

الله ذو اللطائف

Allah ,the Most Kind and Gentle

أَغِيْبُ وَذُو اللَّطَائِفِ لَا يَغِيْبُ وَأَرْجُوهُ رَجَاءً لَا يَخِيْبُ

Although I vanish, the Most Gentle and Kind vanishes not.

Thus, I have hope in Him - hope that fails not.

وَأَسْأَلُهُ السَّلَامَةَ مِنْ زَمَانٍ بُلِيْتُ بِهِ نَوَائِبَهُ تُشِيْبُ

I seek safety with Him from a time

where trials would age this body of mine

وَأَنْزَلُ حَاجَتِي فِي كُلِّ حَالٍ إِلَى مَنْ تَطْمَئِنُّ بِهِ الْقُلُوبُ

So, I bring my needs, and I'm ever in poverty

To the One with whom hearts find tranquility

فَكَمَ لِلَّهِ مِنْ تَدْبِيرِ أَمْرٍ طَوَّئَهُ عَنِ الْمَشَاهِدَةِ الْغُيُوبِ

Numerous are the matters that Allah decrees!

Yet, the unseen realm, is that which none sees

وَكَمَ فِي الْغَيْبِ مِنْ تَيْسِيرِ عُسْرٍ وَمِنْ تَفْرِيجِ نَائِبَةِ تَثُوبِ

His decree eases secretly our difficulties

And by decree does He alleviate our calamities

وَمِنْ كَرَمٍ وَمِنْ لُطْفٍ خَفِيٍّ وَمِنْ فَرَجٍ تَزُولُ بِهِ الْكُرُوبُ

and by His discreet kindness and generosity,

there's relief - replacing all adversity.

وَمَنْ لِي غَيْرَ بَابِ اللَّهِ بَابٌ وَلَا مَوْلَى سِوَاهُ وَلَا حَبِيْبٌ

Whose door do I have, besides Allah's door?

I have no other Master nor another whom I so adore!

كريمٌ مُنعمٌ برّ لطيفٌ جميلٌ السّترُ للدّاعي مُجيبٌ

He is generous, kind and gentle, blessing us ceaselessly,
He answers our prayers and conceals our faults so beautifully,

حليمٌ لا يُعاجِلُ بِالخَطَايا رحيمٌ عَيْثُ رَحْمَتِهِ يَصُوبُ

Enduring is He, never hastening to recompense our delinquency
He bestows his mercy like pure rain, gracefully

فيا مَلِكَ المُلوكِ أَقِلْ عِثاري فإني عَنكَ أَنائِتي الدُّنُوبُ

Therefore, King of kings, please pardon me;
My sins have cast me so far away from thee

وَأَمْرَضَنِي الهَوَى لِهَوَانِ حَظِّي وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ غَيْرُكَ لِي طَيبٌ

My lusts have caused my malady
Yet there's none but thee to heal me

فَأَمِنْ رَوْعَتِي وَاكْتَبْ حَسُودًا فَإِنَّ النَّائِبَاتِ لَهَا نُيُوبٌ

So my Lord, comfort and shield me from eyes burning green.
for when calamities strike they do so with fangs sharp keen.

وَأَسْنِي بِأَوْلَادِي وَأَهْلِي فَقَدْ يَسْتَوْحِشَ الرَّجُلُ الغَرِيبُ

My Lord, fasten me with the joys of children and family
Without them a man is certainly a stranger, poor and lonely

وَلِي شَجَنٌ بِأَطْفَالِ صِغَارِ أَكَادُ إِذَا ذَكَرْتُهُمْ أَدُوبُ

Ah, my young children, on their fate I do fret
Worn from worry and grief I am ever upset

وَلَكِنِّي نَبَدْتُ زَمَامَ أَمْرِي لِمَنْ تَدْبِيرُهُ فِينَا عَجِيبُ

But to thee the reigns of my life I do surrender
To the One who handles affairs with majestic splendor

هُوَ الرَّحْمَنُ حَوْلِي وَاعْتِصَامِي بِهِ وَإِلَيْهِ مُبْتَهلاً أَتِيبُ

The Most Merciful, my refuge and the pillar on which I lean
In repentance, I call Him with none in between.

إِلَهِي أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ كَيْفَ حَالِي فَهَلْ يَا سَيِّدِي فَرَجٌ قَرِيبٌ

Allah, Of my condition thee did hear
so my Master, I ask, is relief near?

فِيَا دِيَانَ يَوْمِ الدِّينِ فَرِّجْ هُمُوماً فِي الفُؤَادِ لَهَا دَبِيبٌ

O Lord of Judgment Day, relieve this anxiety
of stubborn worries that in my heart sink deeply

وَصِلْ حَبْلِي بِحَبْلِ رِضَاكَ وَأَنْظِرْ إِلَيَّ وَثْبٌ عَلَيَّ عَسَى أَتُوبُ

And bind me to the rope of thy content, and turn thy Face to me
And accept me so that I may repent and return wholly to thee.

وَرَاعَ حِمَايَتِي وَتَوَلَّ نَصْرِي وَشَدَّ عُرَايَ إِنْ عَرَتِ الخُطُوبُ

My safety and success are in thy Hands
So support my will against life's difficult demands

وَأَلْهَمْنِي لِذِكْرِكَ طَوْلَ عُمْرِي فَإِنَّ بِذِكْرِكَ الدُّنْيَا تَطِيبُ

And with Thy remembrance illuminate my life.
Indeed when recalling thy name sweetness becomes rife

وَقُلْ عَبْدُ الرَّحِيمِ وَمَنْ يَلِيهِ لَهُمْ فِي رَيْفٍ رَأَقْتِنَا نَصِيبُ

And say of me that I am still thy servant
sharing in thy Kindness, drawing near to thee, no longer distant

فَطَنِّي فِيكَ يَا سَنَدِي جَمِيلٌ وَمَرَعَى دُودِ آمَالِي خَصِيبُ

My thoughts of thee, my Sustainer, are pleasant
And my hopes in thee, lie in meadows, fertile and fragrant

وَصَلِّ عَلَى النَّبِيِّ وَآلِهِ مَا تَرْتَمُ فِي الْأَرَاكِ الْعَنْدَلِيْبُ

And send prayers and praises upon the Prophet and his family
For whom the nightingales from their branches sing their sweet
melody

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Dedicated to the students of Ilm Summit 2008