نفحات

شعر الشيخ محمد أبي الهدى اليعقوبي

Breezes

A poem by Shaykh Muhammad Al-Yaqoubi With English translation

أَبْتُ في الهَوَىٰ * وَالنَّوَى انْطَوَى
 وَانْتَفَى السِّوَىٰ * مُذْ بَدَا حِبِّى

I am melted in His love *
Remoteness has ended
The other is negated *
Since my Beloved appeared.

2 ذَابَــتِ النَّـٰفُوسْ * وَامْتَلَتْ كُؤُوس
 أَشْرَقَتْ شُموسْ * مِنْهُ في الغَرْب

The self has melted *
The cups are full
The suns are shining *
From it in the West.

I am in passion with His Sublimity * Seeking His Pleasure
I have no one other than Him * He suffices for me

He annihilated me * When He brought me near to Him He then allowed me to remain * And polished my heart.

I waited at His threshold * Standing by the door The doorman said to me * You are in my group

I said to him, O leader of the convoy * You are my guide So, to the House * O my friend, take me.

I continued my walking * While I was a prisoner of His love Until the glad news was brought to me * And my worries were gone.

Then, the curtains were removed * And many secrets were revealed I entered the House * Without me making any efforts

Light flooded from Him * So, it erased all written lines
And filled the chests * With knowledge gifted directly from Him

The outer knowledge disappeared * New understandings were made clear * Since the unseen world * Started coming around.

I am intoxicated in His love * Playing many tunes Thanking the Gift-Giver * As He erased my sins

The Face of my Beloved * Is not veiled any more
He gave me what I wanted * By bringing me close to Him

I have surrendered to Him * And I have hopes in Him As His Bounty is so vast * And is pouring with His gifts

He is Merciful * Granter and Most Wise Glorious and Most Generous * And he always increases His gifts

O The Source of Peace * Who has the perfect Majesty
Grant your lover * The best ends

A general greeting * To the Prophet, the Imam
The Best of Mankind * Whose beauty captures the minds.