Slave of The Nabi, The Moon is Permanently Committed



Anta Feehim Ke Daaman Me Munkir Bhi Haiñ Hum Rahe Ishrat e Daa-imi Ke Liye

In The Safety of 'You Are Amongst Them', Even The Enemy Are Included While We Have Attained A Bliss, Which Will Remain Uninterrupted



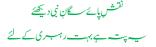
Aish Kar Lo Yahaañ Munkiroñ Chaar Din Mar Ke Tarsoge Is Zindagi Ke Liye

Enjoy The Transient Pleasures of This World, O Enemies Dejected After Death, You Will Desire This Life, But Your Pleas Will be Rejected



Daagh e Ishq e Nabi Le Chalo Qabr Mein Hay Charaagh e Lahad Roshni Ke Liye

The Spot of The Nabi's Love, Take To Your Grave, Well Protected Through This Glowing Lamp of Love, Your Grave Will Be Illuminated



Naqsh e Paa e Sagaan e Nabi Dekhiye Ye Pata He Bahot Rehbari Ke Liye

Trace The Footsteps of The Devotees of The Nabi, Most Exalted
Guiding Us To Our Nabi, They Are Maps Well Drafted



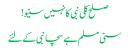
Maslak e Aala Hazrat Salaamat Rahe Ek Pehchaan Deen e Nabi Ke Liye

May The Way of Aala Hazrat Remain Elevated Heralding The Deen of Allah's Nabi, It Is A Sign Well Accepted



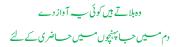
Maslak e Aala Hazrat Pe Qaa-im Raho Zindagi Di Gayi He Isi Ke Liye

On the Maslak of Aala Hazrat Remain Firmly Dedicated Life Was Given To Us So That We Remain Completely Devoted



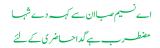
Sulhe-kulli Nabi Ka Nahiñ Sunniyo! Sunni Muslim He Sach-cha Nabi Ke Liye

The Agents of Unholy Unity, From The Nabi Are Disconnected
Only The Sunni Muslims Are Truly Loyal To The Nabi, Most Exalted



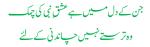
Woh Bulaate He Ko-ee Ye Aawaaz De Dum Me Jaa Pahunchun Me Haaziri Ke Liye

I Wish Someone Would Say, By Him You Have Been Invited In A Moment I Would Reach There, To Be Humbly Presented



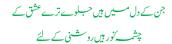
Ay Naseem e Saba Un Se Keh De Shaha Muztarib He Gada Haaziri Key Liye

O Sweet Fragrant Breeze, Say To Him What I Have Related This Beggar is Waiting Anxiously, Before Him To Be Presented



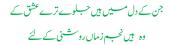
Jin Ke Dil Me He Ishq e Nabi Ki Chamak Woh Taraste Nahiñ Chaandni Ke Liye

The Hearts Wherein The Rays of Your Love Remain Manifested
In Acquiring The Rays of The Moonlight They Are Indeed Not Interested



Jin Ke Dil Me He Jalwe Tere Ishq Ke Chashma e Noor He Roshni Key Liye

The Hearts of Those Wherein The Rays of Your Love Remain Embedded Fountains of Light Are They, Which Are Radiantly Reflected



Jin Ke Dil Me He Jalwe Tere Ishq Ke Woh He Najm e Zamaañ Roshni Ke Liye

The Hearts of Those Wherein The Rays of Your Love Remain Embedded
Glowing Stars of The Era They Are, Brilliantly Illuminated



Akhtar e Qaadiri Khuld Mein Chal Diya Khuld Waa He, Har Ek Qaadiri Ke Liye

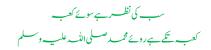
Towards Holy Paradise, Akhtar The Qaadiri Has Departed For Every Single Qaadiri, Holy Paradise is Unbolted

ABR E KARAM GAISOO E MUHAMMAD »



Abr e Karam Gaisoo e Muhammad Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam Donoñ Haram Abroo e Muhammad Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam

Clouds of Benevolence, The Blessed Hair of Muhammad & Sacred Indeed Are Both The Eyebrows of Muhammad &



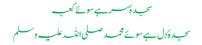
Sab Ki Nazar He Soo e Kaa'ba Kaa'ba Takay He Roo e Muhammad &

All Eyes Are Affixed Upon The Holy Kaa'ba
The Kaa'ba is Gazing At The Face of Muhammad &



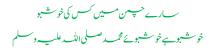
Kaa'be Ko Kis Ne Banaaya Qibla Kaa'be Ka Kaa'ba Roo e Muhammad &

Who Made The Kaa'ba The Sacred Qibla?
The Kaa'ba of The Kaa'ba is The Sacred Face of Muhammad &



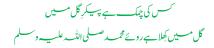
Sajdah e Sar He Soo e Kaa'ba Sajdah e Dil He Soo e Muhammad &

The Prostration of The Head is In The Direction of The Kaa'ba
The Prostration of The Heart is in The Direction of Muhammad &



Saare Chaman Me Kis Ki Khush-boo Khush-boo He Khush-boo e Muhammad &

Whose Fragrance is Prevailing in All The Gardens?
Fragrance itself is From The Fragrance of Muhammad &



Kis Ki Chamak He Paikar e Gul Me Gul Me Khila He Roo e Muhammad &

Whose Radiance is it, in the Epitome of The Rose?

In The Rose, Is Blossoming, The Sacred Face of Muhammad &



Dhaare Chale Har Ungli Se Un Ki Dekho Woh Nikli Joo e Muhammad &

Fountains Gushed From His Sacred Fingers,
Observe The Steady Flow, of The Streams of Muhammad &



Sab Se Anowkha Moo e Muhammad & Sab Se Niraali Koo e Muhammad &

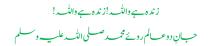
The Most Unique and Peerless is The Sacred Hair of Muhammad Most Rare & Incomparable is The Blessed Avenue of Muhammad



Kis Ka Moo, Deta He Gawaahi Moo e Muhammad Moo e Muhammad &

Whose Blessed Hair is it, Which Bears Testimony?

It is The Blessed Hair of Muhammad &, The Blessed Hair of Muhammad &



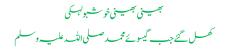
Zinda He Wallah Zinda He Wallah Jaan e Do Aalam Roo e Muhammad &

He is Alive, By Allah! I Swear By Allah, He is Alive
The Soul of Both The Worlds is The Blessed Face of Muhammad &



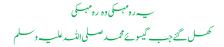
Rashk e Taibah Kya He Dikha-uñ Dekho Qad e Dil Joo e Muhammad &

Let Me Show You What is The Aspiration of Taibah,
Look! It is The Radiant Heart of The Seeker of Muhammad



Bheeni-Bheeni Khush-boo Lehki Khul Gaye Jab Gaisoo e Muhammad &

A Most Beautiful Fragrance Began To Emanate,
At The Opening of The Sacred Hair of Muhammad &



Ye Rah Mehki Wo Rah Mehki Khul Gaye Jab Gaisoo e Muhammad &

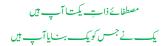
This Path Became Fragrant, That Path Became Fragrant, At The Opening of The Sacred Hair of Muhammad 激



Akhtar e Khasta Chal De Jinaañ Ko Baagh e Jinaañ He Koo e Muhammad &

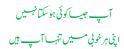
O Weary Akhtar! Proceed To Paradise,
The Garden of The Heavens, is The Court of Muhammad &

MUSTAFA E ZAATE E YAKTA AAP HAIÑ



Mustafa e Zaat e Yakta Aap Haiñ Yak Ne Jis Ko Yak Banaaya Aap Haiñ

The Chosen One, The Most Unique, O Mustafa!
The Distinctive One, Created by The Divine One, You Are



Aap Jaisa Ko-ee Ho Sakta Nahiñ Apni Har Khoobi Me Tanha Aap Haiñ

Unique & Peerless As You, None Can Be In All Your Unique Splendours, Peerless, You Are



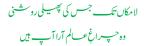
Aab o Gil Me Noor Ki Pehli Kiran Jaan e Adam Jaan e Haw'wa Aap Haiñ

The First Ray of Noor, In The Mixture of Sand & Dust, The Soul of Nabi Adam, The Soul of Bibi Hawa, You Are



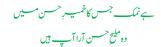
Husn e Awwal Ki Numood e Aw'waleeñ Bazm e Aakhir Ka Ujaala Aap Haiñ

The First Splendour, From The First Magnificent Manifestation, The Glowing Lamp of The Concluding Assembly, You Are



Laa Makaañ Tak Jis Ki Phayli Roshni Woh Charaagh e Aalam Aara Aap Haiñ

The One Who's Brightness Spread Beyond Eternity, The Lamp Adorning The Entire Universe, You Are



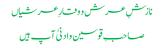
He Namak Jis Ka Khameer e Husn Me Woh Maleeh e Husn e Aara Aap Haiñ

You Are The Elegance In The Essence of Beauty Itself, That Beauty of Everything Beautiful, You Are



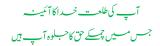
Zayb o Zain e Khaak o Fakhr e Khaakiyañ Zeenat e Arsh e Mu'alla Aap Haiñ

The Garb & The Honour of Dust, The Pride of Everything Created From Dust The Embellishment & Splendour, of the Exalted Arsh, You Are



Naazish e Arsh o Waqaare Arshiyaañ Saahib e Qausain o Adna Aap Haiñ

The Pride of The Arsh & The Honour of The Heavenly Residents
The One Honoured With The Station of Divine Closeness, You Are



Aap Ki Tal'at Khuda Ka Aa-inah Jis Me Chamke Haq Ka Jalwah Aap Haiñ

Your Countenance Is Indeed, The Manifestation of Almighty Allah, The One in Whom Glows The Light of The Almighty, You Are



Aap Ki Rooyat He Deedar e Khuda Jalwah Gaah e Haq Ta'aala Aap Haiñ

To See You, Is To See The Manifestation of Almighty Allah, The Station of The Manifestation of Allah's Light, You Are



Aap Ko Rabb Ne Kiya Apna Habeeb Saari Khalgat Ka Khulasa Aap Haiñ

Almighty Allah Has Indeed Made You, His Most Beloved, The Spirit & Essence of The Entire Creation, You Are



Aap Ki Khaatir Bana-e Do Jahaañ Apni Khaatir Jo Banaaya Aap Haiñ

In Your Honour Both The Worlds Were Created By Allah,
In His Honour, The One Whom He Created, You Are



Jaañ Tu-ee Jaanañ Qaraar e Jaañ Tu-ee Jaan e Jaan, Jaan e Masiha Aap Haiñ

O My Beloved, You Are The Soul & The Relief of Every Soul, The Soul of The Soul, The Soul of The Messiah, You Are



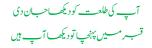
Paikar e Har Shay Me Jaañ Ban Kar Nihaañ Pardoñ-Pardoñ Me Huwaida Aap Haiñ

In The Essence of Everything, You Are The Concealed Soul, In The Veils After Veils, Apparent, You Are



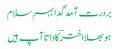
Aap Se Khud Aap Ka Saa-il Hooñ Me Jaan e Jaañ Meri Taman'na Aap Haiñ

I Am Your Beggar, Humbly Asking You of Yourself, The Soul of My Life, My Ultimate Aspiration, You Are



Aap Ki Tal'at Ko Dekha Jaan Di Qabr Me Pahuncha To Dekha Aap Haiñ

Upon Seeing Your Sacred Countenance, I Surrendered My Life,
Upon Reaching My Grave, I Saw There Too You Are



Bar-darat Aamad Gada Bahr e Salaam Ho Bhala Akhtar Ka Daata Aap Haiñ

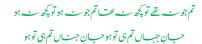
Your Beggar is Before You, About To Convey Salutations, Bless Him O My Master, For Akhtar's Benefactor, and You Are

WAJH E NASHAAT E ZINDAGI RAAHAT E JAAÑ TUM HEE TO HO



Wajh e Nashaat e Zindagi Raahat e Jaañ Tum Hee To Ho Rooh e Rawaan e Zindagi Jaan e Jahaañ Tum Hee To Ho

The Cause For The Pleasure in Life, The Consolation To The Soul, is You Alone The Heart And Soul of Life, The Soul of The Universe, Is You Alone



Tum Jo Na Thay To Kuch Na Tha Tum Jo Na Ho To Kuch Na Ho Jaan e Jahaañ Tum Hee To Ho Jaan e Jinaañ Tum Hee To Ho

When You Were Not, There Was Nothing, If You are Not There is Nothing, The Soul of The Universe is You Alone; The Soul of The Heavens Is You Alone



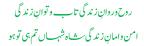
Taaj e Waqaar e Khaakiyañ Naazish e Arsh o Arshiyaañ Fakhr e Zameen o Aasmañ, Fakhr e Zamaañ Tum Hee To Ho

The Crown of Humanity's Dignity, The Decorum of The Heavenly Residents
The Pride of The Earth & The Sky, The Pride of Time & Space, is You Alone



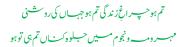
Kis Se Karuñ Bayaan e Ghum, Kaun Sunay Fughaan e Ghum Pa-ooñ Kahaañ Amaan e Ghum, Amn o Amaañ Tum Hee To Ho

To Whom Should I Express My Anguish, Who Will Listen To My Cries of Grief, Where Else Can I Seek Asylum From Grief? My Shelter & Refuge, Is You Alone



Rooh o Rawaan e Zindagi, Taab o Tawaan e Zindagi Amn o Amaan e Zindagi, Shah e Shahaañ Tum Hee To Ho

The Heart & Soul of Life, The True Brilliance & Courage of Life, My Shelter & Refuge of Life, O King of Kings! Is You Alone



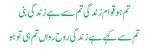
Tum Ho Charaagh e Zindagi Tum Ho Jahaañ Ki Roshni Mahr o Mah o Nujoom Me Jalwah Kunaañ Tum Hee To Ho

You Are The Lamp of Life; You Are The Radiance of The Universe, In The Sun & The Moon, & In All The Stars, The Radiant Effulgence, is You Alone



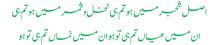
Tum Se Jahaan e Rang o Boo, Tum Ho Chaman Ki Aabroo Jaan e Bahaar e Gulsitaañ, Sarw e Chamaañ Tum Hee To Ho

From You is The Realm of Colour & Scent, You Are The Honour of Every Garden, You Are The Soul of The Spring Blossoms, The Charm of All Gardens, is You Alone



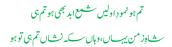
Tum Ho Qiwaam e Zindagi, Tum Se He Zindagi Bani Tum Se Kahe He Zindagi Rooh e Rawaañ Tum Hee To Ho

You Are The Foundation of Life, From You Has Life Originated, To You Did Life Itself Say, My Heart & Soul, Is You Alone



Asl e Shajar Me Ho Tum Hee, Nakhl o Samar Me Ho Tum Hee In Me Ayaañ Tum Hee To Ho, Un Me Numaañ Tum Hee To Ho

In The Original Tree, Is You Alone, In Its Palm and Fruits, Is You Alone Manifest Amongst Them, Is You Alone; Prominent in Them, Is You Alone



Tum Ho Numood e Aw'waleeñ, Shama'e Abad Bhi Ho Tum Hee Shah e Zaman Yahaañ Wahaañ Sik'kah Nishaañ Tum Hee To Ho

You Are The First Existing Manifestation, The Ray of Eternity Also, Is You Alone, The King of Time & Space, Both Here & There, The Seal of Approval, Is You Alone



Akhtar Ki He Majaal Kya, Mahshar Me Sab Haiñ Dum Ba-khud Sab Ki Nazar Tum Hee Pe He, Sab Ki Zubaañ Tum Hee To Ho

What Right Does Akhtar Have, While On The Day of Reckoning All Are Breathless The Sights of All Are Fixated Upon You, The Intercessor of All, Is You Alone

KAASH GUMBAD E KHAZRA DEKHNE KO MIL JAATA



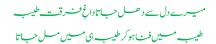
Daagh e Furqat e Taibah, Qalb Muzmahil Jaata Kaash Gumbad e Khazra Dekhne Ko Mil Jaata

The Anguish of Not Going To Madina, Caused My Heart To Wane
I Wish I Could See The Sacred Green Dome, Just Once Again



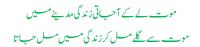
Dum Mera Nikal Jaata Un Ke Aastaane Par Un Ke Aastaane Ki Khaak Me Maiñ Mil Jaata

Death At His Sacred Sanctuary, If Only I Would Attain,
I Would Merge With The Sacred Dust From His Holy Domain



Mere Dil Se Dhul Jaata Daagh e Furqat e Taibah Taibah Me Fana Ho Kar Taibah Hee Me Mil Jaata

My Heart Would Have Been Cleansed of The Anguish & Pain,
If I Succumbed in Taibah, Forever In Taibah Itself I Would Remain



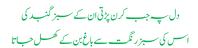
Mawt Le Ke Aa Jati Zindagi Madine Me Mawt Se Galay Mil Kar Zindagi Me Mil Jaata

Death Would Have Brought, True Life In Madina's Blessed Terrain, Embracing Death Eagerly, A New Life I Would Attain



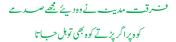
Khuld Zaar e Taibah Ka Is Tarah Safar Hota Peeche-Peeche Sar Jaata Aage-Aage Dil Jaata

The Voyage To Taibah's Heavenly Meadow, In This Way I Will Attain My Heart Will Go Ahead, While My Head Will Follow To Gain



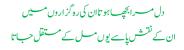
Dil Pe Jab Kiran Parti Un Ke Sabz Gumbad Ki Us Ki Sabz Rangat Se Baagh Ban Ke Khil Jaata

When Upon My Heart Will Fall The Rays, of His Sacred Green Dome Again, By Its Beautiful Shades of Green, It Will Blossom As A Garden Once Again



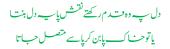
Furqat e Madina Ne Woh Diye Mujhe Sad-me Koh Par Agar Parte Koh Bhi To Hil Jaata

Being So Far Away From Madina, Caused Me Such Grief & Pain, If It Were To Fall Upon A Mountain, It Would Tremble Under Strain



Dil Mera Bicha Hota Un Ki Rah Guzaaroñ Me Un Ke Nagsh e Paa Se Yuñ Mil Ke Mustagil Jaata

My Heart Would Have Spread Out, In The Path of Those Visiting His Domain Becoming Attached To Their Sacred Footprints, Forever It Would Remain



Dil Pe Woh Qadam Rakhte Naqsh e Paa Ye Dil Banta Ya To Khaak e Paa Ban Kar Paa Se Mut-tasil Jaata

If They Placed Their Feet Upon My Heart, Their Foot's Imprint It Would Retain, Or Becoming The Dust Under Their Feet, Connected To Their Feet It Will Remain



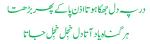
Woh Khiraam Farmaate Mere Deedah o Dil Par Deedah Maiñ Fida Karta Sadge Mera Dil Jaata

Upon My Eyes & My Heart, An Elegant Walk As They Maintain, My Eyes I Would Sacrifice & My Heart I Would Present Again



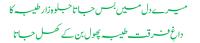
Chashm e Tar Wahaañ Behti Dil Ka Mud-da'a Kehti Aah Baa Adab Rehti, Munh Mera Sil Jaata

There, My Moist Eyes Would Begin To Flow & My Heart's Desire Would Explain, Alas With Courteousness It Will Remain, While My Tongue I Will Restrain



Dar Pe Dil Jhuka Hota Izn Paa Ke Phir Barhta Har Gunaah Yaad Aata Dil Khajil-Khajil Jaata

Bowing My Head At His Holy Doorpost, Proceeding With Consent Again, Reflecting On Every Sin, Ashamed & Guilty My Heart Will Wane



Mere Dil Me Bas Jaata Jalwah Zaar e Taibah Ka Daagh e Furqat e Taibah Phool Ban Ke Khil Jaata

If The Rays of Taibah's Meadows, Would Be Embedded in My Heart & Remain The Anguish of Not Going To Madina, Will Blossom As A Flower of His Terrain



Un Ke Dar Pe Akhtar Ki Hasrateñ Hu-eeñ Poori Saa-il e Dar e Agdas Kaise Munfa'il Jaata

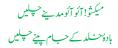
At His Sacred Court, All His Aspirations Did Akhtar Attain, How Can The Beggar At The Holy Sanctuary, Be Turned Away in Disdain!

SAB MADINE CHALEÑ



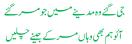
Tum Chalo Hum Chaleñ Sab Madine Chaleñ Jaanib e Taibah Sab Ke Safeene Chaleñ

You Come As Well; We Are Also Going, To Madina, Let's Go! The Fleet of All The Ships, Are Now Sailing To Madina



Mekasho! Aao-Aao Madine Chaleñ Baada e Khuld Ke Jaam Peene Chaleñ

Come Soon, O Drinkers of Love! Let's Go To Madina To Sip The Goblets of Heavenly Wine, To Madina, Let's Go



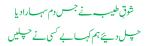
Jee Gaye Woh Madine Me Jo Mar Gaye Aao Hum Bhi Wahaañ Mar Ke Jeene Chaleñ

True Life They Have Attained, Who Passed Away in Madina, To Attain True Life There After Death, To Madina Let's Go



Zindagi Ab Sar e Zindagi Aaga-ee Aakhri Waqt He Ab Madine Chaleñ

Life Has Now Finally Reached The Summit of Life, To Meet Our Final Moments, To Madina, Let's Go!



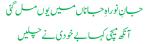
Shawq e Taibah Ne Jis Dum Sahaara Diya Chal Diye Hum Kaha Bekasi Ne Chaleñ

When The Longing For Madina, Gave Me Some Hope We Too Departed, As Our Loneliness Said, To Madina Let's Go!



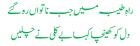
Taa-ir e Jaañ Madine Ko Jab Urh Chala Zindagi Se Kaha Zindagi Ne Chaleñ

When The Bird of Life, Took its Flight To Madina,
To Life itself, My Life Exclaimed, To Madina Let's Go!



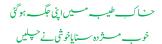
Jaan e Naw Raah e Jaanaañ Me Yuñ Mil Ga-ee Aankh Meechi Kaha Bekhudi Ne Chaleñ

My New Life Merged With The Path of Beloved In Such A Way, As I Closed My Eyes, My State of Rapture Exclaimed, To Madina Let's Go!



Raah e Taibah Me Jab Naatawaañ Rah Gaye Dil Ko Kheencha, Kaha Bekali Ne Chaleñ

When I was left Deserted on The Way To Madina,
Drawing My Heart, My Restlessness Exclaimed, To Madina Let's Go!



Khaak e Taibah Me Apni Jagah Ho Ga-ee Khoob Muzdah Sunaya Khushi Ne Chaleñ

I have Attained My Place in The Sacred Dust of Madina, Giving Me This Glad-tiding My Happiness Exclaimed, To Madina Let's Go!



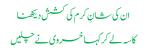
Be Takal'luf Shah e Do Jahaañ Chal Diye Saadgi Se Kaha Jab Kisi Ne Chaleñ

Without Any Pride, The King of Both The Worlds Would Join, When in Humility Someone Said, Please Accompany Me, Let's Go!



Agle Pichle Sabhi Khuld Me Chal Diye Roz e Mahshar Kaha Jab Nabi Ne Chaleñ

The Formers & The Latters All Went Towards Paradise, On The Day of Reckoning, When The Nabi Said, Let's Go!



Un Ki Shaan e Karam Ki Kashish Dekhna Kaasah Le Kar Kaha Khusrawee Ne Chaleñ

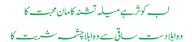
To Observe The Attraction of His Exalted Generosity,
With A Begging Bowl In Hand, Royalty Said, To Madina Let's Go!



Akhtar e Khasta Bhi Khuld Me Chal Diya Jab Sada Di Isay Murshidi Ne Chaleñ

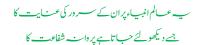
Weary Akhtar Also Entered Holy Paradise, When His Murshid Called Out To Him, Saying, Come On, Let's Go!

WOH UBLA CHASHMA SHARBAT KA



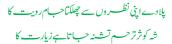
Lab e Kawsar He Meyla Tishna Kaamaan e Mohabbat Ka Woh Ubla Dast e Saagi Se Woh Ubla Chashma Sharbat Ka

The Banks of River Kawthar Are Bustling With Those Thirsty For Love's Potion There it Flows From The Patron's Hands, There Flows The Sacred Love Potion



Ye Aalam Ambia Par Un Ke Sarwar Ki Inaayat Ka Jisay Dekho Liye Jaata He Parwaana Shafa'at Ka

It Is A Gift From Their King, Which Has Afforded The Prophets This Station, Whomsoever You Look At Now, He Is Bearing The Certificate of Intercession



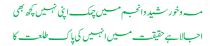
Pila De Apni Nazroñ Se Chalakta Jaam Ruyat Ka Shah e Kawsar Tarah'hum Tishna Jaata He Ziyaarat Ka

Let us Drink From Your Blessed Eyes, The Overflowing Drink of Your Vision,
O King of Kawthar! The Thirsty Are Proceeding To You, Seeking Your Compassion



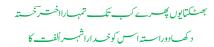
Wahi Jo Rahmatul Lil Aalameen Haiñ Jaan e Aalam Haiñ Barra Bha-ee Kahe Un Ko Ko-ee Andha Baseerat Ka

He, Who Is The Mercy Unto The Worlds, Is The Soul of The Entire Creation, Only He, Will Refer To Him As A Big Brother, Who Is Blind & Without Intuition



Mah o Khursheed o Anjum Me Chamak Apni Nahiñ Kuch Bhi Ujaala Hai Haqeeqat Me Unhiñ Ki Paak Tal'at Ka

In The Moon, The Sun & In The Stars, There Is Nothing of Their Own Illumination
The Radiance Which They Emit, Is In Fact, The Glow of His Pure Manifestation



Bhatak-ta Yuñ Phiray Kab Tak Tumhara Akhtar e Khasta Dikha-do Raasta Is Ko Khudara Shahr e Ulfat Ka

For How Much Longer Now, Must Your Akhtar Wander In Affliction, Towards The City of Love, For Allah's Sake! Now Offer Him Your Direction

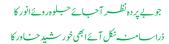
HUMEÑ AB DEKHNA HE HAWSLA KHURSHEED E MAHSHAR KA



Woh Barhta Saaya e Rahmat Chala Zulf e Mu'ambar Ka Humeñ Ab Dekhna He Hawsla Khursheed e Mahshar Ka

The Shadow of His Mercy Grew Immensely, From His Sacred Hair, Fragrantly Flowing,

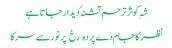
We Too Are Waiting To Observe The Aspiration, Of the Sun's Heat, on The Day of Reckoning



Jo Be Pardah Nazar Aajaa-e Jalwah Roo e Anwar Ka Zara Sa Munh Nikal Aa-e Abhi Khursheed e Khaawar Ka

> If The Ray of His Radiant Face is Seen, Unveiled, And Fully Glowing,

The Eastern Sun Will Barely Show It's Face, While Barely Coming out of Hiding



Shah e Kawsar Tarah'hum Tishna e Deedar Jaata He Nazar Ka Jaam De Pardah Rukh e Pur-Noor Se Sar Ka

O King of Kawthar Please Have Mercy, The One Thirsty To See You, Is Proceeding

Let Me Drink From Your Sacred Sight, Unveil Your Radiant Face, I am Waiting



Adab Gaahest Zer e Aasmaañ Az Arsh Naazuk Tar Yahaañ Aate Haiñ Yuñ Arshi Ke Aawaazah Nahiñ Par Ka

> More Elegant Than The Throne, Beneath The Skies A Court is Glowing,

The Angels Descend Here So Gracefully, You Can Barely Hear Their Wings Flapping



Humaari Sam't Woh Mehr e Madina Meharbaañ Aaya Abhi Khul Jaa-ega Sab Hawsla Khursheed e Mahshar Ka

> The Radiant Sun of Madina Approached Us, Showering Us With His Blessing

> Soon Will Be Unveiled The Aspiration, Of The Sun's Heat, On The Day of Reckoning



Chamak Sakta He To Chamke Maqabil Un Ki Tal'at Ke Humeñ Bhi Dekhna He Hawsla Khursheed e Mahshar Ka

> If You Think You Are Able To Shine, Shine In Front of His Radiance, Contrasting

We Are Waiting To See The Aspiration,
Of The Sun's Heat, On The Day Of Reckoning



Rawaañ Ho Salsabeel e Ishq e Sarwar Mere Seene Me Na Ho Phir Naar Ka Kuch Ghum Na Dar Khursheed e Mahshar Ka

May The Heavenly Rivers Of My Master, Flow Endlessly Into My Chest, Gushing

Neither Will I Grieve Over The Fire of Hell Any Longer, Nor Will I Fear The Sun's Heat, On The Day of Reckoning



Tera Zar'ra Wo He Jis Ne Khilaa-e An'ginat Taare
Tera Oatrah Wo He Jis Se Mila Dhaara Samandar Ka

Your One Blessed Radiant Speck Is That, Which Allowed Countless Stars To Be Glittering,

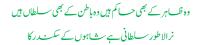
Your One Drop Is That From Which, It's Powerful Current, The Ocean Is Attaining



Bataana Tha Ke Nature Un Ke Zer e Paa Musakh-khar He Bana Pat'thar Me Yuñ Nagsh e Kaf e Paa Mere Sarwar Ka

In Order To Show That Beneath His Sacred Feet,
Nature Is Humbly Submitting,

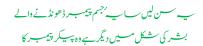
In A Rock The Sacred Footprint
Of My Master, Was Easily Embedding



Woh Zaahir Ke Bhi Haakim Haiñ Wo Baatin Ke Bhi Sultaañ Haiñ Niraala Taur e Sultani He Shahoñ Ke Sikandar Ka

He is The Monarch over The Apparent & He is The Emperor of The Hidden & Mystifying,

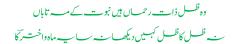
Unique & Peerless is His Reign,
The King Of Kings Is Indeed Reigning



Ye Sun Leñ Saaya e Jism e Payambar Dhoond'ne Waale Bashar Ki Shakl Me Deegar He Wo Paikar Payambar Ka

Those Looking For The Shadow Of The Prophet, Take Special Heed, To What I Am Saying,

In The Form Of A Human, The Essence
Of The Prophet, Is Entirely Another Thing

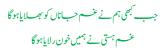


Woh Zill e Zaat e Rahmaañ Haiñ Nubuw'wat Ke Mah e Taabaañ Na Zil Ka Zil Kahiñ Dekha Na Saaya Maah o Akhtar Ka

> He Is The Shadow Of Rahmaan's Manifestation, As The Sun Of Prophethood, He Is Manifesting

Neither Have I Seen The Shadow Of A Shadow, Nor The Shadow Of The Moon & Stars, Emanating

GHUM E HASTI NE HUMEÑ KHOON RULAYA HOGA



Jab Kabhi Hum Ne Ghum e Jaanañ Ko Bhulaya Hoga Ghum e Hasti Ne Humeñ Khoon Rulaya Hoga

Whenever We Failed To Reminisce In The Yearning of The Beloved, Tears Of Blood We Started To Weep, Due To The Reflections Of The Beloved



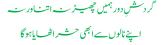
Daaman e Dil Jo Soo e Yaar Khincha Jaata He Ho Na Ho Us Ne Muihe Aai Bulaya Hoga

When The Facets Of My Heart Are Drawn Towards My Beloved Be It So Or Not; Today I Have Been Invited By My Beloved



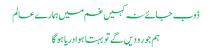
Aankh Ut'ha Kar To Zara Dekh Mere Dil Ki Taraf Teri Yaadoñ Ka Chaman Dil Me Sajaya Hoga

Raise Your Blessed Eyes & Look Towards My Heart, O My Beloved! Gardens Will Be Blooming, While Reminiscing In Your Love, O My Beloved



Gardish e Dawr Humeñ Cher'h Na Itna Warna Apne Naaloñ Se Abhi Hashr Uthaya Hoga

O Misfortunes Of The Era, Do Not Interfere With The Servants Of The Beloved Or Else With Our Lamenting, Qiyaamat Will Be Delivered By The Beloved



Doob Jaa-e Na Kahiñ Ghum Me Humaare Aalam Hum Jo Ro Deñge To Bahta Huwa Darya Hoga

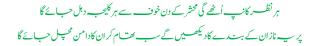
Be Careful That Our World Does Not Drown In The Grief Of My Beloved Because If I Weep, Rivers Will Begin To Flow, In The Love Of My Beloved



Sochiye Kitna Haseeñ Hoga Wo Lahza e Akhtar Sar e Baaliñ Pe Dam e Marg Wo Aaya Hoga

Just Think How Attractive That Moment Would Be For Akhtar, O Beloved! When Death Is At My Head Post, And There Would Appear My Beloved

TERA AAQA SHAHENSHAH E KAUNAIN HE



Har Nazar Kaanp Uthegi Mahshar Ke Din Khawf Se Har Kaleja Dahal Jaa-ega

Par Ye Naaz Unke Bande Ka Dekheñge Sab Thaam Kar Un Ka Daaman Machal Jaa-ega

On The Day Of Reckoning, Every Sight Will Be Trembling, In Intense & Extreme Fear, Every Liver Will Be Quivering

But This Dignity of His Servant, Everyone Will Be Observing As He Holds Onto His Daaman, He Will Be Ecstatically Swaying



Mawj Katra Ke Hum Se Chali Jaa-egi Rukh Mukhaalif Hawa Ka Badal Jaa-ega

Jab Ishaarah Kareñge Woh Nakhuda Apna Bey'ra Bhañwar Se Nikal Jaa-ega

The Wave Will Evade Us, And Will Be Seen Disappearing
The Direction of The Winds of Opposition, Will Be Seen Changing,

As Our Saviour Gestures, Towards It Commanding, Our Ship Will Exit The Storm, It Will Be Saved From Sinking

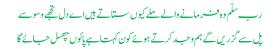


Yuñ To Jeeta Hooñ Hukm e Khuda Se Magar Mere Dil Ki He Un Ko Yaqeenan Khabar

Haasil e Zindagi Hoga Woh Din Mera Un Ke Qadmoñ Pe Jab Dum Nikal Jaa-ega

By The Will & Command Of Allah, I Know I am Living, But The Condition Of My Heart, He Is Definitely Knowing

That Day Will Be, The Best of My Life, For Which I Have Been Yearning When At His Sacred Feet Death Comes To Me, Fulfilling My Longing



Rab e Sal'lim Woh Farmaane Waale Milay Kyuñ Sataate Haiñ Ay Dil Tujhe Was-wase

Pul Se Guzreñge Hum Wajd Karte Huwe Kaun Kehta He Pa-ooñ Phisal Jaa-ega

O Allah Let Them Pass With Peace, I Found Him Saying, So Why Are You Troubled O My Heart, By Malicious Whispering

We Will Pass Over The Bridge Of Siraat, Ecstatically Swaying, Who Said That Our Feet Will Be Slipping & Sliding?



Akhtar e Khasta Kyuñ Itna Be-chain He Tera Aaqa Shahanshah e Kaunain He

Lau Laga To Sahi Shah e Lau-Laak Se Gham Masar'rat Ke Saanche Me Dhal Jaa-ega

O Akhtar! Why Are You So Anxious, Why Are You Grieving? Your Master Is The King, The Entire Universe He Is Leading

Direct Your Attention Towards The King Of All, Sincerely Meditating In The Mould Of Delight, You Will Notice All Your Sorrows Fading

TUMHARE ZARRE KE PAR TO SITARHAAYE FALAK



Jhuke Na Baar e Sad Ehsaan Se Kyuñ Bina-e Falak Tumhare Zar're Ke Partaw Sitarhaa-e Falak

Due To The Weight Of All Your Favours, Bows The Foundation Of The Sky The Reflection Of Your Sacred Glimmers, Are The Glittering Stars Of The Sky



Ye Khaak e Koocha e Jaanaañ He Jis Ke Bosay Ko Na Jaane Kab Se Taraste Haiñ Deed-haa-e Falak

To Kiss This Sacred Dust Of The Holy Court Of The Beloved,
I Do Not Know For How Long, You Have Been Yearning, O Eyes Of The Sky



Afw o Azmat e Khaak e Madina Kya Kahiye Isee Turab Ke Sadqe He E'tedaa-e Falak

What Can Be Said About The Mercy & And Honour Of Madina's Sacred Dust, Through The Blessing Of This Sacred Dust, Is The Obsession Of The Sky



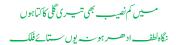
Ye Un Ke Jalwe Ki Theeñ Garmiyaañ Shab e Asra Na Laa-e Taab e Nazar Behke Deed-haa-e Falak

It Was By The Intense Heat, Of His Radiance On The Eve Of Asra, Unable To Bear The Glow Of His Vision, Swayed The Eyes Of The Sky



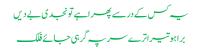
Qadam Se Un Ke Sar e Arsh Bij-liyaañ Chamkeeñ Kabhi Thay Band Kabhi Waa Thay Deed-haa-e Falak

Flashes Of Lightning Surged As His Sacred Feet Touched The Heights Of The Arsh At Times Closing, And At Times Yearning To See You, Were The Eyes Of The Sky



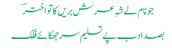
Me Kam Naseeb Bhi Teri Gali Ka Kut'ta Hun Nigaah e Lutf Idhar Ho Na Yuñ Sataa-e Falak

This Unfortunate One, Is Also A Dog Of Your Sacred Corridor,
Place Your Loving Sight On Me, So That I Am Not Intimidated By The Sky



Ye Kis Ke Dar Se Phira He Tu Najdi Be Deeñ Bura Ho Tera Sar Pe Gir Hee Jaa-e Falak

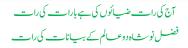
Look At Whose Court You Have Turned Away From, O Blasphemous Najdi May You Be Ruined & Lose Your Head, By The Falling Of The Sky



Jo Naam Le Shah e Arsh e Bareeñ Ka Tu Akhtar Ba-sad Adab Pa-e Tasleem Sar Jhukaa-e Falak

When You Mention The Blessed Name Of The Emperor Of The Arsh, With Immense Respect & In Submission, Bows The Head Of The Sky

AAJ KI RAAT ZIYA-OÑ KI HE BARAAT KI RAAT



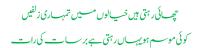
Aaj Ki Raat Ziya-oñ Ki He Baraat Ki Raat Fazl e Naushaah e Do Aalam Ke Bayanaat Ki Raat

Tonight Is The Night Of The Sacred & Luminous Procession,
The Night, When The Merits Of The Groom Of Both Worlds We Will Mention



Shab e Me'raj Woh Awhaa Ke Isharaat Ki Raat Kaun Samjha-e Woh Kaisi Thee Munajaat Ki Raat

The Night Of Special Revelation, Is The Blessed Night Of Ascension Who Can Ever Explain The Blessedness Of A Night, Absorbed In Invocation



Chaa-ee Rehti Haiñ Khayaaloñ Me Tumhari Zul'feñ Ko-ee Mawsam Ho Yahaañ Rehti He Barsaat Ki Raat

Locked In Your Beautiful Locks, Are My Thoughts And My Attention, In Every Season Here, It Is Always A Night Of Showers Of Compassion



Rind Peete Haiñ Teri Zulf Ke Saaye Me Sada Koi Mawsam Ho Yahaañ Rehti He Barsaat Ki Raat

We Are Sipping The Blissful Drink, In The Shade Of Your Locks With Devotion, In Every Season Here, It Is Always A Night Of Showers Of True Passion



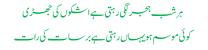
Rukh e Taabaan e Nabi Zulf e Mu'ambar Pe Fida Roz e Taabindah Ye Masti Bhari Barsaat Ki Raat

In The Glow of My Nabi's Face, & In His Fragrant Locks, Is My Absorption, A Glowing Day, Is This Ecstatic Night, As It Rains Showers Of Illumination



Dil Ka Har Daagh Chamakta He Qamar Ki Surat Kitni Roshan He Rukh e Shah Ke Khayalaat Ki Raat

In The Appearance Of The Moon, Every Stain Of The Heart Reaches Illumination, How Radiant Is A Night, Which Is Spent Thinking Of My King's Face, In Devotion



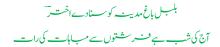
Har Shab e Hijr Lagi Rehti He Ashkoñ Ki Jhar'ee Ko-ee Mawsam Ho Yahaañ Rehti He Barsaat Ki Raat

Tears Continuously Flow, During Every Night Of Separation, In Every Season Here, It Is Always A Night Of Showers Of Emotion



Jis Ki Tanha-ee Me Woh Shama'e Shabistaani Ho Rashk e Sad Bazm He Is Rind Kharabaat Ki Raat

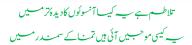
In Who's Loneliness, Does That Flame Become Our Chambers Illumination? The Desire Of Many Assemblies, Is That Night Assembly Of The Blissful Potion



Bulbul e Baagh e Madina Ko Suna De Akhtar Aaj Ki Shab He Farishtoñ Se Mubahaat Ki Raat

O Akhtar! Share With The Nightingale Of Madina's Garden, Your Rendition Tonight Is The Eve, When Angels, Will Bless You With Commendation

KABHI REHTE WOH IS GHAR ME



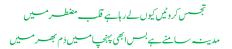
Talaatum He Ye Kaisa Aansu-oñ Ka Deedaah e Tar Me Ye Kaisi Mawjeñ Aa-ee Haiñ Taman'na Ke Samandar Me

In Your Moist Eyes, Why Are Your Tears In Such Commotion, What Has Prompted These Vast Waves, In The Ocean Of Devotion



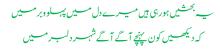
Hujoom e Shawq Kaisa Intizaar e Koo e Dilbar Me Dil e Shaida Samaata Kyuñ Nahiñ Ab Pehloo o Bar Me

O My Thronging Desire! Why Are You Still Waiting At The Beloved's Location?
O My Aching Heart! Why Not Immerse Yourself In The Confines Of His Location



Tajas'sus Karwa'ten Kyuñ Le Raha He Qalb e Muztar Me Madina Saamne He Bas Abhi Pahuncha Me Dam Bhar Me

O Curiosity Why Are You Causing Uneasiness In My Heart & Emotion, Madina Is Now In Front, I Will Reach There, With A Single Motion



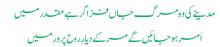
Ye Behseñ Ho Rahi Haiñ Mere Dil Me Pehloo o Bar Me Ke Dekheñ Kaun Pahunche Aage-Aage Shahr e Dilbar Me

These Debates Are Happening In My Heart, As I Am Nearing His Holy Station, Who Will First Reach The City Of The Beloved, Let Us Make The Observation



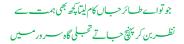
Madine Tak Pahunch Jaata Kahaañ Taaqat Thee Ye Par Me Ye Sarwar Ka Karam He, He Jo Bulbul Baagh e Sarwar Me

What Power Do My I Have In My Wings, To Have Reached Madina's Jurisdiction The Nightingale Arriving At The Master's Court, Is By The Master's Benediction



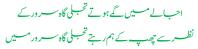
Madine Ki Woh Marg e Jaañ-Fiza Gar He Muqad'dar Me Amar Ho Jaa-enge Mar Ke Dayaar e Rooh e Parwar Me

If In Our Destiny Is Death, In Madina's Invigorating & Superior Station Forever We Shall Live, After Death, In This Soul Enriching Holy Station



Jo Tu Ai Taa-ir e Jaañ Kaam Leta Kuch Bhi Himmat Se Nazar Ban Kar Pahunch Jaate Tajal'li Gaah e Sarwar Me

O Bird Of Life! If Only, You Would Have Shown A Bit More Resolution You Could Have Entered The King's Chambers, By Transforming Into A Vision



Ujaale Me Gumay Hote Tajal'li Gaah e Sarwar Ke Nazar Se Chup Ke Hum Rehte Tajal'li Gaah e Sarwar Me

I Would Have Vanished Into The Lustres, Of The King's Sanctified Station, I Could Have Resided In The King's Chambers, Concealed From Everyone's Vision



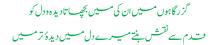
Na Rakha Mujh Ko Taibah Ki Qafas Me Us Sitamgar Ne Sitam Kaisa Huwa Bulbul Pe Ye Qaid e Sitamgar Me

That Tyrant Did Not Even Keep Me In A Prison Within Madina's Jurisdiction, How Unjustly Was The Nightingale Treated, In This Cage Of Oppression



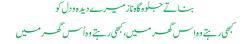
Sitam Se Apne Mit Jaa-oge Tum Khud Ay Sitamgaaro Suno! Hum Keh Rahe Haiñ Be Khatar Dawr e Sitamgar Me

O Tyrants! Let It Be Known, This Oppression Will Lead To Your Destruction
Listen! I As I Am Declaring Fearlessly, In This Era Of Oppression



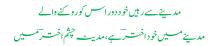
Guzargaahoñ Me Un Ki Me Bichaata Deedah o Dil Ko Qadam Se Nagsh Bante Mere Dil Me Deedah e Tar Me

In His Sacred Pathway, I Would Have Left Out My Eyes & Heart In Aspiration In My Heart & My Moist Eyes, His Sacred Foot Would Have Left Its Impression



Banaate Jalwah Gaah e Naaz Mere Deedah o Dil Ko Kabhi Rehte Woh Is Ghar Me, Kabhi Rehte Woh Us Ghar Me

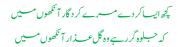
He Would Have Chosen My Eyes & My Heart, As His Sacred Station, Sometimes Living In That Station, While Sometimes Living In This Station



Madine Se Raheñ Khud Door Is Ko Rokne Waale Madine Me Khud Akhtar He, Madina Chashm e Akhtar Me

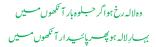
Those Who Barred Me From Madina, Are In Fact Distant From His Station While Akhtar Is Personally In Madina & In Akhtar's Eyes Is Madina's Station

KUCH AISA KAR DE MERE KIRDIGAAR AANKHOÑ



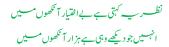
Kuch Aisa Kar De Mere Kirdigaar Aankhoñ Me Ke Jalwa Gar Rahe Woh Gul Azaar Aankhoñ Me

O My Creator! Grant Me Such A Provision In My Eyes, That The One With Rosy Cheeks Manifests In My Eyes



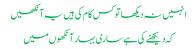
Woh Laalah Rukh Ho Agar Jalwah Baar Aankhoñ Me Bahaar e Laalah Ho Phir Paa-idaar Aankhoñ Mei

If That Sweet Sacred Face Were To Reflect In My Eyes,
A Blossom Of Sweet Tulips, Would Remain Permanently In My Eyes



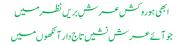
Nazar Ye Kehti He Be Ikhtiyaar Aankhoñ Me Unheñ Jo Dekhe Wahi He Hazaar Aankhoñ Me

My Vision Is Uncontrollably Saying Within My Eyes
The One Who Sees Him, Is The One Blooming In Thousands Of Eyes



Unheñ Na Dekha To Kis Kaam Ki He Ye Aankheñ Ke Dekhne Ki He Saari Bahaar Aankhoñ Me

If You Did Not Get To See Him, Then Of What Use Are These Eyes? For The Splendour In Our Vision, Is To See Him With Our Eyes



Abhi Ho Roo Kash e Arsh e Bareeñ Nazar Me Jo Aa-e Arsh e Nasheeñ Taajedaar Aankhoñ Me

Now A Contender To The Exalted Arsh, My Eyes Will Become, If The Emperor Who Ascended Upon The Arsh, Descends Upon My Eyes



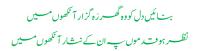
Nazar He Rashk e Nazar, Iftikhaar Aankhoñ Me Jisay Kare Woh Nazar Ikhtiyaar Aankhoñ Me

Vision Itself Is The Envy of The Vision, Which Is Honoured With Such Eyes, In Which, The Vision He Has Chosen, To Reside In Those Eyes



Karam Se Jalwah Kareñ Jab Nigaar Aankhoñ Me Khich Aa-e Saari Chaman Ki Bahaar Aankhoñ Me

With His Generosity, When The Beloved, Manifests In My Eyes, The Elegance Of All The Elegant Gardens, Will Bloom In My Eyes



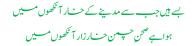
Banaa-eñ Dil Ko Woh Ghar Rahguzaar Aankhoñ Me Nazar Ho Qadmoñ Pe Un Ke Nisaar Aankhoñ Me

May He Make My Heart His Home, With His Pathway In My Eyes
May My Vision Be Affixed To His Sacred Feet, While Being Sacrificed In My Eyes



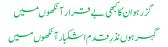
Khich Aa-ee Jaan Pa-e Intezaar Aankhoñ Me Karam Se Lijiye Ab To Qaraar Aankhoñ Me

May My Soul Now Be Drawn In, To Wait In My Eyes, From This Generosity, Now Take, Some Solace In My Eyes



Basay Haiñ Jab Se Madine Ke Khaar Aankhoñ Me Huwa He Sehn e Chaman Khaar Zaar Aankhoñ Me

Ever Since, The Thorns Of Madina Have Lived In My Eyes, An Enclosure Of Flowers, The Thicket Of Thorns Have Become In My Eyes



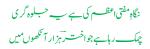
Guzar Ho Un Ka Kabhi Be Qaraar Aankhoñ Me Gohar Ho Nazr e Qadam Ashk-baar Aankhoñ Me

May He Pass By Some Day, Over My Restless & Yearning Eyes, Like Pearls Being Offered At His Sacred Feet, Tears Will Drop From My Eyes



Phir Aa-e Din Mere Akhtar Shab e Huzoori Me Karam Se Jalwah Kare Jab Nigaar Aankhoñ Me

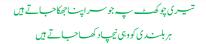
May That Day Come Again, When Akhtar's Night Will Be Spent In His Presence, By His Grace, When My Beloved, Manifests His Blessings In My Eyes



Nigaah e Mufti e Azam Ki He Ye Jalwagari Chamak Raha He Jo Akhtar Hazaar Aankhoñ Me

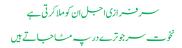
It Is By The Manifestation Of Mufti E Azam's Sacred Eyes, That His Akhtar (Star) Is Sparkling Today, In Thousands Of Eyes

TERI CHAWKHAT PE JO SAR APNA JHUKA JAATE HAIÑ



Teri Chawkhat Pe Jo Sar Apna Jhuka Jaate Haiñ Har Bulandi Ko Wahi Neecha Dikha Jaate Haiñ

At Your Threshold Those Who Lower Their Heads, Submitted Every Height Before Them, Seems Low & Truncated



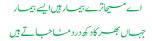
Sarfaraazi e Ajal Un Ko Mila Karti He Nakhwat e Sar Jo Tere Dar Pe Mita Jaate Haiñ

Exaltation In Death Is Bestowed Upon The Ardent & Devoted, Who Erase The Pride In Their Heads, At Your Holy Court, Submitted



Doobe Rehte Haiñ Teri Yaad Me Jo Sham o Sahar Doob'toñ Ko Wahi Saahil Se Laga Jaate Haiñ

Those Who Remain Absorbed Day & Night In Your Honour, Devoted Are The Ones Guiding The Drowning, Towards The Shores Protected



Ay Masiha Tere Bimaar Haiñ Aise Bimaar Jahaañ Bhar Ka Dukh Dard Mita Jaate Haiñ

O My Saviour! In The illness Of Your Love, Those Who Are Affected, Grant Relief To The Pain & Suffering, Of The Worlds Disconcerted



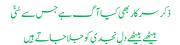
Marne Waale Rukh e Zaiba Pe Tere Jaan e Jahaañ Aish e Jaawed Ke Asraar Bata Jaate Haiñ

O Soul Of The Universe! While Yearning To See Your Face, Those Who Departed, Have Shown Us The Secret To Attaining Eternal Bliss, Even Before They Departed



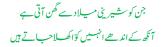
Aasmaañ Tujh Se Uthaa-e Na Utheñge Sun Le Hijr Ke Sadme Jo Ush'shaaq Utha Jaate Haiñ

Hear You O Sky! Even If You Try To Lift It, You Will Fail To Have It Lifted, The Burden Of The Grief Of Separation, Which His Beloveds Have Lifted



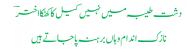
Zikr e Sarkar Bhi Kya Aag He Jis Se Sunni Baythe-Baythe Dil e Najdi Ko Jala Jaate Haiñ

O Sunni! The Reminiscence Of Our Master, Is Such A Flame Which We Ignited Just By Sitting In His Remembrance, The Heart Of The Najdis Are Incinerated



Jin Ko Sheerini e Meelad Se Ghin Aati He Aankh Ke Andhe Unheñ Kaw'wa Khila Jaate Haiñ

By The Sweets Of Meelad Shareef, Those Evil Ones Are Disgusted, Yet While Being Made To Eat Crows, Their Visions Are Blinded



Dasht e Taibah Me Nahiñ Keel Ka Khatka Akhtar Naazuk Andaam Wahaañ Barhana Paa Jaate Haiñ

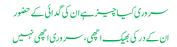
O Akhtar! Have No Fear Of Nails, In Madina's Desert, Which Is Exalted, Barefoot We See Submitting There, The True Beloveds Of The Beloved

UN KE DAR KI BHEEK ACH'CHI SARWARI ACH'CHI NAHIÑ



Bul Hawas Sun Seem o Zar Ki Bandagi Ach'chi Nahiñ Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

O Slaves Of Greed! Becoming Slaves Of Money, Silver & Gold, Is No Good Being A Beggar At His Court Is Good, Royalty In Comparison Is No Good



Sarwari Kya Cheez He Un Ki Gada-i Ke Huzoor Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

Royalty Is In Fact Nothing, In Comparison To Being His Slave, Being A Beggar At His Court, Is Good, Royalty In Comparison Is No Good



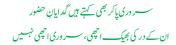
Un Ki Chawkhat Choom Kar Khud Keh Rahi Hay Sarwari
Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

After Kissing His Sacred Threshold, Royalty It Self Is Announcing, Being A Beggar At His Court, is Good, Royalty in Comparison is No Good



Sarwari Khud He Bhikaaran Bandagaan e Shah Ki Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

Royalty Herself, Is A Beggar At The Stoop Of The Slaves Of Our Beloved King, Being A Beggar At His Court, Is Good, Royalty In Comparison Is No Good



Sarwari Paa Kar Bhi Kehte Haiñ Gadayaan e Huzoor Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

Even After Attaining Royalty, The Slaves of Huzoor, Announce, Being A Beggar At His Court, Is Virtuous, Royalty In Comparison Is No Good



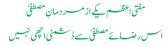
Taaj Khud Raa Kaasa Kardah Goyad Eeñ Jaa Taajwar Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

Making Their Crown A Begging Bowl, The Kings Are Announcing That, Being A Beggar At His Court Is Good, Royalty In Comparison Is No Good



Taaj Ko Kaasah Bana Kar Taajwar Kehte Haiñ Yuñ Un Ke Dar Ki Bheek Ach'chi Sarwari Ach'chi Nahiñ

Turning Their Crowns Into Begging Bowls, The Kings Are Announcing That, Being A Beggar At His Court Is Good; Royalty In Comparison Is No Good



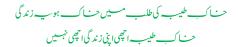
Mufti e Azam Yakay Az Mard'maan e Mustafa Us Raza e Mustafa Se Dushmani Ach'chi Nahiñ

Mufti e Azam Is Indeed One Of The Honourable Men Of Mustafa, Enmity With This Pleasure Of Mustafa, Is No Good



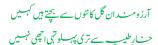
Hujjat ul Islam Ay Haamid Raza Baba e Man Tum Ko Bin Dekhe Humaari Zindagi Ach'chi Nahiñ

O Hujjatul Islam, O Haamid Raza, My Beloved Grandfather, Without Getting The Chance To See You, Our Lives Are Of No Good



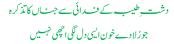
Khaak e Taibah Ki Talab Me Khaak Ho Ye Zindagi Khaak e Taibah Ach'chi Apni Zindagi Ach'chi Nahiñ

In Search Of The Dust of Madina, May My Life Turn To Dust, The Dust of Madina Is Very Good; My Life In Comparison Is No Good



Aarzu-Mandaan e Gul Kaantoñ Se Bachte Haiñ Kahin Khaar e Taibah Se Teri Pehlu Tahi Ach'chi Nahiñ

Have You Seen Those Desiring The Rose, Being Able To Avoid The Thorns, Saving Yourself, By Evading The Thorns of Madina, In Comparison Is No Good



Dasht e Taibah Ke Fida-ee Se Jinaañ Ka Tazkirah Jo Rula De Khoon Aisi Dil Lagi Ach'chi Nahiñ

Why Speak Of Heaven, In The Presence Of One Absorbed In Taibah's Desert!

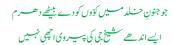
To Quip About That Which Causes Us To Shed Tears Of Blood, Is No Good



Dasht e Taibah Chor' Kar Me Seyr e Jannat Ko Chaluñ Rehne Deeje Shaykh Ji Diwaangi Ach'chi Nahiñ

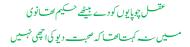
You Want Me To Abandon Taibah's Desert & Go On A Tour Of Heaven?

Let It Be O Shaykh Ji! Such Lunacy Is No Good



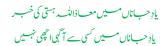
Jo Junoon e Khuld Me Kaw'woñ Ko De Baythe Dharam Aise Andhe Shaykh Ji Ki Perwi Ach'chi Nahiñ

In The Lunacy of Getting Paradise, Those Who Made Eating Crows Their Religion Following Such A Blind Shaykh Ji, Is Indeed No Good



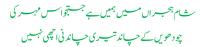
Aql Chawpayoñ Ko De Baythe Hakeem e Thanvi Me Na Kehta Tha Ke Sohbat Deo Ki Ach'chi Nahiñ

Human Intellect For Animals, Their Hakeem Thanvi Allocated, Did I Not Used To Say, That The Companionship Of Devils, Is No Good



Yaad e Jaanañ Me Ma'az-Allah Hasti Ki Khabar Yaad e Jaanañ Me Kisi Se Aagahi Ach'chi Nahiñ

While Reminiscing In The Beloved's Love; Allah Forbid, News Of Some Other! When Reminiscing In The Beloved's Love, Information Of Any Other, Is No Good



Shaam e Hijrañ Me Humeñ He Jus-tuju Us Mahr Ki Chawdh'weeñ Ke Chaand Teri Chaandni Ach'chi Nahiñ

In The Night of Separation, We Are In Search Of That Radiant Moon,
O Full Moon Of The Fourteenth, Your Moonlight In Comparison Is No Good



Tawq e Tahzeeb e Farangi Torh Daalo Momino! Teergi Anjaam He, Ye Roshni Ach'chi Nahiñ

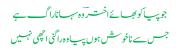
Break The Shackles Of Western Culture Now, O Believers!

Otherwise The Consequence Will Be Darkness, This (Fake) Light Is No Good



Shaakh e Gul Par Hi Bana-enge 'Anaadil Aashiyaañ Barq Se Keh Do Ke Hum Se Zidd Teri Ach'chi Nahiñ

On The Rose Branches, The Nightingales Will Build Their Nests, Say To The Lightning, That To Us, Your Stubbornness, Is No Good



Jo Piya Ko Bhaa-e Akhtar Woh Suhaana Raag He Jis Se Na Khush Hoñ Piya Woh Raagni Ach'chi Nahiñ

That Which Is Liked By Our Master, Is The Beautiful Melody,
That Which Displeases The Master, Is A Melodious Mode Which Is No Good

KUCH KAREÑ APNE YAAR KI BAATEÑ

کچھ کریں اپنے یار کی ہاتیں کچھ دل داغ دار کی ہاتیں

Kuch Kareñ Apne Yaar Ki Baateñ Kuch Dil e Daagh-daar Ki Baateñ

About Our Beloved, Let's Have A Conversation
About The Heart-Wrenching Condition, Let's Have A Conversation

ہم تودل اپنادے ہی بیٹھے ہیں اب ہے کیا نتیں

Hum To Dil Apna De Hee Baythe Haiñ Ab Ye Kya Ikhtiyaar Ki Baateñ

We Have Already Completely Surrendered Our Hearts, Now Why All Of A Sudden, This Talk About Discretion

میں بھی گزراہوں دور اُلفت سے میں بھی گزراہوں دور اُلفت سے

Maiñ Bhi Guzra Hooñ Dawr e Ulfat Se Mat Suna Mujh Ko Pyaar Ki Baateñ

I Too Have Journeyed Through The Cycle Of Love, About What Is Love, Do Not Give Me Your Explanation

اہل دل ہی بہاں نہیں کوئی کے اللہ دل ہی بہاں نہیں کوئی اللہ کا تیں ا

Ahl e Dil Hee Yahaañ Nahiñ Ko-ee Kya Kareñ Haal e Zaar Ki Baateñ

Here There Are No Mystics, Who Understand The Heart, So What Can I Mention About My Aggrieved Condition!





Pee Ke Jaam e Muhabbat e Jaanañ Allah-Allah Khumaar Ki Baateñ

After Sipping The Drink Of The Love Of My Beloved, Allah-Allah! You Want Me To Talk About My Spiritual Intoxication



مسرب حبانامتاع دنساير

Mar Na Jaana Mat'a e Dunya Par Sun Ke Tu Maaldar Ki Baateñ

Do Not Die Over The Love Of This Materialistic World After Listening To The Wealthy & Their Worldly Discussion

یوں نے ہوتے اسیر ذات تم

Yuñ Na Hote Aseer e Zil'lat Tum Sunte Gar Hoshiyaar Ki Baateñ

You Would Not Have Fallen Into Such A Disgraceful State, To The Advice Of The Sensible, If You Had Paid Attention

ہر گھٹڑی وجید مسین رہے اخت تر سے کیجئے اسن دیار کی ہاتیں ا

Har Ghar'ee Wajd Me Rahe Akhtar Kijiye Us Dayaar Ki Baateñ

Akhtar Will Remain Permanently In Spiritual Delight, If About That Exalted Court, You Continue This Discussion

CHOSHM ILTEFOOT



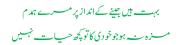
Jo Un Ki Taraf Meri Chashm e Iltefaat Nahiñ Ko-ee Ye Un Se Kahe Chain Saari Raat Nahiñ

Towards Him, If My Anticipating Eyes Were Not Directed Someone Please Say To Him, The Entire Night, I Would Have Been Agitated



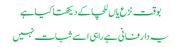
Ba-juz Nigaah e Karam Ke To Kuch Nahiñ Maanga Bigarte Kyuñ Ho Bigarne Ki Ko-ee Baat Nahiñ

Except For His Blessed Sight Upon Me, From Him, Nothing Else Have I Requested Why Are You Upset With Me, When There Is No Need To Be Disappointed!



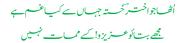
Bahut Haiñ Jeene Ke Andaaz Par Mere Humdum Mazaah Na Ho Jo Khudi Ka To Kuch Hayaat Nahiñ

There Are Many Ways To Live Life, My Dear Friend, As You Have Comprehended But If You Do Not Attain The Pleasure Of Awareness, Your Life Is Deserted



Bawaqt e Naz'a Yaañ Lalcha Ke Dekhta Kya He Ye Daar e Faani He Raahi Issay Sabaat Nahiñ

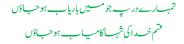
During My Final Moments Here, Why Are You Staring At Me, So Fascinated, This World Has No Stability, It Is Transitory & Will Be Terminated



Utha Jo Akhtar e Khasta Jahaañ Se Kya Ghum He Mujhe Bata-o Azeezoñ! Kisay Mamaat Nahiñ

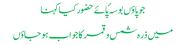
When Akhtar The Anxious Left This World, Why Were You Devastated, Tell Me O' My Dear Ones, To Whom Has Death Not Come, Uninvited

QASAM KHUDA KI SHAHA KAMIYAAB HO JAA-UÑ



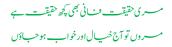
Tumhare Dar Pe Jo Me Baariyaab Ho Jaa-uñ Qasam Khuda Ki Shaha Kamiyaab Ho Jaa-uñ

To Your Sacred Court If I Am Granted Admission, By Allah! Successful I Will Be My Master, By Your Permission



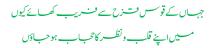
Jo Paa-uñ Bosa e Paa e Huzoor Kya Kehna Me Zar'rah Shams o Oamar Ka Jawaab Ho Jaa-uñ

If Only I Could Get To Kiss Your Sacred Feet Huzoor, What Benediction! I'm Just A Speck, But I Will Be The Response To The Sun & Moons Illumination



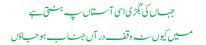
Meri Haqeeqat e Faani Bhi Kuch Haqeeqat He Maruñ To Aaj Khayaal Awr Khwaab Ho Jaa-uñ

Does My Perishing Reality, Have Any Reality & Validation,
If I Had To Die, Then Today, I Would Simply Be A Thought & A Vision



Jahaañ Ke Qaws e Quzaah Se Fareb Khaa-e Kyuñ Me Apne Qalb o Nazar Ka Hijaab Ho Jaa-uñ

Why Should The Rainbows of This World, Cause Me Delusion, Rather I Become The Veil, Of My Heart & My Vision



Jahaan Ki Bigri Isee Aastaañ Pe Banti He Me Kyuñ Na Waqf e Dar Aañ-Janaab Ho Jaa-uñ

For The Distresses Of The World, His Sacred Court Is The Only Solution, At The Sacred Court Of The Beloved, Why Should I Not Render My Submission



Tumhara Naam Liya He Talaatum e Gham Me Me Ab To Paar Risaalat Ma'aab Ho Jaa-uñ

I Have Taken Your Blessed Name, During The Storms Of Affliction, Now Allow Me To Cross Over, O Prophet Of Salvation



Ye Meri Doori Badal Jaa-e Qurb Se Akhtar Agar Woh Chaaheñ To Me Baariyaab Ho Jaa-uñ

O Akhtar! From Distance To Closeness, There Will Be A Transformation If He So Wishes, I Will Surely Be Granted Admission

CHAAND SE UN KE CHEHRE PAR



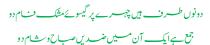
Chaand Se Un Ke Chehre Par Gaisoo e Mushk Faam Do Ek Anowkhi He Sahar Jis Se Baham He Shaam Do

Like The Moon Upon His Face, There Are Two Black Scented Locks Hanging Like A Unique Break Of Dawn, From Which Two Evenings Are Appearing



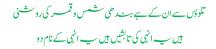
Un Ki Jabeen e Naaz Par Zulf e Siyaah Bikhar Gayi Shab Ke Haseen Parde Me Chamke Mah e Tamaam Do

Upon His Gorgeous Forehead, His Black Locks Are Beautifully Extending In The Beautiful Veil Of Night, Two Radiant Full Moons Are Glowing



Donoñ Taraf Haiñ Chehre Par Gaisoo e Mushk Faam Do Jama' He Ek Aan Me Zid-daiñ Sabaah o Shaam Do

On Both Sides Of His Blessed Face, There Are Two Black Scented Locks Hanging, In One Single Moment, Both Opposites; Dusk & Dawn Are Seen Gathering



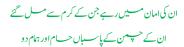
Talwoñ Se Un Ke He Bandhi Shams o Qamar Ki Roshni Ye Haiñ Unhiñ Ki Taabisheñ Haiñ Ye Unhi Ke Naam Do

Bound To His Sacred Feet, Both The Radiant The Sun & Moon Are Glowing They Are In Fact Both His Appellations, Through Him They Are Both Shining



Pee Ke Pila Ke Maikashoñ Tal-chat Daroon e Jaam Do Qatrah Do Qatrah Yuñhi Sahi Kuch To Baraa-e Naam Do

O Drinkers! Share The Essence Of The Remaining Drink, After Drinking & Sharing, Give Me A Drop, Even Just A Droplet; For Names Sake, At Least Give Something



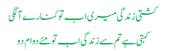
Un Ki Amaan Me Raheñ Jin Ke Karam Se Mil Ga-e Un Ke Chaman Ke Paasbaañ, Hussaam Awr Humaam Do

May They Remain In His Care, For We Have Got Them Through His Blessing, Both Hussaam & Humaam Together, Shall Protect His Gardens, Blooming



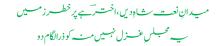
Ye Donoñ Be Khatar Raheñ Islam Ki Sipar Raheñ 'Adaa e Deen Par Raheñ Shamsheer e Be Niyaam Do

Fearless & Bold For The Sake of Islam, May Both Of Them Remain Unswerving Against The Enemies Of Deen, Both Unsheathed Swords, Stand Defending



Kashti e Zindagi Meri Ab To Kinaare Aa Lagi Kehti He Tum Se Zindagi Ab To Ma-e Dawaam Do

My Ship Of My Life, Has Come To Dock, Now Finally Anchoring, Now Give Me Everlasting Drink Of Life, My Life Is Now Requesting



Maidaan e Na'at e Shaah e Deen Akhtar He Pur Khatar Zameeñ Ye Majlis e Ghazal Nahiñ Munh Ko Zara Lagaam Do

A Terrain Full Of Risks O Akhtar! Is The Field Of Na'at Writing, Control Your Tongue A Bit, This Is Not A Ghazal (Sonnet) Gathering

LAB-E-JAAÑ BAKHSH KA SADQA DE DO



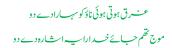
Lab e Jaañ Bakhsh Ka Sadqa De Do Muzdah e Aish e Abad Jaan e Maseeha De Do

The Charity Of Your Life Endowing Lips, Kindly Grant Me Glad-tidings Of Everlasting Comfort, O The Soul Of Life, Kindly Grant Me



Gham e Hasti Ka Madaawa Mere Maula De Do Baadah e Khaas Ka Ek Jaam Chalakta De Do

Remedy From My Grief, O My Beloved Master, Kindly Grant Me A Distinct Sip From Your Overflowing Drink Of Love, Kindly Grant Me



Garq Hoti Huwi Naa-o Ko Sahara De Do Mawj Tham Jaa-e Khudara Ye Ishaarah De Do

Safe Passage For My Sinking Ship, O My Master, Kindly Grant Me, Calm The Waves, For Allah's Sake; Your Protection, Kindly Grant Me



Hum Gunahgaar Sahi Hazrat e Rizwaañ Lekin Un Ke Bande Haiñ Jinaañ Haq He Humaara De Do

We May Be Sinners Indeed But O Ridwaan! The Gatekeeper Of Heaven, We Are His Servants; Heaven Is Our Right, So Kindly Grant Me



Tapish e Mahr e Qiyaamat Ko Saheñ Hum Kaise Apne Damaan e Karam Ka Hameñ Saaya De Do

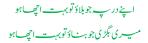
How Will We Endure The Intensity Of The Sun On The Day Of Reckoning? Some Shade In The Shadow Of Your Mercy, Kindly Grant Me



Bhool Jaa-e Jisay Pee Kar Gham e Dawraañ Akhtar Saaqi e Kawsar o Tasneem Woh Sahba De Do

The Sipping Of Which, Will Cause Akhtar To Forget The Afflictions Of His Era, O Distributor of Kawthar & Tasneem! That Heavenly Wine, Please Afford Me

APNE DAR PE JO BULAA-O TO BAHOT ACH'CHA HO



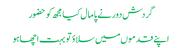
Apne Dar Pe Jo Bulaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho Meri Bigri Jo Banaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

If You Invite Me To Your Holy Court, It Would Fill Me With Delight
If You Resolve All My Troubles, It Would Fill Me With Delight



Qaid e Shaitaañ Se Churha-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho Muih Ko Apna Jo Banaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

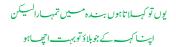
If You Release Me From The Trap of Shaitaan, It Would Fill Me With Delight
If You Make Me Yours Forever, It Would Fill Me With Delight



Gardish e Dawr Ne Paamaal Kiya Mujh Ko Huzoor Apne Qadmoñ Me Sulaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

The Misfortunes Of This Era Have Crushed Me, O Huzoor!

If You Allow Me To Rest At Your Sacred Feet, It Would Fill Me With Delight



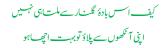
Yuñ To Kehlaata Hun Banda Me Tumhara Lekin Apna Keh Ke Jo Bulaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

Already, I Am Regarded As Your Slave By All, If You Acknowledge Me As Your Own, It Would Fill Me With Delight



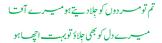
Gham e Payham Se Ye Basti Meri Weeran Huwi Dil Me Ab Khud Ko Basaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

Sorrow After Sorrow, The City Of My Heart Feels More Empty, If You Alone Occupied My Heart, It Would Fill Me With Delight



Kaif Us Baadah e Gulnaar Se Milta Hi Nahiñ Apni Aankhoñ Se Pilaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

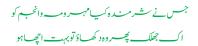
The World's Scarlet Dipped Goblets Are Empty Of Delight
If You Let Me Drink From Your Eyes, It Would Fill Me With Delight



Tum To Murdoñ Ko Jila Dete Ho Mere Aaqa Mere Dil Ko Bhi Jila-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

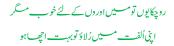
You Are The Reviver Of The Dead, O My Master!

If You Were To Revive My Heart, It Would Fill Me With Delight



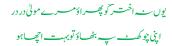
Jis Ne Sharminda Kiya Mahr o Mah o Anjum Ko Ek Jhalak Phir Woh Dikhaa-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

O You, Who Put The Sun, The Moon & The Stars To Shame,
If I Could See Your Glow Once More, It Would Fill Me With Delight



Ro Chuka Yuñ To Me Awroñ Ke Liye Khoob Magar Apni Ulfat Me Rula-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

For All Others I have Already Exhausted My Tears,
If Only I Could Weep In Your Love, It Would Fill Me With Delight



Yuñ Na Akhtar Ko Phira-o Mere Maula Dar-Dar Apni Chawkhat Pe Bitha-o To Bahot Ach'cha Ho

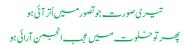
O My Master! Save Your Akhtar From His Aimless Wandering, If I Could Sit At Your Sacred Gate, It Would Fill Me With Delight

DAR E JAANAÑ PE FIDA-EE KO AJAL AA-EE HO



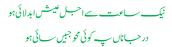
Dar e Jaanañ Pe Fidaa-ee Ko Ajal Aa-ee Ho Zindagi Aa Ke Janaaze Pe Tamaasha-ee Ho

If Death Were To Come To The Devotee, At The Court Of The Beloved, Life Itself Will Come To View My Janaazah, Completely Bedazzled



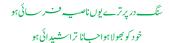
Teri Surat Jo Tasawwur Me Utar Aa-ee Ho Phir To Khalwat Me Ajab Anjuman Aara-ee Ho

If In My Meditation, Your Beautiful Face Became Embedded
Then Even In My Solitude, An Amazing Assembly Will Be Congregated



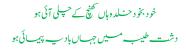
Neyk Saa'at Se Ajal Aish e Abad Laa-ee Ho Dar e Jaanañ Pe Ko-ee Mahw e Jabeen Saa-ee Ho

If Death Brings With It Eternal Comfort, In A Moment Consecrated, When Someone Has His Forehead Lowered, In the Court of The Beloved



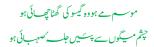
Sang e Dar Par Tere Yuñ Naasiyah Farsa-ee Ho Khud Ko Bhoola Huwa Jaana Tera Shaida-ee Ho

As I Lower My Forehead Humbly Imploring, At The Gate Of My Beloved I Should Forget Myself Totally, Sacrificing Myself Upon You, O My Beloved!



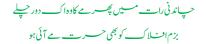
Khud Ba-Khud Khuld Wahaañ Khinch Ke Chali Aa-ee Ho Dasht e Taibah Me Jahaañ Baadiyah e Paima-ee Ho

Heaven By Itself, Would Be Drawn, Completely Fascinated, Towards Taibah, Where The Desert Wanderer Is Located



Mawsam e May Ho Woh Gaisoo Ki Ghata Chaa-ee Ho Chashm e Maygooñ Se Piyeñ Jalsa e Sahba-ee Ho

In The Drinking Season, When The Clouds Of His Forelocks, Are Scattered With Glowing Eyes I Will Sip, As The Wine Of Love Is Distributed



Chaandni Raat Me Phir May Ka Woh Ek Dawr Chale Bazm e Aflaak Ko Bhi Hasrat e May Aa-ee Ho

Again On A Moonlit Night, When Another Round Of This Drink Is Distributed, Even The Assembly Of Angels, Will Be Desiring This Drink, Elated



Un Ke Deewaane Khuli Baat Kahaañ Karte Haiñ Baat Samihe Wahi Jo Saahib e Daana-ee Ho

Where Do His Ecstatic Devotees, Allow Their Secrets To Be Elaborated! Their Words Are Only Deciphered By Those, Who Are Spiritually Elevated



Mahr e Khaawar Pe Jama-e Nahiñ Jamti Nazreñ Woh Agar Jalwah Kareñ Kaun Tamaasha-ee Ho

If You Try To Fix Your Sight Upon The Eastern Sun, It Cannot Be Easily Sighted, Who Then Can Withstand His Vision, If He Appears In His Radiance, So Exalted



Dasht e Taibah Me Chaluñ Chal Ke Girooñ Gir Ke Chaluñ Naatawaani Meri Sad Rashk e Tawaana-ee Ho

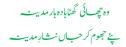
Falling As I Walk, Walking As I Fall, To Taibah As I Proceed, Exhausted My Feebleness Is In Fact, The Envy, Of Sturdiness Invigorated



Gul Ho Jab Akhtar e Khasta Ka Charaagh e Hasti Is Ki Aankhoñ Me Tera Jalwah e Zaiba-ee Ho

When The Lamp of Weary Akhtar's Life Is Finally Extinguished, In His Eyes Your Manifestation, Should Be Majestically Manifested

ZAHE AZMAT O IFTIKHAAR E MADINA



Woh Chaa-ee Ghata Baadah Baar e Madina Piye Jhoom Kar Jaañ Nisaar e Madina

Gathered Are The Clouds Of The Drink Of Madina, Drink While Ecstatically Swaying, O Devotees Of Madina



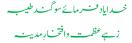
Woh Chamka Woh Chamka Minaar e Madina Qareeb Aa Gaya He Dayaar e Madina

Look There It Is, I Can See The Beaming Minaret Of Madina Really Near Now Is The Holy City Of Madina



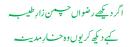
Naha Leñ Gunahgaar Abr e Karam Me Utha Dekhiye Woh Ghubaar e Madina

Shower! O Sinners, Beneath The Sacred Cloud Of Generosity, Take In Your Hands And Admire The Sacred Dust Of Madina



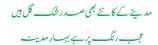
Khuda Yaad Farma-e Sawgand e Taibah Zahe Azmat o Iftikhaar e Madina

Almighty Allah Has Taken The Oath Of The City Of Madina, So Marvellous Is The Honour And The Glory Of Madina



Agar Dekhe Rizwaañ Chaman Zaar e Taibah Kahe Dekh Kar Yuñ Woh Khaar e Madina

If Rizwaan The Gatekeeper Of Jannah, See The Gorgeous Garden of Madina, He Will Exclaim in Delight As He Admires The Thorns Of Madina,



Madine Ke Kaante Bhi Sad Rashk e Gul He Ajab Rang Par He Bahaar e Madina

The Envy Of Roses, Are The Thorns Of Madina Such Amazing Shades Are In The Blossoms Of Madina



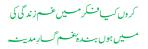
Nahiñ Jach'ti Jannat Bhi Nazroñ Me Un Ki Jinheñ Bha Gaya Khaar-Zaar e Madina

Even Jannat Does Not Look Attractive In The Eyes Of That Person,
Who Has Fallen In Love With The Thorn Bushes Of Madina



Meri Jaan Se Bhi Woh Nazdeek Tar Haiñ Woh Maula e Har Be Qaraar e Madina

Even Closer To Me Than My Dear Life Itself, Is The Master Of Every Person, Who Is Restless For Madina



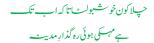
Karuñ Kya Fikr Me Gham e Zindagi Ki Me Huñ Banda e Gham Gusaar e Madina

Why Should I Bother About The Stresses Of This Life, When I Am The Slave Of The One, Who Comforts All In Madina



Chala Dawr e Saaghar Ma-e Naab Chal'ki Rahe Tishna Kyuñ Baadah Khwaar e Madina

The Distribution Of The Cups Of The Pure Wine Of Love Has Started, Why Then Should You Remain Thirsty Before The Drinkers Of Love



Chala Kaun Khushboo Lutaata Ke Ab Tak He Mahki Huwi Rah Guzaar e Madina

Who Is It That Passed By Distributing Such A Blessed Fragrance, Which Has Perfumed The Scented Pathways Of Madina



Sahar Din He Awr Shaam e Taibah Sahar He Anowkhe Haiñ Layl o Nahaar e Madina

As Bright As Day Is Taibah's Dawn, As Bright As Dawn Is The Evening Of Madina Extraordinarily Amazing Are The Blessed Nights & Days Of Madina



Bula Akhtar e Khasta Haal Ko Bhi Dar Par Me Sadqe Tere Shahr e Yaar e Madina

Please Invite Your Distressed Akhtar, Once Again To Your Sacred Court, May I Be Sacrificed Upon You; O City Of My Beloved, My Madina

NAA'RA E RISAALAT



Sadr e Bazm e Kasrat Ya Rasool'Allah Raazdaar e Wahdat Ya Rasool'Allah Har Jahaañ Ki Rahmat Ya Rasool'Allah Bahtareen Khilqat Ya Rasool'Allah

NAA'RA E RISAALAT YA RASOOL'ALLAH 🕸

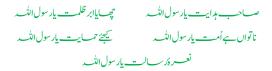
The Grand Chief Of The Assembly Of Plenty, Ya Rasool'Allah
The Most Trusted In the Court Of The Almighty One, Ya Rasool'Allah
Unto The Entire Worlds You Are Mercy, Ya Rasool'Allah
In The Entire Creation The Most Lovely, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD,
IS YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Mahw e Khwaab e Ghaflat Ya Rasool'Allah Hoga-ee He Ummat Ya Rasool'Allah Soya Bakht e Millat Ya Rasool'Allah Kijiye Inaayat Ya Rasool'Allah

NAA'RA E RISAALAT YA RASOOL'ALLAH &

Fast Asleep And Care Free, Ya Rasool'Allah
The Ummat Has Become Lazy, Ya Rasool'Allah
The Ummat's Sleeping Destiny, Ya Rasool'Allah
Have Upon Us Some Mercy, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Saahib e Hidaayat Ya Rasool'Allah Chaaya Abr e Zulmat Ya Rasool'Allah Naatawaañ He Ummat Ya Rasool'Allah Kijiye Himaayat Ya Rasool'Allah

O Great Guide Of Our Community, Ya Rasool'Allah
Hovering Above Us Are Clouds Of Tyranny, Ya Rasool'Allah
The Ummah Is Without Stability, Ya Rasool'Allah
Strengthen Us With Stability, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Dar Pa-e Sharaarat Ya Rasool'Allah Kufr Ki Jama'at Ya Rasool'Allah Naatawaañ He Ummat Ya Rasool'Allah Kijiye Himaayat Ya Rasool'Allah

At Your Court, Causing Mischief, Ya Rasool' Allah The Deviants Are Spreading Unbelief, Ya Rasool'Allah The Ummah Is Without Relief, Ya Rasool'Allah Reinforce Us With Relief, Ya Rasool'Allah

OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH &



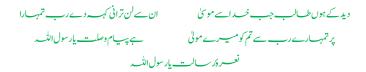
Maalik e Shafa'at Ya Rasool'Allah Bekasoñ Ki Taaqat Ya Rasool'Allah Mezbaan e Ummat Ya Rasool'Allah Ek Jaam e Sharbat Ya Rasool'Allah

You Are The Master Of Intercession, Ya Rasool'Allah
For The Helpless You Are The Inspiration, Ya Rasool'Allah
You Are The Sacred Host Of The Nation, Ya Rasool'Allah
Give Us Goblet Of Your Potion, Ya Rasool'Allah!
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



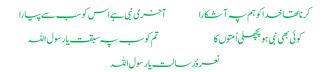
Aap Ki Itaa'at Ya Rasool'Allah Woh Khuda Ki Taa'at Ya Rasool'Allah Jis Ko Ho Baseerat Ya Rasool'Allah Dekho Shaan e Qurbat Ya Rasool Allah

Your Sincere Obedience, Ya Rasool'Allah
To Almighty Allah Is Obedience, Ya Rasool'Allah
For Those Who Have Inner Vision, Ya Rasool'Allah
They Will Observe Your Exalted Station, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



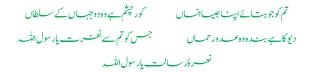
Deed Ke Hoñ Taalib Jab Khuda Se Moosa Un Se Lan Taraani Keh De Rab Tumhaara Par Tumhaare Rab Se Tum Ko Mere Maula He Payaam e Waslat Ya Rasool'Allah

When Nabi Moosa Made A Request To See Allah,
You Can Never See Me, To Him Said Your Allah,
But From Your Creator, To You, Ya Rasool'Allah
Is The Divine Revelation Of Imminence, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING TO YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Karna Tha Khuda Ko Hum Pe Aashkaara Aakhri Nabi He Usko Sab Se Pyaara Ko-ee Bhi Nabi Ho Pichli Ummatoñ Ka Tum Ko Sab Pe Sabqat Ya Rasool'Allah

To Make It Obvious Upon Us, Was The Will Of Allah,
That The Final Is Indeed, The Most Beloved Of Allah,
No Matter Which Nabi it May Be, From The Past Ambia
You Are The Most Exalted Of All, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Tum Ko Jo Bata-e Apne Jaisa Insaañ Kaur e Chashm He Woh, Do Jahaañ Ke Sultaan Deo Ka He Banda Woh Adoo e Rahmaañ Jis Ko Tum Se Nafrat Ya Rasool 'Allah

Those Who Claim That You Are, A Human Similar To Them
Blinded & Corrupt They Are, For You Are The King Of Every Realm,
The Enemy Of Allah They Are, The Slaves Of The Devil They Are,
Anyone Who Slanders & Despises You, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING TO YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Tum Ho Noor e Yazdaañ Shama' e Bazm e Imkaañ Tum Ho Wajh e Har Shay, Dahar Ki Rag e Jaañ Tum Se Koh o Sahra Tum Se Ye Gulistaañ Tum Baqa-e Khilqat Ya Rasool'Allah

You Are Noor of Almighty Allah, & The Lamp Of The Entire Creation You Are,
You Are The Means To The Creation, The Jugular Vein Of The Universe You Are,
Through You Are The Deserts & Mountains, Gardens Also, From You They Are,
The Life Of The Entire Creation You Are, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH



Dahar Me He Kya Shay Tum Se Jo Nihaañ He Tum Par Haal e Akhtar Bil-Yaqeeñ Ayaañ He Bas Meri Khamushi Hee Meri Zubaañ He Kya Karuñ Shikaayat Ya Rasool'Allah

There Is Nothing In The Universe, Which Is Hidden From You,
The Condition of Akhtar, Is Indeed Apparent To You,
It Is My Silence Alone Which Is My Plea To You,
What Need Is There To Complain To You, Ya Rasool'Allah
OUR SLOGAN AFFIRMING YOUR PROPHETHOOD IS,
YA RASOOL'ALLAH

DOOR AY DIL ROHEÑ MODINE SE





Door Ay Dil Raheñ Madine Se Mawt Bahtar He Aise Jeene Se

From Madina I Should Maintain A Distance! Death is Better Than Life in Such An Instance





Un Se Mera Salaam Keh Dena Jaa Ke Tu Ay Saba Qareene Se

Please Convey My Salaams To Him This Instance, When You Go There, With Proper Sequence





Har Gul e Gulsitaañ Mua'ttar He Jaan e Gulzaar Ke Paseene Se

Every Rose In The Rose Garden Attained Its Fragrance, From His Blessed Perspiration, Which Is The Garden's Essence





Yun Chamakte Haiñ Zar're Taibah Ke Jaise Bikh're Huwe Nageene Se

Every Speck Of Taibah Is Bursting With Such Radiance, Like The Rays of Gemstones Beaming Its Radiance



Zikr e Sarkaar Karte Haiñ Momin Ko-ee Mar Jaa-e Jal Ke Keene Se

The Believers Are Absorbed In Their Master's Remembrance, While Others Die, Burning In The Envy Of Their Deviance

بارگاہ خدامیں کی پہونچ گرگیاجو نی کے زیے سے

Bargaah e Khuda Me Kya Pahunche Gir Gaya Jo Nabi Ke Zeene Se

How Will He Ever Reach Allah's Court Of Divine Excellence, Who Has Fallen Down The Staircase Of The Nabi's Eminence

ييح چثم نازسان کی میکشوں کا بعب اے پینے سے

Pee Jiye Chashm e Naaz Se Un Ki Maikashoñ Ka Bhala He Peene Se

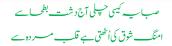
Drink From His Sight, Which Is The Vision Of Excellence, In Drinking The Wine Of Love, Is The Drinker's Relevance

اسس تحبلی کے سامنے اخت ر گل کو آنے لگے پینے سے

Us Tajal'li Ke Saamne Akhtar Gul Ko Aane Lage Paseene Se

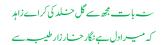
In The Presence Of His Majestic Rays Of Radiance, The Roses Began To Perspire, Due To His Elegance

SABA YE KAISI CHALI AAJ DASHT E BAT'HA SE



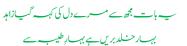
Saba Ye Kaisi Chali Aaj Dasht e Bat'ha Se Umang e Shawq Ki Uth'tee He Qalb e Murda Se

Today From Taibah's Desert, What Kind Of A Wind Is Expected The Yearnings Of Desire In The Dead Hearts Have Been Rejuvenated



Na Baat Mujh Se Gul e Khuld Ki Kar Ay Zaahid Ke Mera Dil He Nigaar Khaar e Zaar e Taibah Se

O Zaahid! Do Not Talk To Me About How The Heavenly Roses Are Decorated By The Magnificence Of The Thorns Of Taibah, My Heart Is Alive & Elated



Ye Baat Mujh Se Mere Dil Ki Keh Gaya Zaahid Bahaar e Khuld e Bareeñ He Bahaar e Taibah Se

O Zaahid! That Which You Have Said, Is By Which My Heart Is Elated, By The Blessed Blossoms Of Taibah, The Blooms Of Paradise Are Saturated



Ye Kis Ke Dum Se Mili He Jahaañ Ko Taabaani Mah o Nujoom Haiñ Roshan Minaar e Taibah Se

Through Whose Blessed Breath, Was The Universe Illuminated?

By The Glow of Taibah's Minaret, The Glow In The Moon & The Stars Emanated



Fida-ee-yoñ Ko Ye Zidd Kya Ke Pardah Uth Jaa-e Hazaar Jalwe Numayaañ Hijaab e Aaga Se

Why Are The Devotees So Adamant, That The Veil Should Be Elevated In The Veil Of My Master, Thousands Of Manifestations Are Illuminated



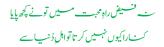
Jo He Mareez e Muhab'bat Yahaañ Chale Aa-eñ Sada Ye Aati He Sun Lo Mazaar e Maula Se

The Love Sick Devotee Should Come Here, Captivated, From The Blessed Shrine Of My Master, This Call Emanated



Kinaara Ho Gaya Paida Usee Jagah Fawran Kabhi Jo Ham Ne Pukaara Miyaan e Darya Se

Right There And Then, A Shoreline Was Created, When I Called To Him, In The Midst of The Ocean, Agitated



Na Faiz e Raah e Muhab'bat Me Tu Ne Kuch Paaya Kinaara Kyuñ Nahiñ Karta Too Ahl e Dunya Se

Nothing From The Blessings Of Love Have You Harvested, From The Lovers Of the World, Why Do You Not Remain Alienated



Pas e Mamaat Na Badnaam Ho Tera Akhtar Ilaahi Is Ko Bacha Lena Ta'an e A'daa Se

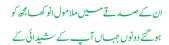
After Death, Do Not Let Your Akhtar Be Humiliated, O Allah! From His Enemies, Do Save Him From Being Insulted

SADQE JAA-UÑ ME ANEES E SHAB E TANHA-EE KE



Meri Khalwat Me Mazay Anjuman Aara-ee Ke Sadge Jaa-uñ Me Anees e Shab e Tanha-ee Ke

In My Seclusion, The Pleasure Of An Amazing Assembly Has Congregated May I Be Sacrificed Upon The Best Companion, On The Eve I Was Isolated



Un Ke Sadqe Me Mila Mol Anowkha Mujh Ko Ho Gaye Dono Jahaañ Aap Ke Shaida-ee Ke

Through His Blessings, With A Unique Value I was Celebrated, Upon Your Devotee, Both The Worlds Have Become Fascinated



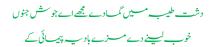
Sar He Sajde Me Khayaal e Rukh e Jaanañ Dil Me Hum Ko Aate Haiñ Mazay Naasiyah Farsa-ee Ke

In Sajdah Is My Head, The Vision Of My Beloveds Face My Heart Captivated, As I Lower My Forehead Humbly Imploring, I Feel Completely Elated



Sajdah Be Ulfat e Sarkaar 'Abas Ay Najdi Mohr e La'anat Haiñ Ye Sab Daagh Jabeeñ Saa-ee Ke

O Najdi! Your Sajdah Without The Love Of The Master, Is Indeed Wasted These Stains On Your Forehead, Are In Fact Cursed Seals Of Bowings, Emaciated



Dasht e Taibah Me Guma De Mujhe Ay Josh e Junooñ Khoob Lene De Mazay Baadiyah Paima-ee Ke

O Passionate Obsession! In The Desert of Taibah, Let Me Lose Myself Captivated, Leave Me To Truly Enjoy The Pleasure Of Wandering Captivated



Woh Rag e Jaañ e Do Aalam Haiñ Bar're Bha-ee Nahiñ Haiñ Ye Sab Phan'de Buray Tere, Bar're Bha-ee Ke

He Is Not Your Big Brother, He Is The Jugular Vein Of The Universe, Most Exalted, These Are All Evil Traps, Set By Your Big Brother, Shaitaan The Hated



Me To Hun Bulbul e Bustaan e Madina Akhtar Hawsle Mujh Ko Nahiñ Qaafiya Aara-ee Ke

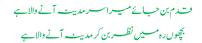
I Am Akhtar, The Nightingale Of Madina's Garden, Exalted No Ambition Do I Have of Presenting Rhymes, Ornamented

MADINA AANE WAALA HE



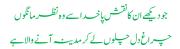
Sambhal Jaa Ay Dil e Muztar Madina Aane Waala He Luta Ay Chashm e Tar Gauhar Madina Aane Waala He

Control Yourself, O' Restless Heart, Madina Is Approaching Lay Out The Gems Of Your Moist Eyes, Madina Is Approaching



Qadam Ban Jaa-e Mera Sar Madina Aane Waala He Bichuñ Rah Me Nazar Ban Kar Madina Aane Waala He

May My Head Become My Feet, Madina Is Approaching Draped On the Path As My Vision, Madina Is Approaching



Jo Dekhe Un Ka Naqsh e Paa Khuda Se Woh Nazar Maanguñ Charaagh e Dil Chaluñ Le Kar Madina Aane Waala He

From Allah, I Ask For Such Vision, By Which I Can See His Sacred Footprints, Proceed In The Glow, Of The Lamp Of Your Heart, Madina Is Approaching



Karam Un Ka Chala Yuñ Dil Se Kehta Raah e Taibah Me Dil e Muztar Tasal'li Kar Madina Aane Waala He

Through His Blessings, I Said To My Heart, As I Proceeded To Taibah, Rest Assured O' My Restless Heart, Madina Is Approaching



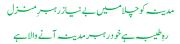
Nichaawar Haiñ Madine Ki Ye Mera Dil Meri Aankheñ Nichaawar Huñ Madine Par Madina Aane Waala He

Humble Offerings To Madina, Are My Heart And My Eyes, Sacrificed Am I Upon Madina, Madina Is Approaching



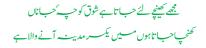
Ilaahi Me Talabgaar e Fana Huñ Khaak e Taibah Me Ilaahi Kar Nisaar e Dar Madina Aane Waala He

O Allah! I Am Desirous of Waning In The Sacred Dust Of Madina, O Allah! Let Me Be Sacrificed At His Sacred Court, Madina Is Approaching



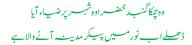
Madine Ko Chala Me Be Niyaz e Rahbar e Manzil Rah e Taibah He Khud Rahbar Madina Aane Waala He

To Madina I Journeyed, Without Seeking A Guide To My Destination, The Sacred Path To Madina Is Itself My Guide, Madina Is Approaching



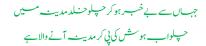
Mujhe Khinche Liye Jaata He Shawq e Koocha e Jaanañ Khincha Jaata Huñ Me Yaksar Madina Aane Waala He

My Yearning To See The Beloved's Court, Is Drawing Me Towards Him, Completely Captivated Am I, Madina Is Approaching



Woh Chamka Gumbad e Khazra Woh Shahr e Pur Ziya Aaya Dhalay Ab Noor Me Paikar Madina Aane Waala He

Look! The Sacred Green Dome Is Now Visible, The Radiant City Has Now Come, In Its Blessed Rays, May I Be Incorporated, Madina Is Approaching



Jahaañ Se Be Khabar Ho Kar Chalo Khuld e Madina Me Chalo Ab Hosh Ki Pee Kar Madina Aane Waala He

Forget About The Rest Of The World, And Let's All Go To Madina's Paradise, Let's Go Now, Sipping The Drink Of Realisation, Madina Is Approaching



Madine Me Khule Baab e Hayaat e Naw Ba Tarz e Naw Badal Daalo Kohan Daftar, Madina Aane Waala He

In A Completely New Fashion, The Gates Of A New Life Have Opened In Madina, Now Mend Your Old Tendencies, Madina Is Approaching



Zara Ay Markab e Umr e Rawaañ Chal Barq Ki Surat Dikha Parwaaz Ke Jauhar Madina Aane Waala He

O Steed Of This Transient Life, Now Gallop At The Speed Of Lightning
Display Your Prowess In The Sky, Madina Is Approaching



Talab Gaar e Madina Tak Madina Khud Hi Aa Jaa-e Tu Dunya Se Kinaara Kar Madina Aane Waala He

Towards The Seeker of Madina, Madina Itself Has Come, So Swiftly Divorce Yourself From The World, Madina Is Approaching



Madina Aa Gaya Ab Deyr Kya He Sirf Itni Si Tu Khaali Kar Ye Dil Ka Ghar Madina Aane Waala He

Madina Has Come, Now What's Left? What Are You Still Waiting For? Swiftly Empty Your Heart's Residence, Madina Is Approaching



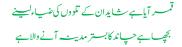
Falak Shayad Zameeñ Par Rah Gaya Khaak e Guzar Ban Kar Biche Haiñ Raah Me Akhtar Madina Aane Waala He

The Sky Probably Stayed On The Earth, Becoming The Dust Of His Sacred Path Like Stars Glittering Along The Sacred Path, Madina Is Approaching



Fiza-eñ Mehki-Mehki Haiñ Hawa-eñ Bheeni-Bheeni Haiñ Basi He Kaisi Mushk e Tar Madina Aane Waala He

The Skies Are Suffused With Fragrance, The Winds Are Blowing Sweetly, Everywhere There Flows The Scent of Musk, Madina Is Approaching



Qamar Aaya He Shayad Un Ke Talwoñ Ki Zia Lene Bicha He Chaand Ka Bistar Madina Aane Waala He

The Moon Has Probably Appeared, To Attain The Radiance Of His Sacred Soles,
Draped In The Radiance Of The Moon, Madina Is Approaching



Muhammad Ke Gada Kuch Farsh Waale Hee Nahiñ; Dekho! Woh Aata He Shah e Khaawar Madina Aane Waala He

Not Only Are The Dwellers Of The Earth, Slaves Of Our Nabi Muhammad Look! There Comes The King Of The East, Madina Is Approaching



Ghubaar e Raah e Anwar Kis Qadar Pur Noor He Akhtar, Tanee He Noor Ki Chaadar Madina Aane Waala He

How Radiant Is The Sacred Dust Of The Glowing Path, O Akhtar!

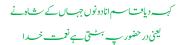
A Mantle Of Light Has Been Draped, Madina Is Approaching

BAADAH E ISHQ E MUSTAFA



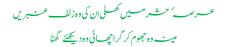
Pee Ke Jo Mast Ho Gaya Baada e Ishq e Mustafa Us Ki Khuda-ee Ho Gayi Awr Woh Khuda Ka Ho Gaya

After Sipping The Love of Mustafa, And Becoming Spiritually Intoxicated, He Attained The Pleasure Of The Creator, In The Creation He Is Accepted



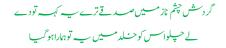
Keh Diya Qaasimun Ana Donoñ Jahaañ Ke Shah Ne Ya'ani Dar e Huzoor Pe Bat'ti He Ne'mat e Khuda

I Am The Distributor, The King Of Both The Worlds Announced From His Sacred Court The Bounties Of Allah Are Distributed



Arsa e Hashr Me Khuli Un Ki Woh Zulf e Ambareeñ Meena Woh Jhoom Kar Gira Cha-ee Woh Dekhiye Ghata

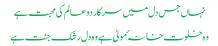
On The Day Of Reckoning, As His Sweet-Scented Sacred Locks Parted, Look At The Drizzle Swaying Beautifully, As The Clouds Congregated



Gardish e Chashm e Naaz Me Sadqe Tere Ye Keh To De Le Chalo Is Ko Khuld Me Ye To Humaara Ho Gaya

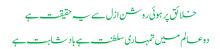
O You Who Is Orbiting In My Eyes, I Request That It Be Directed He Has Become Mine, Now Take Him To Heaven; He Is Expected

SARKAR E DO AALAM KI MUHABBAT



Nihaañ Jis Dil Me Sarkar e Do Aalam Ki Muhabbat He Woh Khalwat Khaana e Maula He Woh Dil Rashk e Jannat He

That Heart In Which Is Concealed The Love Of The Master Of Both Domains, It Is The Private Chambers of The Master, The Pride Of Paradise It Remains



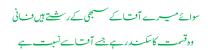
Khala-iq Par Huwi Roshan Azal Se Ye Haqeeqat He Do Aalam Me Tumhari Saltanat He Baadshaahat He

Upon The Creation From The Beginning, This Reality Still Reigns
In Both The Worlds Is Your Kingship, You Are The King Of Both Domains



Khuda Ne Yaad Farma-ee Qasam Khaak e Kaf e Paa Ki Huwa M'aloom Taibah Ki Do Aalam Par Fazilat He

Taking An Oath Of The Dust Under Your Sacred Feet, Allah Ordains, It Has Become Manifest That Over Both The Worlds Taibah Reigns

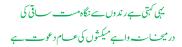


Siwa e Mere Aaqa Ke Sabhi Ke Rishte He Faani Woh Qismat Ka Sikandar He Jisay Aaqa Se Nisbat He

Except For My Master's Relation, The Bonds Of None Other Remains

Very Fortunate Is He, Whose Connection To The Master Remains

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Yahi Kehti He Rindoñ Se Nigaah e Mast Saaqi Ki Dar e Maikhaana Waa He Maikashoñ Ki 'Aam Da'wat He

To The Drinkers Of Love's Drink, The Spiritually Intoxicated Eyes Ordains All Are Invited, Opened The Door Of The House Of Drinks Remains



Gham e Shah e Dana Me Marne Waale Tera Kya Kehna Tujhe 'Laa Tahzanoo' Ki Tere Maula Se Bashaarat He

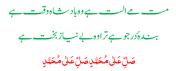
How Great Is He Who Dies Pining In The Love Of The King Who Reigns From His Master The Glad-Tidings Of 'Have No Fear' He Attains



Uthay Shawr e Mubaarakbaad Un Se Ja Mila Akhtar Gham e Jaanañ Me Kis Darja Haseeñ Anjaam e Furqat He

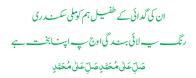
As Akhtar Proceeded To Meet Him, Glad-tidings & Congratulations He Attains Separating In The Desire To Meet Him, An Exalted Station He Retains

MAST MA-E ALAST



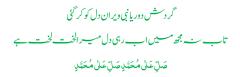
Mast Ma-e Alast He Woh Badshah e Waqt He Banda e Dar Jo He Tera Woh Be Niyaz e Bakht He Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin

Mystically Absorbed Is The Dawn of Creation; He Is The King Of Every Generation
Fortunate And Carefree Is He, Who Is The Slave Of Your Exalted Station
Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin



Un Ki Gada-ee Ke Tufail Hum Ko Mili Sikandari Rang Ye Laa-ee Bandagi Awj Pe Apna Bakht He Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin

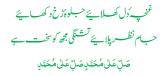
Royalty We Have Received, In His Love & Sincere Devotion Sincerity In Devotion, Earned Us This Grand Acclamation Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin



Gardish e Dawr Ya Nabi Weeran Dil Ko Kar Gayi Taab Na Mujh Me Ab Rahi Dil Mera Lakht-Lakht He Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin O My Nabi! My Heart Is Now Barren, Due To The World's Tribulation

My Heart Now Has Broken into Pieces, No Longer Can I Bear This Oppression

Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin

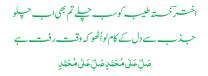


Ghuncha e Dil Khila-iye Jalwah e Rukh Dikha-iye Jaam e Nazar Pilaa-iye Tishnagi Mujh Ko Sakht He Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin

Allow Me To See Your Radiant Face, Grant My Heart Rejuvenation

My Thirst Is Now Beyond Control, Let Me Drink From Your Glowing Vision

Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin



Akhtar e Khasta Taibah Ko Sab Chale Tum Bhi Ab Chalo Jazb Se Dil Ke Kaam Lo Ut'tho Ke Waqt e Raft He Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin

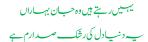
O Weary Akhtar! All Have Gone To Taibah, You Too Follow In Jubilation,
Wake Up It Is Now Time To Go, Follow Your Heart With Complete Passion
Salle 'Ala Muhammadin Salle 'Ala Muhammadin

JAAN E BAHAARAÑ



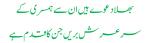
Shahanshah e Do 'Aalam Ka Karam He Mere Dil Ko Mayas'sar Un Ka Gham He

It Is The King Of The Both Worlds Benediction
My Heart Is Drowned In His Feeling Of Affection



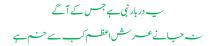
Yaheeñ Rehte Haiñ Woh Jaan e Bahaaraañ Ye Dunya Dil Ki Rashk e Sad Iram He

The Bloom Of All The Gardens, Lives At This Location
The Best Of The Earth's Gardens Are Envious Of My Heart's Condition



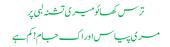
Bhala Da'awe Haiñ Un Se Humsari Ke Sar e Arsh e Bareeñ Jin Ka Qadam He

Who Dares Claim To Be Equal To His Acclamation,
When Upon The Heights Of The Arsh Is His Sacred Foot's Position



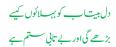
Ye Darbaar e Nabi He Jiske Aage Na Jaane Arsh e Azam Kab Se Kham He

It Is Not Known Before His Exalted Court & Grand Station, For How Long The Grand Arsh Has Been In Prostration



Taras Khaa-o Meri Tishnah Labi Par Meri Pyaas Awr Ek Jaam! Kam He

Have Some Pity Upon My Thirsty Condition
Just One Cup! Is This Enough In My Condition



Dil e Betaab Ko Behlaa-uñ Kaise Bar'hegi Awr Betaabi Sitam He

To My Restless Heart, How Can I Give Consolation
This Restlessness Will Increase, Leading To My Deterioration



Yahaañ Qaabu Me Rakh Dil Ko Akhtar Ye Darbaar e Shaah e Umam He

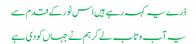
O Akhtar! Here Keep Your Heart Within The Limitation This Is The Court Of The King Of The Entire Population

TAAROÑ KI ANJUMAN ME YE BAAT HO RAHI HE



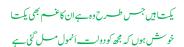
Taaroñ Ki Anjuman Me Ye Baat Ho Rahi He Markaz Tajal'liyoñ Ka Khaak e Dar e Nabi He

In The Galaxy Of The Stars, There Is A Conversation
The Dust Of The Court Of The Nabi, Is the Source Of Illumination



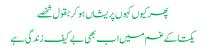
Zar're Ye Keh Rahe Haiñ Us Noor Ke Qadam Se Ye Aab o Taab Le Kar Hum Ne Jahaañ Ko Di He

To His Blessed & Sacred Feet, The Glimmers Proclaim In Affirmation From You We Have Scattered In The Universe, This Light & Illumination



Yakta Haiñ Jis Tarah Woh, He Un Ka Gham Bhi Yakta Khush Huñ Ke Mujh Ko Dawlat Anmol Mil Gayi He

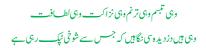
Just As He Is Peerless, Unique It Is To Weep In His Adoration
I Am Elated To Have Acquired This Priceless Gift Of Admiration



Phir Kyuñ Kahuñ Pareshaañ Ho Kar Ba Qawl Shakhsay Yakta Ke Gham Me Ab Bhi Be Kaif Zindagi He

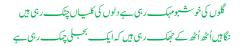
Due To The Word Of Some Other, Why Should I Say In Affliction? Even Now Life Has No Feeling, In This Unique Grieving Situation

EK BIJLI CHAMAK RAHI HE



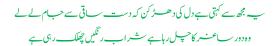
Wohi Tabas'sum Wohi Taran'num Wahi Nazaakat Wohi Lataafat Wohi Haiñ Duz-deedah See Nigaaheñ Ke Jis Se Shawkhi Tapak Rahi He

That Smile, That Tone, That Elegance, That Exquisiteness, Those Eyes From Which Are Trickling, Inviting Shy Glances



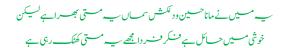
Guloñ Ki Khushboo Mahak Rahi He Diloñ Ki Kaliyaañ Chatak Rahi Haiñ Nigaaheñ Uth-Uth Ke Jhuk Rahi Haiñ Ke Ek Bijli Chamak Rahi He

The Buds of The Heart Are Blooming, As The Roses Are Emitting Their Fragrances Eyes Are Raising & Dropping Modestly, As A Streak Of Lightning Dazzles



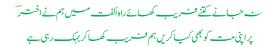
Ye Mujh Se Kehti He Dil Ki Dharhkan Ke Dast e Saaqi Se Jaam Le-Le Woh Dawr Saaghar Ka Chal Raha He Sharaab e Rangeeñ Chalak Rahi He

Sip The Potion From The Hand of The Patron, To Me, My Heartbeat Announces, Sharing Of The Wine Of Love Is Underway, Overflowing In Their Vibrant Tinges



Ye Me Ne Maana Haseen o Dilkash Samaañ Ye Masti Bhara He Lekin Khushi Me Haa-il He Fikr e Farda Mujhe Ye Masti Khatak Rahi He

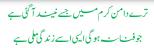
I Acknowledge That This Is A Beautiful & Exciting Atmosphere Of Cheerfulness I Am In Doubt About My Delight, As The Hereafter Is Hindering This Happiness



Na Jaane Kitne Fareb Khaa-e Raah e Ulfat Me Hum Ne Akhtar Par Apni Mat Ko Bhi Kya Karen Hum Fareb Khaa Kar Bahak Rahi He

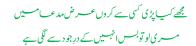
O Akhtar! You Know Not, How Often I Was Betrayed In This Path Of Fondness But Our State Is Such, Even After Betrayal We Have Still Not Come To Our Senses

AY NASEEM E KOO E JAANAÑ



Tere Daaman e Karam Me Jisay Neend Aaga-ee He Jo Fana Na Hogi Aisi Usay Zindagi Mili He

The One Who Falls Asleep Forever, In The Shade Of Your Mercy
A Never Ending Life, He Has Attained In Your Mercy



Mujhe Kya Pari Kisi Se Karuñ Arz Mud-da'a Me Meri Lau To Bas Unhiñ Ke Dar e Jood Se Lagi He

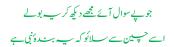
What Need Do I Have From Anyone, Why Should I Request Their Clemency?

My Attention I Have Directed Towards His Court Of Special Mercy



Woh Jahaañ Bhar Ke Daata Mujhe Pheyr Deñge Khaali Meri Tauba Ay Khuda! Ye Mere Nafs Ki Badee He

He Is The Benefactor Of The Entire Universe, How Will He Turn Me Away Empty, O Allah! I Repent For Even Thinking This, My Nafs Is Causing This Complexity



Jo Pa-e Sawaal Aa-e Mujhe Dekh Kar Ye Bole Isay Chain Se Sulaa-o Ke Ye Banda e Nabi He

When The Angels Come To Question Me, They Will Proclaim On Looking At Me He Is The Slave Of The Beloved Nabi, Now Let Him Sleep Comfortably



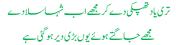
Me Maruñ To Mere Maula Ye Mala'ika Se Keh Deñ Ko-ee Is Ko Mat Jagaana Abhi Aankh Lag Ga-ee He

After My Death Say To The Angels, O My Master! O My Beloved Nabi None Should Now Wake Him, He Has Just Fallen Asleep Peacefully



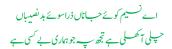
Me Gunahgaar Huñ Awr Bar're Martaboñ Ki Khwaahish Tu Magar Kareem He Khoo Teri Banda Parwari He

Even Though I Am A Sinner, I Am Still Hopeful Of Honour & Nobility But You Are My Generous Master, You Always Guard Your Slave's Dignity



Teri Yaad Thapki De Kar Mujhe Ab Shaha Sula De Mujhe Jaagte Huwe Yuñ Bar'ri Deyr Hoga-ee He

Let Your Memories Tap Me Into My Final Sleep, O King Of Generosity
For Far Too Long, Have I Been Awake In Anxiety



Ay Naseem e Koo e Jaanaañ Zara Soo e Bad Naseebaañ Chali Aa Khuli He Tujh Pe Jo Humaari Bekasi He

Blow Towards This Unfortunate One, O Breeze Of The Beloved's Territory My Condition Is Apparent To You, So Come Towards Me Swiftly



Tera Dil Shikasta Akhtar Isee Intezaar Me He Ke Abhi Naweed e Waslat Tere Dar Se Aa Rahi He

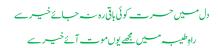
Your Broken Heart O Akhtar, Is Waiting To Receive Anxiously, The Glad-Tidings Of Union, Coming From Your Sacred Court Of Mercy

FURQAT E TAIBAH KI WAHSHAT DIL SE JAAYE KHAIR SE



Furqat e Taibah Ki Wahshat Dil Se Jaa-e Khayr Se Me Madine Ko Chaluñ Woh Din Phir Aa-e Khayr Se

May The Fear Of Not Going To Taibah, Leave My Heart Befittingly May I Go To Madina Soon, May That Day Come Befittingly



Dil Me Hasrat Ko-ee Baaqi Reh Na Jaa-e Khayr Se Raah e Taibah Me Mujhe Yuñ Maut Aa-e Khayr Se

May All My Regrets & Desires Exit My Heart Befittingly
On The Way To Taibah, May Death Come To Me Befittingly



Mere Din Phir Jaa-en Ya Rabb, Shab Woh Aa-e Khayr Se Dil Me Jab Maah e Madina Ghar Banaa-e Khayr Se

May My Heart Turn O Allah! May That Eve Come Befittingly
When In My Heart, The Moon of Madina, Makes His Home Befittingly



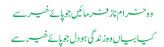
Raat Meri Din Bane Un Ki Liqa e Khayr Se Qabr Me Jab Un Ki Tal'at Jagmagaa-e Khayr Se

May My Nights Become Bright Day, In The Desire To Meet Him Befittingly When In My Grave His Holy Manifestation Is Reflected Befittingly



Haiñ Ghani Ke Dar Pe Hum Bistar Jama-e Khayr Se Khayr Ke Taalib Kahaañ Jaa-eñge Jaa e Khayr Se

At The Court Of The Generous Benefactor, We Have Set Our Bed Befittingly Where Will The Seeker Of Good Now Go! Let Him Depart Befittingly



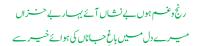
Woh Khiraam e Naaz Farmaa-eñ Jo Paa-e Khayr Se Kya Bayaañ Woh Zindagi Ho Dil Jo Paa-e Khayr Se

As He Enters Gracefully, Placing His Sacred Feet, Befittingly What Can Be Said About That Life, Which The Heart Attains Befittingly



Mar Ke Bhi Dil Se Na Jaa-e Ulfat e Baagh e Nabi Khuld Me Bhi Baagh e Jaanaañ Yaad Aa-e Khayr Se

Even After Dying, May My Heart Never Lose The Love Of My Nabi, Even When I Enter Jannah, May I Remember Madina' Gardens Befittingly



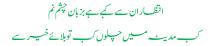
Ranj o Gham Huñ Be Nishaañ Aa-e Bahaar e Be Khizaañ Mere Dil Me Baagh e Jaanañ Ki Hawa-e Khayr Se

The Heart Of The Aggrieved Stranger, Has Bloomed Unseasonably As The Breeze Of My Beloved's Garden Entered My Heart Befittingly



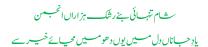
Is Taraf Bhi Do Qadam Jalwe Khiraam e Naaz Ke Rah Guzar Me Hum Bhi Haiñ Aankheñ Bicha-e Khayr Se

In Our Direction Also Take Two Steps, Walking Towards Us Gracefully, On This Path We Too Are Waiting, With Our Eyes Spread Out Befittingly



Intezaar Un Se Kahe He Ba Zubaan e Chashm e Nam Kab Madina Me Chaluñ Kab Tu Bulaa-e Khayr Se

Expectation Says To Him, In The Language Of The Eyes Overflowing Tearfully When Will We Go To Madina Again, When Will You Invite Us Befittingly



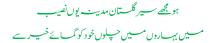
Shaam e Tanha-ee Bane Rashk e Hazaaraañ Anjuman Yaad e Jaanañ Dil Me Yuñ Dhoomeñ Macha-e Khayr Se

My Evening Of Solitude, Is The Envy Of Many A Galaxy
In Such Rapture is My Heart Again, Elated & Rejoicing Befittingly



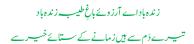
Furqat e Taibah Ke Haathoñ Jeete Ji Murda Huwe Maut Ya Rab Hum Ko Taibah Me Jilaa-e Khavr Se

Even While Alive We Have Died At The Hands Of Separation From The Holy City O Allah! Raise Us From The Dead in Taibah, Raise Us There Befittingly



Ho Mujhe Seyr e Gulistaan e Madinah Yuñ Naseeb Me Bahaaroñ Me Chaluñ Khud Ko Guma-e Khayr Se

In This Way, May I Be Afforded, To Tour Taibah's Holy City As I Walk Amongst Its Blossoms, Losing Myself Befittingly



Zinda Baad Ay Aarzoo e Baagh e Taibah Zinda Baad Tere Dam Se Haiñ Zamaane Ke Sataa-e Khayr Se

Long Live My Desire For Taibah's Gardens, Live O Taibah, Eternally Through Your Breath, Are World's Distraught, Living Again Befittingly



Najdiyoñ Ki Cheera Dasti Ya Ilaahi, Taa Bakay Ye Bala e Najdiya Taibah Se Jaa-e Khayr Se

O Allah! For How Much Longer Will We Endure, The Evil Najdis Tyranny May This Evil Of The Najdis, Now Exit Taibah Befittingly



Jhaank Lo Aankhoñ Me Un Ki Hasrat e Taibah Liye Zaa-ir e Taibah Zia e Taibah Laa-e Khayr Se

Take A Glimpse Into The Eyes, Of Those Yearning For The Holy City,
The Visitors Of Taibah Have Brought With Them The Light Of Taibah Befittingly



He Ye Taibah Ka Payaam Taalib e Aish e Dawaam Jannat e Taibah Me Aa Hasti Mitaa-e Khayr Se

This Is The Message Of Taibah, To The Seeker Of A Restful Eternity, Come To Taibah's Paradise, And Humble Yourself Befittingly



Sang e Dar Se Aa Milay Taibah Me Ab To Jaa Milay Aaga-e Dar Pe Tere, Tere Bulaa-e Khayr Se

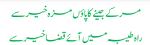
We Have Merged With Your Holy Doorpost, Merging With Taibah Gracefully We Have Now Arrived At Your Holy Court, By Your Invitation Befittingly



Gosh Bar Aawaaz Hoñ Qudsi Bhi Us Ke Geet Par Baagh e Taibah Me Jab Akhtar Gunguna-e Khayr Se

May The Angels Even Listen, To His Poetry, Attentively When In The Gardens of Taibah, Akhtar Recited Them Befittingly

MAR KE JEENE KA PAA-O MAZA KHAYR SE



Mar Ke Jeene Ka Paa-o Maza Khayr Se Raah e Taibah Me Aa-e Qaza Khayr Se

The Pleasure Of Life After Death, May I Attain Beautifully
On The Path Of Madina May Death Approach Me Beautifully



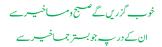
Kijiye Mere Haq Me Dua Khayr Se Khaak e Taibah Ho Meri Jaa Khayr Se

Keep Me In Your Sincere Prayers Beautifully
May The Dust Of Taibah Become My Final Resting Place Beautifully



Mujh Ko Unka Ishaara Mila Khayr Se Me Madine Ki Jaanib Chala Khayr Se

I Have Attained His Blessed Gesture Beautifully Towards Holy Madina I Journeyed Beautifully



Khoob Guzreñge Subh o Masa Khayr Se Un Ke Dar Pe Jo Bistar Jama Khayr Se

Indeed My Days And Nights Will Pass By Beautifully
If I Get To Lay My Final Bed, At His Sacred Court Beautifully



Aam He Un Ka Jood o Sakha Khayr Se Un Ke Dar Pe Haiñ Shah o Gada Khayr Se

His Generosity Is Distributed To The Masses Beautifully Humble At His Holy Court Are Kings & Mendicants, Beautifully



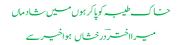
Woh Uth'ee Mawj e Behr e Ata Khayr Se Ya Woh Dast e Karam Uth' Gaya Khayr Se

Did The Wave Of The Sea Of Blessings Just Rise Beautifully Or Is It The Blessed Hands of Generosity, Which Have Risen Beautifully



Shaam Se Hum Ko Taibah Me Neend Aaga-ee Zindagi Ka Saweyra Huwa Khayr Se

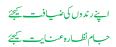
We Have Fallen Asleep In Taibah, Since This Evening, Beautifully
The Daylight Of My Life Began To Glow In Taibah Beautifully



Khaak e Taibah Ko Paa Kar Huñ Me Shaadmaañ Mera Akhtar Darakhshaañ Huwa Khayr Se

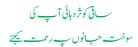
After Attaining Taibah's Sacred Dust, I Was Motivated Beautifully The Star Of My Destiny, Began To Glow Here Beautifully

SAAMAAN E ISHRAT KIJIYE



Apne Rindoñ Ki Ziyaafat Kijiye Jaam e Nazaara Inaayat Kijiye

For The Drinkers Of Your Love, Arrange A Celebration
Bless Them With The Sacred Drink Of Your Vision



Saaqi e Kawsar Duha-ee Aap Ki Sokhta Jaanoñ Pe Rahmat Kijiye

O Distributor Of Kawthar We Implore You For Your Invocation Upon Our Scorched And Aggrieved Souls Please Have Compassion



Dijiye Meri Muhabbat Ko Hawa Is Taraf Chashm e Muhabbat Kijiye

Bless My Love With Greater Desire And Passion Place Upon Me Your Blessed Sight Of Compassion



Qaid e Gham Me Khush Rahuñ Me Umr Bhar Yuñ Giraftaar e Muhabbat Kijiye

All My Life May I Remain Imprisoned, Weeping In Your Affection, Keep Me Forever Confined In Your Love & Affection



Khud Ko Bhooluñ Aap Ki Ulfat Me, Mai Mujh Ko Yuñ Mad-Hosh e Ulfat Kijiye

May I Forget Myself, While Drowning In Your Affection, Let Me Be Absorbed, While Drowning In Your Affection



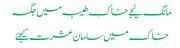
Kijiye Apna Mahaz Apna Mujhe Qat'a Meri Sab Se Nisbat Kijiye

Make Me Only Yours, Captivate Me In Your Affection Let Me Sever My Ties With All, Living In Seclusion



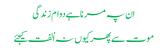
Daf'a Ho Taibah Se Ye Najdi Bala Ya Rasool'Allah & Ujlat Kijiye

May These Evil Najdis, Leave Madina's Sacred Station Ya Rasool'Allah! Let It Be An Expeditious Operation



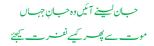
Maang Lijiye Khaak e Taibah Me Jagah Khaak Me Saamaan e Ishrat Kijiye

Seek In The Sacred Dust of Taibah, A Blessed Station
In This Sacred Dust, May I Find The Means For My Satisfaction



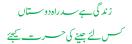
Un Pe Marna He Dawaam e Zindagi Maut Se Phir Kyun Na Ulfat Kijiye

Death In His True Love, Brings Life Without Remission
Why Then Should We Not Love Death, With Complete Submission



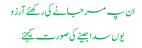
Jaan Lene Aa-e Woh Jaan e Jahaañ Maut Se Phir Kaise Nafrat Kijiye

The Soul Of The Universe Has Come, To Take My Soul With Compassion How Then Can I Hate Death, When It Is Such A Blessed Unification



Zindagi He Sad Raah e Dostaañ Kis Liye Jeene Ki Hasrat Kijiye

Life In Fact Is The Path Towards The Beloved's Affection Why Then Should I Desire To Live, Having Any Aspiration



Un Pe Mar Jaane Ki Rakhiye Aarazoo Yuñ Sada Jeene Ki Soorat Kijiye

Always Keep The Desire To Die In His Affection
If You Do So You Will Attain, Life Without Interruption



Zulmatoñ Me Roshni Ke Waaste Daagh e Seena Ki Hifazat Kijiye

In The Darkness of Oppression, If You Desire Illumination
Keep The Radiant Spot Of His Love, In Your Heart, As Your Protection



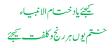
Aatish e Dozakh Bujhaane Ke Liye Tez Tar Naar e Muhabbat Kijiye

If You Wish To Extinguish, Hell-Fire's Eruption
Increase Within Your Heart, The Intensity Of Love's Ignition



Tez Kijiye Seena e Najdi Ki Aag Zikr e Aayaat e Wilaadat Kijiye

Fuel The Fire In The Najdi's Hearts, With A Powerful Explosion Do So By Celebrating His Moulood With Passion & Jubilation



Kijiye Yaad e Khitaam ul Ambia Khatm Yuñ Har Ranj o Kulfat Kijiye

The Remembrance Of The Seal Of The Prophets, Celebrate With Passion
Through Its Blessings Put An End, To Your Sadness & Affliction



Tay Ho Naam e Paak Par Meri Kitaab Ye Karam Khatm e Risaalat Kijiye

May My Book of Deeds Close With Your Name & Appellation O Seal Of The Prophets! Bless Me, By Your Holy Permission



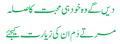
Jud'd Bi Waslin Daa-iman Ya Sayyidi Khatm Ab Ye Dawr e Furqat Kijiye

O My Master! Afford Me Your Closeness Without Interruption Once And For All Please End, This Period of Separation



Intezaar e Jaan e Jaañ He Jaan Ko Ya Rasool'Allah Ki Kasrat Kijiye

My Soul Awaits The Soul Of The Universe In Anticipation Abundantly Chant Ya Rasool'Allah, In His Commemoration



Denge Woh Khud Hi Muhabbat Ka Sila Marte Dum Un Ki Ziyaarat Kijiye

He Will Personally Award You, With The Reward For His Affection When Death Appears To Me, May I Be Blessed With His Holy Vision



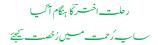
Thande-Thande Khushboo-oñ Me Bas Chaleñ Yaad e Gaisoo Waqt e Rahlat Kijiye

In The Sweet Cool Breeze I Have Come To Attain Absorption
When Death Appears To Me, May I See His Sacred Hair Before My Vision



Ghaus e Azam Aap Se Fariyaad He Dastageeri Mere Hazrat Kijiye

In Your Court O' Ghaus e Azam, I Would Like To Humbly Mention O My Beloved Hazrat Guide Me, Through Your Holy Manifestation



Rahlat e Akhtar Ka Hangaam Aa Gaya Saaya e Rahmat Me Rukhsat Kijiye

At The Time Of Akhtar's Passing Away In Your Devotion, Bid Me Farewell, In The Shade Of Your Mercy & Compassion

ΒΑΗΑΑR Ε ΒΕ ΚΗΙ<u>ΖΑΑÑ</u>



Humaare Baagh e Armaañ Me Bahaar e Be Khizaañ Aa-e Kabhi Jo Is Taraf Khandaañ Woh Jaan e Gulsitaañ Aa-e

In Our Gardens During Autumn The Spring Blooms Have Come When In Our Direction Cheerfully The Soul Of Our Garden Has Come



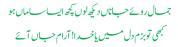
Woh Jaan e Yusuf Aa Jaa-e Agar Mere Tasawwur Me Khuda Rakhe Wahiñ Khinch Kar Bahaar e Do Jahaañ Aa-e

If In My Vision That Soul Of Hazrat Yusuf Has Come
Allah Draw Me There, Where The Elegance Of Both Worlds Has Come



Ko-ee Dekhe Meri Aankhoñ Se Ye E'zaaz Aaqa Ka Salaami Ko Dar e Hazrat Pe Shaah e Qudsiyaañ Aa-e

Someone Should Admire The Honour Of My Master, Through My Eyes To Present Salaami At The Court Of The Kings, The Angels Have Come



Jamaal e Roo e Jaanañ Dekh Luñ Kuch Aisa Saamaañ Ho Kabhi To Bazm e Dil Me, Ya Khuda! Aaraam e Jaañ Aa-e

May I Attain A Blessed Means, To See The Beautiful Face Of My Beloved In The Assembly Of My Heart, O Allah! Some Tranquillity Should Come



Ilaahi! Apni Sat'taari Ka Tujh Ko Waasta, Sun Le Sar e Mahshar Na Bande Ka Gunaah Ko-ee Ayaañ Aa-e

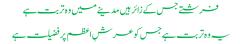
O Allah! I Give You The Median Of You Being The Concealer, Please Hear Me! On The Day of Reckoning, Visible Should None Of The Sins Of Your Servant Be



Karam Se Is Kameene Ki Bhi Maula Laaj Rakh Lena Tera Akhtar Tere Saaye Me Shaah e Do Jahaañ Aa-e

O My Master! By Your Kindness, Guard The Honour Of This Low Servant As Well, In Your Shade O Master Of Both Worlds, Your Akhtar Should Come

FARISHTE JIS KE ZAA-IR HAIÑ



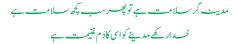
Farishte Jis Ke Zaa-ir Haiñ Madine Me Woh Turbat He Ye Woh Turbat He Jis Ko Arsh e Azam Par Fazilat He

Where The Angels Come As Pilgrims, In Madina Is That Shrine Of Excellence Over The Grand Arsh, This Holy Shrine Has Attained Excellence



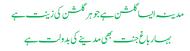
Bhala Dasht e Madina Se Chaman Ko Ko-ee Nisbat He Madine Ki Faza Rashk e Bahaar e Baagh e Jannat He

To The Desert of Madina, A Garden Has No Resemblance
The Breeze Of Madina Is The Pride Of The Heavenly Garden's Magnificence



Madina Gar Salaamat He To Phir Sab Kuch Salaamat He Khuda Rakhe Madine Ko Usi Ka Dam Ghaneemat He

If Madina Is In Existence, Then Everything Else Is In Existence May Allah Keep Madina Always, Its Breath Alone Is Eminence



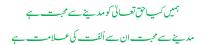
Madina Aisa Gulshan He Jo Har Gulshan Ki Zeenat He Bahaar e Baagh e Jannat Bhi Madine Ki Ba-Dawlat He

Madina Is Such A Garden, Of Every Garden It Is The Radiance Even The Garden Of Paradise Is Blooming Through Madina's Radiance



Madina Chorh Kar Seyr e Jinaañ Ki Kya Zaroorat He Ye Jannat Se Bhi Bahtar He Ye Jeete Jee Ki Jannat He

What Need Is There To Leave Madina & Visit Heaven's Holy Residence
This Is Even Better Than Jannat, It Is A Living Paradise Of Excellence



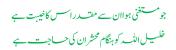
Humeñ Kya Haq Ta'aala Ko Madine Se Muhabbat He Madine Se Muhabbat Un Se Ulfat Ki Alaamat He

Not Just Us, But Almighty Allah Loves Madina's Holy Radiance
To Love Madina Is A Sign Of His True Love & Reverence



Gadaagar He Jo Us Ghar Ka Wahi Sultaan e Qismat He Gadaa-i Us Dar e Waala Ki Rashk e Baadshaahat He

Kings Of Destiny Are Those, Who Are Mendicants At The Court Of Brilliance The Envy Of Royalty Is The Mendicancy Of This Court of Excellence



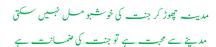
Jo Mustaghni Huwa Un Se Muqad'dar Us Ka Khaibat He Khaleelullah Ko Hangaam e Mahshar Un Ki Haajat He

Ruined Is His Destiny, Who Disregards His Eminence, On The Day of Reckoning, Khaleelullah Will Even Need His Assistance



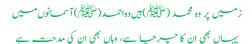
Ilaahi! Woh Madina Kaisi Basti He Dikha Dena Jahaañ Rahmat Barasti He Jahaañ Rahmat Hee Rahmat He

O Allah! Show Us How Marvellous Is Madina, With All Its Excellence Where Mercy Is Always Descending, Where Mercy Rains Down In Abundance



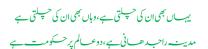
Madinah Chorh Kar Jannat Ki Khushboo Mil Nahiñ Sakti Madine Se Muhabbat He To Jannat Ki Zamaanat He

One Who Leaves Madina Will Never Attain Heaven's Fragrance, If You Have The Love For Madina, You Have Heavens Assurance



Zameen Par Woh Muhammad & Haiñ Woh Ahmad & Aasmaanoñ Me Yahaañ Bhi Un Ka Charcha He Wahaañ Bhi Un Ki Mid-hat He

On The Earth He is Muhammad &, Ahmad He Is In The Skies Prominence Here As Well Is His Prominence, And There Too is His Excellence



Yahaañ Bhi Un Ki Chalti He Wahaañ Bhi Un Ki Chalti He Madina Rajdhani He Do Aalam Par Hukoomat He

Here Too Is His Authority, There Too Prevails His Eminence, Madina Is World's Capital, Over Both The Worlds Is Its Eminence



Ghazab Hi Kardiya Akhtar Madine Se Chale Aa-e Ye Woh Jannat He Jis Ki Arsh Waaloñ Ko Bhi Hasrat He

What Have You Done Akhtar! You Have Departed From Madina's Residence! Even The Residents of The Arsh, Desire This Heavenly Residence

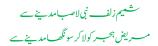


Madina Chorh Kar Akhtar Bhala Kyuñ Jaa-eñ Jannat Ko Ye Jannat Kya Har Ek Ne'mat Madine Ki Ba-Dawlat He

O Akhtar! Why Should You Leave Madina & Journey To Heaven's Residence! Leave Alone This Jannat, Every Single Blessing Is Through Madina's Sacredness

SHAMEEM E ZULF E NABI

Sall Allahu Alaihi Wa Sallam



Shameem e Zulf e Nabi Laa Saba Madine Se Mareez e Hijr Ko Laa Kar Soongha Madine Se

The Sweet Fragrance Of The Beloved Nabi, O Breeze, Bring From Madina So The One Afflicted By Separation Smells It, Bring It From Madina



Ye Aa Rahi He Mere Dil Ki Sada Madine Se Har Ek Dukh Ki Milegi Dawa Madine Se

The Voice Of My Heart Calls Out To Me From Madina The Relief For All Your Grief, You Will Get From Madina



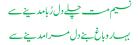
Madina Kehta He Ham-Dam Na Jaa Madine Se Tujhe He Aish e Abad Ki Sala Madine Se

Madina Says, O My Companion, Do Not Depart From Madina For You, There Is An Invitation Of Eternal Bliss From Madina



Naseem e Mast Chale Dil Ruba Madine Se Bahaar e Dil Me Basay Dil Kusha Madine Se

If The Enchanting Blissful Gentle Breeze Blows From Madina
In The Buds Of My Heart May It Live, Bringing Delight From Madina



Naseem e Mast Chale Dil Ruba Madine Se Bahaar o Baagh Banay Dil Mera Madine Se

If The Enchanting Blissful Gentle Breeze Blows From Madina It Will Transform My Heart Into A Beautiful Garden From Madina



Uthaa-o Baadah Kasho Saaghar e Sharaab Kuhan Woh Dekho Jhoom Ke Aa-ee Ghata Madine Se

Quickly Pick Up All The Goblets Of Your Ancient Potions Look! There Comes The Ecstatic Rain Clouds, From Madina



Madina Jaan o Jinaan e Jahaañ He Woh Sun Leñ Jinheñ Junoon e Jinaañ Le Chala Madine Se

Let Them Hear, That The Soul Of The Heavens Is Madina Tell Those Who's Fanaticism For Jannat Took Them Away From Madina



Fiza e Dahar Ko Ghera He Jis Ki Mawjoñ Ne Woh Seyl e Noor e Muhammad & Chala Madine Se

The Waves Which Have Encompassed The Atmosphere Of The Universe The Powerful Current Of The Prophet's Light, Has Come From Madina



Jahaañ Bhar Ke Sikhaane Ko Khusrawi Ke Usool Ghubaar e Khaak e Nasheenaañ Uth'a Madine Se

In Order To Teach The Entire World The Doctrine Of True Royalty, Respectfully Take The Dust Of His Sacred Court's Soil From Madina



Basa Woh Khuld Me Jo Bas Gaya Madine Me Gaya Wo Khuld Se Jo Chal Diya Madine Se

A Resident Of Heaven Is He, Who Is A Resident Of Madina Heaven He Has Exited, Who Has Departed From Madina



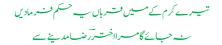
Mareez e Hijr Ko Chain Aa Gaya Madine Me Dil e Shikasta Ka Darmaañ Huwa Madine Se

The One III In Separation, Attained Peace In Madina
The Ailing Heart Received Its Cure From Madina



Tere Karam Ke Bharose Ye Arz Karta Hu Na Jaa-ega Tera Akhtar Raza Madine

In The Shade of Your Mercy Akhtar is Announcing, Never Will Your Akhtar Raza Depart From Madina



Tere Karam Ke Me Qurbaañ Ye Hukm Farma Deñ Na Jaa-ega Mera Akhtar Raza Madine Se

I Am Sacrificed Upon Your Generosity, Kindly Give The Command, That My Akhtar Raza Will Never Depart From Madina

MERI CHASHM KAAN E GAUHAR HO RAHI HE



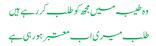
Nazar Pe Kisi Ki Nazar Ho Rahi He Meri Chashm Kaan e Gauhar Ho Rahi He

My Vision, The Vision Of Someone Is Observing A Mine Of Pearls My Eyes Are Becoming



Mere Khufya Naaloñ Ko Woh Sun Rahe He Inaayat Kisi Ki Idhar Ho Rahi He

To The Sound Of My Silent Steps, He Is Clearly Hearing Here, The Special Blessings upon Someone Is Now Descending



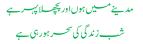
Woh Taibah Me Mujh Ko Talab Kar Rahe Haiñ Talab Meri Ab Mu'atabar Ho Rahi He

In Taibah This Humble Servant, He is Summoning Accurate My Yearning & Desires Are Becoming



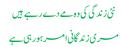
Huwa Taalib e Taibah Matloob e Taibah Talab Teri Ay Muntazar Ho Rahi He

The Seeker Of Taibah, The One Being Sought Is Becoming O Patient One, The Call For Your Visit Is Coming



Madine Me Huñ Awr Pichla Pehar He Shab e Zindagi Ki Sahar Ho Rahi He

I Am Present In Madina And My Final Moment Is Appearing
The Morning Of The Eve Of My Life Is Approaching



Nayi Zindagi Ki Woh May De Rahe He Meri Zindagaani Amar Ho Rahi He

The Potion of A New Life He Is Distributing
My Life In Reality He Is Now Ordaining



Madine Se Meri Bala Jaa-e Akhtar Meri Zindagi Waqf e Dar Ho Rahi He

My Bad O Akhtar, That From Madina I Should Be Departing!
In Fact, My Life At His Court I am Sacrificing

EK NAZAR MAHR E DARAKSHAAN E JAMAAL



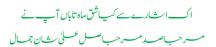
Is Taraf Bhi Ek Nazar Mahr e Darakshaan e Jamaal Hum Bhi Rakhte Haiñ Bahut Mud'dat Se Armaan e Jamaal

Place Your Sight Here Even Just Once, O Glowing Moon Of Beauty We Too Have Been Waiting, In Anticipation Of Your Beauty



Tum Ne Ach'choñ Pe Kiya He Khoob Fayzaan e Jamaal Hum Badoñ Par Bhi Nigaah e Lutf Sultaan e Jamaal

Upon The Virtuous You Have Showered The Rains Of Your Beauty Place Your Blissful Sight On Us Sinners As Well, O Emperor Of Beauty



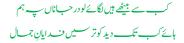
Ek Ishaare Se Kiya Shaq Maah e Taabaañ Aap Ne Marhaba Sadd Marhaba Sal'Ie 'Ala Shaan e Jamaal

With Just One Blessed Gesture, You Split The Moon In Two Salutations A Hundred Times Over, Salutations Upon You, O Pride Of Beauty



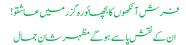
Teri Jaañ Bakhshi Ke Sadqe Ay Maseeha e Zamaañ Sang-Rezoñ Ne Parha Kal'ma Tera Jaan e Jamaal

I Give You The Median Of Your Clemency O Saviour Of Every Era Even The Pebbles Proclaimed Your Kal'ma, O Soul Of Beauty



Kab Se Baythe Haiñ Laga-e Lau Dar e Jaanaañ Pe Hum Haa-e Kab Tak Deed Ko Tarseñ Fidayaan e Jamaal

For A Long Time Now, We Are Sitting At The Beloved's Court In Anticipation O How Much Longer Must We Agonise, We Are Devotees Of Your Beauty



Farsh Aankhoñ Ka Bicha-o Rah Guzar Me Aashiqoñ Un Ke Nagsh e Paa Se Hoge Mazhar e Shaan e Jamaal

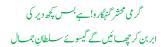
Lay Out A Carpet Of Your Eyes On His Path Of Devotees

By His Sacred Footprints, They Will Become The Reflection Of His Beauty



Mar Ke Mit'ti Me Milay Woh Najdiyo; Bilkul Ghalat Hasb e Saabiq Ab Bhi Haiñ Marqad Me Sultaan e Jamaal

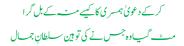
Absolutely False Is The Najdi Claim, That He is Dead & Mixed In The Sand Just As Always, Reigning From His Holy Grave, Is The King Of Beauty



Garmi e Mahshar Gunahgaaro; Hai Bas Kuch Deyr Ki Abr Ban Kar Chaa-enge Gaisoo e Sultaan e Jamaal

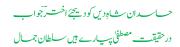
The Intensity Of The Day Of Reckoning Is Only For A Short While, O Sinners!

Shading Us Like Clouds, Will Be The Sacred Hair Of The King Of Beauty



Kar Ke Da'wa Hamsari Ka Kaise Munh Ke Bal Gira Mit' Gaya Woh Jis Ne Ki Tauheen e Sultaan e Jamaal

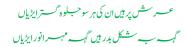
The One Who Claimed To Be Like Him, Fell Down Flat On His Face Ruined & Destroyed Is He, Who Slandered The King Of Beauty



Haasidaan e Shaah e Deeñ Ko Dijiye Akhtar Jawaab Dar Haqeeqat Mustafa Pyaare Haiñ Sultaan e Jamaal

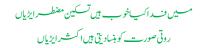
Respond To Those Who Are Envious Of The King Of Deen, O Akhtar! In Reality, Our Beloved Mustafa, Is The King Of Beauty

MAHR E ANWAR AY'RIYAAÑ



Arsh Par Haiñ Un Ki Har Soo Jalwa Gustar Ay'riyaañ Gah Ba Shakl e Badr Haiñ Gah Mahr e Anwar Ay'riyaañ

Illuminating The Arsh Are The Rays Of His Beautiful Heels
The Station, Form & The Glow Of The Moon, Are His Beautiful Heels



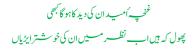
Me Fida! Kya Khoob Haiñ Taskeen e Muztar Ay'riyaañ Rowti Surat Ko Hansa Deti Haiñ Aksar Ay'riyaañ

May I Be Sacrificed! O How Consoling To The Restless, Are His Beautiful Heels
That Which Brings The Weeping To Smile, Are His Beautiful Heels



Daafa'e Har Karb o Aafat Haiñ Woh Yaawar Ay'riyaañ Banda e 'Aasi Pe Rahmat Banda Parwar Ay'riyaañ

Our Aid & The Eradicator Of All Misfortunes, Are His Beautiful Heels Mercy Upon The Sinful Slave, Our Benefactor, Are His Beautiful Heels



Ghuncha e Um'meed Un Ki Deed Ka Hoga Kabhi Phool Ke Haiñ Ab Nazar Me Un Ki Khush-tar Ay'riyaañ

A Glimmer Of Hope Of Seeing, Will Bloom Someday Glowing In The Vision Of The Flower Are His Pleasing Beautiful Heels



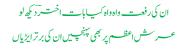
Noor Ke Tuk'ron Pe Un Ke Badr o Akhtar Bhi Fida Marhaba Kitni Haiñ Pyaari Un Ki Dilbar Ay'riyaañ

Upon His Blessed Morsels Of Light, The Full Moon & Stars Are Sacrificed, How Wonderful & Spectacular Are His Beautiful Heels



Ya Khuda Taa Waqt e Rukhsat Jalwa Afgan Hee Raheñ Aasmaan e Noor Ki Woh Shams e Azhar Ay'riyaañ

O Allah! Until The Moment Of My Final Departure, May Its Effulgence Remain The Glowing Sun Of The Radiant Sky, Are His Beautiful Heels



Un Ki Rif'at Wah-Wah Kya Baat Akhtar Dekh Lo Arsh e Azam Par Bhi Pahuncheeñ Un Ki Bartar Ay'riyaañ

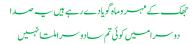
Wow! Akhtar! Just Look At His Exalted Eminence
They Even Reached The Exalted Arsh, Such Are His Beautiful Heels

GAR HAMEÑ ZAUQ E TALAB SA RAHNUMA MILTA NAHIÑ



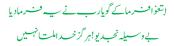
Gar Hameñ Zauq e Talab Sa Rahnuma Milta Nahiñ Raasta Milta Nahiñ Awr Mud'da'a Milta Nahiñ

A Guide Like Our Passionate Yearning, If We Had Not Found
The Path We Would Not Have Found, The Aspiration We Would Not Have Found



Jhuk Ke Mahr o Maah Goya De Rahe Haiñ Ye Sada Do-sara Me Ko-ee Tum Sa Doosra Milta Nahiñ

In Bowing Over, The Sun And Moon Are Both Proclaiming In Both The Worlds, Another Like You, We Have Not Found



Ib'taghoo Farma Ke Goya Rab Ne Ye Farma Diya Be Waseela Najdiyo; Har Giz Khuda Milta Nahiñ

By Commanding Us To Seek A Means, Allah Has Declared, Without A Wasila, O Najdis! The Path To Allah Will Never Be Found



Un Se Um'meed e Wafa Ay Dil Mahaz Be-kaar He Ahl e Dunya Se Muhabbat Ka Sila Milta Nahiñ

O My Heart! To Have Expectations From Them Is Without Ground The Remuneration For Loving The Worldly, Is Something Never Found



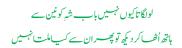
Kis Ne Tujh Se Keh Diya Dil Be Gharaz Aate Haiñ Woh Be Gharaz Naadaan Ko-ee Be Wafa Milta Nahiñ

O My Heart! Who Told You That Without A Motive They Come Around, O Innocent Heart! Without A Motive, No Disloyal Person Can Be Found



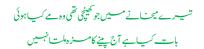
Dekhte Hi Dekhte Sab Apne Begaane Huwe Ab To Dhoon'de Se Bhi Ko-ee Aashna Milta Nahiñ

Right Before Our Eyes, Our Own Have Become Strangers Unfound, Now Even After Searching, A True Companion Cannot Be Found



Lau Lagaata Kyuñ Nahiñ Baab e Shah e Kaunain Se Haath Utha Kar Dekh To Phir Un Se Kya Milta Nahiñ

Towards The Gate of The King Of The Universe, Why Do You Become Spellbound Just Raise Your Hands Invoking Him, All That Was Lost, Will Be Found



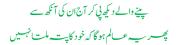
Tere Maikhaane Me Jo Kheenchi Thi Woh May Kya Hu-ee Baat Kya He Aaj Peene Ka Maza Milta Nahiñ

What Happened To That Love Potion Which They Drank At Your Holy Compound What Has Happened Today That, The Pleasure In Drinking Cannot Be Found



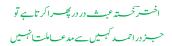
Saaqiya Teri Nigaah e Naaz May Ki Jaan Thee Pheyr Li Tu Ne Nazar To Woh Nasha Milta Nahiñ

O Sacred Distributor! Your Graceful Vision In The Potion, Kept All Spellbound; After You Turned Away Your Sight, The Same Pleasure Cannot Be Found



Peene Waale Dekh Pee Kar Aaj Un Ki Aankh Se Phir Ye Aalam Hoga Ke Khud Ka Pata Milta Nahiñ

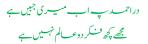
O Drinkers Of The Potion, Drink From His Blessed Sight To Be Spellbound, Then You Will Enter Such A State, Searching For Yourself You Will Not Be Found



Akhtar e Khasta 'Abas Dar-Dar Phira Karta He Tu Juz Dar e Ahmad Kahiñ Se Mud'da'a Milta Nahiñ

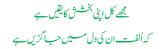
O Weary Akhtar! Purposelessly From Door To Door You Are Going Around Except At The Court of Ahmad, Nowhere Else Will Your Ambition Be Found

DAR E AHMAD PE AB MERI JABEEÑ HE



Dar e Ahmad Pe Ab Meri Jabeeñ He Mujhe Kuch Fikr e Do Aalam Nahiñ He

At The Doorpost of Ahmad, My Forehead I Have Now Placed, From All The Troubles Of This World, I Will Remain Unfazed



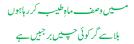
Mujhe Kal Apni Bakhshish Ka Yaqeeñ He Ke Ulfat Un Ki Dil Me Jaa-guzeeñ He

I Am Now Completely Confident That My Pardon Will Be Embraced, For In My Heart His Profound Love Is Embedded and Well Placed



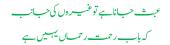
Bahaareñ Yuñ To Jannat Me Haiñ Laakhoñ Bahaar e Dasht e Taibah Par Kaheeñ He

With Millions Of Blossoms, Heaven Is Indeed Graced
In The Blossoms of Taibah's Desert, They Are Precisely Placed



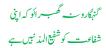
Me Wasf e Maah e Taibah Kar Raha Huñ Bala Se Gar Ko-ee Cheeñ Bar Jabeeñ He

I Will Continue To Chant The Moon of Madina, The Greatly Praised, Even If Someone Is Frowning, I Will Remain Unfazed



'Abas Jaana He To Ghayroñ Ki Jaanib Ke Baab e Rahmat e Rahman Yaheeñ He

To Be Attracted Anywhere Else Is A Thought Misplaced, For The Gate Of Rahmaan's Mercy At His Court Has Been Placed



Gunahgaaro Na Ghabra-o Ke Apni Shafa'at Ko Shafi' ul Muznibeeñ He

Do Not Become Anxious O Sinners, Do Not Be Dazed

By The Intercession Of The Intercessor Of The Sinners, We Will Be Graced



Fareb e Nafs Me Ham-Dam Na Aana Bache Rehna Ye Maar e Aasteeñ He

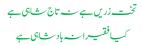
My Dear Friend! Stay Away From The Desire Of Your Nafs; Remain Unfazed It is A Serpent In The Guise Of A Friend, Save Yourself From Being Disgraced



Dil e Betaab Se Akhtar Ye Keh Do Sambhal Jaa-e Madinah Ab Qareeñ He

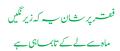
O Akhtar! Say To Your Restless Heart Which Is Dazed Madina Is Now Approaching, Get Ready To Be Amazed

NOOR HEE NOOR HE



Takht e Zar'reeñ He Na Taaj e Shaahi He Kya Faqeerana Badshahi He

Neither Does He Sit On A Golden Throne, Nor Wears A Crown Of Royalty
What An Amazing Kingship, Flowing With Simplicity



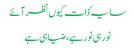
Faqr Par Shaan Ye Ke Zer e Nageeñ Maah Se Le Ke Taab-Maahi He

So Simple, Yet His Excellence Is Such, That By His Connectivity, From The Moon Of Madina, The Moon Attains Its Periodic Glowing Capacity



Roo e Anwar Ke Saamne Sooraj Jaise Ek Sham'a e Subh Gaahi He

In Front Of His Sacred Face, Such Is The Sun's Capability, Like A Candle Drowned In Morning's Luminosity



Saaya e Zaat Kyuñ Nazar Aa-e Noor Hee Noor He Zia Hee He

Why Should There Be A Shadow Related To His Physicality
He Is Light, Full Of Light, Luminosity Full Of Luminosity



Reet Aaqa Ki Chorh Di Hum Ne Apni Mehmaan Ab Tabaahi He

We Have Left Our Master's Way & And Conformity Thus, Our Guest Is Now Devastation & Disparity

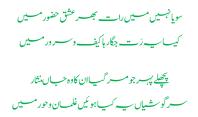


Ek Nigaah e Karam Se Mi't Jaa-e Dil Pe Akhtar Ke Jo Siyaahi He

With Just One Glance Of Your Holy Sight, Erased In Entirety Will Be The Darkness Of Akhtar's Heart & Any Obscurity



Note: A Qit'ah or a Qat'ah is a stanza which is an independent Genre of Poetry



Soya Nahiñ Me Raat Bhar Ishq e Huzoor Me Kaisa Ye Rat Jaga Raha Kayf o Suroor Me

Pichle Pahar Jo Mar Gaya Un Ka Woh Jaañ Nisaar Sar-Goshiyaañ Ye Kya Hu-eeñ Ghilmaan o Hoor Me

In The Love Of Huzoor I Have Not Slept The Entire Night, O' How I Spent This Night Of Vigil, In Rapture & Delight!

Regarding His Beloved Devotee Who Passed Away, Earlier That Night, What Are The Heavenly Servants & Maidens Whispering In Delight



Jabeen e Wahabi Pe Dil Ki Siyaahi Numaayaañ Hu-ee Jaise Ho Mohr e Shaahi

Ke Eeñ Sajdah Haa-e Baghayr e Muhabbat Na Yaaband Har Giz Oubool Az Ilaahi

On The Forehead of The Wahabi, Is Their Heart's Blackness, Evident It is Like The Final Stamp Of His Royal Highness,

That Alas This Sajdah Was Without Any Love Or Any Reverence, Never Will They Be Accepted In Almighty Allah's Divine Presence

MUNAWWAR HO GAYA AALAM



Tumhare Rukh Ke Jalwoñ Se Munawwar Ho Gaya Aalam Magar Kyuñkar Ghata e Gham Ki Mere Dil Se Nahiñ Chath'ti

By The Rays Of Your Sacred Face The Universe Began To Glow But Why Is It That The Clouds Of Sadness, From My Heart Do Not Go



Na Ghabraa Haadisaat e Dahar Se Itna Mere Ham-Dam Ye Dunya He, Kabhi Ye Ek Haalat Par Nahiñ Rehti

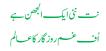
Due To The Calamities of The World My Friend, Have No Fear Or Sorrow The World This Is, In The Same Condition, It Never Always Remains So



Karun Akhtar Shumaari Intizaar e Subh Me Kab Tak Ilaahi He Ye Kaisi Raat Ke Kaate Nahiñ Kat'ti

For How Long Must Akhtar Count The Stars Waiting For Dawn To Glow, O Allah! What Kind Of A Night Is This, No Matter What I Try, It Does Not Go

BAZM E YAAR KA AALAM



Nit Na-ee Ek Uljhan He Uf'f Gham e Rozgaar Ka Aalam

Here Comes Yet Another New Tribulation,
Ahl All Are Stressed Due Their Fiscal Situation



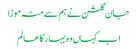
Kayf o Masti Me Gharq Ye Dunya Jaane Kya Dil Figaar Ka Aalam

What Will A World Which Is Sinking In Amusement & Delusion
Know About The Sad And Mournful Heart's Condition



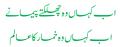
Ay Khuda! Tujh Pe Khoob Zaahir He He Jo Mujh Sogwaar Ka Aalam

O Allah! Everything Is Before Your Divine Vision, Before Is My State & My Aggrieved Condition



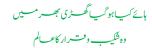
Jaan e Gulshan Ne Ham Se Munh Maw'ra Ab Kahaañ Woh Bahaar Ka Aalam

From The Soul Of The Garden, We Turned Our Face's Direction Now Where Will You Find Again This Blossoming Condition



Ab Kahaañ Woh Chalakte Paimaane Ab Kahaañ Woh Khumaar Ka Aalam

Where Are Now Those Goblets Overflowing With Illumination, Now Where Do You Find Such An Ecstatic Spiritual Condition!



Haa-e Kya Ho Gaya Gha'ree Bhar Me Woh Shakeeb e Oaraar Ka Aalam

Oh! In Just A Moment What Has Changed The Entire Situation, What Has Happened To The Patience & To The Gratifying Condition



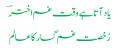
Daar e Faani Se Kya Gharaz Us Ko Jis Ka Aalam Qaraar Ka Aalam

What Need Does He Have For This Perishing Accommodation, In Who's Domain Is A Satisfying & Content Situation



Ab Woh Rangeeniyaañ Nahiñ Ya Rab Kya Huwa Bazm e Yaar Ka Aalam

O Allah! Now There Is No Sign of That Colourful Session, What Has Happened To The Assembly of The Beloved's Jurisdiction



Yaad Aata He Waqt e Gham Akhtar Rukhsat e Gham Gusaar Ka Aalam

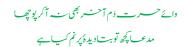
In Times Of Grief & Sadness Akhtar Remembers The Vision, Of The Departure Of The One Who Consoled Me In Affliction

ΖΑΑΡΙ Ε ΡΑΙΗΑΜ ΚΥΑ ΗΕ



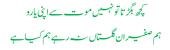
Meri May'yat Pe Ye Ahbaab Ka Maatam Kya He Shor Kaisa He Ye Awr Zaari e Paiham Kya He

At My Funeral, Why Are All My Dear Ones Grieving? What Is This Noise & Why This Constant Weeping?



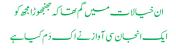
Waa-e Hasrat Dam e Aakhir Bhi Na Aa-Kar Poocha Mud'da'a Kuch To Bata Deedah e Purnam Kya He

Oh My Desire! Even In My Final Moments You Did Not Come Call On Me, In This Matter, At Least Tell Me, About The Eyes Which Are Weeping?



Kuch Bigarta To Nahiñ Mawt Se Apni Yaaro Hum-Safeeraan e Gulistaañ Na Rahe Hum Kya He

O My Dear Friends! For Us Death Changes Nothing,
What Am I, When My Companions Of This Garden, Have All Been Retiring



In Khayalaat Me Gum Tha Ke Jhinjhora Mujh Ko Ek Anjaan Si Aawaaz Ne Ek Dam Kya He

I Was Deep In This Thought, When I Was Given An Awakening, When An Unknown Voice Came Suddenly Manifesting



Kaun Hota He Musibat Me Shareek o Ham-dam Hosh Me Aa Ye Nasha Sa Tujhe Har Dam Kya He

Where Are Your Friends & Companions, When Difficulties You Are Facing, Come To Your Senses, Why Are You Constantly In Absorption, Staggering



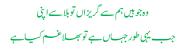
Kayf o Masti Me Ye Mad-hosh Zamaane Waale Khaak Jaaneñ Gham o Aalaam Ka Aalam Kya He

In Fun & Entertainment Those Who Are Deliriously Living,
Nothing They Will Comprehend About The Reality Of Our Grieving



Un Se Um'meed e Wafa Haa-e Teri Naadaani Kya Khabar Un Ko Ye Kirdaar e Mu'azzam Kya He

To Expect Loyalty From Such People Is Your Naive Thinking, Of This Exalted Character, They Really Know Nothing!



Woh Jo Haiñ Ham Se Gurezaañ To Bala Se Apni Jab Yahi Tawr e Jahaañ He To Bhala Gham Kya He

It Is Their Own Misfortune That In Opposing Us They Are Suffering,
If This Is The Way Of The World, Then What Sense In Grieving



Meethi Baatoñ Pe Na Jaa Ahl e Jahaañ Ki Akhtar Aql Ko Kaam Me Laa Ghaflat e Paiham Kya He

To The Sweet Talk Of The Worldly Ones O Akhtar! You Should Not Be Listening Make Use Of Your Wisdom & Intellect; This You Should Not Be Neglecting!

NAZAARE BADAL GA-E



Ghayr Apne Ho Ga-e Jo Hamaare Badal Ga-e Nazre Badal Ga-eeñ To Nazaare Badal Ga-e

Strangers Became Ours, When Our Own Changed
When The Vision Changed, Then The Outlook Also Changed



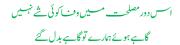
Kis Ko Suna-iyega Yahaañ Gham Ki Daastaan Jo Gham Me Saath Dete Woh Saare Badal Ga-e

Who Will I Share With Here, The Narrative Of My Sadness When Those Who Stood By Me In Sadness, Have Now All Changed



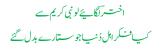
Dhoon'de Se Paa-iyega Na Pehli Si Mastiyaañ Badli Sharaab Kohna Woh Piyaale Badal Ga-e

In After Searching, You Will Not Find The Delights Of The Past, The Ancient Drink Of Love Has Changed, Even Those Goblets Have Changed



Is Dawr e Maslihat Me Wafa Ko-ee Shay Nahiñ Gaahe Huwe Hamaare To Gaahe Badal Ga-e

In this 'Era of Expedience' Loyalty Means Nothing
When A Few More Became Ours, Those Few Have Also Changed



Akhtar Laga-iye Lau Nabi e Kareem Se Kya Fikr Ahl e Dunya Jo Sitaare Badal Ga-e

O Akhtar! Direct Your Devoted Attention Towards Your Generous Nabi 劇, Why Stress About The Worldly Slaves, When The Stars Have Changed

ASHK E RAWAAÑ



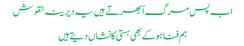
Sowz e Nihaañ Ashk e Rawaañ Aah o Fughaan Dete Haiñ Kyuñ Muhabbat Ka Sila Ahl e Jahaañ Dete Haiñ

Inner Sorrow, Flowing Tears, Sighing & Crying, You Give,
O People Of The World! Why Such A Return For Our Love, You Give!



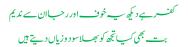
Kaun Rakhta Teri Is Khaas Inaayat Ka Bharam Bas Hameñ Daad e Sitam Girya Kunaañ Dete Haiñ

Who Today Bothers About The Special Blessings You Give, To Us, Only Complaints Of Agitation, Weeping & Crying They Give



Ab Pas e Marg Ubharte Haiñ Ye Deyreenah Nuqoosh Ham Fana Ho Ke Bhi Hasti Ka Nishaañ Dete Haiñ

Now Only After Death, These Ancient Signs Start To Rise Even After Dying, The Signs Of Life, We Give



Kufr He Dekh Ye Khawf Awr Raja Un Se Nadeem But't Bhi Kya Tujh Ko Bhala Sood o Ziyaañ Dete Haiñ

It Is Infidelity To Fear Them & Have Expectation From Them, O Nadeem!

Neither Can Idols Cause You Any Profit, Nor Any Loss They Can Give

RAAH E ULFAT ME



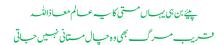
Nahiñ Jaati Kisi Soorat Pareshaani Nahiñ Jaati Ilaahi! Mere Dil Ki Khaana e Weeraani Nahiñ Jaati

No Matter What I Do, This Grief Does Not Go,
O Allah! The Emptiness Of My Heart's Chambers, Just Does Not Go



Na Jaane Kis Qadar Sadme Uthaa-e Raah e Ulfat Me Nahiñ Jaati Magar Dil Ki Woh Naadaani Nahiñ Jaati

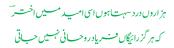
I Cannot Count All The Sadness Which I Have Endured In The Path Of Love, But It Still Does Not Go! The Naivety Of The Heart, Does Not Go



Piye Bin Hee Yahaañ Masti Ka Ye Aalam Ma'az-Allah Qareeb e Marg Bhi Woh Chaal e Mastaani Nahiñ Jaati

Even Without Drinking, Here The Condition Of Intoxication Is Such; Allah Forbid!

Even Near Death The Style Of Intoxication, Does Not Go



Hazaaroñ Dard Sehta Huñ Isee Um'meed Me Akhtar Ke Har Giz Raa-igaañ Faryaad e Roohaani Nahiñ Jaati

Thousands Of Agonies I Endure, Just In Hope Of This, O Akhtar!
That Fruitless & In Vain, My Spiritual Pleas Will Never Go
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MANZAR E ISLAM (1) THE REPRESENTATION OF ISLAM



Mamba' e Noor e Risaalat Manzar e Islam He

The Radiant Fountain Of Prophetic Light Is Manzar e Islam



Dars Gaah e Ilm o Sunnat Manzar e Islam He

The Lecture Theatre Of Knowledge & Sunnat Is Manzar e Islam



Qibla Gaah o Deen e Millat Manzar e Islam He

A Venerated Location Of Deeni Traditions Is Manzar e Islam



Markaz e Islaah e Khilgat Manzar e Islam He

The Axis For The Refinement Of The People Is Manzar e Islam



Yaadgaar e Aala Hazrat Manzar e Islam He

The Memorial Of Aala Hazrat Is Manzar e Islam

MANZAR E ISLAM (2) THE REPRESENTATION OF ISLAM



Door Se Aata Yahaañ Har Ek Tishna Kaam He From Great Distances Come Here, Those Who Are Thirsty



Baada e Hubb e Nabi Ka Us Ko Milta Jaam He Here They Attain The Drink, From The Love Potion Of The Nabi



Aap Kat Jaata He Us Se Jo Bhi Naafir Jaam He
Every Contrasting Drink Is By Itself Detached From Him Immediately



Munkiroñ Ke Waaste Ye Taigh e Khooñ Aashaam He For The Enemies, It Is Like A Sword Which Is Bloodthirsty



Jaisa Us Ka Naam He Waisa Hi Us Ka Kaam He Just As Its Name Announces, Likewise Is Its Capability

YA RASOOL'ALLAH YA KHAYR AL ANAAM



Ya Rasool'Allah Ya Khayr Al Anaam Door e Uftaada Ka Lijiye Salaam

O Allah's Rasool! O Greatest In The Creation! From Those Who Are Far Away, Accept Our Salutations



Zayb o Zain e Arsh e Rahmaan As Salaam Nikhat o Teeb e Gulistaañ As Salaam

Upon The Beauty & The Adornment Of The Throne of Rahmaan, Salutations, Upon The Fragrance & Sacred Pureness Of The Heavenly Gardens, Salutations



Ay Qaraar e Be Qaraaraañ As Salaam Chaara Saaz e Dilfigaaraañ As Salaam

O Tranquillity & Peace To The Restless, Salutations, Upon The Remedy For The Grief-stricken, Salutations



Ay Shahanshah e Madina As Salaam Ay Qaraar e Qalb o Seena As Salaam

O King Of Kings Of Madina, Salutations
O Comfort To Our Hearts & Chest, Salutations



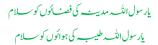
Jaan e Jaan o Jaan e Imaañ As Salaam Ay Shafee' e Ahl e Isyaañ As Salaam

Upon The Soul Of Our Soul & The Soul Of Our Imaan, Salutations
O Intercessor Of All The Sinful, Salutations



Mahbit e Wahy o Sakeena As Salaam Ghaib Daan o Ghaib e Beena As Salaam

Upon The Source Of Revelation & Inner Peace, Salutations
Upon The Knower Of Unseen, The Seer Of The Unseen, Salutations



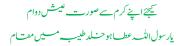
Ya Rasool'Allah Madina Ki Faza-oñ Ko Salaam Ya Rasool'Allah Taibah Ki Hawa-oñ Ko Salaam

Ya Rasool'Allah 微! Upon The Blessed Atmosphere Of Madina, Salutations Ya Rasool'Allah 微! Upon The Blessed Breeze Of Madina, Salutations



Ay Khuda Ko Dekhne Waale Nabi Kaun Si Shay Tujh Se Aalam Me Chupi

O Beloved Nabi, Whom Allah Blessed With His Divine Vision
What Flse Is There In The Universe That From You Can Be Hidden!



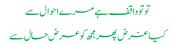
Kijiye Apne Karam Se Soorat e Aish e Dawaam Ya Rasool'Allah Ata Ho Khuld e Taibah Me Magaam

By You Blessings Afford Us An Everlasting & Comfortable Mansion, Ya Rasool'Allah 微! Bless Us With A Special Place In Taibah's Heavenly Station



Be Thikaanoñ Ko Thikaana Dijiye Bistar e Khaak e Madina Dijiye

Grant Those Without Any Place, A Sacred Accommodation, Grant Us A Bed In The Sacred Dust At Madina's Blessed Destination



Tu To Waaqif He Mere Ahwaal Se Kya Gharaz Phir Mujh Ko Arz e Haal Se

You Are Indeed Well Aware Of My Condition, What Need Do I Then Have To Mention My Situation!



Kaam Bandoñ Ka He Arz e Mud'da'a Yun Laboñ Par Maqsad e Dil Aa Gaya

It Is Upon The Slaves To Present Their Representation, In This Way Upon The Lips, Came The Heart's Intention



Dafa' Taibah Se Ho Ye Najdi Bala Ya Rasool'Allah Aj'jil Bil-Jala

Expelled From Taibah, May Become This Evil Najdi Nation, Ya Rasool'Allah &! Swiftly Clear Out This Evil Nation



Ya Rasool'Allah Behr e Faatima Apne Akhtar Ko Madinah Me Guma

Ya Rasool'Allah 微! By Sayyidatuna Faatima's Intercession, In Madina Allow Your Akhtar To Be Drowned In Absorption

MERE ALLAH KE NIGAAR SALAAM



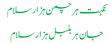
Mere Allah Ke Nigaar Salaam Dast e Qudrat Ke Shaahkaar Salaam

O The Most Beloved of Almighty Allah, Salutations Upon You O The Most Peerless In The Almighty's Creation, Salutations Upon You



Donoñ Aalam Ke Taajdaar Salaam Jaan e Har Jaan o Jaandaar Salaam

O The King Of Both Worlds, Salutations Upon You
O The Soul Of Every Soul & Every Living Thing, Salutations Upon You



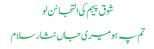
Nikhat e Har Chaman Hazaar Salaam Jaan e Har Bulbul e Hazaar Salaam

O The Fragrance Of Every Garden, A Thousand Salutations Upon You O The Soul Of Every Nightingale, A Thousand Salutations Upon You



Khaak e Taibah Banay Meri Hasti Arz Karta He Khaaksaar Salaam

May The Sacred Dust Of Taibah Become My Life Your Humble Servant Conveys Salutations Upon You



Shawq e Paiham Ki Iltija Sun Lo Tum Pe Ho Meri Jaañ Nisaar Salaam

Kindly Listen To The Request Of The Constant Desire,
May My Life Be Sacrificed For You, Salutations Upon You



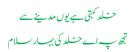
Phir Madine Me Kab Bulaa-o Ge Tum Se Kehta He Intizaar Salaam

When Will You Invite Me To Madina Again? To You My Anticipation, Conveys Salutations



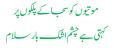
Mujh Ko Zaalim Pe Ikhtiyaar Nahiñ Tum To Rakhte Ho Ikhtiyaar Salaam

Over The Tyrants I Have No Control At All,
O You Who Has Complete Control; Salutations Upon You



Khuld Kehti He Yuñ Madine Se Tujh Pe Ay Khuld Ki Bahaar Salaam

Holy Paradise Says To Sacred Madina,
O Blossom Of Paradise; Salutations Upon You



Motiyoñ Ko Saja Ke Palkoñ Par Kehti He Chashm e Ashk-baar Salaam

Adorning My Eyelashes With Pearls,
My Moist Eyes Convey Salutations Upon You



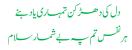
Apni Ulfat Ka Aisa Jaam Pila Jis Ka Barhta Rahe Khumaar Salaam

Bless Me With Such A Drink Of Love In Your Love, With A Constant Increase In Passion; Salutations Upon You



Dard e Ulfat Me De Maza Aisa Dil Na Paa-e Kabhi Qaraar Salaam

While Pining In Love Bless Me With Such Pleasure, That Never Should My Heart Be Satisfied; Salutations Upon You



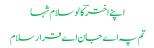
Dil Ki Dhar'kan Tumhari Yaad Bane Har Nafas Tum Pe Be-Shumaar Salaam

May My Heartbeat Become Your Remembrance, In Every Moment Sending Countless Salutations Upon You



Teri Khaatir Zaleel Hona He Meri Iz'zat Mere Waqaar Salaam

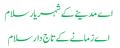
I Am Willing & Ready To Be Shunned For Your Sake,
O You Who Are My Honour & My Nobility; Salutations Upon You



Apne Akhtar Ka Lo Salaam Shaha Tum Pe Ay Jaan Ay Qaraar Salaam

O My Exalted King! Please Accept Akhtar's Salutations, You Are My Beloved And My Tranquillity, Salutations Upon You

AY MADINE KE SHEHR E YAAR SALAAM



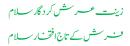
Ay Madine Ke Shehr e Yaar Salaam Ay Zamaane Ke Taajdaar Salaam

O King Of Madina, Salutations Upon You, O King Of Every Era, Salutations Upon You



Gham Key Maaroñ Ke Gham Gusaar Salaam Ay Qaraar e Dil Figaar Salaam

O Consoler Of The Aggrieved, Salutations Upon You O Stability Of The Grieving Heart, Salutations Upon You



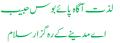
Zeenat e Arsh e Kirdigaar Salaam Farsh Ke Taaj e Iftikhaar Salaam

O Beauty Of The Arsh Of Allah, Salutations Upon You O The Crown Of The Earth's Glory, Salutations Upon You



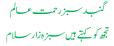
Faateh o Khaatim e Payaambari Gulshan e Dahar Ki Bahaar Salaam

O You Who Is The Beginning & Seal Of Prophethood
O Blossom Of The Gardens Of The Universe, Salutations Upon You



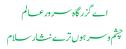
Laz'zat e Aagaah Paa e Bos e Habeeb Ay Madine Ke Rah Guzaar Salaam

The Pleasure In Being Acquainted With Kissing The Beloved's Feet,
O Favoured Path Of Madina, Salutations Upon You



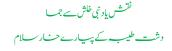
Gumbad e Sabz e Rahmat e Aalam Tujh Ko Kehte Haiñ Sabza Zaar Salaam

O Sacred Green Dome Of The Mercy Of The Universe Abounding Greenery Conveys Salutations Upon You



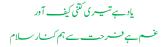
Ay Guzar Gaah e Sarwar e Aalam Chashm o Sar Hoñ Tere Nisaar Salaam

O Sacred Path On Which The King Of Universe Passed, Upon Which My Eyes & Head Be Sacrificed, Salutations Upon You



Naqsh e Yaad e Nabi Khalish Se Jama Dasht e Taibah Ke Pyaare Khaar Salaam

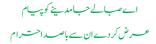
The Imprint Of The Nabi's Love Took Roots With Anxiety, O Beautiful Thorns of Taibah, Salutations Upon You



Yaad He Teri Kitni Kaif Aawar Gham He Farhat Se Hum-Kinaar Salaam

How Truly Exhilarating Is Your Remembrance!
As Grief Embraces Delight, I Convey Salutations Upon You

AY SABA LE JA MADINE KO PAYAAM



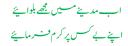
Ay Saba Le Ja Madine Ko Payaam Arz Kar De Un Se Baa-sad Ehteraam

O Gentle Breeze! To Madina Carry My Salutations Present It To Him With Complete Devotion



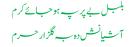
Ay Makeen e Gumbad e Khazra Salaam Ay Shakeeb e Har Dil e Shaida Salaam

O Resident Of The Sacred Green Dome, Salutations
O Tranquillity To Every Devoted Heart, Salutations



Ab Madine Me Mujhe Bulwa-iye Apne Be-Kas Par Karam Farma-iye

Now Please Call Me To Madina, Please Grant Me An Invitation, Kindly Have Mercy On Your Helpless Servant's Condition



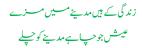
Bulbul e Be Par Pe Ho Jaa-e Karam Aashiya-nash Dah Ba Gulzaar e Haram

Upon Your Nightingale Who Has No Wings, Have Compassion May He Build His Nest In Your Haram's Holy Garden



Hind Ka Jangal Mujhe Bhaata Nahiñ Bas Ga-ee Aankhoñ Me Taibah Ki Zameeñ

The Wilderness Of India Does Not Suit My Aspiration, Taibah's Holy Land Has Been Embedded In My Vision



Zindagi Ke Haiñ Madine Me Mazay Aish Jo Chaahe Madine Ko Chale

Pleasure Of Life Is In Madina's Holy Station, Go To Madina, If You Are Looking For Satisfaction



Zindagi Ke Haiñ Madine Me Mazay Aish Jo Chaahe Madine Me Maray

Pleasure Of Life Is In Madina's Holy Destination Die In Madina, If You Are Looking For Satisfaction



Khuld Ki Khaatir Madina Chor' Duñ Eeñ Khayaal Ast o Muhaal Ast o Junoon

Should I Leave Madina For A Heavenly Destination! Impossible & Insanity It Is To Have Such A Notion



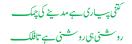
Khuld Ke Taalib Se Kehdo Be-Gumaañ Taalib e Taibah Ki Taalib He Jinaañ

Say To The Oblivious, Seeking In Paradise His Accommodation Heaven Itself Is Desirous Of Taibah's Holy Station



Mujh Se Pehle Mera Dil Haazir Huwa Ard e Taibah Kis Oadar He Dil-Ruba

Even Before Me, My Heart Reached The Sacred Destination, How Fascinating Is The Holy Land At Taibah's Location



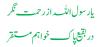
Kitni Pyaari He Madine Ki Chamak Roshni Hee Roshni He Taa Falak

How Beautiful Is Madina's Radiance & Illumination,
All The Way Up To The Sky Is This Lustrous Illumination



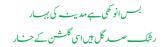
Kitni Bheeni He Madine Ki Mahak Bas Ga-ee Boo e Madina Arsh Tak

So Sweet Is The Fragrance At Madina's Holy Location, Up To The Sacred Arsh, Madina's Fragrance Has Attained Elevation



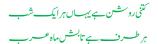
Ya Rasool'Allah Az Rahmat Nigar Dar Baqi e Paak Khwaaham Mustaqar

Ya Rasool'Allah! Please Have Mercy On My Condition
I Wish For Holy Bagi To Become My Final Accommodation



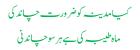
Bas Anowkhi He Madine Ki Bahaar Rashk e Sad Gul Haiñ Isee Gulshan Ke Khaar

Stunning And Peerless Is Madina's Blooming Manifestation, The Envy Of Many Roses, Are The Thorns Of This Holy Garden



Kitni Roshan He Yahaañ Har Ek Shab Har Taraf He Taabish e Maah e Arab

Look How Radiant Is Each Night's Illumination
Everything Is Glowing Through The Moon Of Madina's Reflection



Kya Madine Ko Zaroorat Chand Ki Maah e Taibah Ki He Har Soo Chaandni

What Need Does Madina Have For The Moon's Reflection Everywhere Is The Moon Of Madina's Manifestation



Noor Waale Saahib e Me'raj He Mahr o Mah Unke Sabhi Mohtaaj Haiñ

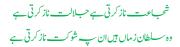
The Distributor Of Noor Is The Master Of Ascension, The Sun & Moon & All Others Are Dependent On His Illumination



Ay Khusha Bakht e Rasa-e Akhtarat Baaz Aawardi Gada Raa Bar-darat

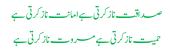
O Akhtar It Is Indeed Your Good Fortune Again To His Sacred Court He Has Granted You Admission

MANQABAT SAYYIDUNA IMAM HUSAIN RADI ALLAHU ANHU (1)



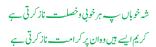
Shuja'at Naaz Karti He Jalaalat Naaz Karti He Woh Sultaan e Zamaañ Haiñ Un Pe Shawkat Naaz Karti He

Courage Is Proud Of You, Upon You Eminence Is Proud He Is The King Of His Era, Upon Him Grandeur Is Proud



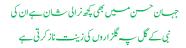
Sadaaqat Naaz Karti He Amaanat Naaz Karti He Hamiyat Naaz Karti He Muraw'wat Naaz Karti He

Sincerity Is Proud Of Him, Upon Him Trustworthiness Is Proud, The Honour To Defend Is Proud of Him, Upon Him Humanity Is Proud



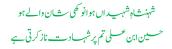
Shah e Khubaañ Pe Har Khoobi o Khaslat Naaz Karti He Kareem Aise Haiñ Woh Un Par Karaamat Naaz Karti He

He Is A King Of Great Virtues, Upon Him Every Virtuous Trait Is Proud So Compassionate He Is That Upon Him Compassion Is Proud



Jahaan e Husn Me Bhi Kuch Niraali Shaan He Un Ki Nabi Ke Gul Pe Gulzaaroñ Ki Zeenat Naaz Karti He

Even In The World Of Beauty, Unique Beauty Has Been Given To Him, Upon The Rose of The Nabi, The Stunning Rose Blossoms Are Proud 220



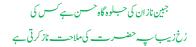
Shahanshah e Shaheedaañ Ho Anowkhi Shaan Waale Ho Husain Ibn e Ali Tum Par Shahaadat Naaz Karti He

You Are The Emperor Of The Martyrs, You Are Peerless In Stature, Husain The Son Of Ali, Upon You Martyrdom Itself Is Proud



Bitha Kar Shaana e Aqdas Pe Kar Di Shaan Do Baala Nabi Ke Laadloñ Par Har Fazilat Naaz Karti He

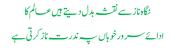
By Having You Sit On His Blessed Shoulders He Enhanced Your Greatness, Upon The Beloved Grandchildren Of The Nabi, All Prominence Itself Is Proud



Jabeen e Naaz Un Ki Jalwah Gaah e Husn He Kis Ki Rukh e Zaiba Pe Hazrat Ki Malaahat Naaz Karti He

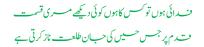
Whose Station Of Radiance Is His Beautiful Glowing Forehead?

Upon His Beautiful Radiant Face, Even Beauty Itself Is Proud



Nigaah e Naaz Se Naqsha Badal Dete Haiñ Aalam Ka Adaa e Sarwar e Khubaañ Pe Nudrat Naaz Karti He

With Their Blessed Sight They Change The Scenario Of The World, Upon The Elegance Of The Emperor Of Elegance, Distinctiveness Is Proud



Fida-ee Huñ To Kis Ka Huñ Ko-ee Dekhe Meri Qismat Qadam Par Jis Haseeñ Ki Jaan e Tal'at Naaz Karti He

To See Whom I Am Devoted To, Just Admire My Destiny
I Am At The Feet Of Him, Upon Whose Beauty The Glow Of Life Is Proud



Khuda Ke Fazl Se Akhtar Me Un Ka Naam Lewa Huñ Me Huñ Qismat Pe Naazaañ Mujh Pe Qismat Naaz Karti He

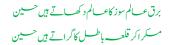
By The Grace Of Allah O Akhtar! I Am Of His Devoted Followers, I Am Proud Of My Destiny, Upon Me Destiny Is Proud

MANQABAT SAYYIDUNA IMAM HUSAIN RADI ALLAHU ANHU (2)



Baagh e Tasleem o Raza Me Gul Khilaate Haiñ Husain Yaani Hangaam e Musibat Muskuraate Haiñ Husain

Husain Causes Roses To Bloom In The Gardens Of Submission, Husain Can Be Seen Smiling In The Most Difficult Situation



Barq e Aalam Sowz Ka Aalam Dikhaate Haiñ Husain Muskura Kar Qil'a Baatil Ka Giraate Haiñ Husain

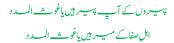
Husain Displays The Electrifying State Of Passionate Combustion, With A Smile Husain Brings The Forts Of The Enemies To Obliteration



Marzi e Maula Ki Khaatir Har Sitam Ko Seh Liya Kis Khushi Se Baar e Gham Dil Par Ut'haate Haiñ Husain

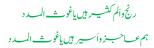
For The Pleasure & Will of Allah, He Withstood Oppression, With Such Happiness, Husain Carried This Weight Of Affliction

YA GHAUS AL MADAD RADI ALLAHU ANHU



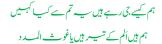
Peeroñ Ke Aap Peer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad Ahl e Safa Key Meer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

You Are The Peer Of All Peers O Ghaus Assist Us You Are The Leader of All The Pious O Ghaus Assist Us



Ranj o Alam Kaseer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad Ham Aajiz o Aseer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

Our Sufferings & Heartaches Are Many, O Ghaus Assist Us We Are Incapable & Held Captive, O Ghaus Assist Us



Ham Kaise Jee Rahe Haiñ Ye Tum Se Kya Kaheñ Hum Haiñ Alam Ke Teer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

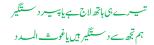
We Need Not Tell You, How We Are Living Our Lives, It Is Us And The Arrows Of Sadness, O Ghaus Assist Us!





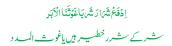
Teer e Nazar Se Pheyr Do Saare Alam Ke Teer Kya Ye Alam Ke Teer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

By The Arrow Of Your Blessed Sight, Turn Away The Arrows Of Sadness Non-existent These Arrows Of Sadness Will Become, O Ghaus Assist Us!



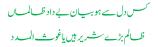
Tere Hi Haath Laaj He Ya Peer e Dastageer Hum Tujh Se Dastageer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

In Your Blessed Hand Is Our Honour, O Our Peer Who Holds Our Hands We Are Yours, With Our Hands In Your Hands, Assist Us O Ghaus!



Idfa' Sharaara Shar Ya Ghausanal Abar Shar Ke Sharar Kaseer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

Repel The Sparks Of Evil; Shield Us, O Our Ghaus!
The Sparks Of Evil Are Now Too Many, O Ghaus Assist Us!



Kis Dil Se Ho Bayaan e Bedaad e Zaalimaañ Zaalim Baray Shareer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

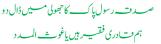
With Which Heart Can I Explain, The Injustices Of The Unjust The Unjust Are Extremely Mischievous, O Ghaus Assist Us!





Ahl e Safa Ne Pa-ee Tum Se Raah e Safaa Sab Tum Se Mustaneer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

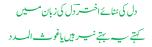
The Pure Hearted Ones, Attained The Path Of Purity From You They All Seek Their Radiance From You, O Ghaus Assist Us



Sadqa Rasool e Paak Ka Jholi Me Daal Do Hum Qaadiri Faqeer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

Place The Blessings Of The Beloved Rasool A Into Our Humble Purses

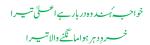
We Are Humble Qaadiri Beggars, O Ghaus Assist Us



Dil Ki Suna-e Akhtar Dil Ki Zubaan Me Kehte Ye Behte Neer Haiñ Ya Ghaus Al Madad

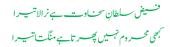
Akhtar Will Share His Heart's Emotions, In The Language Of The Heart His Stream Of Flowing Tears Are Saying O Ghaus Assist Us!

MANQABAT SULTAN UL HIND KHWAJA GHAREEB NAWAAZ RADI ALLAHU ANHU



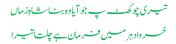
Khwaja e Hind Woh Darbaar He Aala Tera Khusru e Dahr Huwa Maangne Waala Tera

O Khwaja Of India, Your Court Is So Exalted
Begging At Your Court The Worldly Kings Supplicated



Faiz Sultaan e Sakhaawat He Niraala Tera Kabhi Mahroom Nahiñ Maangne Waala Tera

Your Generosity O Generous King, Is So Uniquely Elevated, The Mendicant At Your Court Is Never left Disappointed



Teri Chawkhat Pe Jo Aaya Woh Bana Shaah e Zamaañ Khusrawa Dahr Me Farmaan He Chalta Tera

Those Who Came With Humility To Your Court, Kings They Became, Celebrated Your Royal Decree All Over The World Is Instituted



Sadqa He Khwaja e Ajmer Ka Tujh Pe Akhtar Burj e Rif'at Me Chamakta He Sitaara Tera

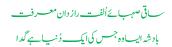
Upon You O Akhtar The Grant Of The Khwaja Of Ajmer Is Directed In The Galaxy Of The Stars, Your Star Is Brilliantly Illuminated

MANQABAT HAZRAT SAYYID SAALAAR MAS'OOD GHAZI RADI ALLAHU ANHU



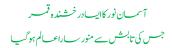
Hazrat e Mas'ud e Ghazi Akhtar e Burj e Huda Bekasoñ Ka Hum-nawa Woh Saalikoñ Ka Muqtada

Hazrat Mas'ud Ghazi The Star Of The Galaxy Of Guidance, The Supporter Of The Distraught, The Leader Of The Savants



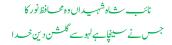
Saaqi e Sahba e Ulfat Raazdaan e Ma'rifat Badshah Aisa Woh Jis Ki Ek Dunya He Gada

The Distributor Of The Potion Of Love, The Secret-Keeper Of Divine Mysteries
Such A King He Is, That An Entire World Are His Mendicants



Aasmaan e Noor Ka Aisa Darakhshanda Qamar Jis Ki Taabish Se Munawwar Saara Aalam Ho Gaya

A Moon Of The Sky Of Light, Flowing With Such Radiance, That The Entire World Glowed By His Radiance



Naa-ib e Shaah e Shaheedaañ Woh Muhaafiz Noor Ka Jis Ne Seencha He Lahu Se Gulshan e Deen e Khuda

You Are The Representative Of The King Of Martyrs, That Protector Of Radiance

Who With Blood Irrigated This Garden Of Ambience



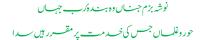
Istiqaamat Ka Woh Koh e Muhkam o Baala Tareeñ Jis Ke Aage Koh e Aafaat o Masa-ib Jhuk Gaya

You Are That Mountain Of Firmness & Excellence
That Afflictions & Calamities, Succumbed In Your Presence



Saadagi Me Bhi He Woh Sardaar e Khubaañ Dekhiye Kya Muqad'das Zaat He Jis Ki Niraali Har Adaa

Observe That In Humility, Of Such Leaders He Is the Prince Such A Radiant Personality Who's Every Action Is Full Of Radiance



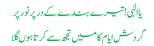
Nausha e Bazm e Jinaañ Woh Banda e Rab e Jahaañ Hoor o Ghilmaañ Jis Ki Khidmat Par Mugar'rar Haiñ Sada

The Groom Of The Heavenly Galaxy; That Slave Of The Creator Of The Universe,
That Heavenly Servants & Maidens Are Appointed To His Service



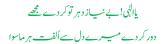
Tere Noor e Faiz Se Khayraat Dunya Ko Mili Hum Ko Bhi Hadd e Mu'azzam Ka Milay Sadga Shaha

The World Received The Grant Of Goodness, From Your Light Of Radiance, May We Also Attain The Blessings, From Your Shoreless Excellence



Ya Ilaahi Tere Bande Ke Dar e Pur Noor Par Gardish e Ay'yaam Ka Me Tujh Se Karta Huñ Gila

O Allah! At Your Beloved Servant's Court Of Radiance
About The Misfortunes Of This Era, I Am Presenting My Grievance



Ya Ilaahi Be Niyaz e Dahar Tu Kar De Mujhe Door Kar De Mere Dil Se Ulfat e Har Ma-Siwa

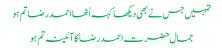
O Allah! Free Me From This World's Dependence From My Heart Erase All The Love, Which To You Has No Relevance



Allah-Allah Ye Naseeb e Akhtar e Shireeñ Sukhan Faiz e Maula Se He Woh Saalaar Ka Mid'hat Saraa

Allah-Allah How Fortunate Is Akhtar With His Poetic Fragrance By The Blessings Of His Master, He Is Praising Salaar's Eminence

JAMAAL E HAZRAT E AHMAD RAZA KA AA-INA TUM HO



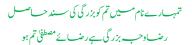
Tumheñ Jis Ne Bhi Dekha Keh Utha Ahmad Raza Tum Ho Jamaal e Hazrat e Ahmad Raza Ka Aa-ina Tum Ho

Whoever Saw You Proclaimed, Ahmed Raza You Are
The Mirror Of The Reflection Hazrat Ahmed Raza You Are



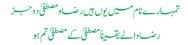
Nahiñ Haamid Raza Hum Me Magar Wajhe Shakeeba-ee Khuda Rakhe Tumheñ Zinda Mere Haamid Numa Tum Ho

Huzoor Haamid Raza Is Not Amongst Us But You Are Our Consolation,
May Allah Keep You Alive, My Haamid Raza You Are



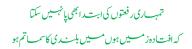
Tumhaare Naam Me Tum Ko Buzurgi Ki Sanad Haasil Raza Wajhe Buzurgi He Raza e Mustafa Tum Ho

In Your Blessed Name You Have Already Attained The Credentials Of Piety Raza Is The Cause Of This Piety, The Pleasure Of Mustafa You Are



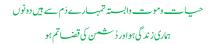
Tumhaare Naam Me Yuñ Haiñ Raza o Mustafa Do Juz Raza Waale Yaqeenan Mustafa Ke Mustafa Tum Ho

Raza And Mustafa Are Both Glowing In Your Blessed Name, The Followers Of Raza Are Indeed Mustafa's, The Beloved Of Mustafa You Are



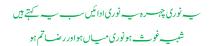
Tumhari Rif'atoñ Ki Ibtida Bhi Paa Nahiñ Sakta Key Uftaada Zameeñ Huñ Me Bulandi Ka Samaa Tum Ho

I Will Not Even Be Able To Reach The Entrance Level Of Your Excellence For The Humbled Earth Am I, While The Sky Of Excellence You Are



Hayaat o Mawt Waabasta Tumhare Dam Se Haiñ Donoñ Hamaari Zindagi Ho Awr Dushman Ki Qaza Tum Ho

Our Life & Death Are Connected To Your Sacred Presence, You Are Our Life, And Death To The Enemies You Are



Ye Noori Chehra Ye Noori Ada-eñ Sab Ye Kehte Haiñ Shabi e Ghaus Ho Noori Miyañ Ho Awr Raza Tum Ho

This Beautiful Face, And These Beautiful Manners Proclaim, The Reflection Of Ghaus e Azam, Noori Mia And Raza You Are



Raza Joyaan e Rab Thaamay Huwe Haiñ Is liye Daaman Raza Se Kaam Par'ta He Raza e Kibriya Tum Ho

Raza Is The Seeker Of Almighty's Mercy, So We Are Holding Firm To Him From Raza We Have Our Needs, The Pleasure Of The Almighty You Are



Janaab e Mufti e Azam Ke Fayzaan e Tajal'li Se Shabistaan e Raza Me Khayr Se Akhtar Raza Tum Ho

Through The Manifestations Of Mufti e Azam's Grand Blessings, In The Sacred Chamber Of Raza, Content O Akhtar Raza You Are

MANQABAT SAYYIDI HUZOOR <u>MUFTI E AZAM HIND</u> RADI ALLAHU ANHU



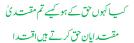
Mufti e Azam e Deen e Khayr ul Wara Jalwa e Shaan e Irfaan e Ahmad Raza

The Grand Mufti Of The Deen Of The Best Of Creation, Imam Ahmed Raza's Radiance & Special Manifestation



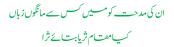
Deed e Ahmad Raza He Tumheñ Dekhna Zaat e Ahmad Raza Ka Ho Tum Aa-ina

To See You Indeed, Is To See Ahmed Raza's Vision
The Personality Of Ahmed Raza Is Seen In Your Reflection



Kya Kahuñ Haq Ke Ho Kaise Tum Muqtada Muqtadayaan e Haq Karte Haiñ Iqtida

What Do I Say About What About Your Righteous Supervision
The Adherents Of Righteousness Follow Your Holy Mission



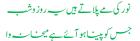
Un Ki Mid'hat Ko Me Kis Se Maanguñ Zubaañ Kya Maqaam e Suray'ya Bata-e Sara

A Tongue Which Can Praise You, From Whom Should I Requisition! How Can The Earth Describe The Sky's Altitude & Elevation



Ahmad e Noori Ke Haiñ Ye Mazhar Tamaam Ye Haiñ Noori Miyañ Noori Har-Har Adaa

Hazrat Ahmad e Noori's Complete Manifestation, He Is Noori Mia, And Radiant Is His Every Action



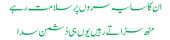
Noor Ki May Pilaate Haiñ Ye Roz o Shab Jis Ko Peena Ho Aa-e He Maikhaana Waa

Day & Night He Nourishes Us With The Potion Of Illumination, Whoever Wishes To Drink Come, Opened Is The Centre of Distribution



Haiñ Buhat Ilm Waale Bhi Awr Peer Bhi Aankhoñ Dekha Na Un Sa Na Kaanoñ Suna

He Is A Grand Sea Of Knowledge & A Spiritual Master Of The Nation Neither Have I Heard Of Anyone Like Him, Nor Have I Seen With My Vision



Un Ka Saaya Saroñ Par Salaamat Rahe Munh Saraate Rahe Yuñ Hee Dushman Sada

Over Our Heads May His Shade Always Be Our Protection While The Enemies Continue To Spoil Their Faces In Humiliation



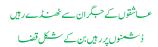
Un Ke Haasid Pe Woh Dekho Bijli Giri Woh Jala Dekh Kar Woh Jala Woh Jala

Just Look At How The Lightning Strikes His Opposition Look At How He Burns On Seeing It, He Is Engulfed In Incineration



Woh Jaleñge Hamesha Jo Tujh Se Jaleñ Mar Ke Bhi Dil Jaloñ Ko Na Chain Aayega

They Will Always Burn Who Are Envious Of Your Position, Even After Dying, The Agitated Will Have No Redemption



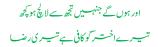
Aashiqoñ Ke Jigar Un Se Thande Raheñ Dushmanoñ Par Raheñ Ban Ke Shakl e Qaza

May The Spirit Of The Devotees Always Attain Absolution Upon The Enemies May He Reign, In The Form Of Castigation



Za Du'a ul Unaasiyyi Ajma'ihim Istajib Rab'bana Ya Mujeebad Du'a

This Is The Collective Dua Of All The Entire Nation O Our Rab Answer Our Prayers, Grant Us Salvation



Awr Honge Jinheñ Tujh Se Laalach Ho Kuch Tere Akhtar Ko Kaafi He Teri Raza

There May Be Those Who Have Some Greed For Your Position, For Akhtar Is Sufficient Your Pleasure & Gratification

CHAL DIYE TUM AANKH ME ASHKOÑ KA DARYA CHOR KAR



Chal Diye Tum Aankh Me Ashkoñ Ka Darya Chor' Kar Ranj e Furqat Ka Har Ek Seene Me Sho'la Chor' Kar

Leaving Oceans Of Tears In Our Eyes, You Departed
Leaving The Flames Of Grief & Separation In Every Heart You Departed



Laz'zat e May Le Gaya Woh Jaam o Meena Chor' Kar Mera Saaqi Chal Diya Khud May Ko Tishna Chor' Kar

Leaving The Potion & Goblets, Taking The Essence Of The Potion He Departed, Leaving The Drink Itself Thirsty, The Distributor Departed



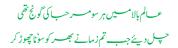
Har Jigar Me Dard Apna Meetha-Meetha Chor' Kar Chal Diye Woh Dil Me Apna Naqsh e Waala Chor' Kar

Leaving In Every Spirit His Sweet Pain, He Departed
Leaving In Our Hearts The Imprint Of His Love, He Departed



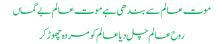
Jaama e Mushkeeñ Liye Arsh e Mu'alla Chor' Kar Farsh Par Aa-e Farishte Bazm e Baala Chor' Kar

Bringing With Them Musk Scented Garbs, From The Arsh They Departed, To The Earth The Angels Came, Leaving The Exalted Assembly, They Departed



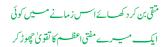
Aalam e Baala Me Har Soo Marhaba Ki Goonj Thee Chal Diye Jab Tum Zamaane Bhar Ko Soona Chor' Kar

In The Exalted Heights Everywhere Welcome Sounds Resonated
After Leaving The Entire Era In Silence, When You Departed



Maut e Aalim Se Bandhi He Maut e Aalam Be-Gumaañ Rooh e Aalam Chal Diya Aalam Ko Murda Chor' Kar

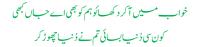
The Death Of An Aalim Is The Cause Of The Death Of The Era Leaving The World Dead, The Soul Of The World Departed



Mut'taqi Ban Kar Dikhaa-e Is Zamaane Me Ko-ee Ek Mere Mufti e Azam Ka Taqwa Chor' Kar

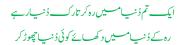
Leaving The Piety Of Mufti e Azam Who Can Claim Piety

None Can Be Regarded Pious In This Time, If From This Part He Departed



Khwaab Me Aa Kar Dikhaa-o Ham Ko Bhi Ay Jaañ Kabhi Kaun Si Dunya Basaa-ee Tum Ne Dunya Chor' Kar

O My Beloved! Occasionally At Least Show Me In My Dreams, Which World Have You Inhabited After From This World You Departed



Ek Tum Dunya Me Reh Kar Taarik e Dunya Rahe Reh Ke Dunya Me Dikhaa-e Ko-ee Dunya Chor' Kar

You Were That One Who Lived In the World Yet Divorced The World, Show Me Who While Living In The World, From The Worldly Ways Is Departed



Us Ka Ay Shaah e Zaman Saara Zamaana Ho Gaya Jo Tumhara Ho Gaya Saara Zamaana Chorh Kar

The Entire Era Belongs To Him, O King of The Era
Who Has Become Yours While From The Rest Of The World He Departed



Rahnuma e Raah e Jannat He Tera Naqsh e Qadam Raah e Jannat Tay Na Hogi Tera Rasta Chor' Kar

The Map To The Path Of Paradise Are Your Sacred Footprints,
The Path To Heaven Will Not Be Completed, If From Your Path We Departed



Misl e Garduñ Saaya e Dast e Karam He Aaj Bhi Kaun Kehta He Ga-e Woh Be Sahara Chor' Kar

Like The Heavens, The Shade Of Your Generous Hand Is Over Us Even Today, Who Says That Leaving Us Without Any Aid, He Departed



Ho Sakay To Dekh Akhtar Baagh e Jannat Me Usay Woh Gaya Taaroñ Se Aage Aashiyaana Chor' Kar

If Possible Akhtar Should See Him In The Gardens Of Paradise, He Has Gone Beyond The Stars, Traversing The Worldly Abode He Departed

LA'L YAKTA E SHAH E AHMAD RAZ MILTA NAHIÑ



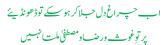
Zeenat e Sajjadah o Bazm e Qaza Milta Nahiñ La'al e Yakta e Shah e Ahmad Raza Milta Nahiñ

The Splendour Of Successor-ship & The Judicial Assembly Cannot Be Found
The Peerless Gem Of Shah Ahmed Raza Cannot Be Found



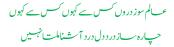
Woh Jo Apne Dawr Ka Siddique Tha Milta Nahiñ Mahram e Raaz e Muhammad Mustafa Milta Nahiñ

He Who Was The Siddique e Akbar Of His Era Cannot Be Found The Keeper Of The Secrets Of Muhammad Mustafa Cannot Be Found



Ab Charaagh e Dil Jala Kar Ho Sakay To Dhundhiye Partaw e Ghaus o Raza o Mustafa Milta Nahiñ

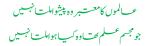
Now If You, Light The Lamp Of Your Heart And Search, The Reflection Of Ghaus, Raza & Mustafa Cannot Be Found



Aalam e Sauz e Daruñ Kis Se Kahuñ Kis Se Kahuñ Chaara Saaz e Dard e Dil Dard e Aashna Milta Nahiñ

To Whom Can I Explain My Underlying Pain, To Whom Can I Explain!

My Aching Heart's Remedy & The One Familiar With My Pain Cannot Be Found



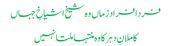
Aalimoñ Ka Mu'tabar Woh Peshwa Milta Nahiñ Jo Mujassam Ilm Tha Woh Kya Huwa Milta Nahiñ

That Reliable Leader Of The Aalims Cannot Be Found
He Who Was An Embodiment Of Knowledge Cannot Be Found



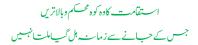
Zaahidoñ Ka Woh Musal'lam Muqtada Milta Nahiñ Jis Pe Naazaañ Zuhd Tha Woh Paarsa Milta Nahiñ

That Firm Leader Of The Religious Devout Cannot Be Found
Upon Whom Devoutness Was Proud, That Pure One Cannot Be Found



Fard e Afraad e Zamaañ Woh Shaykh e Ashyaakh e Jahaañ Kaamilaan e Dahar Ka Woh Muntaha Milta Nahiñ

The Man Amongst Men, The Spiritual Master Of Spiritual Masters, That Pinnacle Of The Perfect Servants On Earth, Cannot Be Found



Istiqaamat Ka Woh Koh e Muhkam o Baala Tareeñ Jis Ke Jaane Se Zamaana Hil Gaya Milta Nahiñ

That Unshakeable Exalted Mountain Of Steadfastness, Due To Whose Departure The World Shook, Cannot Be Found



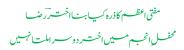
Chaar Yaaroñ Ki Adaa-eñ Jis Me Theeñ Jalwa Numa Chaar Yaaroñ Ka Woh Roshan Aa-ina Milta Nahiñ

In Whom Was Manifested The Ways Of The Four Beloved Companions
That Radiant Reflection Of The Blessed Four Companions, Cannot Be Found



Ek Shaakh e Gul Nahiñ Saara Chaman Andoh-geeñ Mustafa Ka Andaleeb e Khush-Nawa Milta Nahiñ

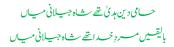
Not Just A Single Rose Branch, But The Entire Garden Is Grieving That Melodious Nightingale Of Mustafa Cannot Be Found



Mufti e Azam Ka Zar'ra Kya Bana Akhtar Raza Mehfil e Anjum Me Akhtar Doosra Milta Nahiñ

Not Even A Speck Of Mufti e Azam Could Akhtar Raza Become In The Galaxy Of The Stars O Akhtar! A Star Like Him Cannot Be Found

MANQABAT MUFASSIR E AZAM HIND RADI ALLAHU ANHU (1)



Haami e Deen e Huda Thay Shaah e Jilani Miyañ Bil Yageeñ Mard e Khuda Thay Shaah e Jilani Miyañ

The Supporter Of The Deen Of Guidance Was Shah Jilani Miyañ Indeed, A Beloved of Allah, Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



Misl e Gul Hangaam e Rukhsat Muskuraate Hi Rahe Paikar e Sabr o Raza Thay Shaah e Jilani Miyañ

Like A Rose Even At The Time Of His Parting He Remained Smiling The Embodiment Of Patience & Forbearance, Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



Chal Basay Ham Ko Dikha Kar Raah Seedhi Khuld Ki Deen e Haq Ke Rahnuma Thay Shah Jilani Miyañ

He Left Us Only After Showing Us The Straight Path To Paradise A Guide Of The Righteous Deen Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



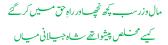
Hijr Ki Laa-e Na Taab Aakhirash Jaa Hee Mile Aashiq e Khayr ul Wara Thay Shah e Jilani Miyañ

He Could Not Bear The Sadness Of Separation, Finally Going To Meet Him A True Devotee Of The Best Of The Creation, Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



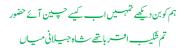
Un Ke Har Irshaad Se Har Dil Ki Hoti Thee Jila Mazhar e Shaan e Khuda Thay Shah e Jilani Miyañ

By Every One Of His Gems Of Wisdom Every Heart Would Be Revived The Manifestation Of Allah's Beloved Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



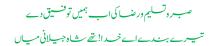
Maal o Zar Sab Kuch Nichaawar Raah e Haq Me Kar Ga-e Kaise Mukhlis Peshwa Thay Shah e Jilani Miyañ

In The Path Of Righteousness, His Wealth & Everything Else He Sacrificed What An Amazing & Sincere Leader Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



Ham Ko Bin Dekhe Tumheñ Ab Kaise Chain Aa-e Huzoor Tum Shakeb e Agraba The Shah e Jilani Miyañ

O My Beloved Father, How Will I Find Peace Now After Not Getting To See You? You Were The Forbearing Amongst All Relatives Shah Jilani Miyañ



Sabr o Tasleem o Raza Ki Ab Hameñ Taufeeq De Tere Bande Ay Khuda! Thay Shah e Jilani Miyañ

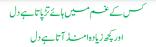
Guide Us Towards Patience, Forbearance & Let Us Be Pleased With Your Will Your True Servant O Allah! Was Shah Jilani Miyañ



Shor Kaisa He Ye Barpa Ghaur Se Akhtar Suno Partaw e Ahmad Raza The Shah e Jilani Miyañ

What Is This Being Broadcasted, Carefully Listen O Akhtar! The Reflection Of Ahmed Raza, Was Shah Jilani Miyañ

MANQABAT MUFASSIR E AZAM HIND RADI ALLAHU ANHU (2)



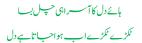
Kis Ke Gham Me Haa-e Tarpaata He Dil Awr Kuch Zyaada Umand' Aata He Dil

In Whose Grief Are You Making Me Restless, O My Heart Somewhat More You Are Now Flowing Out, O My Heart



Dil Tera Har Giz Bahakne Ka Nahiñ Tu Abas Bimaar Behlaata He Dil

You Heart Will Now Never Be Consoled Or Comforted,
You Are Becoming Ill For Nothing, Trying To Console Me, O My Heart



Haa-e Dil Ka Aasra Hi Chal Basaa Tukde-Tukde Ab Huwa Jaata He Dil

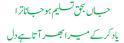
Ah! The Hope Of My Heart Has Now Departed!

Broken Into Pieces Is Now My Heart



Kaun Jaane Raaz e Mahboob o Muhib Kyuñ Liya Jaata Diya Jaata He Dil

Who Will Ever Know the Secrets Between The Beloved & The One He Loves
As To Why It Is Being Taken & Given, O My Heart



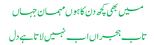
Jaañ Ba Haq Tasleem Ho Jaana Tera Yaad Kar Ke Mera Bhar Aata He Dil

Thinking Of Your Final Moments Of Submission, Are Thoughts Which Ecstatically Fill My Heart



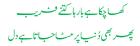
Ay Ta'aala-Allah Shaan e Awliyah Un Ke Istighna Pe Bal Khaata He Dil

O Almighty Allah Such Is The Excellence Of The Awliyah, Upon Their Contentment, Falls Over My Heart



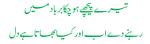
Me Bhi Huñ Kuch Din Ka Mehmaan e Jahaañ Taab e Hijraañ Ab Nahiñ Laata He Dil

Even I Am Only A Guest In This World For A Short While The Grief Of Separation Cannot Be Endured Anymore By My Heart



Kha Chuka He Baar Ha Kitne Fareb Phir Bhi Dunya Par Mitaa Jaata He Dil

How Many Times Have I Already Been Deceived But Still Upon The World, Plummets The Heart



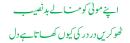
Tere Peeche Ho Chuka Barbaad Me Rehne De Ab Awr Kya Bhaata He Dil

In Your Pursuit, I Have Been Ruined
Let Me Be Now, What More Do You Desire, O My Heart



Chor' De Haañ Awr Ghaflat Chor' De Kyuñ Soo e Dozakh Liye Jaata He Dil

Let Me Be, And Yes! Leave Being Heedless
Why Are Your Taking Me Towards Hell, O My Heart



Apne Maula Ko Mana Le Bad-Naseeb Thokareñ Dar-Dar Ki Kyuñ Khaata He Dil

O Unfortunate One, Strive To Please Your Master, Why Are You Going From Pillar To Post, O My Heart



Apne Akhtar Par Inaayat Kijiye Mere Maula Is Ko Behkaata He Dil

Shower Your Blessings Upon Your Akhtar
O My Master, His Is Being Distracted By His Heart

URS AMJAD ALI ME CHALE AA-IYE



Urs e Amjad Ali Me Chale Aa-iye Majd e Amjad Ki Sawghaat Le Jaa-iye

To The Urs Of Hazrat Amjad Ali Let's Go With Devotion
To Attain The Rare Gifts Of Amjad's Greatness Let's Go With Devotion



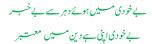
Kis Qadar Pur Kashish He Ye Razvi Sama Jalwa Farma Haiñ Kya Aala Hazrat Yahaañ

So Scintillating Is This Razvi Atmosphere Of Devotion It Seems As If Aala Hazrat Is Present In This Congregation



Bazm e Sadrush Shariah Ki Ye Dil Kashi Be Khudi De Ga-ee Awr Khudi Le Ga-ee

The Assembly Of Sadrush Shariah Has Such An Attraction
It Has Granted Us Spiritual Absorption Taking Away Our Self-absorption



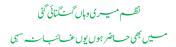
Be Khudi Me Huwe Dahar Se Be Khabar Be Khudi Apni He Deen Me Mu'tabar

Oblivious Of The World We Became, Drowning In This Absorption
In Deen Indeed Authentic Is This Spiritual Absorption



Gulsitaan e Raza he Yahaañ Be Gumaañ He Bahaar e Shariat Yahaañ Be Khizaañ

The Garden Of Raza Is Indeed Glowing Here With Passion, The Blossoms Of Shari'at Are Blooming Even Out Of Season



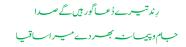
Nazm Meri Wahaañ Gunguna-ee Ga-ee Me Bhi Haazir Hun Yuñ Gha'ibana Sahi

There Was Recited My Poetic Compilation
Even Though Invisible, I Am Present At This Occasion



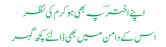
Tum Ko Amjad, Raza Se Mila Maikadah Ek Aalam Huwa Baada Khwaar e Raza

O Amjad! From Raza You Attained This Love Potion
That Entire Era Attained It Through Your Blessed Distribution



Rind Tere Dua Go Rahenge Sada Jaam Paimaana Bhar De Mera Saaqiya

Those Drinking From Your Blessings Will Always Make This Supplication With The Love Potion Fill Our Goblets O Distributor Of This Potion



Apne Akhtar Pe Bhi Ho Karam Ki Nazar Us Ke Daaman Me Bhi Daaliye Kuch Gauhar

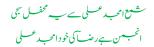
Upon Akhtar As Well Place Your Benevolent Vision Bless Him As Well With Pearls Of Your Benediction

MUSTAFA KI ZIA SHAMA'E AMJAD ALI



Mustafa Ki Zia Shama'e Amjad Ali Pur Zia Ho Sadaa, Shama'e Amjad Ali

The Light of Mustafa, The Lamp of Amjad Ali Is Radiating May The Lamp of Amjad Ali Always Remain Glowing



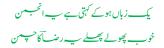
Shama'e Amjad Ali Se Ye Mehfil Sajee Anjuman He Raza Ki Khud Amjad Ali

The Light of Mustafa Is The Lamp of Amjad Ali
The Assembly Of Raza Himself Is Amjadi Ali The Deserving



Shama'e Amjad Se Lau Jab Raza Ki Milee Anjuman, Anjuman Se Baham Ho Ga-ee

By The Lamp of Amjad Ali, The Gathering Is Glowing With One Assembly The Other Assembly Can Be Seen Merging



Yak Zubaañ Ho Ke Kehti He Ye Anjuman Khoob Phoole Phalay Ye Raza Ka Chaman

In One Voice This Grand Assembly Is Announcing May This Blossom Of Raza Continue Blooming



Maslak e Aala Hazrat Salaamat Rahe Khayr Se Sunniyoñ Ki Jama'at Rahe

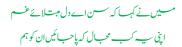
May The Maslak Of Aala Hazrat Remain Ever-Glowing With Goodness May The Jama'at Of The Sunnis Remain Flourishing

MANQABAT HUZOOR MUJAAHID E MILLAT RADI ALLAHU ANHU



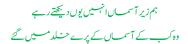
Dil Ne Kaha Mujaahid e Millat Ko Dhundhiye Le Kar Charaagh e Shaah e Wilaayat Ko Dhundhiye

Seek Out Mujahid e Millat My Heart Said in Devotion Search For This King Amongst Saints, With A Lamp Of Illumination



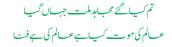
Me Ne Kaha Ke Sun Ay Dil e Mubtala e Gham Apni Ye Kab Majaal Ke Paa Jaayeñ Un Ko Ham

I Said, O My Heart Arrested In Affliction!
Since When Do We Think We May Decipher His Location



Ham Zer e Aasmaañ Unheñ Yuñ Dekhte Rahe Woh Kab Ke Aasmaañ Ke Paray Khuld Me Gaye

Below The Skies We Searched For Him, Using Our Humanly Vision Whereas He Has Also Gone The Beyond Skies, To His Heavenly Destination



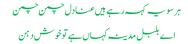
Tum Kya Gaye Mujaahid e Millat Jahaañ Gaya Aalim Ki Mawt Kya He Aalam Ki He Fana

After You Departure O Mujahid e Millat, The World Lost Its Vision It Was Not Only The Demise Of An Aalim, But The Demise Of The Entire Nation



Me Rehlat e Mujaahid e Millat Ko Kya Kahuñ Yuñ Samjho Gir Gaya Ko-ee Islam Ka Sutooñ

What Can I Say About The Departure Of Mujahid e Millat From This Station
It Is As If A Great Pillar Of Islam Has Fallen From Its Position



Har Soo Ye Keh Rahe Haiñ Anaadil Chaman-Chaman Ay Bulbul e Madina Kahaañ He Tu Khush Dahan

Everywhere And In Every Garden The Nightingales Are Saying With Emotion O Nightingale Of Madina! Where Are You Sweet Orator Of The Religion



Woh Yaadgaar e Hujjatul Islam Ab Nahiñ Andoh-geeñ He Aaj Shabistaan e Ilm e Deeñ

No More Is That Manifestation Of Hujjatul Islam's Reflection The Quarters Of Knowledge Are Yearning In Desolation



Nasreen e Gulsitaan e Sadrush Shari'ah Bu-ad Boo e Khodash Guzaashita Andar Chaman Ra Bu-ad

From The Garden Of Sadrush Shariah, You Were The Rose Of Captivation With Its Own Sweet Fragrance, Many Gardens Bloomed In Fusion



Khursheed e Sunniyat Ne Chaadar Jo Or'h Lee Zulmat Me Qaafile Ki Woh Raftaar Tham Ga-ee

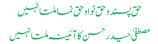
When The Sun Of The Sunni World, Became Veiled From Our Vision In The Darkness The Sluggishness Of The Convoy, Slowed Down The Mission



Paik e Nada o Ghufraañ Un Ki Wafaat Thee Akhtar Khushi Manaa-o Wisaal e Habeeb Ki

His Passing Brought The Message Of Salvation & Absolution
O Akhtar! He Is About To Meet The Beloved, It Is A Time of Jubilation

MANQABAT HUZOOR AHSAN UL ULAMA RADI ALLAHU ANHU (1)



Haq Pasand o Haq Nawa o Haq Numa Milta Nahiñ Mustafa Haidar Hasan Ka Aa-ina Milta Nahiñ

He Who Loved, Supported & Exhibited The Truth We Cannot Find A True Reflection Of Mustafa Haidar Hasan We Cannot Find



Khoob Surat Khoob Seerat Woh Ameen e Mujtaba Ashraf o Afzal, Najeeb e Zaahira Milta Nahiñ

Handsome & Of Elegant Character, A Trustworthy Guardian Of Prophetic Secrets Such A Noble, Exalted, And Clearly Apparent One, We Cannot Find



Khush Bayaan o Khush Nawa o Khush Ada Milta Nahiñ Jo Mujassam Husn Tha Woh Kya Huwa Milta Nahiñ

That Well Spoken One, With A Sweet Voice, Refined & Polite We Cannot Find, He Who Was An Embodiment of Elegance, We Cannot Find



Khush Bayaan o Khush Nawa o Khush Ada Milta Nahiñ Dil Nawaazi Karne Waala Dil Ruba Milta Nahiñ

That Well Spoken One, With A Sweet Voice, Refined & Polite We Cannot Find, The One Who Used To Please Our Hearts, Who Stole Our Heart, We Cannot Find



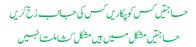
Paikar e Sidq o Safa Woh Shama'e Raah e Mustafa Jo Mujassam e Deen Tha Woh Kya Huwa Milta Nahiñ

The Embodiment Of Truth & Purity That Lamp Of The Path Of Mustafa What Happened To Him Who Was The Personification Of Deen, We Cannot Find



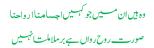
Mard e Maidaan e Raza Woh Haidar e Deen e Khuda Sher Seerat Sher e Dil Haidar Numa Milta Nahiñ

The Brave One Of The Arena Of Readiness, That Lion Of Allah's Deen A Lion In Character, Lion-Hearted, Resembling The Lion, We Cannot Find



Haajateñ Kis Ko Pukaareñ Kis Ki Jaanib Rukh Kareñ Haajateñ Mushkil Me Haiñ Mushkil Kusha Milta Nahiñ

Before Whom Must We Now Present Our Needs, To Whom Should We Turn? When Even Our Needs Are In Distress, A Reliever Of Distress, We Cannot Find



Woh Haiñ Un Me Jo Kaheñ Ajsaa-muna Arwaa-huna Soorat e Rooh e Rawaañ He Bar-mala Milta Nahiñ

He Is From Amongst Those Who Say, Our Bodies Are Our Souls In The Form Of Flowing Spirit Is He, Whom Easily We Cannot Find



Doob Too Bahr e Fana Me Phir Baqa Paa-ega Too Jo Ye Keh Kar De Gaya Apna Pata Milta Nahiñ

First Absorb Yourself In The Sea Of 'Fana', Then Only You Will Attain 'Baqa'
He Who Showed Us His Position By Saying This, We Cannot Find



Sunniyoñ Ki Jaan Tha Woh Sayyidoñ Ki Shaan Tha Dushmanoñ Ke Waaste Paik e Raza Milta Nahiñ

He Was The Soul Of The Sunnis & The Honour Of The Sayyids For The Enemies That Emissary Of Raza We Cannot Find



Woh Ameen e Ahl e Sunnat Raazdaar e Murtadha Ashraf o Afzal, Najeeb e Ba Safa Milta Nahiñ

That Guardian Of The Ahle Sunnat, The Bearer Of The Secrets Of Ali Murtadha That Noble, Exalted, Eminent & Pure One, We Cannot Find



Shibl e Sher e Karbala Woh Daafa'e Karb o Bala Woh Hamara Ghamzuda Gham Aashna Milta Nahiñ

The Cub Of The Lion Of Karbala, The Eradicator Of Agony & Calamity
The Reliever Of Our Grief & Who Understood Our Grief, We Cannot Find



Ek Shaakh e Gul Hee Kya Ghamgeen He Saari Faza Mustafa Ka Andaleeb e Khush-Nawa Milta Nahiñ

Not Just One Branch Of Roses, But The Entire Atmosphere Is Grieving Such A Melodious Nightingale Of Mustafa, We Cannot Find



Yaad Rakhna Ham Se Sun Kar Mid'hat e Haidar Hasan Phir Kahoge Akhtar e Haidar Numa Milta Nahiñ

Recall Always The Praise Of Hazrat Haidar Hasan Which You Heard From Me Otherwise You Will Say The Star Guiding Us To Haidar, We Cannot Find

MANQABAT HUZOOR AHSAN UL ULAMA RADI ALLAHU ANHU (2)



Ay Naqeeb e Aala Hazrat Mustafa Haidar Hasan Ay Bahaar e Baagh e Zahra Mere Barakaati Chaman

O Proclaimer Of The Way Of Aala Hazrat Mustafa Haidar Hassan O Blossom Of The Gardens Of Faatima Zahra, You Are My Barakaati Garden



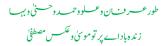
Ay Tamaasha-Gaah e Aalam Chehra e Taabaañ e Too Tu Kuja Behr e Tamaasha Mee Rawee Qurbaan Too

You Are That Radiant Face, The Station Of The World's Admiration, Upon You I Am Sacrificed, Where Are You Now For Our Admiration



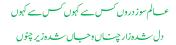
Istiqaamat Ka Woh Koh e Mohkam o Baala Hasan Ashraf o Afzal Najeeb e Itrat e Zahra Hasan

A Mountain Of Firmness And Steadfastness Was Hasan Noble, Exalted & Eminent; Zahra's Fragrant Honour of Was Hasan



Toor e Irfaan o Ulu o Hamd o Husna o Baha Zindabaad Ay Partaw e Moosa o Aks e Mustafa

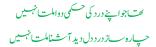
The Mount Of Mystical Knowledge, Praises, Beauty & Illumination Long Live Shaykh Sayyid Moosa & Mustafa's Reflection



Aalam e Sauz e Daruñ Kis Se Kahuñ Kis Se Kahuñ Dil Shudah Zaar e Chunaañ o Jaañ Shudah Zer e Chunooñ

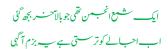
To Whom Can I Explain My Underlying Pain, To Whom Can I Mention!

My Heart Is Already Broken, My Soul Is Already In Remission



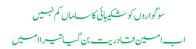
Tha Jo Apne Dard Ki Hakmi Dawa Milta Nahiñ Chaara Saaz e Dard e Dil Deed e Aashna Milta Nahiñ

He Who Was The Definite Relief Of Our Anguish Cannot Be Found He Who Relieved The Pain Of Our Hearts, The Acquainted One Cannot Be Found



Ek Shama'e Anjuman Thee Jo Bil Aakhir Bujh Ga-ee Ab Ujaale Ko Tarasti He Ye Bazm e Aagahi

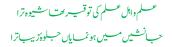
Finally Extinguished Was The One Lamp Of The Assembly Of Illumination Now Restless For Brilliance Is This Assembly Of Realisation



Saugwaaroñ Ko Shakeba-ee Ka Saamaañ Kam Nahiñ Ab Ameen e Qaadiriyat Ban Gaya Tera Ameen

The Mourners Are Now Not Short Of One Who Will Give Them Consolation

Now The Ameen Of The Qaadiris Has Attained Your Entrusted Position



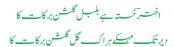
Ilm o Ahl e Ilm Ki Tauqeer Tha Shewa Tera Ja-Nasheeñ Me Ho Numaayaañ Jalwa e Zaiba Tera

From Your Traits Was Respect For Knowledge & The Men Of Veneration In Your Successor May This Trait Glow As A Blessed Manifestation



Ilm Ka Us Aastaane Par Sada Pehra Rahe Soorat e Khursheed e Taabaañ Mera Marahrah Rahe

For This Sacred Court, May There Always Be A Guardian Of Preservation
In The Form Of A Bright Sun, May My Marahrah Always Glow With Illumination



Akhtar e Khasta He Bulbul Gulshan e Barakaat Ka Deyr Tak Mahke Har Ek Gul Gulshan e Barakaat Ka

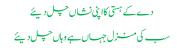
Weary Akhtar Is The Nightingale Of The Barakaati Sacred Rose Garden May Every One Of Its Roses & Rose Gardens Remain Fragrant With Perfection

MANQABAT HAZRAT SIBTAIN RAZA ALAIHIR RAHMA



Chor' Kar Aap Saara Jahaañ Chal Diye Ay Ameen e Shari'at Kahaañ Chal Diye

Leaving Behind The Entire World You Have Gone
O Ameen e Shari'at Where Have You Gone



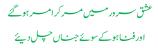
De Ke Hasti Ka Apni Nishaañ Chal Diye Sab Ki Manzil Jahaañ Hay Wahaañ Chal Diye

Leaving Behind The Sign Of Your Existence, You Have Gone To The Final Destination Of Everyone, You Have Gone



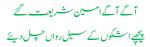
Kaise Maah e Mubeeñ Be Gumaañ Chal Diye Kitne Zer e Zameeñ Aasman Chal Diye

How All Of A Sudden So Many Bright Moons Have Gone Below The Earth So Many Skies Have Now Gone



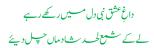
Ishq e Sarwar Me Mar Kar Amar Hoga-e Aur Fana Ho Ke Soo e Jinaañ Chal Diye

After Dying In The Love Of The King, You Have Gone & After Succumbing, Towards Heaven You Have Gone



Aage-Aage Ameen e Shari'at Ga-e Peeche Ashkoñ Ke Seyl e Rawaañ Chal Diye

Proceeding Ahead Ameen e Shari'at Had Gone Following Him, Rivers Of Tears Have Gone



Daagh e Ishq e Nabi Dil Me Rakhe Rahe Le Ke Shama'e Lahad Shaadmaañ Chal Diye

In His Heart He Always Preserved The Spot Of The Love Of The Nabi, Taking This Radiant Lamp Of His Grave, Blissfully He Has Gone



Baagh e Ahmad Raza Ke Gul e Khush-Numa Muskuraate Huwe Gulsitaan Chal Diye

The Marvellously Fragrant Rose Of Ahmed Raza's Garden
With A Radiant Smile To Paradise He Has Gone



Dekhne Waalo Jee Bhar Ke Dekho Hameñ Kal Na Rona Ke Akhtar Miyañ Chal Diye

Those Who Are Looking At Me, Look At Me To Your Heart's Content Do Not Weep Tomorrow Saying, Akhtar Miyañ Has Gone

MANQABAT BAHR UL ULOOM MUFTI ABDUL MANNAN ALAIHIR RAHMA



Gulshan e Ilm Ki Bahaar Huwe Wo Buzurgoñ Ki Yaadgaar Huwe

The Blossom Of The Gardens Of Knowledge He Was, A Remembrance Of The Pious Predecessors He Was

علم كابحبرب كنار ہوئے آگى كاوه لالہ زار ہوئے

Ilm Ka Bahr e Be Kinaar Huwe Aagahi Ke Wa Laalah Zaar Huwe

A Shoreless See Of Knowledge He Was A Rose From The Gardens Of Consciousness He Was

اور حکمت کا آبت ار ہوئے

وہ مت رار دل فگار ہوئے

Wo Qaraar e Dil Figaar Huwe Awr Hikmat Ka Aabshaar Huwe

The Tranquillity To The Grieving Hearts He Was & The Cascade Of Wisdom Indeed He Was

اسس گلستان کے گل ہزار ہوئے عنہ کے ماروں کے نمگ رہوئے

Is Gulistaañ Ke Gul e Hazaar Huwe Gham Ke Maaroñ Ke Ghamgusar Huwe

The Floral Field Of This Garden He Was The Relief Of The Grief of The Aggrieved He Was مصطفیٰ کے وہ حبال نشار ہوئے مصطفیٰ کے وہ حبال نشار ہوئے

Mustafa Ke Woh Jaañ Nisaar Huwe Haq Nigar, Haq Numa, Haq Shi'aar Huwe

A True & Sincere Devotee Of Mustafa He Was
The Protector, The Transmitter, The Sign Of Truth He Was

ان کے حناصوں میں یوں شمار ہوئے میں اس کے شہر یار ہوئے

Un Ke Khaasoñ Me Yuñ Shumaar Huwe Hag Shanaasoñ Ke Shahr e Yaar Huwe

Counted Amongst The Special Servants He Was
A King Amongst Those Acquainted With The Truth He Was

مسردمیدان کارزار ہوئے سنیوں کے وہشہ سوار ہوئے

Mard e Maidaan e Kaar-Zaar Huwe Sunniyoñ Ke Wo Shah-Sawaar Huwe

A Brave Warrior In The Arena He Was A Brave Trooper Of The Sunnis He Was

تھے فت اوائے رضو یہ کے امسین اعسالی حضسر سے یہ وہ نشار ہوئے

Thay Fatawa e Razviyyah Ke Ameen Aala Hazrat Pe Woh Nisaar Huwe

The Guardian Of Fatawa e Razviyyah He Was Sacrificed Upon Aala Hazrat He Was

ان کورو تاہے اب زمان ہوں جو ہر منر دروز گار ہوئے

Un Ko Rota He Ab Zamaana Yuñ Jawhar Fard e Rozgaar Huwe

The World Is Now Weeping Over Him In This Way,
A Radiant Gem of Livelihood He Was



Abd e Mannan Jin Ko Kehte Thay Wo Bahaaroñ Se Hum-Kinaar Huwe

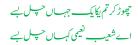
He Who Was Known As Abdul Mannan, Embracing The Sacred Blossoms He Was

اخت رخت ہے کرم فسرما شامل بزم کردگار ہوئے

Akhtar e Khasta Ke Karam Farma Shaamil Bazm e Kirdigaar Huwe

Towards The Assembly Of The Almighty He Has Gone Very Kind Upon This Humble Akhtar He Was

MANQABAT HAZRAT ALLAMA MUFTI SHU'AIB RAZA ALAIHIR RAHMA



Chor' Kar Tum Yaka Yak Jahaañ Chale Basay Ay Shu'aib e Na'eemi Kahaañ Chal Basay

All Of Sudden You Left This World And Departed O Shu'aib Na'eemi To Where Have You Departed

تم نہیں ہو توسونی ہے بزم سخن تم سے شاداب تھے آگہی کے حسمین

Tum Nahiñ Ho To Sooni He Bazm e Sukhan Tum Se Shadaab Thay Aagahi Ke Chaman

The Assembly Of Conversations Are Silent Ever Since You Departed
Through You The Gardens of Awareness Were Blooming Before You Departed