

Breezes

A poem by Shaykh Muhammad Al-Yaqoubi
English translation

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

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

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

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

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

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

7. 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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