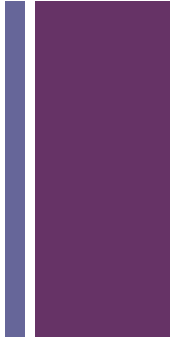


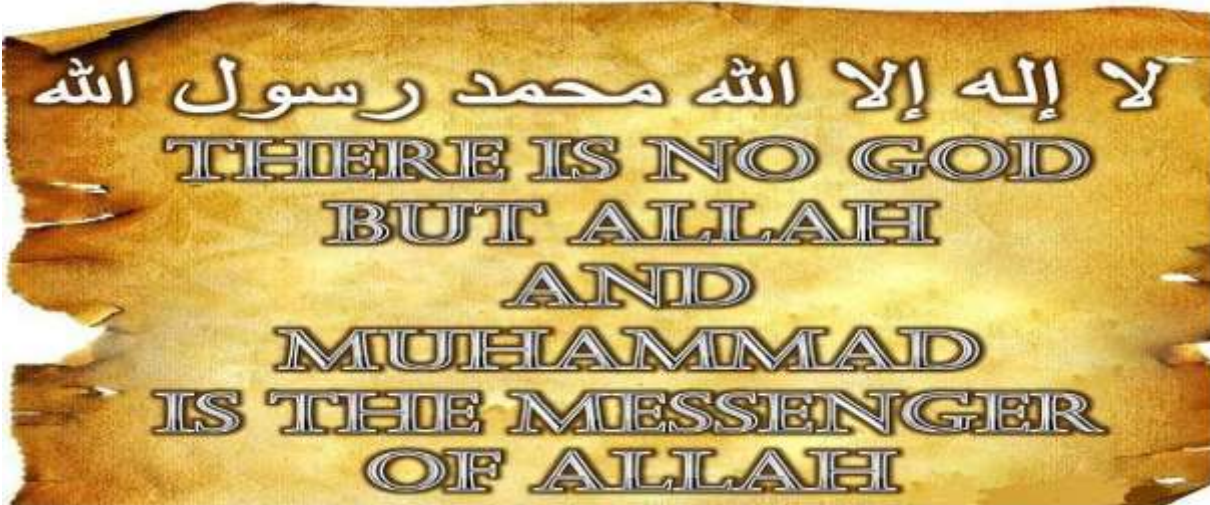
Promised Messiah ^{as}
love for the Holy
Prophet ^{saw}

Syracuse



“Next to God, I am drunk. With the love of the Muhammad; If this is kufr (disbelief). By God, I am, indeed A great Kafir confirmed and hard.”







Qaseeda

IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE MOST GRACIOUS, THE MOST MERCIFUL.

"EL KASIDAH" Composed by The Promised Messiah (AS) in honor of The Holy Prophet Muhammad (SAW).

Presented by Atfal-Ul-Ahmadiyya Philadelphia at the Jalsa Salana USA 1994. C

English Translation Read By: Madeel Abdullah Hagura

Chorus: Niaz Ahmad Butt, Ataul Aleem Chaudhry, Bilal Ahmad Zafar, Naem Rasool Mohamed.

Arabic Kasidah Recited By: Rishan Rasool Mohamed.

يَا رَبِّ صَلِّ عَلَى نَبِيِّكَ دَائِمًا فِي هَذِهِ الدُّنْيَا وَبَعَثْ شَانِ

CHORUS:
OH LORD! SHOWER BLESSINGS ON THE
PROPHET,
IN THIS WORLD AND IN THE NEXT.

Chorus: Yaa Rabbi swalli 'alaa Nabi
yeka daa-emann;
Fee haazey hidd dunyaa wa ba'- thin
thaa nee.

1. Oh you the fountain of
the beneficence of Allah,
of the knowledge of Allah;
People throng to you like
the thirsty thronging to the
water.

1. Yaa 'aina fai-dwil
laahi wal 'arfaa nee;
Yas 'aah elaikal khal qoo
kazz zam aah nee.

2. Oh you the ocean of the
bounty of the Bounteous;
People flock to you with
empty cups.

2. Yaa bahra fadlill mun
'ai mil man-naa nee;
Tahwee elai-kazz-zoo
maroo billkee zaa nee.

3. Oh you the sun of the
kingdom of beauty, of the
kingdom of grace;
You have illuminated the
deserts and the cities.

3. Yaa shamsa mull kill
huss-nee wal ehsaa nee;
Now warta waj hal barre
wal 'umraa nee.

4. Many have seen and
many have been told;
Of this moon which has
bewitched me.

4. Qow mumm raow ka
wa umma-tun qad ookh
berat;
Minn zaale-kal badd rill
lazee asbaa nee.

يَا عَيْنَ قَيْضِ اللَّهِ وَالْعَرَفَانَ
يَسْغَى إِلَيْكَ الْخَلْقُ كَالظَّمَانِ

يَا بَحْرَ فَضْلِ السُّعِيمِ الْمَتَّانِ
تَهْوَى إِلَيْكَ الرُّمْرُ بِالْكَيْرَانِ

يَا شَمْسَ مَلِكِ الْحُسْنِ وَالْإِحْسَانِ
تَوَزَّتْ وَجْهَ الْبَيْرِ وَالْعُمْرَانِ

قَوْمٌ رَأَوْكَ وَأَمَةٌ قَدْ أَخْبَرَتْ
مِنْ ذَلِكَ الْبَدْرِ الَّذِي أَصْبَانِي



5. People shed fond tears
when they speak of your
graces;
And a fire consumes their
hearts because they are
away from you.

6. I see hearts mounting to
the throats;
I see eyes flowing with
tears.

7. Oh you the sun and the
moon of light;
Oh you the light of day
and night.

8. Oh you the moon, the
sign of Rehman;
Oh you the best of guides,
The bravest of the brave.

9. I see the beauty of your
face;
The light not given to the
mortals.

10. The wise choose you
and are true in their faith;
They forget their hearts
and their homes.

11. They choose you and
withdrew from their
friends;
And removed themselves
from their kith and kin.

*****PAGE 2*****

5. *Yab koo na min zikril
jamaa le swabaa batan;
Wa ta-al-loo mamm
minn low 'atill hijraa nee.*

6. *Wa 'aral qoloo ba
ladall hanaa jeeree kurba
tann;
Wa ah-ral ghooroo ba
toosee loohal 'ainaa nee.*

7. *Yaa mann ghadaa fee
noore hee wa dwiyaa ey
hee;
Kann nai-yee raine wa
noowe-ral mala waa nee .*

8. *Ya badd ranaa yaa
aaah ya tarr Rahmaa nee;
Ahdal hudaa te wa ash ja
'ash shooj 'aah nee.*

9. *Innee ara fee waj-he
kal moo-tahall-le le;
Sha ah naih ya fur qoo
sha maa elall insaa nee.*

10. *Wa qa diqq ta faa ka
oolunn-noohaa wa be
swidd qe-himm;
Wa da 'oo ta zakk koo ra
m'aha dill ow-twaa nee.*

11. *Qad aa-thaaroo ka wa
faa ra-qoo ahh-baa ba-
humm;
Wa tabaa 'ahdoo minn
halqa til ikhh-waa nee.*

يَبْكُونَ مِنْ ذِكْرِ الْجَمَالِ صَبَابَةً
وَتَأْتُمَّا مِنْ لَوْعَةِ الْهِجْرَانِ

وَأَرَى الْقُلُوبَ لَدَى الْحَنَاجِرِ كُرْبَةً
وَأَرَى الْعُرُوبَ تُسِيلُهَا الْعَيْنَانِ

يَا مَنْ عَدَا فِي نُورِهِ وَضِيَائِهِ
كَالْتَّيْرَيْنِ وَتُورِ الْمَلَوَانِ

يَا بَدْرَنَا يَا آيَةَ الرَّحْمَنِ
أَهْدَى الْهُدَاهِ وَأَشْجَعِ الشُّجْعَانِ

إِنِّي أَرَى فِي وَجْهِكَ الْمَسْهَلِ
شَأْنًا يَفُوقُ سَمَاوِيلَ الْإِنْسَانِ

وَقَدْ ائْتَفَاكَ أَوْلُو النَّهْيِ وَبِصَدْقِهِمْ
وَدَعَوْا تَذَكَّرَ مَعَهْدِ الْأَوْطَانِ

قَدْ ائْتَرَوْكَ وَفَارَقُوا أَحْبَابَهُمْ
وَتَبَاعَدُوا مِنْ حَلَقَةِ الْإِخْوَانِ



I agree to and it is also my ardent desire to perform Hajj but sometimes I wonder whether I will even be able to look at the tomb of the Holy Prophet ^{saw}.



O Prophet! You were the pupil of my eye and my eyes have become blind by your death. I do not care for the death of anyone else, for it was your death I feared.



There are thousands of Hazrat Yusuf's that can be found in the single dimple of the Holy Prophet ^{saw}. (Hazrat Yusuf was known for his great beauty). Through the Power of Holiness within the Holy Prophet's ^{saw} single breath, many Jesus Son of Marys can be born.



I swear to God if these people had murdered my children before my eyes, and cut my sincere friends into pieces, and had killed me with great humiliation and had possessed themselves with all my possessions, I would still have not been so pained and my heart would not have been so grieved as compared to the pain that I feel by the insults to the Holy Prophet (saw).



“Woh Peshwa Hamara Jisse Hai
Noor Saara, Naam Uska Hai
Muhammad Dilbar Mera Yahi Hai”

*That guide of ours is the source of all light. His
name is Muhammad who is indeed our lover.*