

POEMS OF ISLAM

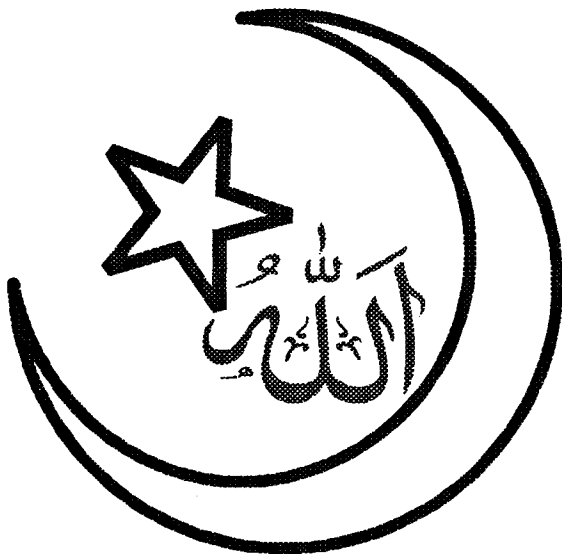


HAZRAT MIRZA GHULAM AHMAD
MUJADDID OF THE 14TH CENTURY AH
FOUNDER OF THE AHMADIYYA MOVEMENT
IN ISLAM

Translated by:
Nasir Ahmad & Kalamazad Mohammed

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Log kuchh baa-ten ka-ren

*Log kuchh baa-ten ka-ren, me-ree baa-ten aur hain,
Main fi-daa-e yaar hoon, go taygh khayn-chen ha-zaar.*

*Ay me-re pyaa-re ba-taa tu kis ta-rah khush-nood ho,
Naik din ho-gaa wo-hee jab tujh-pe ho-wain ham ni-saar.*

*Ib-ne Mar-yam hoon ma-gar ut-raa na-heen main charkh se,
Neez Mah-dee hoon ma-gar be taygh aur be kaar-zaar.*

*Mulk se mujh-ko na-heen mat-lab na jan-gon se hai kaam,
Kaam me-raa hai di-lon ko fat-ha kar-naa ney di-yaar.*

*Mujh-ko kyaa mul-kon se me-raa mulk hai sab-se ju-daa,
Mujh-ko kyaa taa-jon se me-raa taaj hai riz-waa-ne yaar.*

People may say base things about me, but my gaze is towards the heavens.

My life is for my Friend alone, even if a hundred swords were drawn against me.

Tell me, O my Beloved, in what way I can win Thy pleasure,
Momentous will be the day when I sacrifice my life for Thee.

I am the son of Mary but I have not descended from the heavens,
I am also the *Mahdi* but I have no use for sword or battle.

I have no desire for kingdom nor any concern for war,
My work is the conquest of hearts and not of cities.

Earthly kingdoms mean nothing to me, for my kingdom is divine,
Wherefore the need for princely crown when my crown is the pleasure of my Friend?

Al mere pyare zalaalat men paree hai meree qaum

*Al mere pyare zalaalat men paree hai meree qaum
Teree qudrat se nahin kuchh duur gar paa-en sudhaar.*

*Woh Khudaa jis ne Nabee ko thaa zar-e khaalis diyaa
Zewar-e deen ko banaataa hai woh ab misl-e sunaar.*

*Woh dekhaataa hai ke Deen men kuchh naheen ikraah-o jabr
Deen to khuud kheynechh-taa hai dil misl-e but simeen 'uzaar.*

*Kehte hain Europ ke naadaan ye Nabee kaamil naheen
Wah-shiyon men Deen ko phailaanaa ye kyaa mushkil thaa kaar.*

*Par banaanaa aad-mee wah-shee ko hai ek mu 'jizah
Ma 'nee-e raaz-e Nubuwwat hai isee se aash-kaar.*

*Nuur laa-ye aas-maan se khud bhi ek nuur they,
Qaum- e wah-shee men agar paidaa huwey kyaa jaa-e 'aar.*

*Ai mere pyaaro shikeb-o sabr ki 'aadat karo
Woh agar phailaa-en bad-buu tum bano mushk-e tataar.*

My dear Beloved! My people have gone astray,
But it is not beyond Thy power to bring them back to the right path.

It is Thee Who granted to the Holy Prophet a pure treasure of gold
From which, like a goldsmith, he has fashioned beautiful ornaments of
religious truths.

He has proven to the world that there is no need for force or compulsion
in religion,
For the beauty of his religion is so magnetic that it attracts pious hearts
just as simple people would be attracted by a golden-faced idol.

The ignorant people of Europe deny that he is the Perfect Prophet,
Because according to them, to educate uncivilised people was not a very
difficult task.

But to transform a savage into a cultured person is indeed a miracle,
Therein lies the inherent power and glory of his prophethood.

His personality itself was the embodiment of light, and God revealed to
him more from Heaven,
So being born in a barbaric nation is not a matter of disgrace to him.

O my beloved friends! Cultivate the virtues of patience and tolerance,
If people cast foul-smelling abuses at you, do not retaliate, but offer them
the finest perfumes in return.

***Ka-bhee nus-rat na-heen mil-tee da-re
Mau-laa se gan-don ko***

*Ka-bhee nus-rat na-heen mil-tee da-re Mau-laa se gan-don ko,
Ka-bhee zaa-'ey na-heen kar-taa woh ap-ne paak ban-don ko.*

*Wo-hee us-kay mu-qar-rab hain jo apnaa aap kho-tey hain,
Na-heen rah us-kee 'aa-lee baar-gaah tak khud pa-san-don ko.*

*Ye-hee tad-beer hai pi-yaa-ro keh maan-go us se qur-bat ko,
U-see ke haath ko dhoon-do, ja-laa-o sab ka-man-don ko.*

The impious ones can never receive help from the Divine threshold,
And never does He allow the efforts of His righteous servants to go to
waste.

Close to Him are those who have lost themselves in Him,
Those who are lost in themselves can find no way to that exalted court.

Implore Him to grant you nearness to Him, dear friends, for that is the
only door to His court,
Entreat Him to stretch a helping hand and burn all worldly ladders.

Te-re faz-lon se jaan bus-taan sa-raa hai

*Te-re faz-lon se jaan bus-taan sa-raa hai,
Te-re noo-ron se dil sham-suz zu-haa hai.
A-gar an-dhon ko in-kaa-ro a-baa hai,
Woh kyaa jaa-nen keh is see-nah men kyaa hai.*

*Tu-jhay sab zor-o qud-rat hai khu-daa-yaa
Tu-jhay paa-yaa har ik mat-lab ko paa-yaa
Har ik 'aa-shiq ney hai ik but ba-naa-yaa,
Ha-maa-ray dil men yeh dil-bar sa-maa-yaa.*

*Wo-hee aa-raa-m jaan aur dil ko bhaa-yaa
Wo-hee jis ko ka-hen Rab-bul ba-raa-yaa.
Ho-waa zaa-hir woh mujh par bil-a-yaa-dee,
Fa-sub-haa-nal la-zee akh-zal a-'aa-dee.*

*Mu-jhay us yaar se pay-wand-e jaan hai
Wo-hee jan-nat wo-hee daa-rul a-maan hai.
Ba-yaan Uskaa karun taa-qat kahaan hai
Mohab-at kaa to ek dar-yaa rawaan hai.*

*Yeh kyaa ih-saan Te-re hain me-re Haa-dee,
Fa-sub-haa-nal la-zee akh-zal a-'aadee.*

It is through Thy favours that my life is like a flourishing orchard,
And through Thy light my heart shines like the mid-day sun.
If (spiritually) blind people refuse and deny the truth,
They are unaware of what is in this heart of mine.

To Thee belongs all might and power, dear Lord,
When I found Thee all my desires were fulfilled.
Every lover builds an idol in his heart,
But Thou art the Beloved that lives in my heart.

Thou art the One Who gives peace to my life and happiness to my heart,
The One Who is called the Lord of the worlds.
Through His favours He revealed Himself to me,
So glory be to Thee, Who routed my enemies.

My life is inseparably bound to that Friend,
He is my Paradise; He is my abode of peace.
I do not have the ability to describe that Beloved,
He is like a flowing river of love.

What a multitude of favours Thou hast bestowed on me, O my Guide,
So glory be to Thee Who routed my enemies.

Ham-to bas-ten hain fa-lak par is za-meen ko kyaa ka-ren

*Ham-to bas-ten hain fa-lak par is za-meen ko kyaa ka-ren,
Aas-maan ke reh-ne waa-lon ko za-meen se kyaa na-qaar.*

*Mul-ke roo-haa-nee kee shaa-hee kee na-heen koi na-zeer,
Go ba-hut dun-yaa men guz-rey hain a-mee-ro taaj-daar.*

*Daa-ghe la-'nat hai ta-lab kar-naa za-meen kaa 'az-zo jaah,
Jis kaa jee chaahe ka-re us daagh se woh tan fi-ghaar.*

*Kaam kyaa 'iz-zat se ham-ko shuh-ra-ton se kyaa gha-raz,
Gar woh zil-lat se ho raa-zee Us pe sau 'iz-zat ni-saar.*

*Ham U-see ke ho ga-ey hain jo ha-maa-raa ho ga-yaa,
Chor kar dun-yaa-e doon ko ham ne pa-yaa woh ni-gaar.*

My abode is in the heavens. I have no desire for earthly honour,
Those who reside on high are not attracted to the life below.

The splendour of the spiritual kingdom has no comparison,
Although we have seen the pomp and glory of many an earthly king and prince.

It is a curse to yearn for worldly honour and renown,
Whoever strives for it will bring spiritual blemish on himself.

Worldly honour is not our goal; neither name and fame our ambition,
If my Friend is pleased with the humiliation, then I can sacrifice all my honour a thousand times for Him.

I have annihilated myself completely in Him Who has now become my life,

It is only when we renounced this contemptible world that we won the acceptance of that Beloved.

Ajab nureest dar jaan-i Muhammad

'Ajab nureest dar jaan-i Muhammad.

'Ajab la 'leest dar kaan-i Muhammad.

Zi zulmat haa dilay aan-gah shawed saaf,

Ke garded az nmhibbaan-i Muhammad.

Na daa nem heech nafsay dar du 'aa lam,

Ke daared shaukat-o shaan-i Muhammad.

Agar khwahi ke Haq guyet sanaa yet,

Bishau az dil sa naa khwaan-i Muhammad.

Agar khwaaaa hi daleelay aashiqash baash,

Muhammad hest burhaan-i Muhammad

Saray daa ram fid aa- 'ee khaak-i Ahmad,

Dilem har waqt, qurbaan-i Muhammad.

Tu jaan-i maa munawwar kardee az 'ishq,

Fi daayet jaa nem ai jaan-i Muhammad.

There is extraordinary light in the person of Muhammad!

There is such a precious ruby in the mine of Muhammad!

The heart is cleansed of all impurities

When it becomes one of the friends of Muhammad!

I do not know anyone in the two worlds who possesses

The splendour and dignity of Muhammad!

If you wish that God should praise you, then,

Glorify Muhammad from the core of your heart.

**If you need proof of his truthfulness, become his lover;
Because Muhammad himself is the proof of Muhammad.**

**My head lies in the dust of the feet of Ahmad
My heart is every moment an offering in the way of Muhammad!**

**You have illuminated my life with love!
May my soul be a sacrifice to you, O soul of Muhammad!**

Du-‘aa kar-taa hoon ay me-re Ya-gaa-nah

*Du-‘aa kar-taa hoon ay me-re Ya-gaa-nah
Nah aa-way un pe ran-jon kaa za-maa-nah*

*Na cho-ren woh Te-raa yeh aas-taa-naa
Me-re Maw-laa un-hen har dam ba-chaa-naa*

*Ye-hee um-meed hai me-re Haa-dee
Fa subhaanal La-zee akh-zal a-‘aa-dee*

*Ha-men us Yaar se taq-waa ‘a-taa hai
Nah yeh ham-se, keh ihsaan-e Khu-daa hai*

*Ka-ro koshish a-gar sidq-o sa-faa hai
Keh yeh haa-sil ho, jo shart-e li-qaa hai*

*Ye-hee aa-ee-na-e Khaa-liq nu-maa hai
Ye-hee ek johar-e saif-e du-‘aa hai*

*Har ek nay-kee kee jarh yeh it-ti-qaa hai
A-gar yeh jarh ra-hee sab kuch ra-haa hai*

I make this petition to Thee, my Incomparable Friend,
Avert from them the season of grief.

May they forsake not that sanctuary of Thine,
And always, my dear Master, be there to rescue them.

This is the yearning of my heart, O my blessed Guide,
So glory be to Thee Who have routed my enemies.

It is that Friend Who has blessed me with *taqwa*,
I make no claim to it. It is His grace and His alone.

With truthfulness and sincerity strive hard for *taqwa*,
For without it, you cannot meet your Friend.

This indeed is the mirror through which we can see our Creator,
For *taqwa* is what gives life to *du'a*.

Remember friends, righteousness is the root of all things good,
And if we possess it, then the world is ours.

Hu-way ham Te-re ay Qaa-dir ta-waa-naa

*Hu-way ham Te-re ay Qaa-dir ta-waa-naa
Te-re dar ke hu-way aur Tujh ko maa-naa.*

*Ha-men bas hai Te-ree dar-gah pe aa-naa
Mu-see-bat se ha-men har-dam ba-cha-naa.*

*Ke Te-raa naam hai Ghaf-faar o Haa-dee
Fa-sub-haa-nal La-zee akh-zal a-'aa-dee.*

*Tu-jhey dun-yaa men hai kis ney pu-kaa-raa
Ke phir khaa-lee ga-yaa qis-mat kaa maa-raa.*

*To phir hai qis qa-dar us ko sa-haa-raa
Ke jis kaa Too hee hai sab se pi-yaa-raa.*

*Huwaa main Teraa fazlon kaa munadee
Fa-sub-haa-nal La-zee akh-zal a-'aa-dee*

We have submitted completely to Thee, O Lord of might and power,
To Thy threshold we have come in complete faith.

We ask for nothing but to enter Thy court,
Please save us from calamities at all times.

For Thou art the Protector and the Guide,
So glory be to Thee Who hast routed my enemies.

Thou hast always given to all who called upon Thee,
Only the most unfortunate one has left empty-handed.

So how wonderful is Thy support to him,
For whom Thou art the most beloved.

I am the one who proclaims Thy favours to the world,
So glory be to Thee who hast routed my enemies.

'A-jab gau-har hai jis kaa naam taq-waa

*'A-jab gau-har hai jis kaa naam taq-waa,
Mu-baa-rak woh hai jis kaa kaam taq-waa.*

*Su-no, hai haa-si.l-e Is-laam, taq-waa,
Khu-daa kaa ishq mai, aur jaam taq-waa.*

*Mu-sal-maa-no ba-naa-o taam taq-waa,
Ka-haan ee-maan, a-gar hai khaam taq-waa.*

*Yeh dau-lat, too ne mujh ko, ay Khu-daa dee,
Fa-sub-haa-nal la-zee akh-zal a-'aa-dee.*

*Ka-roon kyoon-kar a-daa main shukr-e Baa-ree,
Fi-daa ho Us kee rah main, 'umr saa-ree.*

*Me-re sar par hai man-nat Us-kee bhaa-ree,
Cha-lee Us haath se kish-tee ha-maa-ree.*

*Me-ree big-ree hu-wee Us ne ba-naa dee,
Fa-sub-haa-nal la-zee akh-zal a-'aa-dee.*

*Tu-jhay hamd-o sa-naa zaybaa hai Pyaa-ray,
Keh Too ne kaam sab me-re san-waa-ray.*

How wonderful is that gem called *Taqwaa*,
Blessed is he whose life is guided by *Taqwaa*.

Listen, O friends, the essence of Islam is *Taqwaa*,
The love of Allah is like wine, and *Taqwaa* is its goblet.

O Muslims, bring to perfection your *Taqwaa*,
How can you have faith if your *Taqwaa* is imperfect?

This treasure Thou hast bestowed on me, O Lord
So glory be to Thee Who routed my enemies.

How can I express my thanks to Thee, O Allah?
May my whole life be sacrificed in Thy way, O Lord!

How can I acknowledge the heavy debt I owe to Thee, O Master?
It is Thy protective hand that steers the ship of my life.

From many a disaster Thou hast brought me safe,
So glory be to Thee Who hast routed my enemies.

All praise and glorification are for Thee alone, O my Beloved,
For Thou art the One Who hast brought beauty to my life.

Aa-waaz aa-ra-hee hal yeh pho-nograph se

*Aa-waaz aa-ra-hee hal yeh pho-nograph se,
Dhoon-do- Khu-daa ko dil se na laaf-o gi-zaaf se.*

*Jab-tak 'a-mal na-heen hai dil-le paak-o saaf se
Kam-tar na-heen yeh mash-gha-lah but ke ta-waaf se*

*Baa-hir a-gar na-heen dil mur-dah ghilaaf se
Haas-sil hee kyaa hai jang-o ji-daal o khi-laaf se*

*Wo deen hee kyaa hai jis men Khudaa se ni-shaan na ho
Taa-'ee-de-Haqq na-ho ma-da-de aasmaan na ho*

*Maz-hab bhee ek khel hai jab-tak yaqeen na-heen
Jo noor se ta-hee hai Khu-daa se woh deen na-heen*

*Dee-ne Khu-daa wo-hee hai jo dar-yaa-e noor hai
Jo us se door hai woh Khu-daa se bhee-door hai*

*Dee-ne Khu-daa wo-hee hai jo hai woh Khu-daa nu-maa
Kis kaam kaa woh deen jo na-ho-way gi-rah ku-shaa*

*Jin kaa yeh deen na-heen hai na-heen un-men kuch bhee dam
Dun-ya se aa-gey ek bhee chal-taa na-heen qa-dam*

*Woh log jo keh ma'-ri-fa-te haqq men khaam hain
But tark kar keh phir bhee bu-ton ke ghu-laam hain*

A voice is coming from the phonograph, saying:
Search for God with a sincere heart and not with boastfulness.

Unless our deeds are motivated by cleanliness and purity of heart,
Our efforts amount to nothing but worship of idols.

If our heart does not shed its dead covering,
What can we gain from vain wars, struggles and opposition?

What kind of religion is that which is devoid of the signs of God,
And of His assistance and His heavenly blessings?

That religion is just a show if it does not instil certainty of faith in us,
And if it is devoid of celestial light then it certainly has not come from
God.

The true religion of God is the one from which flow rivers of light,
And whoever is distant from it is also removed from God Himself.

The true religion of God is the one which leads man to the Almighty.
What is the use of such a religion that cannot open the heart of man and
solve his problems?

Those who do not have this religion in them are like lifeless people;
They cannot make any progress in life.

Those who are bereft of the deeper knowledge of truth,
Even though they may appear to abandon the worship of idols, they yet
remain slaves to these very idols.

Ai dos-to jo parh-te ho um-mul ki-taab ko

*Ai dos-to jo parh-te ho um-mul ki-taab ko,
Ab de-kho me-ree aan-khon se is af-taab ko.*

*So-cho du- 'aa-e Faa-ti-hah ko parh ke baar baar
Kar-tee hai yeh ta-maam ha-qee-qat ko aash-kaar*

*De-kho Khu-daa ne tum-ko ba-taa- 'ee du- 'aa ye-hee
Us-ko ha-beeb ne par-haa- 'ee du- 'aa ye-hee*

Parh-te ho panj waqt u-see ko na-maaz men

Jaa-te ho us-ki rah se da-re be-ni-yaaz men

Us-kee qa-sam ke jis-ne yeh soo-rat u-taa-ree hai

Us paak dil pe jis-kee woh soo-rat pi-yaa-ree hai.

Friends who read the Holy Qur'an, the mother of all revealed Books,
Now look at this glorious sun through my eyes.

Ponder over the prayer that is the *Fatihah* and read it over and over;
It brings to light all the profound truths of life.

Behold! This prayer has come to you from God Himself,
And it was his beloved friend who taught it to you.

This is the *du'a* that you recite five times a day in your prayers,
And this is the path that leads you to the threshold of the Self-Sufficient
One.

I swear by Him Who has sent down this chapter,
On that pure heart (the Holy Prophet) whose countenance is so sweet
and beautiful.

Hai shukr-e Rab-be 'az-zo-jal

*Hai shukr-e Rab-be 'az-zo-jal, khaa-rij az ba-yaan
Jis ke ka-laam se ha-men, us-kaa mi-laa ni-shaan.*

*Woh rosh-nee jo paa-tey hain, ham is ki-taab men
Ho-gee na-keen ka-bhee woh hazaar aaf-taab men.*

*Us se ha-maa-raa paak di-lo see-nah ho ga-yaa
Woh ap-ne moonh kaa aap hee aa'ee-nah ho ga-yaa*

*Us-ne da-rakh-te dil ko ma- 'aa-rif ka phal di-yaa
Har see-nah shakk se dho di-yaa har dil ba-dal di-yaa.*

*Us se Khu-daa kaa cheh-rah namoo-daar ho ga-yaa
Shai-taan kaa mak-ro was-wa-sah be-kaar ho gayaa.*

*Jaa-rey kee rut za-hoor se us-ke palat ga-ee
Ish-qe Khu-daa kee aag har ek dil men aa ga-ee.*

*Mau-jon se us-kee par-de wa-saa was ke phat ga-ey
Jo kufr aur fisq ke tee-lay they kat ga-ey.*

All thanks to our Lord, the Great and Glorious Who is beyond all description.

From Whose words (the Holy Qur'an) we have got an indication of Him.

The light which I find in this Book can never be found in thousands of suns.

This (the Holy Qur'an) has purified my heart and soul. It stands as a mirror to its own face;

It gave the fruit of deep spiritual knowledge to the tree of our hearts.
It washed away the doubts from every heart and wrought a wonderful
transformation in every soul.

It is because of this Book that God's face has become visible.
Satan's insidious plots and insinuations have now become futile,

The spring-like coming of the Holy Qur'an replaced the wintry cold-
ness of the human heart
With the fire of the love of God.

The waves of the Holy Qur'an destroyed the veils of doubt and super-
stition;
The mounds of unbelief and falsehood were levelled to the ground.

Woh rah jo zaat-e azz-o-jal ko dikhatee hai

*Woh rah jo zaat-e azz-o-jal ko dikhatee hai
Woh rah jo dil ko paak-o-mutah-hir banatee hai*

*Woh rah jo yaar-e gum shudah ko dhoond laatee hai
Woh rah jo jaam-e paak yaqeen kaa pilaatee hai*

*Woh taazah qudraten jo Khudaa par daleel hain
Woh zindah taaqaten jo yaqeen kee sabeel hain*

*Zaahir hai ye ke qisson men unkaa asar naheen
Afsaana go ko raah-e Khudaa kee khabar naheen*

*Us be nishaan kee chehrah numaa'i nishaan se hai
Sach hai keh sab suboot Khudaa'ee nishaan se hai*

*Koi bataae hamko ke ghairon men yeh kahaan
Qisson kee chaashnee men halaawat kaa kyaa nishaan*

*Yeh aise mazhabon men kahaan hai dikhaa-'iye
Warna gizaaf qisson pe hargiz na jaa-'iye*

That path that unveils the countenance of the Great and Glorious God
And purifies and cleanses the hearts of people

That path that ferrets out the Lost Friend
And gives us to drink of the pure cup of certainty

Those fresh signs that reveal the existence and power of God
The influence of those ever-living powers that constitute the path of certainty

Can certainly never be imprinted on our hearts through the medium of stories

For a story-teller has no idea whatever of the way of God

The unveiling of the countenance of the hidden God can come only from signs

For it is indeed a fact that all proofs of Divinity come from signs

Can anyone tell me if this can happen to anyone except the True God?

And can you see the sugar in the sour-sweet syrup of stories?

Can anyone tell me if there are other religions that possess these signs?

Therefore, beware! And do not ever be fooled by vain and boastful tales.

Har dam nishaan-e tazah ka muhtaaj hai bashar

*Har dam nishaan-e taazah ka muhtaaj hai bashar
Qisson ke mu'jizaat ka hotaa hai kab asar*

*Kyonkar mile fasaanon se woh dilbar-e azal
Gar ik nishaan ho miltaa hi sab zindagee ka phal*

*Duniyaa ki hirs-o-aaz men yeh dil hain mar gaye
Ghaflat men saaree 'umr basar apnee kar gaye*

*Ai sone waalo jaago ke waqt-e-bahaar hai
Ab dekho aake dar pe hamaare woh yaar hai*

O man! There is always the need for fresh signs
For the influence of miraculous stories is temporary and superficial

How can we discover that Heavenly Beloved through stories?
To witness even a single sign is to reap the fruit of life

Man's heart has died through greed and avarice for this world
And his whole life has been wasted in negligence

O sleeping ones, wake up for the season of spring has come
Behold! The Celestial Friend is on our doorsteps

Kyaa zindagee ka zauq agar woh naheen milaa

*Kyaa zindagee ka zauq agar woh naheen milaa
La 'nat hai aise jeene pe gar is se hain judaa*

*Us rukh ko dekhnaa hee to hai asal mudda 'aa
Jannat bhee hai yehee keh mile yaar-e aashnaa*

*Ai logo 'aish-e dunyaa ko hargiz wafaa naheen
Kyaa tum ko khauf-e marg-o-khiyaal-e fanaa naheen*

*Dhoondo woh raah jis se dil-o-seenah paak ho
Nafs-e danee Khudaa kee itaa 'at men khaak ho*

Can life hold any joy for us if we do not meet our Lord?
Indeed to live far from Him is an accursed existence

A mere sight of His countenance is the cherished goal of life
For heavenly life is gained through meeting that beloved Friend

O people! Place no reliance on worldly pleasures
Have you no fear of death, no thought of leaving this world?

Search for that path which will cleanse your heart and soul
And through obedience to God erase the base desires of the ego

Woh dekhtaa hai, ghairon se kyon dil lagaate ho?

*Woh dekhtaa hai, ghairon se kyon dil lagaate ho?
Jo kuchh buton men paate ho, Us men woh kyaa naheen?*

*Suuraj pe ghaur kar-ke na paa'ee woh raushan
Jab chaand bhi dekhaa to us Yaar saa naheen*

*Waahid hai laa shareek, aur laa zawaal hai
Sab maut kaa shikaar hain, Us ko fanaa naheen.*

*Sab khair hai isee men, ke Us se lagaa'o dil
Dhuundo Isee ko, yaaro, buton men wafaa naheen.*

*Is jaa'e pur azaab se kyon dil lagaate ho?
Dozakh hai yeh maqaam, yeh bustaan saraa naheen.*

He is the Seer of everything, so why give your heart to others beside Him?

Do you find something in idols that He does not possess?

I carefully examined the sun but failed to get the light I sought
I then turned my attention to the moon, but it was nothing compared to that Friend of mine.

He is One without any partner, the Eternal
Everyone is subject to death, but He lives on forever.

Your whole felicity depends on this: that you give your heart entirely to Him

Search earnestly for Him, dear friends, and place not your trust in idols.

Why do you fall in love with this painful and transient world?
Take heed! This abode is a hellish one, and not a flourishing garden.

5. ISLAAM SAY NA BHAAGO

1. *Islaam say na bhaago* raah-i hudaā yēhee hai,
Ai soonay waalo jaago, shams-uz-Zuḥaa yēhee hai.
 2. Mujh ko qasam Khudaā kee, jisnay mujhay banaaya,
Ab aasmaān kay neechay deen-i hudaā yēhee hai.
 3. Baatīn siyah haiñ jinkay is deēñ say haiñ woh munkir,
Par ai andhayray waalo dil ka diyā yēhee hai.
 4. Dunya ki sab dukaanayñ haiñ hamnay daykhee bhaaleēñ,
Aakhir huaa yē saabit daar-ush-shifa yēhee hai.
 5. Sab khushk hoo ga'ay haiñ jitnay thay baagh pehlay,
Har samt mainñ nay daykha bustaanñ haraa yēhee hai.
 6. Woh payshawa hamaara jis say hai nuur saara,
Naam uska hai Muḥammad, dilbar mēraa yēhee hai.
 7. Us yaar par fidaa huñ, uska hee mainñ huaa huñ,
Woh hai mainñ cheez kya huñ, bas faisalah yēhee hai.
 8. Sab ham nay us say paaya, shahid hai tuu Khudaaya,
Woh jisnay Ḥaq dikhaaya, woh meh laqaa yēhee hai.
 9. Dil may yēhee hai har dam tayra shaḥefah chuumuñ,
Qur'aanñ kay gird ghuumuñ, ka'ba mēraa yēhee hai.
-
1. *Do not run away from Islam, this is the path of true guidance,
O you the sleeping ones awake, this is the midday sun.*
 2. *I swear by God who made me,
This is the only religion of true guidance under the heaven
now.*
 3. *Those whose hearts are covered with darkness are the re-
jectors of this religion. But this is the only light of the heart
O you who are in darkness.*
 4. *I have searched all over the world and at last it was found
that this is the only place of cure.*
 5. *All gardens of previous times have dried up,
Every side have I looked and this is the only orchard which
is green.*
 6. *He is our leader by whom is all this light (of spiritual life),
His name is Muḥammad and he is my beloved.*
 7. *I die for the friend of mine because I belong to him.
He is everything and I am nothing, that is my final word.*
 8. *I have received everything from him, Thou bear witness
about this O God,
He showed us the truth, he who is beautiful like moon is
this person (i.e. Muḥammad).*
 9. *Every moment this is the thought in my heart that I should
kiss Thy Scripture,
And go round and round the Qur'an because this is my
ka'ba (pivot of my life).*

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