

# قسيبة

لسيبي الشيش السيب أبي الحسن محمد البكري الموفى سنة ٩٥٢ هـ

”Al-Bakariyya”

## In the Shade of Mercy

Translated by Shaykh Muhammad al-Yaqoubi (2015)

مَا أَرْسَلَ الرَّحْمَنُ أَوْ يُرْسِلُ \*\*\* مِنْ رَحْمَةٍ تَصْعَدُ أَوْ تَنْزِلُ

No Mercy that Allah has sent or will send,  
none that may ascend; descend or transcend

فِي مَلَكُوتِ اللَّهِ أَوْ مُلْكِهِ \*\*\* مِنْ كُلِّ مَا يَخْتَصُّ أَوْ يَشْمَلُ

In the realm of Allah or in His Sovereignty,  
Whether it is specific or comes in totality,

إِلَّا وَطَهَ الْمُصْطَفَى عَبْدُهُ \*\*\* نَبِيُّهُ مُحْتَارُهُ الْمُرْسَلُ

Except that Taha , His Servant, the elect,  
His Prophet, the Preferred whom he verily has sent

وَاسِطَةً فِيهَا وَأَصْلٌ لَهَا \*\*\* يَعْلَمُ هَذَا كُلُّ مَنْ يَعْقِلُ

Is certainly the means of it as well as a source,  
A fact that every man through reason can course.

فَلْذُ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ مَا تَرْتَجِي \*\*\* فَهُوَ شَفِيعٌ دَائِمًا يُقْبَلُ

So beseech him always for everything you need,  
For he is the Shafi' who accepts all who plead.

وَعُدْ بِهِ مِنْ كُلِّ مَا تَخْتَشِي \*\*\* فَإِنَّهُ الْمَأْمَنُ وَالْمَعْقِلُ

Take shelter in Him from all distress,  
For safety is he always as well as fortress.

وَحُطَّ أَحْمَالُ الرَّجَا عِنْدَهُ \*\*\* فَإِنَّهُ الْمَرْجِعُ وَالْمَوْئِلُ

Put down the loads of hope at him there;  
He is the refuge the one who will bear

وَنَادِهِ إِنْ أَرَمَتْ أَنْشَبَتْ \*\*\* أَظْفَارَهَا وَاسْتَحْكَمَ الْمُعْضِلُ

In a state of hardship when calamities befall,  
Do not despair and upon him call

يَا أَكْرَمَ الْخَلْقِ عَلَى رَبِّهِ \*\*\* وَخَيْرَ مَنْ فِيهِمْ بِهِ يُسْأَلُ

O most Esteemed of what Allah did create,  
And the best by whom to Him we supplicate.

قَدْ مَسَّنِي الْكَرْبُ وَكَمْ مَرَّةً \*\*\* فَرَجَّتْ كَرْبًا بَعْضُهُ يُذْهِلُ

How many a time you removed grave grief,  
And this is what afflicted me again, in brief.

وَلَنْ تَرَى أَعْجَزَ مِنِّي فَمَا \*\*\* لِشِدَّةٍ أَقْوَى وَلَا أَحْمِلُ

More helpless than me none did ever exist:  
What strength do I have or stamina to persist?

فَبِالَّذِي خَصَّكَ بَيْنَ الْوَرَى \*\*\* بِرُتْبَةٍ عَنْهَا الْعُلَا تَنْزِلُ

By him who made you in the world sublime  
And raised you to a rank no one can climb

عَجَّلْ بِإِذْهَابِ الَّذِي أَشْتَكِي \*\*\* فَإِنْ تَوَقَّفْتَ فَمَنْ أَسْأَلُ (٣)

Disencumber me of all hardships and pain;  
Whom do I solicit if you desist or refrain?

فَحِيلَتِي صَاقَتْ وَصَبْرِي انْقَضَى \*\*\* وَلَسْتُ أَذْرِي مَا الَّذِي أَفْعَلُ

At loss am I ; my patience is gone.

I have not a clue of what next is to be done

وَأَنْتَ بَابُ اللَّهِ أَيُّ امْرِئٍ \*\*\* أَتَاهُ مِنْ غَيْرِكَ لَا يَدْخُلُ

You are the door to Allah; whoever finds a way  
to travel without you will surely be turned away.

صَلَّى عَلَيْكَ اللَّهُ مَا صَافَحَتْ \*\*\* زَهْرَ الرَّوَابِي نَسَمَةٌ شَمَالُ

Prayers on you as the winds of the north  
Swiftly shake hand with the flowers that come forth

مُسْلِمًا مَا فَاحَ عِطْرُ الْحِمَى \*\*\* وَطَابَ مِنْهُ التَّدُّ وَالْمَنْدَلُ

With Salam from Allah as the scent of the Houses  
Smells sweet, and the fragrance of incense arises

وَالْآلِ وَالْأَصْحَابِ مَا غَرَّدَتْ \*\*\* سَاجِعَةٌ أُمْلُودُهَا مُحْضَلُ

With the Family, the companions so long as a pigeon  
Whose twig is succulent coos loudly in the region.