قَصِيلَة البُردَة

Qaṣīda al-Burda — **Chapter 4**

الإِمام البوصيري - Imam al-Buṣīrī

مَولَاى صَلِّوسَلِّمُ دَائِمًا أَبَدًا عَلَى حَبِيبِكَ خَبِرِ الْحَلْقِ كُلِّهِمِ

His birth made the purity of his pedigree evident;

O how pure were his beginning and his end!

On that day the Persians intuited that they

Had been warned of looming misery and retribution.

That night the throne room of Khusraw became cracked, Khusraw's people, too, crumbled, never to be restored.

The sacred fire, grief-stricken, breathed its last, And the river [Euphrates] dried up out of worry.

Sā'a was saddened by its lake drying up;

the thirsty who went to drink there came back in a rage!

As if the fire, from sorrow, took on the water's wetness And water assumed the fire's quality of blazing. Abāna mawliduhu 'an ṭībi 'unṣurihi Yā ṭība mubtada'in minhu wa mukhtatami

Yawmun tafarrasa fihil fursu annahumu Qad undhirū biḥulūlil bu'si wan niqami

Wa bāta īwānu kisrā wa huwa munṣadi'un Ka shamli aṣ-ḥābi kisrā ghayra multa'imi

Wan nāru khāmidatul anfāsi min asafin 'Alayhi wan nahru sāhil 'ayni min sadami

Wa sā'a sāwata an ghāḍat buḥayratuhā Wa rudda wāriduhā bil ghayẓi ḥīna zamī

Ka anna bin nāri mā bil mā'i min balalin Ḥuznan wa bil mā'i mā bin nāri min darami أَبَانَ مَوْلِلُهُ عَنْ طِيبِ عُنْصُرِةِ يَاطِيبَ مُبُتَدَ إِمِنْهُ وَ عُخْتَتَمِ

ؽۅ۫ٛؗؗؗؗ۠ڎؾؘڣؘڗۜٙڛۏؚۑڡؚاڶڡؙ۠ۯۺٲٛۿۜٞٛؖۿؙ قَۮؙٲؙؙؽ۬ڹؚۯۅاڮؚؚٛڴۅڸؚاڶڣٷٝڛؚۅؘالؾؚٚقَڡؚ

وَبَاتَ إِيوَانُ كِسُرَى وَهُوَمُنْصَدِعٌ كَشَمُلِ أَصْحَابِ كِسُرَى غَيْرَمُلْتَئِمِ

وَالنَّامُ خَامِنَةُ الْأَنْفَاسِ مِنَ أَسَفٍ عَلَيْهِ وَالنَّهُ رُسَاهِي العَيْنِ مِنْ سَدَمِ

وسَاءَسَاوَةَ أَنْ غَاضَتُ بُحَيْرَ هُمَّا وَمَاءَسَاوَةً أَنْ غَاضَتُ بُحَيْرَ هُمَّا وَمِنْ خَلِمِي

ػؙٲ۫ؿۜٙڹؚؚالنَّامِ مَابِالمَاءِمِنُ بَلَلٍ حُذُنًا وَبِالمَاءِمَابِالنَّامِ مِنْ ضَرَمِ There were jinn calling out, and dazzling lights As truth was manifested in both word and reality.

They were blind and deaf, so the glad tidings proclaimed
Went unheard, and the warning lightning-flash was not seen.

Even after the soothsayers had informed their peoples
That their crooked religion would not endure,

And even after their eyes saw meteors on the horizon Plunging downwards, as idols were toppled on earth;

Until devils, routed, from the path of revelation,
Fled in the wake of those who had

Fleeing like the brave warriors of Abraha Or the army pelted by pebbles thrown by his hand,

been overpowered.

Cast by him after glorifying Allah in the palm of his hand, As he who glorified his Lord was cast from the whale. Wal jinnu tahtifu wal anwāru sātiʿatun

Wal ḥaqqu yaz-haru min maʻnan wa min kalimi

'Ammū wa şammū fa řlānul bashā'iri lam

Yusma' wa bāriqatul indhāri lam tushami

Min baʻdi mā akhbaral aqwāma kāhinuhum

Bi anna dīnahumul mu^cwajja lam yaqumi

Wa ba'da mā 'āyanū fil ufqi min shuhubin

Munqaddatin wifqa mā fil ardi min sanami

Ḥattā ghadā ʻan ṭarīqil waḥyī munhazimun

Minash shayāṭīni yaqfū ithra munhazimi

Ka annahum haraban abṭālu abrahatin

Aw 'askarin bil ḥaṣā min rāḥatayhi rumī

Nabdhan bihi baʻda tasbīḥin bi baṭnihimā

Nabdhal musabbiḥi min aḥshā'i multaqimi وَالْجِنُّ هَٰتِفُ وَالْأَنُوانُ سَاطِعَةٌ وَالْجَنُّ يَظْهَرُ مِنْ مَعْنَى وَمِنْ كَلِّمِ

عَمُواوَصَمُّوافَإِعُلاَنُالبَشَائِرِلَمُ يُسْمَعُوبَابِقَةُالإِنْنَابِلَمُ تُشَمِ

مِنْ بَعْدِمَا أَخْبَرَ الأَقْوَامَ كَاهِنُهُمْ بِأَنَّ دِينَهُمُ المُعُوجَّ لَمُ يَقُمِ

وَبَعُكَمَا عَايَثُوا فِي الأُفْقِ مِنْ شُهُبٍ مُنْقَضَّةٍ وَفُقَ مَا فِي الأَنْ صَنَمِ

حَتَّى غَدَاعَنَ طَرِينِ الْوَحْيِمُنُهَزِمٌ مِنَ الشَّيَاطِينِ يَقُفُو ا إِثْرَمُنُهَ زِمِ

كَأُهُّمُ هَرَبًا أَبُطَالُ أَبُرَهَةٍ أَبُطَالُ أَبُرَهَةٍ أَوْعَسُكَرٍ بِالْحَصَىمِنُ مَا حَتَيْهِ مُمِي

نَبُنَّ ابِهِبَعُنَ تَسْبِيحٍ بِبَطْنِهِمَا نَبُنَ الْمُسَبِّحِمِنُ أَحْشَاءِمُلْتَقِمِ