قَصِيلَة حَمْزِيَّة

Qaşida Ḥamziyya

الإمام البوصيري - Imam al-Buṣīrī

How could the Prophets ascend as you have ascended?

O heaven! No heaven has matched your height

You have no equal in your loftiness and your radiance and exaltedness keep them from reaching you

The only way they could compare your qualities to those of others, is as starlight mirrored in water

You are the shining lamp of every virtue, and only from your light do other lights appear

The true essence of knowledge is yours from the Knower of the Unseen, and thence came all the names to Adam

You never ceased to exist in the innermost heart of being, through mothers and fathers who had been chosen for you

Kayfa tarqā ruqiyyakal ambiyā-u Yā sāma-an māṭa wa lat-hā samā-u

Lam yusāwuka fī 'ulāka wa qad ḥā -La sa-nan minka dūnahum wa sanā-u

Innamā maththalū şifātika linnā-Si kamā maththalan nujūmal mā-u

Anta mişbāḥu kulli faḍlin famā taş-Duru illā 'an ḍaw-ikal aḍwā-u

Laka dhātul 'ulūmi min ālimil ghay-Bi wa minhā li-ādamal asmā-u

Lam tazal fi ḍamā-iril kawni tukhtā Ru lakal ummahātu wal ābā-u كَيْفَ تَرُقَى رُقِيَّكَ الأَنْبِيَاءُ يَاسَمَاءً مَا طَاوَلَتُهَا سَمَاءُ

لَمْ يُسَاوُوْكَ فِي عُلَاكَ وَقَلُ حَا لَ سَناً مِنْكَ دُوْنَهُمْ وَسَنَاءُ

> إنَّمَا مَثَّلُوا صِفَاتِكَ لِلنَّا سِ كَمَا مَثَّلَ النُّجُوْمَ الْبَاءُ

أَنْتَ مِصْبَاحُ كُلِّ فَضْلٍ فَمَا تَصُ دُرُ إِلَّا عَنْ ضَوْئِكَ الأَضْوَاءُ

لَكَ ذَاتُ الْعُلُوْمِ مِنْ عَالِمِ الْغَيُ بِ وَمِنْهَا لِآدَمَ الأَسْمَاءُ

لَمْ تَزَلَ فِي ضَمَائِرِ الْكَوْنِ ثُخْتَا رُلَكَ الأُمَّهَاتُ وَ الآبَاءُ A time has never passed in which no Messengers were sent, but that the Prophets gave the good news about you to their people

The epochs of Time itself competed over you, and by you have been elevated height after sublime height

From you there appeared in existence noble after noble, from most noble forefathers

A lineage deemed most lofty due to its adornments, garlanded by Gemini with a necklace of her stars

How excellent that necklace of eminence and glory, with you at its center, the unique and precious pearl!

And a face like the sun—a brilliant radiance from you brought illumination to a noble night

The night of that birth whose day was to bring to the religion great joy and splendor

Mā maḍat fatratun minar rusli illā Bashsharat qawmahā bikal ambiyā-u

Tatābahā bikal 'uṣūru wa tasmū Bika 'alyā-u ba'dahā 'alyā-u

Wa badā lil wujūdi minka karīmun Min karīmin ābā-uhū kuramā-u

Nasabun taḥsibul 'ulā biḥulāhu Qalladathā nujūmahal jawzā-u

Ḥabbadhā 'iqdu su'dadin wa fakhārin Anta fīhil yatīmatul 'aṣmā-u

Wa muḥayyā kashshamsi minka muḍīun Asfarat 'anhu laylatun gharrā-u

Laylatul mawlidil ladhī kāna liddī Ni surūrun biyawmihī wazdihā-u مَا مَضَتُ فَتُرَةٌ مَنَ الرُّسُل اللَّ بَشَّرَتُ قَوْمَهَا بِكَ الأَنْبِيَاءُ

> تَتَابَهَى بِكَ العُصُورُ وَ تَسهُو بِكَ عَليَاءُ بَعَلَهَا عَليَاءُ

وَ بَلَاللُو جُودِ مَنكَ كَرِيمٌ مِن كَرِيمٍ آبَاءُهُ كُرَمَاءُ

نَسَبُّ تَحسِبُ العُلَا بِحُلَاهُ قَلَّىٰ الْمُجُومَهَا الجَوزَاءُ

حَبَّنَا عِقْلُسُؤدَدٍ وَ نَخَارٍ أنتَ فِيهِ اليَتِيبَةُ العَصِبَاءُ

وَ هُحَيَّا كَالشَّهِ سِمِنكَ مُضِيءً أَسفَرَت عَنهُ لَيلَةٌ غَرَّاءُ

لَيلَةُ المَولِدِ الَّذِي كَانَ لِلدِّي نِ سُرُورٌ بِيَومِهِ وَازدِهَاءُ The voices of callers did not cease to bring glad tidings that the Chosen-One had been born and happiness realized

And the Arch of Kisra collapsed were it not for a miracle from you, it would never have fallen

And in the morning, in every fireshrine, there was grief at the extinguishing of its flame, and great distress

And the springs of the Persians dried up—could it be that their fires were put out by that very same water?

A birth had taken place that was a calamitous blow to the rise of unbelief, which was striken and brought low

What blessing that birth brough to Amina! Like the blessing which had ennobled Hawwa Wa tawalat bushral hawātifi an qad Wulidal muṣṭafā wa ḥaqqal hanā-u

Wa tadā'ā īwānu kisrā wa lawlā Ayātun minka mā tadā'al binā-u

Wa ghadā kullu bayti nārin wa fihi Kurbatun min khumūdihā wa balā-u

Wa 'u'yūnun lilfursi ghārat fahal kā-Na linīrānihim bihā iṭfā-u

Mawlidun kāna minhu fī ṭāli'il kuf Ri wa bālun 'alayhim wa wābā-u

Fahanīan bihī li-āminatal faḍ Lul ladhī sharufat bihī hawwā-u وَ تَوَلَت بُشرَى الهَوَاتِفِ أَن قَل وُ لِكَ الهُصطَفَى وَ حَقَّ الهَنَاءُ

وَ تَكَاعَى إِيوَانُ كِسرَى وَلُولَا آيَةٌ مِنكَ مَا تَكَاعَى البِنَاءُ

وَ غَمَا كُلُّ بَيتِ نَارٍ وَ فِيهِ كُرِبَةٌ مِن خُمُودِهَا وَبَلَاءُ

وَ عُيُونٌ لِلفُرسِ غَارَت فَهَل كَا نَ لِنِيرَانِهِم بِهَا إطفَاءُ

مَولِدٌ كَانَ مِنهُ فِي طَالِعِ الكُف رِ وَ بَالٌ عَلَيْهِم وَوَابَاءُ

> فَهَنِيئاً بِهِ لِآمِنَةَ الفَض لُ الَّذِي شَرُ فَت بِهِ حَوَّاءُ