

في مدح الإمام أبي الحسن الشاذلي

للإمام شرف الدين البوصيري رحمها الله تعالى

A poem in praise of Imām Abul Ḥasan al-Shādhilī (cAli ibn Abd al-Jabbār), by Imām al-Buṣīrī

أَمَّا الْإِمَامَ الشَّاذِلِيَّ طَرِيقُهُ فِي الْفَضْلِ وَاصِحَّةَ لِعَيْنِ الْمُهْتَدِي

As to the Shādhilī imām (Abul Hasan), his way,
In its excellence, is self-evident to the eye of the well-guided

فَأَنْقُلْ وَلَوْ قَدَمًا عَلَى آثَارِهِ فَإِذَا فَعَلْتَ فَذَاكَ أَخَذُ بِالْيَدِ

So walk even one step in his footsteps;
If you do, that is the best clinging,

أَفْدِي عَلِيًّا بِالْوُجُودِ وَكُنَّا بِوُجُودِهِ مِنْ كُلِّ سُوءٍ نَقْتَدِي

May the world be ransom for cAli, yet we all,
By his existence, are protected from all harms,

قُطْبُ الزَّمَانِ وَعَوْتُهُ وَإِمَامُهُ عَيْنُ الْوُجُودِ لِسَانُ سِرِّ الْمُوجِدِي

The pole of this time, the refuge, the imām,
The centre of the universe, the tongue that speaks of the secrets of the Creator

سَادَ الرَّجَالِ فَفَضَّرَتْ عَنْ شَأُوهِ هَمُّ الْمَارِبِ لِلْعَالِي وَالشُّؤْدِدِ

He's a master of all men; no one reached his rank
All the aspirations for pride and magniminity came short behind him

فَتَلَقَّ مَا يُلْقِي إِلَيْكَ فَنَطَقَهُ نُطِقُ بِرُوحِ الْقُدُسِ نِعْمَ مُؤَيَّدِ

Receive what he speaks to you, as when he speaks,
He speaks with the support of the Rūḥ al-Qudus (Jibril, or another angel)

وَإِذَا مَرَرْتَ عَلَى مَكَانِ ضَرِيحِهِ وَشَمِمْتَ رِيحَ النَّدِّ مِنْ تُرْبِ نَدِي

When you pass by the place of his shrine,
And smell the fragrance of the scent from that fragrant soil

وَرَأَيْتَ أَرْضًا فِي الْفَلَاةِ بِحَضْرَةِ مُنْخَتَصَةٍ مِنْهَا بِقَاعِ الْفَرْقَدِ

And when you see a piece of land in the wilderness
That has been honoured from all pieces of land of this earth

وَالْوَحْشُ أَمْنَةٌ لَدَيْهِ كَأَنَّهَا حُشِرَتْ إِلَى حَرَمِ بِأَوَّلِ مَسْجِدِ

And when you see wild animals being harmless around him,
As though they have been gathered to the sactuary of the first masjid

وَوَجَدْتُ تَعْظِيمًا بِقَلْبِكَ لَوْ سَرَى فِي جَلْمِدِ سَجَدَ الْوَرَى لِلْجَلْمِدِ

And when you see awe in your heart, [that] if put in a rock,
People would prostrate to the rock -

فَقُلِ السَّلَامَ عَلَيْكَ يَا بَحْرَ النَّدَى الطَّامِي وَبَحْرَ الْعِلْمِ بَلْ وَالْمُرْشِدِ

Then say, "Peace on you, O An ocean of magnanimity
That has flooded, and an ocean of knowledge and a murshid"