## قَصِيلَة البُردَة

## Qaṣīda al-Burda — **Chapter 8**

## الإمام البوصيري - Imam al-Buṣīrī

## مَولَاى صَلِّ وَسَلِّمُ دَائِمًا أَبَدًا عَلَى حَبِيبِكَ خَبِرِ الْخَلْقِ كُلِّهِمِ

The news of his being sent had cast fear into the hearts of foes as heedless sheep are startled by sudden noise.

He continued to meet them on every battleground

Until spears cut them, like meat on a butcher's block

They longed to flee, almost jealous of The dead flesh carried off by hawks and vultures.

The nights passed with them unaware of their number, Apart from the nights of the Sacred Months.

As if the religion were a guest that had arrived at their courtyard,
With every honoured chieftain eager for the flesh of their foes.

Bringing forth a sea of soldiers on swift steeds,

Tossing wave upon wave of onrushing heroes.

Rāʻat qulūbal ʻidā anbā'u biʻthatihi Kanab'atin ajfalat ghuflan minal ghanami

Mā zāla yalqāhumu fi kulli mutarakin

Ḥattā ḥakaw bil qanā laḥman 'alā waḍami

Waddul firāra fakādū yaghbiṭūna bihi

Ashlā'a shālat ma'al 'iqbāni war rakhami

Tamḍil layālī wa lā yadrūna 'iddatahā

Mā lam takun min layālil ash-huril hurumi

Ka annamad dīnu ḍayfun ḥalla sāḥatahum

Bi kulli qarmin ilā laḥmil ʻidā qarimi

Yajurru baḥra khamīsin fawqa sābiḥatin

Yarmī bi mawjin minal abṭāli multaṭimi مَاعَتُ قُلُوبَ الْعِدَا أَنْبَاءُ بِعُثَتِهِ كَنَبُأُةٍ أَجُفَلَتُ غُفُلاً مِنَ الْعَنَمِ

مَازَالَ يَلْقَاهُمُ فِي كُلِّ مُعُتَرَكٍ حَتَّى حَكُوابِالْقَنَا لَحُمَّا عَلَى وَضَمِ

وَدُّوا الفِرَاسَ فَكَادُوا يَغْبِطُونَ بِهِ أَشُلاَءَ شَالَتُ مَعَ الْعِقْبَانِ وَالرَّخِمِ

تَمُضِي اللَّيَالِي وَلاَيَنُ مُونَ عِدَّقَا مَالَمُ تَكُنُ مِنْ لَيَالِي الأَشْهُرِ الْحُرُمِ

ػؙٲؖ؇ؘؘؘؘٞؖٛٛؗؗؗؗ؆ؘٵڶڸؚۨؽڽؙٛۻؿڣؙٛػڷۜڛؘٵػؾؘۿؙۄۛ۬ ؠؚػ۠ڸؚۨۊؘۯ۫ۄٟٳؘؚؚؚڸڂٛۄؚٳڶۼؚٮؘٳۊؘڕۄؚ

> يَجُرُّ بَحُرَ خَمِيسٍ فَوْقَ سَابِعَةٍ يَرُفِي مِمَوْجِ مِنَ الأَبْطَالِ مُلْتَطِمِ

All responding to Allah's call and anticipating reward,
Boldly charging on, and uprooting
dishelief.

Until the religion of Islam was, through them, Reunited in kinship after being in exile.

Forever protected from [foes] by the best of fathers and husbands,
So that she was no longer an orphan or a widow.

They were mountains! Ask those who came to blows with them
What they saw from them on every field of battle.

Ask Ḥunayn, ask Badr, ask Uḥud— Seasons of death, more disastrous for them than the plague!

White swords returned, dripping red after taking drink
From beneath the black heads of all their enemies.

Like scribes with wielded spears for pens,

Leaving no letter of a body unmarked with dots.

Well-armed, they were distinguished by a clear sign, as a rose differs from an acacia tree in its features. Min kulli muntadibin liLlāhi muḥtasibin

Yastū bimusta'şilin lil kufri muştalimi

Ḥatta ghadat millatul islāmi wahya bihim Min ba'di ghurbatihā mawṣūlatar rahimi

Makfūlatan abadan minhum bi khayri abin Wa khayri baʿlin fa lam taytam wa lam ta'imi

Humul jibālu fasal 'anhum muṣādimahum Mādhā ra'ā minhumu fī kulli mustadami

Wa sal ḥunaynan wa sal badran wa sal uḥudan Fusūla hatfin lahum adhā minal

Fuṣūla ḥatfin lahum ad'hā minal wakhami

Almuşdiril bīḍi ḥumran baʿda mā waradat Minal ʿidā kulla muswaddin minal limami

Wal kātibīna bi sumril khaṭṭi mā tarakat Aqlāmuhum ḥarfa jismin ghayra mun<sup>c</sup>ajimi

Shākis silāḥi lahum sīmā tumayyizuhum Wal wardu yamtāzu bis sīmā 'anis salami مِنُ كُلِّ مُنْتَكَ بِلِيهِ كُخُتَسِبٍ يَسُطُو بِمُسْتَأْصِلٍ لِلكُفُرِ مُصْطَلِمِ

حَتَّ غَلَثُملَةُ الإِسُلاَمِ وَهُي بِهِمُ مِنْ بَعُلِ غُرُبَتِهَا مَوْصُولَةَ الرَّحِمِ

> مَكُفُولَةً أَبَدًا مِنْهُمُ بِغَيْرِ أَبٍ وَخَيْرِ بَعُلٍ فَلَمُ تَيْتَمُ وَلَمُ تَئِمِ

هُمُ الجِبَالُ فَسَلِ عَنُهُمُ مُصَادِمَهُمُ مَاذَا مَأَى مِنْهُمُ فِي كُلِّ مُصْطَدَمِ

وَسَلُ عُنَيْنًا وَسَلَ بَدُمَّا وَسَلَ أُعُمَّا وَسَلَ أُعُمَّا وَسَلَ أُعُمَّا فَصُولَ حَتْفِ هَمُ أَدُهَى مِنَ الوَحَمِ

المُصُدِيي البِيضِ عُمُرًا ابَعُلَ مَا وَرَدَتُ مِنَ العِدَاكُلُّ مُسُودٍّ مِنَ اللِّمَدِ

وَالكَاتِبِينَ بِسُمُرِ الْخَطِّمَاتَرَكَتُ أَقُلاَمُهُمْ حَرُفَ جِسُمٍ غَيْرَمُنَعَجِمِ

ۺؘٵڮؠٳڶڛؚٞڵڂؚۿؙؖٛؗؗؗؗٛؗٛۄؙڛؚؽٵۺٛػؾؚۜۯ۠ۿۄؙ ۅؘٵڶۅؘؠٛۮؙؾؘٛؗٛػؾٵۯؙڽؚٵڶڛؚۜؽڡؘٵۼڹۣٳڶڛۜٙڶڡؚ The winds of victory bring you their scent as a gift;

You would think each armed hero a flower in bud!

As if, riding their steeds, they were flowers on a hill-top
Held firm not by strong stirrups, but by strength of resolve.

Their forceful onslaught so put their foes' hearts to flight that you could not have told a herd from a warrior.

For the one whose help comes from the Emissary of Allah Even lions finding him in their dens will be loth to face him.

You will not see one saint who is not victorious through him;

Or a single foe of his who is not dealt mortal blows.

He gave his nation sanctuary in the stronghold of his faith,
As a lion settles in with its cubs in a thicket.

How often have Allah's words felled his opponents, And how often the Qur'an has defeated its enemies!

The erudition of an unlettered one is miracle enough in an Age of Ignorance, as is an orphan's education. Tuhdī ilayka riyāḥun naṣri nash-rahumu

Fataḥsabuz zahra fil akmāmi kulla kamī

Ka annahum fi zuhūril khayli nabtu ruban Min shiddatil ḥazmi lā min shiddatil

huzumi

Ṭārat qulūbul ʻidā min ba'sihim faraqan

Famā tufarriqu baynal bahmi wal buhami

Wa man takun birasūliLlāhi nuṣratuhu In talgahul usdu fī ājāmihā tajimi

Wa lan tarā min waliyyin ghayri muntaṣirin Bihi wa lā min ʿaduwwin ghayri munqasimi

Aḥalla ummatahu fī ḥirzi millatihi Kal laythi ḥalla maʻal ashbāli fi ajami

Kam jaddalat kalimātuLlāhi min jadilin

Fīhi wa kam khaṣamal burhānu min khaṣimi

Kafāka bil ʻilmi fil ummiyyi muʻjizatan Fil jāhiliyyati wat ta'dībi fil yutumi هُنْ يِ إِلَيْكَ مِ يَا حُ النَّصُرِ نَشُرَهُمُ فَتَحْسَبُ الزَّهُرَ فِي الأَكْمَامِ كُلَّ كَمِي

> ػؙٲ۠ۿؙؙؙؙؙۜٞٛٛٛٛٛٛٛٛؗؗؗۿؙۏۑڟۿۅڔٳڬؿڸڹڹۘٛٛؿؙ؇ؖڹٵ ڡؚڹۺڐۜۊؚٳڂڒؙۄؚڵڡؚڹۺڐۊٳڮڒؙۄؚ

طَارَتُ قُلُوبُ العِدَامِنُ بَأْسِهِمُ فَرَقًا فَمَا تُفَرِّ قُ بَيْنَ البَهْمِ وَالبُهُمِ

> وَمَنُ تَكُنُ بِرَسُولِ اللهِ نُصُرَتُهُ إِنْ تَلْقَهُ الأُسُدُ فِي آجَامِهَا تَجِمِ

ۅٙڶڹۘڗؘڔؽڡؚڹٛۅٙڸؾۣٟۜۼؽڔؚۿٮؙٛؾؘڝؚڔٟ ؠؚڡؚۅؘڵٲڡؚڹؙعۮ۠ڐۣۼؽڔؚۿڹٛڨٙڝؚ؞

أَحَلَّ أُمَّتَهُ فِي حِرُزِمِلَّتِهِ كَاللَّيْثِ حَلَّ مَعَ الأَشْبَالِ فِي أَجَمِ

كَمْ جَلَّالَثُ كَلِمَاتُ اللهِ مِنْ جَدَلٍ فِيهِ وَكَمْ خَصَمَ البُرُهَانُ مِنْ خَصِمِ

> كَفَاكَ بِالْعِلْمِ فِي الْأُمِّيِّ مُعُجِزَةً فِي الجَاهِلِيَّةِ وَالتَّأْدِيبِ فِي الْيُتُمِ