هذي رسالةُ مولع A Letter Of Love

Part of a letter by Shaykh Muhammad Al-Yaqoubi, whilst in Beirut in 1981 for ten days, and undertaking his examinations. It was written after his yearning intensified for his father.

بِرَحِيتِ مَاء الحبِّ قَدْ سُطِرَت عَلَى وَرَق الخَمَائِلْ Composed with the wine of love, on paper from luxuriant trees.

أوصيتُ قَلْبِي أَن يَطِي صَرِ بِهَا إِلَى خَيْرِ الْمَنَازِلْ I advised my heart to fly with it to the Best of Stations,

حَيْتُ الْخِضَمُّ الْبَحرُ مَنْ جُمِعَتْ لَـهُ كُلِّ الْفَضَائِلْ The Overflowing Sea, in whom was gathered all noble qualities.

مَـنْ عَمّ مِـنْ سَـيْب نَدَا هُ الشَّـامَ طُـرّاً كُلِّ نَائِـلْ Whose generosity flowed throughout the whole of Shām

ذُو هِمَّة شمَّاء تَصْ مَعَدُ لِلْعُلَى وَالْكُلِّ نَازِلْ Possessor of the highest aspiration with which you ascend.

ذُو عَزْمَـة صَمّاء تُك ___ شرّ دُونهَا عنـق المَقَاتلْ

Possessor of firm conviction with which you could break the neck of a warrior.

صِيغتْ لَـهُ الْأَخْلِقُ بُر دًا فارتدى غررَ الشَّمَائِلْ

Character was made like a garment for him, so he adorned the finest qualities.

عُــذْرًا فَــإِنَّ الْقَــوْلَ فِــي مَدْحِيكُمُ كَالسّـيلِ هَاطِلْ Speaking in praising of you is like a gushing flood.

وَاللَّفْظُ يَقْصُـرُ وَالمَعَـا نَي فِي الْقُلُوبِ غدت مَوَاثِلْ Words fall short but the meanings become evident in the hearts.

لَكِن أَشْعَارِي عَلى مَا فِي الْفُؤَادِ أَتِتْ دَلَائِلْ Yet, my words are a proof for what the heart feels.

فَإِلَيْكُمُ مِنِّتِي التَّحِ لَيَّةُ مَا تَرَنَّمَتِ الْبَلَابِلْ So, to you I convey my greeting, as long as the nightingales sing.