أقدَسُ الأقداسِ

The Most Sacred of All Sacreds Or The Purest of the Pure

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With English translation based on students notes taken during the presentation given during a speech in Bradford November 17, 2017

خُبُك اليومَ في النَّجاتِ أساسي *** وَهُوَ في رَوضَةِ الجِنانِ غِراسِي

Your love for me today is the foundation of my life, my survival.

My love for you is the plant I grow in Al Jannah.

يا حَبيب الإلّهِ انتَ فَرِيدٌ *** أنتَ في الكّونِ أوحَدُ الأجناسِ

O Beloved Of Allah you are unique.

Amongst the created beings of Allah oh Messenger of Allah

يًا عَظِيم الأخلاقِ يا أطْهَرَ الخَل *** ق رداءً يا أقدسَ الأقداس

O you of great character! The purest of mankind.

The purest of all those who are pure or the most sacred of those who are sacred.

أنتَ عِندِي أَجَلُ مِن كُلِّ نَفس *** أنتَ عِندِي أَعَزُّ مِن انفَاسي

In my sight you are more revered than any human soul, and in my sight for me you are dearer than even my own breaths.

أنتَ أدنىَ إليَّ مِن أنفاسي *** أنتَ رَوحي و راحَتي و سُروري

You are my comfort, you are my source of tranquility, you are my joy, you're closer to me than my sensation.

أنتَ لِي سلوَةٌ إذا غَابَ رُشدي *** في مُصابِ وأنتَ حَيرُ مُواسي

You are my solace when I lose control of myself when a calamity visits and you are the best one to solace me during a calamity.

بِكَ أُرُوىَ وأُستَلِنُّ شَرَابِي *** بِكَ دُونَ الْوَرَى غَدا استِئناسي

By you I quench my thirst, and by you I find my drinks delicious, and with you I find pleasure, with you of all human beings I find pleasure.

You are the secret of life, you are the meanings, you are the pole of the universe and you are the doctor.

You are more beautiful than emeralds put as a necklace and you are more august in light than diamonds.

You are the spring of every virtue that appeared. Rasool Allah (صلى الله عليه و آله و سلم) is the best combination in alliteration to glories.

O Messenger of Allah there is no definition to you, there is no limitations to your praise, to your description. You are the secret of Allah, you are the pearl of human beings.

Mankind stood bewildered wandering off puzzled, trying to guess,lost trying to find what is Rasool Allah

What light and what an essence of jewellery within you, that outdid, surpassed, every parable, every analogy, every comparison.

They were incapable of reaching the least of your stations, maqam, so they admitted in describing you that they were bankrupt.

The most intelligent of them, human beings, became stupid after he was the most intelligent of intelligent people, when trying to praise him

No one sufficed in praising you, no one did praise you enough, except the One Who granted you light.

Justice was brought in praising Rasool Allah and only in the words of Allah. It is only Allah who did him justice. So glorified be He Who honoured the beloved with praise in words that brought justice to him.

Poetry stood in humility and submission to the words of Allah, the verses of Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala, being hopeless of reaching a level where we can do justice in praise of Rasool Allah and his description.

Would that I see of the beloved a glooming figure or, would that I see the figure of Rasool Allah blooming or even in my imagination, coming to me while I am awake or in a state of slumber.

Do you think that I would see a face that looks like Qur'an written on paper?

Do you think I would see, do you think I would quench my thirst of the beauty that appears in the universe likelamps, strong lamps?

Or do you think that I would see him face to face at the pool, him extending to me a glass to drink?

O my beloved, my master, O my shelter, O my protector, come to me and release my lock.

My life has been lost in heedlessness and in being loose, loselessness. My luggage are little, but my enthusiasm is more.

And being shy of appearing in front of you, has dressed me in redness. So I look like someone coming out of a hammam.

I don't know how I'm going to meet you after I've been soaked in sins for so long.

I do not know by what face I'm going to meet you, while or whilst my face has become blackened because of my impurities.

My heart is complaining of the darkness of sins, its lights have appeared extinguished.

O most generous of mankind! Be kind to me, show me pitiless out of your bounty, and remove with your truth الحق الشفاعة - with intercession, your forgiveness, your generosity, remove my وسواس, the doubts I have in my mind about coming before you.

Give me a promise of security, because fear has become, now that I have grown grey hair in my old years, fear has become my dress.

And intercede for this lover of yours before Allah, to remove, to erase the sins from my book.

So that my book may become clean again, and I pass over the bridge without any troubles.

I traversed the way to you to you, I was walking walking slowly, according to my own speed.

The bird of love came to me all of a sudden and by one shout, drove my mount, or drove me, one shout like a sneeze (that is to say its so fast) to put me in front of you.

All of a sudden I find myself in front of your shrine, praying, as though I was on a wedding night.

I saw the beloved honouring those who came loving him, allowing them to sit with him.

He turned to me with kindness and granted to me a drink, a glass of the wonderful drink, or the most delicious glass of a wonderful drink.

And I heard a loud call from him, or a loud call from him arrived at me saying there is no distress on anyone who loves us.

We are a strong fortress, we are fortified fortress for our lovers, and we stand at it guarding them.

You have the glad tidings and you have security, and you will survive by us even without asking for it.

You are a part of me, you are a shareef, you are revered or brought to the heights, you are of me and you are inside my den, you are inside my fortress.

So I say here prayer be on him (صلى الله عليه و آله و سلم) from every true lover, who has become because of his yearnings, his yearnings made him like an old piece of leather, like a skin.

Describing this true lover, suffering from the heat of love and the coolness of good wishes. So between the heat of love and coolness of the good wishes or the promises, he is turning in pain and going through hardships.

Prayers be on him every morning, prayers be on him at evenings, prayers be on him unceasingly, and peace be upon him without any forgetfulness.