

## BOOK IV

### IN THE NAME OF GOD THE COMPASSIONATE, THE MERCIFUL.

**T**he Fourth Journey to the best of abodes and the greatest of advantages: by its perusal the hearts of gnostics will be rejoiced as the meadows rejoice in the downpour of the clouds and as the eyes delight in the pleasantness of sleep. Therein is cheer for spirits and healing for bodies; and it is like what the sincere crave and love, and like what the travellers seek and wish for—a refreshment to eyes, and a joy to souls; the sweetest of fruits for them that cull, and the most sublime of things desired and coveted; bringing the sick man to his physician and guiding the lover to his beloved. And, to God be the praise, it is the grandest of gifts and the most precious of prizes; the renewer of the covenant of friendship and the easer of the difficulty of those in trouble. The study of it will increase the sorrow of them that are estranged and the joy and thankfulness of them that are blest. Its bosom holds a cargo of fineries such as are not carried on the bosoms of young ladies, to be a compensation to followers of the theory and practice; for it is like a full-moon that hath risen and a fortune that hath returned, exceeding the hope of the hopeful and providing forage for the doers of works. It raises expectation after depression and expands hope after contraction—like a sun that shone forth radiantly amidst clouds dispersed. It is a light to our friends and a treasure for our descendants.

And we ask God to help us to give Him thanks, for indeed thanksgiving is a means of binding fast that which is already in hand and of capturing more besides, albeit naught comes to pass but what He purposes.

“And one of the things that stirred me to love-desire was that I was sleeping, diverted by the sweet exhalations of the cool air, Till a grey dove in the boughs of a thicket called, trilling beautifully with long-drawn sobs.

And if, before her sobbing, I had sobbed from passion for *Su'dá*, I should have healed my soul (of its pain) ere repenting;

But she sobbed before me, and her sobbing roused me to sob, and I said, ‘The pre-eminence belongs to him that leads the way.’”

May God have mercy on those who lead the way and those who come behind and those who fulfil and those who seek to fulfil, (and may He bless them) with His grace and bounty and with His large benefits and favours! For He is the best object of petition and the noblest object of hope; and *God is the best protector and the most merciful of them that show mercy*, and the best of friends and the best of heirs and the best replacer (of what has been consumed) and provider for the devotees who sow and till (the soil of good works).

And God bless Mohammed and all the Prophets

## دفتر چهارم

### IN THE NAME OF GOD THE COMPASSIONATE, THE MERCIFUL.

- ای ضیاء الحق حسام الدین توی  
که گذشت از مه به نورت مثنوی  
همت عالی تو ای مرتجا  
می‌کشد این را خدا داند کجا  
گردن این مثنوی را بسته‌ای  
می‌کشی آن سوی که دانسته‌ای  
مثنوی پویان کشنده ناپدید  
ناپدید از جاهلی کش نیست دید  
مثنوی را چون تو مبدا بوده‌ای  
گر فزون گردد تو اش افزوده‌ای  
چون چنین خواهی خدا خواهد چنین  
می‌دهد حق آرزوی متقین  
کان الله بوده‌ای در ما مضمی  
تا که کان الله پیش آمد جزا  
مثنوی از تو هزاران شکر داشت  
در دعا و شکر کفها بر فراشت  
در لب و کفش خدا شکر تو دید  
فضل کرد و لطف فرمود و مزید  
ز آنکه شاکر را زیادت و عده است  
آن چنان که قرب مزد سجده است  
گفت وَ اسْجُدْ وَ اقْتَرِبْ یزدان ما  
قرب جان شد سجده‌ی ابدان ما  
گر زیادت می‌شود زین رو بود  
نه از برای بوش و های و هو بود  
با تو ما چون رز به تابستان خوشیم  
حکم داری هین بکش تا می‌کشیم  
خوش بکش این کاروان را تا به حج  
ای امیر صبر مفتاح الفرج  
حج زیارت کردن خانه بود  
حج رب البیت مردانه بود  
ز آن ضیا گفتم حسام الدین ترا  
که تو خورشیدی و این دو وصفها
- O Ziya ul-Haqq, Husamu'din, you are he through whose light  
the *Masnavi* has surpassed the moon.  
O you in whom hopes are placed,  
your lofty aspiration is drawing this God knows where.  
You have bound the neck of this *Masnavi*:  
you are drawing it in the direction known to you.  
The *Masnavi* is running on, the drawer is unseen—  
unseen by the ignorant one who has no insight.  
5 Inasmuch as you have been the origin of the *Masnavi*,  
if it increases, you have caused it to increase.  
Since you wish it so, God wishes it so:  
God grants the desire of the devout.  
In the past you have been “he belongs to God,”  
so that “God belongs” has come in recompense.  
On your account the *Masnavi* had thousands of thanksgivings:  
it lifted up its hands in prayer and thanksgiving.  
God saw thanksgiving to you on its lips and in its hands:  
He showed grace and bestowed favour and increase;  
10 For to him that gives thanks increase is promised,  
just as nearness is the reward for prostration.  
Our God has said, “*And prostrate yourself and come near*”:  
the prostration of our bodies is become the nearness of the spirit.  
If increase is accruing, it is for this reason;  
it is not for the sake of vainglory and noise.  
We are glad with you as the vineyard in the summer heat:  
you have the authority: come, draw that we may always be drawing.  
Draw happily this caravan to the Pilgrimage,  
O Commander of “Patience is the key to joy.”  
15 The Pilgrimage consists in visiting the House,  
the Pilgrimage to the Lord of the House is worthy of a man.  
I called you Ziya Husamu'din because you are the Sun,  
and these two are epithets descriptive;

کاین حسام و این ضیا یکی است هین  
تیغ خورشید از ضیا باشد یقین  
نور از آن ماه باشد وین ضیا  
آن خورشید این فرو خوان از نبا  
شمس را قرآن ضیا خواند ای پدر  
و آن قمر را نور خواند این را نگر  
شمس چون عالی‌تر آمد خود ز ماه  
پس ضیا از نور افزون دان به جاه  
بس کس اندر نور مه منهج ندید  
چون بر آمد آفتاب آن شد پدید  
آفتاب اعواض را کامل نمود  
لاجرم بازارها در روز بود  
تا که قلب و نقد نیک آید پدید  
تا بود از غبن و از حيله بعيد  
تا که نورش کامل آمد در زمین  
تاجران را رَحْمَةً للعالمین  
لیک بر قلاب مبعوض است و سخت  
ز انک ازو شد کاسد او را نقد و رخت  
پس عدوی جان صراف است قلب  
دشمن درویش که بود غیر کلب  
انبیا با دشمنان بر می‌تنند  
پس ملایک رب سلم می‌زنند  
کاین چراغی را که هست او نور کار  
از پف و دمهای دزدان دور دار  
دزد و قلاب است خصم نور بس  
زین دو ای فریادرس فریاد رس  
روشنی بر دفتر چارم بریز  
کافتاب از چرخ چارم کرد خیز  
هین ز چارم نور ده خورشیدوار  
تا بتابد بر بلاد و بر دیار  
هر کش افسانه بخواند افسانه است  
و انکه دیدش نقد خود مردانه است  
آب نیل است و به قبطنی خون نمود  
قوم موسی را نه خون بد آب بود  
دشمن این حرف این دم در نظر  
شد ممثل سر نگون اندر سقر

For, mark you, this sword and this radiance are one:  
the sun's sword is certainly of the radiance.

*Nur* belongs to the moon, and this radiance (*Ziya*) belongs to the sun:  
read this in the *Qur'an*.

The *Qur'an* has called the sun *Ziya*, O father,  
and it has called the moon *Nur*. Consider this!

20 Since the sun is more exalted even than the moon,  
know, then, that *Ziya* is superior to *Nur* in dignity.

Many a one did not see the way in the moonlight;  
it became visible as soon as the sun rose.

The sun displayed objects of exchange perfectly:  
of necessity, markets were in the daytime,

In order that the false coin and the good money might come into view,  
and that he might be far from swindling and trickery.

Until its light came to perfection on the earth,  
*a universal mercy* to the traders;

25 But to the counterfeiter it is hateful and grievous,  
because by it his money and wares are made unsaleable.

Hence the false coin is the mortal foe of the money-changer:  
who is the enemy of the dervish but the dog?

The prophets contend with their enemies;  
then the angels utter cries of "Save, O Lord,"

Saying, "Keep this Lamp, which is light-disseminating,  
far from the puffs and breaths of thieves"

Only the thief and the counterfeiter are adversaries of the light:  
succour from these two, O Succourer!

30 Shed light upon the Fourth Book,  
for the sun rose from the Fourth Heaven.

Come, give light, like the sun, from the Fourth Book,  
so that it may shine upon countries and inhabited lands.

Whoever reads it an idle tale, he is an idle tale;  
and he who regards it as money in his own hands is like a man.

It is the water of the Nile, which seemed blood to the Egyptian,  
to the people of Moses was not blood, but water.

At this moment the enemy of these words  
is pictured in sight headlong into Hell-fire.

ای ضیاء الحق تو دیدی حال او  
 حق نمودت پاسخ افعال او  
 دیده‌ی غیبت چو غیب است اوستاد  
 کم مبادا زین جهان این دید و داد  
 این حکایت را که نقد وقت ماست  
 گر تماش می‌کنی اینجا رواست  
 ناکسان را ترک کن بهر کسان  
 قصه را پایان بر و مخلص رسان  
 این حکایت گر نشد آن جا تمام  
 چارمین جلد است آرش در نظام

<sup>35</sup> O Ziya ul-Haqq, you have seen his state:  
 God has shown unto you the answer to his actions.

Your eye which beholds the invisible is a master like the Invisible:  
 may this vision and gift not vanish from this world!

If you will complete this story,  
 which is the current coin of our present state, it is fitting.

Leave the unworthy folk for the sake of the worthy:  
 bring the tale to the end and conduct it to the issue.

If this story was not finished there, it is the Fourth Volume:  
 set it out in order.

تمامی حکایت آن عاشق که از عسس گریخت در باغی مجهول خود معشوق را در باغ یافت و عسس  
 را از شادی دعای خیر می‌کرد و می‌گفت که عسی آن تکره‌ها شیئا و هو خیر لکم

*Conclusion of the story of the lover who fled from the night-patrol into an orchard unknown to him  
 and for joy at finding his beloved in the orchard called down blessings on the night-patrol  
 and said, "It may be that you loathe a thing although it is better for you."*

اندر آن بودیم کان شخص از عسس  
 راند اندر باغ از خوفی فرس  
 بود اندر باغ آن صاحب جمال  
 کز غمش این در عنا بد هشت سال  
 سایه‌ی او را نبود امکان دید  
 همچو عنقا وصف او را می‌شنید  
 جز یکی لقیه که اول از قضا  
 بر وی افتاد و شد او را دل ربا  
 بعد از آن چندان که می‌کوشید او  
 خود مجالش می‌داد آن تند خو  
 نه به لابه چاره بودش نه به مال  
 چشم پر و بی‌طمع بود آن نهال  
 عاشق هر پیشه‌ای و مطلبی  
 حق بیالود اول کارش لبی  
 چون بد آن آسیب در جست آمدند  
 پیش پاشان می‌نهد هر روز بند  
 چون در افگندش به جست و جوی کار  
 بعد از آن در بست که کابین بیار  
 هم بر آن بو می‌تنند و می‌روند  
 هر دمی راجی و آیس می‌شوند

<sup>40</sup> We were at the point where that person in terror from the night-patrol  
 galloped into the orchard.

In the orchard was the beautiful one  
 for love of whom this had been in tribulation eight years.

He had no possibility of seeing her shadow:  
 he was hearing the description of her, as the Anqa,

Except one meeting which happened to him by destiny at the first  
 and ravished his heart

After that, however much effort he made,  
 in sooth that cruel one would give him no opportunity.

<sup>45</sup> Neither entreaty nor wealth availed him:  
 that sapling was fully satisfied and without desire.

The lover of any craft or object of pursuit,  
 God has touched his lip at the beginning of the affair;

When at that contact they have entered upon the quest,  
 He lays a snare before their feet every day.

When He has plunged him into search for the matter,  
 after that He shuts the door, saying, "Bring the dowry"

Still they cling to that scent and go:  
 at every moment they become hopeful and despairing.

- هر کسی را هست او مید بیری  
 که گشادندش در آن روزی دری  
 باز در بستندش و آن در پرست  
 بر همان او مید آتش پا شدهست  
 چون در آمد خوش در آن باغ آن جوان  
 خود فرو شد پا به گنجش ناگهان  
 مر عسس را ساخته یزدان سبب  
 تاز بیم او دود در باغ شب  
 ببند آن معشوقه را او با چراغ  
 طالب انگشتری در جوی باغ  
 پس قرین می کرد از ذوق آن نفس  
 با ثنای حق دعای آن عسس  
 که زیان کردم عسس را از گریز  
 بیست چندان سیم و زر بر وی بریز  
 از عوانی مر و را آزاد کن  
 آن چنان که شادم او را شاد کن  
 سعد دارش این جهان و آن جهان  
 از عوانی و سگی اش و ارهان  
 گر چه خوی آن عوان هست ای خدا  
 که هماره خلق را خواهد بلا  
 گر خبر آید که شه جرمی نهاد  
 بر مسلمانان شود او زفت و شاد  
 ور خبر آید که شه رحمت نمود  
 از مسلمانان فگند آن را به جود  
 ماتمی در جان او افتد از آن  
 صد چنین ادبارها دارد عوان  
 او عوان را در دعا در می کشید  
 کز عوان او را چنان راحت رسید  
 بر همه زهر و بر او تریاق بود  
 آن عوان پیوند آن مشتاق بود  
 پس بد مطلق نباشد در جهان  
 بد به نسبت باشد این را هم بدان  
 در زمانه هیچ زهر و قند نیست  
 که یکی را پا دگر را بند نیست  
 مر یکی را پا دگر را پای بند  
 مر یکی را زهر و بر دیگر چو قند
- 50 Everyone has hope of the fruit  
 to which a door was opened to him on a certain day;  
 Then it was shut again; that devotee to the door,  
 in the same hope, has become fire-footed.  
 When the youth joyously entered that orchard,  
 truly on a sudden his foot sank in the treasure.  
 God had made the night-patrol the means,  
 so that in fear of him he should run into the orchard by night  
 And should see the beloved one searching with a lantern  
 for a ring in the rivulet of the orchard
- 55 Therefore at that moment, from the delight,  
 he joined praise of God with prayers for the night-patrol,  
 Saying, "I caused loss to the night-patrol by fleeing:  
 scatter over him twenty times as much silver and gold.  
 Set him free from policing:  
 make him glad even as I am glad.  
 Keep him blest in this world and in that world,  
 deliver him from policing and curriishness—  
 Though it is the nature of that policeman,  
 O God that he always desires the people to be afflicted"
- 60 If news come that the king has imposed a fine upon the Moslems,  
 he waxes big and exultant;  
 And if news come that the king has shown mercy  
 and has generously taken off that from the Moslems,  
 Mournfulness falls upon his soul thereat:  
 the policeman has a hundred such depravities.  
 He was bringing the policeman into the prayer,  
 because such solace had come to him from the policeman.  
 He was poison to all, but to him the antidote:  
 the policeman was the means of uniting that longing lover.
- 65 Hence there is no absolute evil in the world: evil is relative.  
 Know this also.  
 In Time there is no poison or sugar  
 that is not a foot to one and a fetter to another—  
 To one a foot, to another a fetter;  
 to one a poison and to another like sugar

زهر مار آن مار را باشد حیات نسبتش با آدمی باشد ممات	Snake-poison is life to the snake, it is death in relation to man.
خلق آبی را بود دریا چو باغ خلق خاکی را بود آن مرگ و داغ	The sea is as a garden to the water-creatures; to the creatures of earth it is death and a brand.
همچنین بر می‌شمر ای مرد کار نسبت این از یکی کس تا هزار	<sup>70</sup> Reckon up likewise, O man of experience, this relativity from a single individual to a thousand.
زید اندر حق آن شیطان بود در حق شخصی دگر سلطان بود	Zayd, in regard to that one, may be a devil, in regard to another person he may be a sultan.
آن بگوید زید صدیق سنی است وین بگوید زید گبر کشتنی است	That one will say that Zayd is an exalted <i>siddiq</i> , and this one will say that Zayd is an infidel who ought to be killed.
زید يك ذات است بر آن يك جنان او بر این دیگر همه رنج و زیان	Zayd is one person—to that one a shield, to this other one wholly pain and loss.
گر تو خواهی کاو ترا باشد شکر پس و را از چشم عشاقش نگر	If you wish that he should be sugar to you, then look on him with the eye of lovers.
منگر از چشم خودت آن خوب را بین به چشم طالبان مطلوب را	<sup>75</sup> Do not look on that Beauteous One with your own eye: behold the Sought with the eye of seekers.
چشم خود بر بند ز آن خوش چشم تو عاریت کن چشم از عشاق او	Shut your own eye to that Sweet-eyed One: borrow an eye from His lovers.
بلك از او کن عاریت چشم و نظر پس ز چشم او به روی او نگر	Nay, borrow eye and sight from Him, and then look on His face with His eye,
تا شوی ایمن ز سیری و ملال گفت کان الله له زین ذو الجلال	So that you may be secure from satiety and weariness: on this account the Almighty said, "God shall belong to him:
چشم او من باشم و دست و دلش تا رهد از مدبریهها مقلش	I shall be his eye and hand and heart," to the end that His fortunate one should escape from adversities
هر چه مکروه است چون شد او دلیل سوی محبوبت حبیب است و خلیل	<sup>80</sup> Whatever is loathed is a lover and friend when it becomes your guide towards your beloved.

### حکایت آن واعظ که هر آغاز تذکیر دعای ظالمان و سخت دلان و بی‌اعتقادان کردی

#### *Story of the preacher who at the beginning of every exhortation used to pray for the unjust and hard-hearted and irreligious*

آن یکی واعظ چو بر تخت آمدی قاطعان راه را داعی شدی	A certain preacher, whenever he mounted the pulpit, would begin to pray for the highway robbers.
دست بر می‌داشت یا رب رحم ران بر بدان و مفسدان و طاغیان	He would lift up his hand, "O Lord, let mercy fall upon evil men and corrupters and insolent transgressors,

- بر همه‌ی تسخر کنان اهل خیر  
بر همه‌ی کافر دلان و اهل دیر  
می‌نکردی او دعا بر اصفیا  
می‌نکردی جز خبیثان را دعا  
مر و را گفتند کاین معهود نیست  
دعوت اهل ضلالت جود نیست  
گفت نیکویی از اینها دیده‌ام  
من دعاشان زین سبب بگزیده‌ام  
خبث و ظلم و جور چندان ساختند  
که مرا از شر به خیر انداختند  
هر گهی که رو به دنیا کردمی  
من از ایشان زخم و ضربت خوردمی  
کردمی از زخم آن جانب پناه  
باز آوردندمی گرگان به راه  
چون سبب ساز صلاح من شدند  
پس دعاشان بر من است ای هوشمند  
بنده می‌نالد به حق از درد و نیش  
صد شکایت می‌کند از رنج خویش  
حق همی‌گوید که آخر رنج و درد  
مر ترا لابه‌کنان و راست کرد  
این گله ز آن نعمتی کن کت زند  
از در ما دور و مطرودت کند  
در حقیقت هر عدو داروی تست  
کیمیا و نافع و دل جوی تست  
که از او اندر گریزی در خلا  
استعانت جویی از لطف خدا  
در حقیقت دوستانت دشمنند  
که ز حضرت دور و مشغولت کنند  
هست حیوانی که نامش اشغر است  
او به زخم چوب زفت و لمتر است  
تا که چوبش می‌زنی به می‌شود  
او ز زخم چوب فربه می‌شود  
نفس مومن اشغری آمد یقین  
کاو به زخم رنج زفت است و سمین  
زین سبب بر انبیا رنج و شکست  
از همه خلق جهان افزون‌تر است
- Upon all who make a mock of the good people, upon all whose hearts are unbelieving and those who dwell in the Christian monastery.”
- He would not pray for the pure;  
he would pray for none but the wicked.
- <sup>85</sup> They said to him, “This is unknown:  
it is no generosity to pray for the people of unrighteousness.”
- He replied, “I have seen goodness from these folk:  
for this reason I have chosen to pray for them.
- They wrought so much wickedness and injustice and oppression  
that they cast me forth from evil into good.
- Whenever I turned my face towards this world,  
I suffered blows and beating from them,
- And took refuge from the blows yonder:  
the wolves were always bringing me back into the Way.
- <sup>90</sup> Inasmuch as they contrived the means of my welfare,  
it behooves me to pray for them, O intelligent one.”
- The servant complains to God of pain and smart:  
he makes a hundred complaints of his pain.
- God says, “After all, grief and pain  
have made you humbly entreat and righteous.
- Make this complaint of the bounty that befalls you  
and removes you far from My door and makes you an outcast.”
- In reality every foe is your medicine: he is an elixir and beneficial  
and one that seeks to win your heart;
- <sup>95</sup> For you flee from him into solitude  
and would gladly implore help of God’s grace.
- Your friends are really enemies,  
for they make you far from the Presence and occupied.
- There is an animal whose name is *ushghur* (porcupine):  
it is stout and big by blows of the stick.
- The more you cudgel it, the more it thrives:  
it grows fat on blows of the stick.
- Assuredly the true believer’s soul is a porcupine,  
for it is stout and fat by the blows of tribulation.
- <sup>100</sup> For this reason the tribulation and abasement upon the prophets  
is greater than all the creatures in the world,

تا ز جانها جانشان شد زفت تر  
که ندیدند آن بلا قوم دگر

پوست از دارو بلاکش می شود  
چون ادیم طایفی خوش می شود

ور نه تلخ و تیز مالیدی در او  
گنده گشتی ناخوش و ناپاک بو

آدمی را پوست نامد بوغ دان  
از رطوبتها شده زشت و گران

تلخ و تیز و مالش بسیار ده  
تا شود پاک و لطیف و بافره

ور نمی تانی رضا ده ای عیار  
گر خدا رنجت دهد بی اختیار

که بلای دوست تطهیر شماست  
علم او بالای تدبیر شماست

چون صفا بیند بلا شیرین شود  
خوش شود دارو چو صحت بین شود

برد بیند خویش را در عین مات  
پس بگوید اقتلونی یا ثقات

این عوان در حق گیری سود شد  
لیک اندر حق خود مردود شد

رحم ایمانی از او ببریده شد  
کین شیطانی بر او پیچیده شد

کارگاه خشم گشت و کین وری  
کینه دان اصل ضلال و کافری

So that their souls became stouter than souls;  
for no other class of people suffered that affliction.

The hide is afflicted by the medicine,  
it becomes sweet like Tā'if leather;

And if he did not rub the bitter and acrid liquor into it,  
it would become fetid, unpleasant, and foul-smelling.

Know that Man is an untanned hide,  
made noisome and gross by humours.

<sup>105</sup> Give bitter and acrid and much rubbing,  
that he may become pure and lovely and exceedingly strong;

But if you cannot, be content, O cunning one,  
if God give you tribulation without choice,

For affliction by the Friend is your being purified:  
His knowledge is above your contrivance.

The affliction becomes sweet when he sees happiness:  
the medicine becomes sweet when he regards health.

He sees victory for himself in the very essence of checkmate;  
therefore he says, "Kill me, O trusty ones!"

<sup>110</sup> This policeman became a profit in respect of another,  
but he became reprobate in respect of himself.

The mercy appertaining to the Faith was cut off from him;  
the hate inherent in the Devil enfolded him.

He became a factory of anger and hatred:  
know that hate is the root of error and infidelity.

### سؤال کردن از عیسی علیه السلام که در وجود از همه ی صعبها صعبتر چیست

*How they asked Jesus, on whom be peace, saying, "O Spirit of God,  
what is the hardest thing to bear of all the hard things in existence?"*

گفت عیسی را یکی هشیار سر  
چیست در هستی ز جمله صعبتر

گفتش ای جان صعبتر خشم خدا  
که از آن دوزخ همی لرزد چو ما

گفت از این خشم خدا چه بود امان  
گفت ترك خشم خویش اندر زمان

A sober-minded man said to Jesus,  
"What is the hardest to bear of all things in existence?"

He replied, "O soul, the hardest is God's anger,  
on account of which Hell is trembling as we."

<sup>115</sup> He said, "What is the security against this anger of God?"  
Jesus said, "To abandon your own anger at once."



پس عوان که معدن این خشم گشت  
 خشم زشتش از سبع هم در گذشت  
 چه امیدستش به رحمت جز مگر  
 باز گردد ز آن صفت آن بی هنر  
 گر چه عالم را از ایشان چاره نیست  
 این سخن اندر ضلال افکندنی است  
 چاره نبود هر جهان را از چمین  
 لیک نبود آن چمین ماء معین

Therefore, as the policeman became this anger's mine,  
 his ugly anger surpassed even a wild beast.

What hope is there for him of mercy,  
 unless perchance that graceless man should turn back from that quality?

Although the world cannot do without them,  
 this statement is a casting into error.

The world cannot do without urine either,  
 but that urine is not *clear running water*.

### قصه خیانت کردن عاشق و بانگ بر زدن معشوق بر وی

#### *The lover's attempted treachery, and how the beloved scolded him.*

چون که تنهائش بدید آن ساده مرد  
 زود او قصد کنار و بوسه کرد  
 بانگ بر وی زد به هیبت آن نگار  
 که مرو گستاخ ادب را هوش دار  
 گفت آخر خلوت است و خلق نی  
 آب حاضر تشنه‌ای همچون منی  
 کس نمی‌جنبد در این جا جز که باد  
 کیست حاضر کیست مانع زین گشاد  
 گفت ای شیدا تو ابله بوده‌ای  
 ابلهی و ز عاقلان نشنوده‌ای  
 باد را دیدی که می‌جنبد بدان  
 باد جنبانی است اینجا باد ران  
 مروحه‌ی تصریف صنع ایزدش  
 زد بر این باد و همی‌جنباندش  
 جزو بادی که به حکم مادر است  
 باد بیزن تا جنبانی نجست  
 جنبش این جزو باد ای ساده مرد  
 بی‌تو و بی‌باد بیزن سر نکرد  
 جنبش باد نفس کاندل لب است  
 تابع تصریف جان و قالب است  
 گاه دم را مدح و پیغامی کنی  
 گاه دم را هجو و دشنامی کنی  
 پس بدان احوال دیگر بادها  
 که ز جزوی کل همی‌بیند نهی

<sup>120</sup> When that simpleton found her alone,  
 at once he attempted to embrace and kiss her.

The beauty with an awesome demeanor raised her voice against him,  
 saying, "Do not behave impudently, be mindful of good manners!"

He said, "Why, there is privacy, and no people:  
 the water at hand, and a thirsty man like me!

None is moving here but the wind. Who is present?  
 Who will hinder from this conquest?"

"O madman," said she, "you have been a fool:  
 a fool you are and have not hearkened to the wise.

<sup>125</sup> You saw the wind moving: know that a Mover of the wind is here,  
 who drives the wind along."

The fan, namely, the direction of its course by God's action,  
 smote upon this wind and is always keeping it in movement.

The portion of wind that is in our control  
 does not stir till you move the fan.

Without you and without the fan  
 the movement of this portion of wind does not arise, O simpleton.

The movement of the wind of the breath, which is on the lips,  
 follows the course directed by the spirit and the body.

<sup>130</sup> At one time you make the breath to be a eulogy and a message;  
 at another time you make the breath to be a satire and a foul speech.

Understand, then, the cases of other winds;  
 for from a part the intellect perceives the whole.

باد را حق گه بهاری می‌کند  
 در دیش زین لطف عاری می‌کند  
 بر گروه عاد صرصر می‌کند  
 باز بر هودش معطر می‌کند  
 می‌کند يك باد را زهر سموم  
 مر صبا را می‌کند خرم قدوم  
 باد دم را بر تو بنهاد او اساس  
 تا کنی هر باد را بر وی قیاس  
 دم نمی‌گردد سخن بی‌لطف و قهر  
 بر گروهی شهد و بر قومی است زهر  
 مروحه جنبان پی انعام کس  
 و ز برای قهر هر پشه و مگس  
 مروحه‌ی تقدیر ربانی چرا  
 پر نباشد ز امتحان و ابتلا  
 چون که جزو باد دم یا مروحه  
 نیست الا مفسده یا مصلحه  
 این شمال و این صبا و این دبور  
 کی بود از لطف و از انعام دور  
 يك کف گندم ز انباری ببین  
 فهم کن کان جمله باشد همچین  
 کل باد از برج باد آسمان  
 کی جهد بی‌مروحه‌ی آن باد ران  
 بر سر خرمن به وقت انتقاد  
 نه که فلاحان ز حق جویند باد  
 تا جدا گردد ز گندم کاهها  
 تا به انباری رود یا چاهها  
 چون بماند دیر آن باد وزان  
 جمله را بینی به حق لابه‌کنان  
 همچین در طلق آن باد ولاد  
 گر نیاید بانگ درد آید که داد  
 گر نمی‌دانند کش راننده اوست  
 باد را پس کردن زاری چه خوست  
 اهل کشتی همچین جویای باد  
 جمله خواهانش از آن رب العباد  
 همچین در درد دندانها ز باد  
 دفع می‌خواهی به سوز و اعتقاد

God sometimes makes the wind vernal:  
 in December He divests it of this kindness.

He makes it a *sarsar* (intensely cold and violent) for the people of 'Ad;  
 again, He makes it perfumed for Hud

One wind He makes the poison of the simoom;  
 He makes the advent of the east-wind to be delightful.

<sup>135</sup> He has founded the wind of the breath in you,  
 in order that thereby you may judge analogically of every wind.

The breath does not become speech without gentleness or harshness:  
 it is honey for one set of people and poison for another class.

The fan is moving for the benefit of the person,  
 and for the subjugation of every fly and gnat.

Why should not the fan of Divine fore-ordainment  
 be fraught with trial and probation?

Inasmuch as the part, namely, the wind of the breath or the fan,  
 is nothing but a cause of injury or advantage,

<sup>140</sup> How should this north-wind and this east-wind and this west-wind  
 be remote from favour and conferring bounty?

Look at a handful of wheat froth a granary,  
 and apprehend that the whole of it will be just like this.

How should the whole of the wind rush forth from the mansion  
 of the wind in Heaven without the fan of that Driver of the wind?

Is it not the fact that at winnowing-time  
 the labourers on the threshing-floor beseech God for wind?

In order that the straws may be separated from the wheat,  
 so that it may go into a granary or pits?

<sup>145</sup> When the blowing wind is long delayed,  
 you may see them all making humble entreaty to God.

Likewise, in child birth, if the wind of childbirth doesn't come,  
 there comes a woeful cry for help.

If they are not aware that He is its Driver,  
 then what disposes to pray piteously for the wind?

Likewise, those in ship are desirous of the wind:  
 they all are begging for it from the Lord of Mankind.

Likewise, in toothache you beg ardently and earnestly  
 to be defended from the wind.

- از خدا لابه‌کنان آن جندیان  
که بده باد ظفر ای کامران
- رقعه‌ی تعویذ می‌خواهند نیز  
در شکنجه‌ی طلق زن از هر عزیز  
پس همه دانسته‌اند آن را یقین  
که فرستد باد رب العالمین
- پس یقین در عقل هر داننده هست  
اینکه با جنبنده جنباننده هست  
گر تو او را می‌بینی در نظر  
فهم کن آن را به اظهار اثر
- تن به جان جنبد نمی‌بینی تو جان  
لیک از جنبیدن تن جان بدان  
گفت او گر ابله‌م من در ادب  
زیرکم اندر وفا و در طلب
- گفت ادب این بود خود که دیده شد  
آن دگر را خود همی‌دانی تو لد
- <sup>150</sup> The soldiers beseech God humbly, saying, "Give the wind of victory, O You whose every wish is fulfilled!"
- Also, in the throes of childbirth, folk beg from every venerated a piece of paper inscribed with a charm.
- Therefore all have known for certain that the wind is sent by the *Lord of created beings*.
- Therefore in the mind of every one possessing knowledge this is certain, that with everything that moves there is a mover.
- If you do not see him visibly, apprehend him by means of the manifestation of the effect.
- <sup>155</sup> The body is moved by the spirit: you do not see the spirit; but from the movement of the body know the spirit.
- He said, "If I am foolish in manners, I am wise in respect of faithfulness and pursuit."
- She replied, "Truly the manners were these which have been seen; as for the other, you yourself know, perverse fellow!

### قصه‌ی آن صوفی که زن خود را با بیگانه بگرفت

#### *Story of the Sufi who caught his wife with a strange man*

- صوفی آمد به سوی خانه روز  
خانه یک در بود و زن با کفش دوز  
جفت گشته با رهی خویش زن  
اندر آن یک حجره از وسواس تن
- چون بزد صوفی به جد در چاشت‌گاه  
هر دو درماندند نه حیلت نه راه  
هیچ معهودش نید کاو آن زمان  
سوی خانه باز گردد از دکان
- قاصدا آن روز بی‌وقت آن مروع  
از خیالی کرد تا خانه رجوع  
اعتماد زن بر آن کاو هیچ بار  
این زمان با خانه نامد او ز کار  
آن قیاسش راست نامد از قضا  
گر چه ستار است هم بدهد سزا
- چون که بد کردی بترس ایمن مباش  
ز آنکه تخم است و برویاند خدش
- A Sufi came to his house in the daytime: the house had one door, and his wife was with a cobbler.
- Pandering to physical temptation the woman slept with her lover in that room.
- <sup>160</sup> When in the forenoon the Sufi knocked on the door with all his might, both were at a loss: neither device nor way.
- It was never known for him to return home from the shop at that time,
- But on that day the alarmed man purposely returned to his house at an unseasonable hour, because he was suspicious.
- The wife's confidence was on the fact that he had never come home from his work at this time.
- By destiny, her reasoning did not come right: though He is the Coverer, still He will impose the penalty.
- <sup>165</sup> When you have done evil, be afraid, do not be secure, since it is seed, and God will cause it to grow.

- چند گاهی او بپوشاند که تا  
آیدت ز آن بد پشیمان و حیا  
عهد عمر آن امیر مومنان  
داد دزدی را به جلاد و عوان  
بانگ زد آن دزد کای میر دیار  
اولین بار است جرمم زینهار  
گفت عمر حاش الله که خدا  
بار اول قهر بارد در جزا  
بارها پوشد پی اظهار فضل  
باز گیرد از پی اظهار عدل  
تا که این هر دو صفت ظاهر شود  
آن مبشر گردد این منذر شود  
بارها زن نیز این بد کرده بود  
سهل بگذشت آن و سهلش می نمود  
آن نمی دانست عقل پای سست  
که سبو دایم ز جو ناید درست  
آن چنانش تنگ آورد آن قضا  
که منافق را کند مرگ فجا  
نه طریق و نه رفیق و نه امان  
دست کرده آن فرشته سوی جان  
آن چنان کاین زن در آن حجره ی جفا  
خشک شد او و حریش ز ابتلا  
گفت صوفی با دل خود کای دو گیر  
از شما کینه کشم لیکن به صبر  
لیک نادانسته آرم این نفس  
تا که هر گوشه ننوشد این جرس  
از شما پنهان کشد کینه محق  
اندک اندک همچو بیماری دق  
مرد دق باشد چو یخ هر لحظه کم  
لیک پندارد به هر دم بهترم  
همچو گفتاری که می گیرند و او  
غره ی آن گفت کاین گفتار کو  
هیچ پنهان خانه آن زن را نبود  
سمج و دهلیز و ره بالا نبود  
نه تنوری که در آن پنهان شود  
نه جوالی که حجاب آن شود
- For awhile He covers it up,  
to the end that sorrow and shame for that evil may come to you.
- In the time of Umar, that Prince of the Faithful  
gave a thief over to the executioner and officer of police.
- The thief cried out, saying, 'O Prince of the land,  
this is my first offence. Mercy!'
- 'God protect,' said 'Umar,  
'that God should inflict severe punishment the first time.
- <sup>170</sup> He covers up many times in order to manifest His grace;  
then again, He chastises in order to manifest His justice,
- To the end that both these attributes may be displayed,  
and the former be hope-inspiring and the latter deterrent'
- The woman, too, had committed this wickedness many times:  
it passed lightly and seemed light to her.
- The feeble intelligence was unaware  
that the pitcher does not for ever come whole from the brook.
- That destiny brought her to such straits  
as sudden death does the hypocrite,
- <sup>175</sup> Neither way nor comrade nor quarter,  
the angel has put out his hand to the soul.
- Even as this woman in that chamber of iniquity was paralysed,  
she and her companion, by the tribulation.
- The Sufi said to himself, 'O you two miscreants,  
I will take vengeance on you, but with patience.
- But at this moment I will feign ignorance,  
that every ear may not hear this bell.'
- He who manifests the right takes vengeance on you secretly,  
little by little, like the malady of phthisis.
- <sup>180</sup> The man suffering from consumption dwindles incessantly like ice,  
but at every moment he thinks he is better.
- Like the hyena which they are catching,  
and which is duped by their saying, 'Where is this hyena?'
- That woman had no secret room;  
she had no subterranean cellar or passage, no way to the top,
- No oven where he might hide,  
nor any sack that might be a screen for him.

همچو عرصه‌ی پهن روز رستخیز  
نه گو و نه پشته نه جای گریز  
گفت یزدان وصف این جای حرج  
بهر محشر لا تری فیها عوج

It was like the broad plain of Resurrection Day—  
no hollow or hillock or place of refuge.

<sup>185</sup> God has described this distressful place, for the scene of the Congregation;  
*you will not see therein any unevenness.*

معشوق را زیر چادر پنهان کردن جهت تلبیس و بهانه گفتن زن که إِنَّ كَيْدَكُنَّ عَظِيمٌ

*How the wife, for the sake of imposition, hid the beloved one under her chador  
and offered a false excuse, "for truly, great is your cunning."*

چادر خود را بر او افکند زود  
مرد را زن ساخت و در را بر گشود

She quickly threw her *chadar* upon him:  
she made the man a woman and opened the door.

زیر چادر مرد رسوا و عیان  
سخت پیدا چون شتر بر نردبان

Beneath the *chadar* the man was exposed to view and clearly seen—  
very conspicuous, like a camel on a staircase.

گفت خاتونی است از اعیان شهر  
مر و را از مال و اقبال است بهر

She said, 'it is a lady, one of the notables of the town:  
she has her share of wealth and fortune.

در بیستم تا کسی بیگانه‌ای  
در نیاید زود نادانانه‌ای

I bolted the door,  
lest any stranger should come in suddenly unawares.'

گفت صوفی چیستش هین خدمتی  
تا بر آرم بی‌سپاس و منتی

<sup>190</sup> The Sufi said, 'Oh, what service is there for her,  
that I may perform it without any thanks or favour?'

گفت میلش خویشی و پیوستگی است  
نیک خاتونی است حق داند که کی است

She said, 'her desire is kinship and alliance:  
she is an excellent lady, God knows who she is.

خواست دختر را ببیند زیر دست  
اتفاقا دختر اندر مکتب است

She wished to see our daughter privately;  
as it happens, the girl is at school;

باز گفت ار آرد باشد یا سبوس  
می‌کنم او را به جان و دل عروس

Then she said, whether she be flour or bran,  
with soul and heart I will make her bride.

یک پسر دارد که اندر شهر نیست  
خوب و زیرک چابک و مکسب کنی است

She has a son, who is not in the town:  
he is handsome and clever, an active lad and one that earns a living.'

گفت صوفی ما فقیر و زار و کم  
قوم خاتون مال‌دار و محتشم

<sup>195</sup> The Sufi said, 'We are poor and wretched and inferior;  
this lady's family are rich and respected.

کی بود این کفو ایشان در زواج  
یک در از چوب و دری دیگر ز عاج

How should this be an equal match for them in marriage?  
—one folding door of wood and another of ivory!

کفو باید هر دو جفت اندر نکاح  
ور نه تنگ آید نماند ارتیاح

In wedlock both the partners must be equal,  
otherwise it will pinch, and happiness will not endure.'

گفتن زن که او در بند جهاز نیست مراد او ستر و صلاح است و جواب گفتن صوفی این را سر پوشیده

*How the wife said that she was not bent upon household goods and that what she wanted was modesty and virtue; and how the Sufi answered her cryptically.*

گفت گفتم من چنین عذری و او  
گفت نه من نیستم اسباب جو  
ما ز مال و زر ملول و تخمه‌ایم  
ما به حرص و جمع نه چون عامه‌ایم  
قصد ما ستر است و پاکی و صلاح<sup>200</sup>  
در دو عالم خود بدان باشد فلاح  
باز صوفی عذر درویشی بگفت  
و آن مکرر کرد تا نبود نهفت  
گفت زن من هم مکرر کرده‌ام  
بی‌جهازی را مقرر کرده‌ام  
اعتقاد اوست راسختر ز کوه  
که ز صد فقرش نمی‌آید شکوه  
او همی‌گوید مرادم عفت است  
از شما مقصود صدق و همت است  
گفت صوفی خود جهاز و مال ما<sup>205</sup>  
دید و می‌بیند هویدا و خفا  
خانه‌ی تنگی مقام یک تنی  
که در او پنهان نماند سوزنی  
باز ستر و پاکی و زهد و صلاح  
او ز ما به داند اندر انتصاح  
به ز ما می‌داند او احوال ستر  
وز پس و پیش و سر و دنبال ستر  
ظاهرا او بی‌جهاز و خادم است  
وز صلاح و ستر او خود عالم است  
شرح مستوری ز بابا شرط نیست<sup>210</sup>  
چون بر او پیدا چو روز روشنی است  
این حکایت را بدان گفتم که تا  
لاف کم باقی چو رسوا شد خطا  
مر ترا ای هم به دعوی مستزاد  
این بدهستت اجتهاد و اعتقاد  
چون زن صوفی تو خاین بوده‌ای  
دام مکر اندر دغا بگشوده‌ای  
که ز هر نانشسته رویی کپ زنی  
شرم داری و ز خدای خویش نی

She said, 'I gave such an excuse,  
but she said, No, I am not one who seeks means.

We are sick and surfeited with possessions and gold;  
we are not like the common folk in regard to coveting and amassing.

Our quest is modesty and purity and virtue:  
truly, welfare in both worlds depends on that.'

The Sufi once more made the excuse of poverty and repeated it,  
so that it should not be hidden.

The wife replied, 'I too have repeated it  
and have explained our lack of household goods;

Her resolution is firmer than a mountain,  
for she is not dismayed by a hundred poverties.

She keeps saying, what I want is chastity:  
the thing sought from you is sincerity and high-mindedness.'

The Sufi said, 'In sooth she has seen and is seeing  
our household goods and possessions, the overt and the covert—

A narrow house, a dwelling-place for a single person,  
where a needle would not remain hid.

Moreover, she in innocence knows better than we  
modesty and purity and renunciation and virtue.

She knows better than we the aspects of modesty,  
and the rear and front and head and tail of modesty.

Evidently she is without household goods and servant,  
and she herself is well-acquainted with virtue and modesty.

It is not required of a father to dilate on modesty,  
when in her it is manifest as a bright day.'

I have told this story with the intent  
that you may not weave idle talk when the offence is glaring.

O you who are likewise excessive in your pretension,  
to you there has been this exertion and belief.

You have been unfaithful, like the Sufi's wife:  
you have opened in fraud the snare of cunning,

For you are ashamed before every dirty braggart,  
and not before your God.

## غرض از سمیع و بصیر گفتن خدا را

### *The purpose for which God is called Samí (Hearing) and Basír (Seeing)*

- از پی آن گفت حق خود را بصیر  
که بود دید ویات هر دم نذیر
- 215 God has called Himself *Basír*, in order that His seeing you may at every moment be a deterrent.
- از پی آن گفت حق خود را سمیع  
تا ببندی لب ز گفتار شنیع
- God has called Himself *Samí*,  
in order that you may close your lips from foul speech.
- از پی آن گفت حق خود را علیم  
تا نیندیشی فسادی تو ز بیم
- God has called Himself *Alím*,  
in order that you may fear to meditate a wicked deed.
- نیست اینها بر خدا اسم علم  
که سیه کافور دارد نام هم
- These are not proper names applicable to God:  
for even a Negro may have the name *Kafur* (Camphor).
- اسم مشتق است و اوصاف قدیم  
نه مثال علت اولی سقیم
- The Names are derivative and denote Eternal Attributes:  
they are not unsound like the First Cause.
- ور نه تسخر باشد و طنز و دها  
کر را سامع ضریران را ضیا
- 220 Otherwise, it would be ridicule and mockery and deception,  
a deaf person *Samí* and blind men *Ziya*;
- یا علم باشد حیی نام وقیح  
یا سیاه زشت را نام صبیح
- Or *Hayí* should be the proper name of an impudent fellow,  
or *Sabíh* the name of a hideous moor.
- طفلك نوزاده را حاجی لقب  
یا لقب غازی نهی بهر نسب
- You may confer the title of *Haji* (Pilgrim) or *Ghazi* (Holy Warrior)  
on a newborn child for the purpose of lineage;
- گر بگویند این لقبها در مدیح  
تا ندارد آن صفت نبود صحیح
- If these titles are used in praise,  
they are not correct unless he possess that quality.
- تسخر و طنزی بود آن یا جنون  
پاك حق عما يقول الظالمون
- It would be a ridicule and mockery, or madness:  
God is clear of what *the unrighteous say*.
- من همی دانستم پیش از وصال  
که نکو رویی و لیکن بد خصال
- 225 I knew, before meeting,  
that you are good-looking but evil-natured;
- من همی دانستم پیش از لقا  
کز ستیزه راسخی اندر شقا
- I knew, before coming face to face,  
that by reason of rebelliousness you are set fast in damnation.
- چون که چشم سرخ باشد در عمش  
دانمش ز آن درد گر کم بینمش
- When my eye is red with disease,  
I know it is from the disease, if I do not see it.
- تو مرا چون بره دیدی بی شبان  
تو گمان بردی ندارم پاسبان
- You deem me as a lamb without the shepherd;  
you thought that I have none keeping watch.
- عاشقان از درد ز آن نالیده اند  
که نظر ناجایگه مالیده اند
- The cause why lovers have moaned in grief  
is that they have rubbed their eyes inappropriately.
- بی شبان دانسته اند آن ظبی را  
رایگان دانسته اند آن سبی را
- 230 They have regarded that Gazelle as being without a shepherd;  
they have regarded that Captive as cost-free,

تا ز غمزه تیر آمد بر جگر  
 که منم حارس گزافه کم نگر  
 کی کم از بره کم از بزغاله‌ام  
 که نباشد حارس از دنباله‌ام  
 حارسی دارم که ملکش می‌سزد  
 داند او بادی که آن بر من وزد  
 سرد بود آن باد یا گرم آن علیم  
 نیست غافل نیست غایب ای سقیم  
 235 نفس شهوانی ز حق کر است و کور  
 من به دل کوریت می‌دیدم ز دور  
 هشت سالت ز آن نپرسیدم به هیچ  
 که پرت دیدم ز جهل پیچ پیچ  
 خود چه پرسم آن که او باشد به تون  
 که تو چونی چون بود او سر نگون

Till an arrow from the glance comes upon the heart, to say,  
 'I am the Keeper: do not look wantonly.

How am I meaner than a lamb, meaner than a kid,  
 that there should not be a keeper behind me?

I have a Keeper whom it beseems to hold dominion:  
 He knows the wind that blows upon me.

Whether that wind was cold or hot, that Knowing One  
 is not unaware, is not absent, O infirm man.

235 The appetitive soul is deaf and blind to God:  
 I with my heart was seeing your blindness from afar.

For eight years I did not inquire after you at all,  
 because I saw you full of ignorance, fold on fold.

Why, indeed, should I inquire after one who is in the bath-stove,  
 and say 'How are you?' when he is headlong?

### مثال دنیا چون گلخن و تقوی چون حمام

#### *Comparison of this world to a bath-stove and of piety to the bath*

شهوته دنیا مثال گلخن است  
 که از او حمام تقوی روشن است  
 لیک قسم متقی زین تون صفاست  
 ز آنکه در گرمابه است و در نقاست  
 240 اغنیا مانندهی سرگین کشان  
 بهر آتش کردن گرمابه بان  
 اندر ایشان حرص بنهاده خدا  
 تا بود گرمابه گرم و بانوا  
 ترك این تون گوی و در گرمابه ران  
 ترك تون را عین آن گرمابه دان  
 هر که در تون است او چون خادم است  
 مر و را که صابر است و حازم است  
 هر که در حمام شد سیمای او  
 هست پیدا بر رخ زیبای او  
 245 تونیان را نیز سیما آشکار  
 از لباس و از دخان و از غبار  
 ور نبینی روش بویش را بگیر  
 بو عصا آمد برای هر ضریر

The lust of this world is like the bath-stove  
 by which the bath, piety, is resplendent;

But the pious man's portion from this stove is purity,  
 because he is in the hot-bath and in cleanliness.

240 The rich resemble those who carry dung  
 for the bath-keeper's fire-making.

God has implanted cupidity in them,  
 in order that the bath may be hot and well-provided.

Abandon this stove and advance into the hot-bath:  
 know that abandonment of the stove is the very essence of that bath.

Anyone who is in the stove is as a servant to him  
 that is self-denying and on his guard.

Whoever has entered the bath,  
 his sign is visible upon his comely face.

245 The signs of the stokers are conspicuous too—  
 in their dress and in the smoke and dust.

And if you see not his face, smell him;  
 smell is a staff for every one that is blind;



ور نداری بو در آرش در سخن  
از حدیث نو بدان راز کهن

پس بگوید تو نیی صاحب ذهب  
بیست سله چرك بردم تا به شب

حرص تو چون آتش است اندر جهان  
باز کرده هر زبانه صد دهان

پیش عقل این زر چو سرگین ناخوش است  
گر چه چون سرگین فروغ آتش است

آفتابی که دم از آتش زند  
چرك تر را لایق آتش کند

آفتاب آن سنگ را هم کرد زر  
تا به تون حرص افتد صد شرر

آن که گوید مال گرد آورده ام  
چیست یعنی چرك چندین برده ام

این سخن گر چه که رسوایی فراست  
در میان تونیان زین فخرهاست

که تو شش سله کشیدی تا به شب  
من کشیدم بیست سله بی کرب

آن که در تون زاد و پاکی را ندید  
بوی مشک آرد بر او رنجی پدید

And if you have not smell, induce him to speak,  
and from the new talk learn the old secret.

Then a gold-possessing stoker will say,  
"I have brought in twenty baskets of filth, till nightfall."

Your cupidity is like fire in the world:  
every tongue has opened a hundred mouths.

<sup>250</sup> In the sight of Reason, this gold is foul as dung,  
although, like dung, it is the blazing of the fire.

The sun, which emulates the fire,  
makes the moist filth fit for the fire.

The sun also made the stone gold,  
in order that a hundred sparks might fall into the stove of cupidity.

He who says, "I have collected riches"—what is it?  
It means, "I have brought in all this filth."

Although this saying is exceedingly disgraceful,  
there are boasts on this account amongst the stokers.

<sup>255</sup> "You have carried six baskets before nightfall;  
I have carried twenty baskets without trouble."

He that was born in the stove and never saw purity,  
the smell of musk produces a painful effect upon him.

### قصه‌ی آن دباغ که در بازار عطاران از بوی عطر و مشک بی‌هوش و رنجور شد

#### *Story of the tanner who fainted and sickened on smelling attar and musk in the bazaar of the perfumers.*

آن یکی افتاد بی‌هوش و خمید  
چون که در بازار عطاران رسید

بوی عطرش زد ز عطاران راد  
تا بگردیدش سر و بر جا افتاد

همچو مردار او افتاد او بی‌خبر  
نیم روز اندر میان رهگذر

جمع آمد خلق بر وی آن زمان  
جملگان لا حول گو درمان کنان

آن یکی کف بر دل او می‌براند  
و ز گلاب آن دیگری بر وی فشانند

A certain man fell senseless and curled up  
as soon as he came into the bazaar of the perfumers.

The scent of the perfume from the goodly perfumers smote him,  
so that his head reeled and he fell on the spot.

He fell unconscious, like a carcass,  
at noontide in the middle of the thoroughfare.

<sup>260</sup> Thereupon the people gathered over him,  
all crying *La hawl* and applying remedies.

One was putting his hand on his heart,  
while another sprinkled rose-water upon him;

او نمی‌دانست کاندن مرتعه  
 از گلاب آمد و را آن واقعه  
 آن یکی دستش همی‌مالید و سر  
 و آن دگر که گل همی‌آورد تر  
 آن بخور عود و شکر زد بهم  
 و آن دگر از پوشش‌اش می‌کرد کم  
 و آن دگر نبیضش که تا چون می‌جهد  
 و آن دگر بوی از دهانش می‌سند  
 تا که می‌خورده‌ست، یا بنگ و حشیش  
 خلق در ماندند اندر بی‌هشیش  
 پس خبر بردند خویشان را شتاب  
 که فلان افتاده است آن جا خراب  
 کس نمی‌داند که چون مصروع گشت  
 یا چه شد کاو را فتاد از بام طشت  
 یک برادر داشت آن دباغ زفت  
 گریز و دانا بیامد زود تفت  
 اندکی سرگین سگ در آستین  
 خلق را بشکافت و آمد با حنین  
 گفت من رنجش همی‌دانم ز چیست  
 چون سبب دانی دوا کردن جلی است  
 چون سبب معلوم نبود مشکل است  
 داروی رنج و در آن صد محمل است  
 چون بدانستی سبب را سهل شد  
 دانش اسباب دفع جهل شد  
 گفت با خود هستش اندر مغز و رگ  
 توی بر تو بوی آن سرگین سگ  
 تا میان اندر حدث او تا به شب  
 غرق دباغی است او روزی طلب  
 پس چنین گفته است جالینوس مه  
 آن چه عادت داشت بیمار آنش ده  
 کز خلاف عادت است آن رنج او  
 پس دواى رنجش از معتاد جو  
 چون جعل گشته است از سرگین کشی  
 از گلاب آید جعل را بی‌هشی  
 هم از آن سرگین سگ داروی اوست  
 که بد آن او را همی‌معتاد و خوست

He did not know that from rose-water in the meadow  
that calamity had overtaken him.

One was massaging his hands and head,  
and another was bringing moist clay mixed with straw;

One compounded incense of aloes-wood and sugar,  
while another was divesting him of part of his clothes;

<sup>265</sup> And another felt his pulse, to see how it was beating;  
and another was smelling his mouth,

To see whether he had drunk wine, eaten hashish:  
the people remained in despair at his insensibility

So they speedily brought the news to his kinsfolk—  
“Such and such a person is lying there in a state of collapse;

No one knows how he was stricken with catalepsy,  
or what it was that led to this public exposure.”

That stout tanner had a brother, cunning and sagacious:  
he came at once in hot haste.

<sup>270</sup> A small quantity of dog shit in his sleeve,  
he cut the crowd and approached with cries of grief.

“I know,” said he, “whence his illness arises:  
when you know the cause, the curing is manifest.

When the cause is unknown, the remedy for the illness is difficult,  
and in that there are a hundred grounds to which it may be referred;

When you have ascertained the cause, it becomes easy:  
knowledge of causes is the means of expelling ignorance.”

He said to himself, “The smell of that dog’s shit  
is multiplied in his brain and veins.

<sup>275</sup> Up to the waist in filth,  
he is absorbed in the tanner’s craft till nightfall, seeking his livelihood.

Thus then has the great Galen said:  
‘Give the patient that to which he was habituated before his illness;

For his illness arises from doing the contrary to his usual habit:  
therefore seek the remedy for his illness in that which is habitual to him.’

He, from carrying dung, has become like the dung-beetle:  
the dung-beetle is made insensible by rose-water.

The remedy for him consists in that same dog’s dung  
to which he is habituated and accustomed.”

<p>الخبیثات الخبیثین را بخوان رو و پشت این سخن را باز دان ناصران او را به عنبر یا گلاب می‌دوا سازند بهر فتح باب مر خبیثان را نسا زد طبیبات در خور و لایق نباشد ای ثقات چون ز عطر وحی کژ گشتند و گم بد فغانشان که تطیّرنا بکم رنج و بیماری است ما را این مقال نیست نیکو و عظتان ما را به فال گر بی‌آزید نصحی آشکار ما کنیم آن دم شما را سنگسار ما به لغو و لهو فربه گشته‌ایم در نصیحت خویش را نسرشته‌ایم هست قوت ما دروغ و لاف و لاغ شورش معده است ما را زین بلاغ رنج را صد تو و افزون می‌کنید عقل را دارو به افیون می‌کنید</p>	<p>280 Recite, <i>the wicked women for the wicked men</i>: recognise the front and the back of this saying.  The sincere mentors prepare medicine for him with ambergris or rose-water to open the door;  Sweet words will not do for the wicked: it is not fitting and suitable, O you trusty ones!  When from the perfume of the Revelation they became crooked and lost, their lament was, and “<i>We augur evil from you.</i>”  This discourse is illness and sickness to us: your exhortation is not of good omen to us.  285 If you once begin to admonish overtly, at that instant we will stone you.  We have waxed fat on frivolity and diversion: we have not steeped ourselves in admonition.  Our food is falsehood and idle boasts and jests: our stomachs are turned by your delivering this message.  You are making the illness hundredfold and more: you are drugging the intelligence with opium.”</p>
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### معالجه کردن برادر دباغ دباغ را به خفیه به بوی سرگین

*How the tanner's brother sought to cure him secretly with the smell of shit.*

<p>خلق را می‌راند از وی آن جوان تا علاجش را نبینند آن کسان سر به گوشش برد همچون رازگو پس نهاد آن چیز بر بینی او کاو به کف سرگین سگ ساییده بود داروی مغز پلید آن دیده بود ساعتی شد مرد جنبیدن گرفت خلق گفتند این فسونی بد شگفت کاین بخواند افسون به گوش او دمید مرده بود افسون به فریادش رسید جنبش اهل فساد آن سو بود که ز ناز و غمزه و ابرو بود هر که را مشک نصیحت سود نیست لاجرم با بوی بد خو کردنی است</p>	<p>The youth kept driving the people away from him, in order that those persons might not see his treatment.  290 He brought his head to his ear, like one telling a secret; then he put the thing to his nose;  For he had rubbed the dog's shit on his palm: he had deemed it the remedy for the polluted brain.  A short while passed: the man began to move: the people said, “This was a wonderful charm;  For this recited charms and breathed into his ear: he was dead: the charms came to succour him.”  The movement of iniquitous folk is to the quarter in which there is fornication and ogling glances and eyebrows.  295 Anyone to whom the musk, admonition, is of no use must necessarily make himself familiar with the bad smell.</p>
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مشرکان را ز آن نجس خواندهست حق  
 کاندرون پشک زادند از سبق  
 کرم کاو زادهست در سرگین ابد  
 می‌نگرداند به عنبر خوی خود  
 چون نزد بر وی نثار رش نور  
 او همه جسم است بی‌دل چون قشور  
 ور ز رش نور حق قسمیش داد  
 همچو رسم مصر سرگین مرغ زاد  
 لیک نه مرغ خسیس خانگی<sup>300</sup>  
 بلکه مرغ دانش و فرزانگی  
 تو بدان مانی کز آن نوری تهی  
 ز آنکه بینی بر پلیدی می‌نهی  
 از فراق زرد شد رخسار و رو  
 برگ زردی میوه‌ی ناپخته تو  
 دیگ ز آتش شد سیاه و دودفام  
 گوشت از سختی چنین مانده است خام  
 هشت سالت جوش دادم در فراق  
 کم نشد یک ذره خامیت و نفاق  
 غوره‌ی تو سنگ بسته کز سقام<sup>305</sup>  
 غوره‌ها اکنون مویزند و تو خام

God has called the polytheists *najas* (uncleanness)  
 for the reason that they were born in dung from of old.

The worm that has been born in dung  
 will nevermore change its evil nature by means of ambergris.

Since the largesse of sprinkled light did not strike upon him,  
 he is wholly body, without heart, like husks.

And if God gave him a portion of the sprinkled light,  
 the dung hatched a bird, as is the custom in Egypt—

But not the cheap domestic fowl;  
 nay, but the bird of knowledge and wisdom.

“You resemble that for you are devoid of that light,  
 inasmuch as you are putting your nose to filth.

Because of being parted your cheeks and face have become yellow  
 you are yellow leaves and raw fruit,

The pot was blackened by the fire and became like smoke in colour,  
 the meat, on account of hardness, has remained so raw as this!

Eight years have I boiled, you in separation:  
 your rawness and hypocrisy have not become less by a single mote.

Your young grape is hardened; for through sickness the young grapes  
 are now raisins, while you are immature.”

عذر خواستن آن عاشق از گناه خویش به تلبیس و روی پوش و فهم کردن معشوق آن را نیز

*How the lover begged to be excused for his sin, with duplicity and dissimulation;  
 and how the beloved perceived that also.*

گفت عاشق امتحان کردم مگیر  
 تا ببینم تو حریفی یا ستیر  
 من همی دانستم بی‌امتحان  
 لیک کی باشد خبر همچون عیان  
 آفتابی نام تو مشهور و فاش  
 چه زیان است ار بکردم ابتلاش  
 تو منی من خویشتن را امتحان  
 می‌کنم هر روز در سود و زیان  
 انبیا را امتحان کرده عادت<sup>310</sup>  
 تا شده ظاهر از ایشان معجزات

The lover said, “I made the trial—do not take offence—  
 that I might see whether you are a courtesan or a modest woman.

I knew without the trial,  
 but how should hearing be the same as seeing?

You are the sun: your name is renowned and known to all:  
 what harm is there if I have tested it?

You are I:  
 every day I am making trial of myself in profit and loss.

The prophets were put to the trial by their enemies,  
 with the result that miracles were displayed by them.

امتحان چشم خود کردم به نور  
 ای که چشم بد ز چشمان تو دور  
 این جهان همچون خراب است و تو گنج  
 گر تفحص کردم از گنجت مرنج  
 ز آن چنین بی‌خردگی کردم گزارف  
 تا ز من با دشمنان هر بار لاف  
 تا زبانم چون ترا نامی نهد  
 چشم از این دیده گواهیها دهد  
 گر شدم در راه حرمت راه زن  
 آدمم ای مه به شمشیر و کفن  
 جز به دست خود مبرم پا و سر  
 که از این دستم نه از دست دگر  
 از جدایی باز می‌رانی سخن  
 هر چه خواهی کن و لیکن این مکن  
 در سخن آباد این دم راه شد  
 گفت امکان نیست چون بی‌گاه شد  
 پوستها گفتیم و مغز آمد دفین  
 گر بمانیم این نماید همچنین

I made trial of my own eye with light,  
 O you from whose eyes may the evil eye be far!

This world is as the ruin and you the treasure:  
 if I have made investigation concerning your treasure, be not aggrieved.

I recklessly committed such an indiscretion,  
 that I may always boast to enemies;

So that, when my tongue bestows a name on you,  
 my eye may give testimonies of this which I have seen.

<sup>315</sup> If I have sought to rob you of your honour I come, O Moon,  
 with sword and winding-sheet.

Do not cut off my feet arid head save with your own hand,  
 for I belong to this hand, not to another hand.

You are talking again of separation:  
 do whatsoever you will, but do not this!"

The way is now made into the realm of Discourse;  
 it is impossible to speak, since there is no time.

We have told the husks, but the kernel is buried;  
 if we remain, this will not remain as it is now.

## رد کردن معشوقه عذر عاشق را و تلبیس او را در روی او مالیدن

*How the beloved rejected the excuses of the lover and rubbed his duplicity into him*

در جوابش بر گشاد آن یار لب  
 کز سوی ما روز و سوی تست شب  
 حیل‌های تیره اندر داوری  
 پیش بینایان چرا می‌آوری  
 هر چه در دل داری از مکر و رموز  
 پیش ما رسواست و پیدا همچو روز  
 گر بپوشیمش ز بنده پروری  
 تو چرا بی‌رویی از حد می‌بری  
 از پدر آموز کآدم در گناه  
 خوش فرود آمد به سوی پایگاه  
 چون بدید آن عالم الاسرار را  
 بر دو پا استاد استغفار را  
 بر سر خاکستر انده نشست  
 از بهانه شاخ تا شاخی نجست

<sup>320</sup> The loved one opened her lips to answer him, saying,  
 "On my side it is day, and on your side it is night.

Why in contention do you bring forward  
 dark evasions before those who see?

To us, all the deceit and dissimulations that you have in your heart  
 are manifest and clear as day.

If we, in kindness to our servant, cover it up,  
 why do you carry shamelessness beyond the limit?

Learn from your Father;  
 for in sin Adam came down willingly to the vestibule

<sup>325</sup> When he beheld that Knower of secrets,  
 he stood up on his feet to ask forgiveness.

He seated himself on the ashes of contrition:  
 he did not jump from one branch of idle pleading to another

ربنا انا ظلمنا گفت و بس  
چون که جانداران بدید از پیش و پس

دید جانداران پنهان همچو جان  
دور باش هر یکی تا آسمان

که هلا پیش سلیمان مور باش  
تا بنشکافد ترا این دور باش

جز مقام راستی يك دم مه ایست<sup>330</sup>  
هیچ لالا مرد را چون چشم نیست

کور اگر از پند پالوده شود  
هر دمی او باز آلوده شود

آدما تو نیستی کور از نظر  
ليك إذا جاء القضاء عمی البصر

عمرها باید به نادر گاه گاه  
تا که بینا از قضا افتد به چاه

کور را خود این قضا همراه اوست  
که مر او را اوفتادن طبع و خوست

در حدث افتد نداند بوی چیبست<sup>335</sup>  
از من است این بوی یا ز آلودگی است

ور کسی بر وی کند مشکى نثار  
هم ز خود داند نه از احسان یار

پس دو چشم روشن ای صاحب نظر  
مر ترا صد مادر است و صد پدر

خاصه چشم دل که آن هفتاد توست  
وین دو چشم حس خوشه چین اوست

ای دریغا ره زنان بنشسته‌اند  
صد گره زیر زبانه بسته‌اند

پای بسته چون رود خوش راهوار<sup>340</sup>  
بس گران بندی است این معذور دار

این سخن اشکسته می‌آید دلا  
کاین سخن در است غیرت آسیا

در اگر چه خرد و اشکسته شود  
توتیای دیده‌ی خسته شود

ای در از اشکست خود بر سر مزن  
کز شکستن روشنی خواهی شدن

همچنین اشکسته بسته گفتنی است  
حق کند آخر درستش کاو غنی است

He said only, 'O Lord, truly we have done wrong,'  
when he saw the life-guards in front and behind.

He saw the life-guards who are invisible, as the spirit is—  
each one's mace to the sky—

Saying 'Hola! Be the ant before Solomon,  
lest this mace cut you in two.

<sup>330</sup> Do not for one moment stand but in the place of truth:  
a man has no guardian like the eye.

If the blind man be purified by admonition,  
he continually becomes polluted again.

O Adam, you are not blind of vision,  
but when the Divine destiny comes, the sight becomes blind.”

Lifetimes are needed—rarely and occasionally—  
for the seeing man to fall by destiny into the pit.

As regards the blind man, this destiny in sooth is his companion on the way;  
for it is his nature and disposition to fall.

<sup>335</sup> He falls into the filth and does not know what the smell is;  
“Is this smell from me or from being polluted?”

And likewise, if any one sprinkles some musk over him,  
he thinks it from himself and not from the kindness of his friend.

Therefore to you, O man of vision,  
two clear eyes are a hundred mothers and a hundred fathers;

Especially the eye of the heart, which is seventy-fold  
and of which these two sensible eyes are the gleaners

Oh, alas, the highwaymen are seated:  
they have tied a hundred knots beneath my tongue.

<sup>340</sup> How should the smooth-paced horse move well, when his leg is tied?  
This is a very heavy chain: hold me excused!

These words are coming brokenly, O heart;  
for these words are pearls, and jealousy is the mill;

Though the pearls are broken into small fragments,  
they become polishing powder for the sore eye.

O pearl, do not beat your head at your being broken,  
for through being broken you will become light.

It has to be uttered thus brokenly and in bandages:  
God, who is Self-sufficient, will make it whole at last.

گندم ار بشکست و از هم در سکست بر دکان آمد که نك نان درست	345 If wheat is broken and torn asunder, it appears in the shop, saying, "Look! A perfect loaf!"
تو هم ای عاشق چو جرمت گشت فاش آب و روغن ترك كن اشكسته باش	"You too, O lover, since your crime has become manifest, abandon water and oil and be broken.
آن که فرزندان خاص آدمند نفعه‌ی انا ظلمنا می‌دمند	Those who are the elect children of Adam sigh forth, 'truly we have done wrong.'
حاجت خود عرضه کن حجت مگو همچو ابلیس لعین سخت رو	Submit your petition; do not argue like the accursed hard- faced Iblis.
سخت رویی گر و را شد عیب پوش در ستیز و سخت رویی رو بکوش	If impudence concealed his fault, go; exert yourself in obstinacy and impudence!
آن ابو جهل از پیمبر معجزی خواست همچون کینه‌ور ترکی غزی	350 Abu Jahl, like a vindictive Ghuzz Turcoman, demanded a miracle from the Prophet;
لیک آن صدیق حق معجز نخواست گفت این رو خود نگوید جز که راست	But that <i>Siddiq</i> of God did not crave a miracle: he said, 'Truly, this face speaks nothing but truth.'
کی رسد همچون تویی را کز منی امتحان همچو من یاری کنی	How should it be like you, from egoism, to make trial of a beloved like me?"

**گفتن آن جهود علی را علیه السلام که اگر اعتماد داری بر حافظی حق از سر این کوشک خود را در  
انداز و جواب گفتن امیر المؤمنین او را**

*How the Jew said to Ali, may God honour his person, "If you have confidence in God's protection, cast yourself down from the top of this kiosk"; and how the Prince of the Faithful answered him.*

مرتضی را گفت روزی يك عنود كاو ز تعظیم خدا آگه نبود	One day a contumacious man, who was ignorant of the reverence due to God, said to Murtaza,
بر سر بامی و قصری بس بلند حفظ حق را واقفی ای هوشمند	On the top of an exceedingly high terrace or pavilion, "Are you conscious of God's protection, O intelligent man?"
گفت آری او حفیظ است و غنی هستی ما را ز طفلی و منی	355 "Yes," he replied; "He is the Protector and the Self-sufficient for my existence from infancy and conception."
گفت خود را اندر افکن هین ز بام اعتمادی کن به حفظ حق تمام	He said, "Come, cast yourself down from the roof, put an entire confidence in the protection of God,
تا یقین گردد مرا ایقان تو و اعتقاد خوب با برهان تو	So that your sure faith and your goodly proven conviction may become evident to me."
پس امیرش گفت خامش کن برو تا نگرده جانت زین جرات گرو	Then the Prince said to him, "Be silent, go, lest for this boldness your soul be pawned."
کی رسد مر بنده را که با خدا آزمایش پیش آرد ز ابتلا	How is it right for a servant to venture on an experiment with God by making trial?

- بنده را کی زهره باشد کز فضول  
امتحان حق کند ای گیج گول  
آن خدا را می‌رسد کاو امتحان  
پیش آرد هر دمی با بندگان  
تا بما ما را نماید آشکار  
که چه داریم از عقیده در سرار  
هیچ آدم گفت حق را که ترا  
امتحان کردم در آن جرم و خطا  
تا ببینم غایت حلمت شها  
اه که را باشد مجال این که را  
عقل تو از بس که آمد خیره‌سر  
هست عذرت از گناه تو بتر  
آن که او افراشت سقف آسمان  
تو چه دانی کردن او را امتحان  
ای ندانسته تو شر و خیر را  
امتحان خود را کن آن گه غیر را  
امتحان خود چو کردی ای فلان  
فارغ آیی ز امتحان دیگران  
چون بدانستی که شکر دانه‌ای  
پس بدانی کاهل شکر خانه‌ای  
پس بدان بی‌امتحانی که اله  
شکری نفرستد ناجایگاه  
این بدان بی‌امتحان از علم شاه  
چون سری نفرستد در پایگاه  
هیچ عاقل افکند در ثمین  
در میان مستراحی پر چمین  
ز آنکه گندم را حکیم آگهی  
هیچ نفرستد به انبار کهی  
شیخ را که پیشوا و رهبر است  
گر مریدی امتحان کرد او خر است  
امتحانش گر کنی در راه دین  
هم تو گردی ممتحن ای بی‌یقین  
جرات و جهلت شود عریان و فاش  
او برهنه کی شود ز آن افتتاش  
گر بیاید زره سنجد کوه را  
بر درد ز آن که ترازوش ای فتی
- <sup>360</sup> How should a servant have the stomach vaingloriously  
to put Him to the test, O mad fool?  
To God belongs that, which brings forward  
a test for His servants at every moment,  
In order that He may show us plainly to ourselves  
what beliefs we hold in secret.  
Did Adam ever say to God,  
“I made trial of You in this sin and trespass,  
That I might see the utmost limit of Your clemency, O King?”  
Ah, who would be capable of this, who?
- <sup>365</sup> Forasmuch as your understanding is confused,  
your excuse is worse than your crime.  
How can you make trial of Him  
who raised aloft the vault of heaven?  
O you that have not known good and evil,  
make trial of yourself, and then of others.  
When you have made trial of yourself, O such-and-such,  
you will be unconcerned with making trial of others.  
When you have come to know that you are a grain of sugar,  
then you will know that you belong to the sugar-house.
- <sup>370</sup> Know, then, without making any trial, that you are sugar,  
God will not send you to the wrong place.  
Without making trial, know this of the King’s knowledge:  
when you are a chief, He will not send you to the vestibule.  
Does any intelligent man let a precious pearl  
fall into the midst of a privy full of ordure?  
Inasmuch as a sagacious and attentive man  
will nowise send wheat to a straw-barn,  
If a novice has made trial of the Shaykh who is the leader and guide,  
he is an ass.
- <sup>375</sup> If you make trial of him in the way of religion,  
*you* will be tried, O man without faith.  
Your audacity and ignorance will become naked and exposed to view:  
how should he be made naked by that scrutiny?  
If the mote come and weigh the mountain,  
its scales will be shattered by the mountain, O youth;



کز قیاس خود ترازو می‌تند  
 مرد حق را در ترازو می‌کند  
 چون نگنجد او به میزان خرد  
 پس ترازوی خرد را بر درد  
 امتحان همچون تصرف دان در او  
 تو تصرف بر چنان شاهی مجو  
 چه تصرف کرد خواهد نقشها  
 بر چنان نقاش بهر ابتلا  
 امتحانی گر بدانست و بدید  
 نی که هم نقاش آن بر وی کشید  
 چه قدر باشد خود این صورت که بست  
 پیش صورتها که در علم وی است  
 وسوسه‌ی این امتحان چون آمدت  
 بخت بد دان کامد و گردن زدت  
 چون چنین وسواس دیدی زود زود  
 با خدا گرد و در آ اندر سجود  
 سجده‌گه را تر کن از اشک روان  
 کای خدا تو وار هاتم زین گمان  
 آن زمان کت امتحان مطلوب شد  
 مسجد دین تو پر خروب شد

For he applies the scales of his own judgement  
 and puts the man of God in the scales;  
 Since he is not contained by the scales of intellect,  
 consequently he shatters the scales of intellect.  
<sup>380</sup> Know that to make trial is like exercising authority over him:  
 do not seek to exercise authority over such a king.  
 What authority should the pictures desire to exercise  
 over such an Artist for the purpose of testing Him?  
 If it has known and experienced any trial,  
 is it not the case that the Artist brought that upon it?  
 Indeed, this form that He fashioned—what is it worth  
 in comparison with the forms which are in His knowledge?  
 When the temptation to make this trial has come to you,  
 know that ill fortune has come and smitten your neck.  
<sup>385</sup> When you feel such a temptation, at once,  
 at once turn unto God and begin the prostration.  
 Make the place of prostration wet with flowing tears  
 and say, "O God, do You deliver me from this doubt!"  
 At the time when it is your object to make trial, the mosque,  
 namely, your religion, becomes filled with *kharrúb*.

### قصه‌ی مسجد اقصی و خروب و عزم کردن داود علیه السلام پیش از سلیمان علیه السلام بر بنای آن مسجد

*Story of the Farther Mosque and the carob and how, before Solomon, on whom be peace,  
 David, on whom be peace, resolved on building that Mosque.*

چون در آمد عزم داودی به تنگ  
 که بسازد مسجد اقصی به سنگ  
 وحی کردش حق که ترک این بخوان  
 که ز دستت بر نیاید این مکان  
 نیست در تقدیر ما آن که تو این  
 مسجد اقصی بر آری این گزین  
 گفت جرم چیست ای دانای راز  
 که مرا گویی که مسجد را مساز  
 گفت بی‌جرمی تو خونها کرده‌ای  
 خون مظلومان به گردن برده‌ای

When David's resolve that he would build  
 the Farther Mosque with stone came to sore straits,  
 God made a Revelation to him, saying, "Proclaim the abandonment of this,  
 for this place will not be achieved by your hand.  
<sup>390</sup> It is not in Our fore-ordainment that you should raise  
 this Farther Mosque (al Aqsa in Jerusalem), O chosen one."  
 He said, "O Knower of the secret, what is my crime,  
 that You forbid me to construct the Mosque?"  
 He said, "Without a crime, you have wrought much bloodshed:  
 you have taken upon your neck the blood of persons who have suffered  
 injustice;

که ز آواز تو خلقی بی شمار  
 جان بدادند و شدند آن را شکار  
 خون بسی رفته است بر آواز تو  
 بر صدای خوب جان پرداز تو  
 گفت مغلوب تو بودم مست تو  
 دست من بر بسته بود از دست تو  
 نه که هر مغلوب شه مرحوم بود  
 نه که المغلوب کالمعدوم بود  
 گفت این مغلوب معدومی است کاو  
 جز به نسبت نیست معدوم ایقنوا  
 این چنین معدوم کاو از خویش رفت  
 بهترین هستها افتاد و زفت  
 او به نسبت با صفات حق فناست  
 در حقیقت در فنا او را بقاست  
 جملهی ارواح در تدبیر اوست  
 جملهی اشباح هم در تیر اوست  
 آن که او مغلوب اندر لطف ماست  
 نیست مضطر بلکه مختار ولاست  
 منتهای اختیار آن است خود  
 که اختیارش گردد اینجا مفتقد  
 اختیاری را نبودی چاشنی  
 گر نگشتی آخر او محو از منی  
 در جهان گر لقمه و گر شربت است  
 لذت او فرع محو لذت است  
 گر چه از لذات بی تاثیر شد  
 لذتی بود او و لذت گیر شد

For from your voice a countless multitude gave up the ghost and fell a prey to it.

Much blood has gone to the score of your voice, to your beautiful soul-ravishing song."

<sup>395</sup> He said, "I was overpowered by You, drunk with You: my hand was tied up by Your hand.

Was not every one that was overpowered by the King the object of mercy? Was not he 'The overpowered is like the non-existent'?"

He said, "This overpowered man is that non-existent one who is only relatively non-existent. Have sure faith!

Such a non-existent one who has gone from himself is the best of beings, and the great.

He has passed away (*fana*) in relation to the Divine attributes; in passing away he really has the life everlasting (*baqa*).

<sup>400</sup> All spirits are under his governance; all bodies too are in his control.

He that is overpowered in Our grace is not compelled; nay, he is one who freely chooses devotion."

In truth the end of free-will is that his free-will should be lost here.

The free agent would feel no savour if at last he did not become entirely purged of egoism.

If there is delicious food and drink in the world, his pleasure is a branch of the extinction of pleasure.

<sup>405</sup> Although he was unaffected by pleasures, he was a man of pleasure and became the recipient of pleasure.

شرح إِنَّمَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ إِخْوَةٌ العلماء کنفس واحده، خاصه اتحاد داود و سلیمان و سایر انبیاء علیهم السلام که اگر یکی از ایشان را منکر شوی ایمان به هیچ نبی درست نباشد و این علامت اتحاد است که يك خانه از آن هزاران خانه ویران کنی آن همه ویران شود و يك دیوار قایم نماند که لا نُفَرِّقُ بَيْنَ أَحَدٍ مِنْهُمْ وَ الْعَاقِلُ يَكْفِيهِ الْإِشَارَةُ، این خود از اشارت گذشت

*Explanation of "Truly, the Faithful are brothers, and the ulama are as one soul"; in particular, the oneness of David, Solomon, and all the other prophets, on whom be peace: if you disbelieve in one of them, faith in any prophet will not be perfect; and this is the sign of oneness, that if you destroy a single one of those thousands of houses, all the rest will be destroyed, and not a single wall will be left standing; for "We make no distinction between any of them."  
Indication is sufficient for him that has intelligence: this goes even beyond indication.*

گر چه برناید به جهد و زور تو  
لیک مسجد را بر آرد پور تو  
کردهی از کردهی تست ای حکیم  
مومنان را اتصالی دان قدیم  
مومنان معدود لیک ایمان یکی  
جسمشان معدود لیکن جان یکی  
غیر فهم و جان که در گاو و خر است  
آدمی را عقل و جانی دیگر است  
باز غیر جان و عقل آدمی  
هست جانی در ولی آن دمی  
جان حیوانی ندارد اتحاد  
تو مجو این اتحاد از روح باد  
گر خورد این نان نگردد سیر آن  
ور کشد بار این نگردد او گران  
بلکه این شادی کند از مرگ او  
از حسد میرد چو بیند برگ او  
جان گرگان و سگان هر يك جداست  
متحد جانهای شیران خداست  
جمع گفتم جانهاشان من به اسم  
کان یکی جان صد بود نسبت به جسم  
همچو آن يك نور خورشید سما  
صد بود نسبت به صحن خانهها  
لیک يك باشد همه انوارشان  
چون که برگیری تو دیوار از میان

"Although it will not be accomplished by your labour and strength, yet the Mosque will be erected by your son.

His deed is your deed, O man of wisdom: know that between the Faithful is an ancient union."

The Faithful are numerous, but the Faith is one: their bodies are numerous, but their soul is one.

Besides the understanding and soul which is in the ox and the ass, Man has another intelligence and soul;

<sup>410</sup> Again, in the owner of that breath there is a soul other than the human soul and intelligence.

The animal soul does not possess oneness: seek not you this oneness from the airy spirit.

If this one eats bread, that one is not filled; and if this one bears a load, that one does not become laden;

Nay, but this one rejoices at the death of that one and dies of envy when he sees that one's prosperity.

The souls of wolves and dogs are separate, every one; the souls of the Lions of God are united.

<sup>415</sup> I have spoken of their souls nominally in the plural, for that single soul is a hundred in relation to the body,

Just as the single light of the sun in heaven is a hundred in relation to the house-courts,

But when you remove the wall, all the lights on them are one.

- چون نماند خانه‌ها را قاعده  
مومنان مانند نفس واحده
- فرق و اشکالات آید زین مقال  
ز آنکه نبود مثل این باشد مثال
- فرق‌ها بی‌حد بود از شخص شیر  
تا به شخص آدمی زاد دلیر
- لیک در وقت مثال ای خوش نظر  
اتحاد از روی جان‌بازی نگر
- کان دلیر آخر مثال شیر بود  
نیست مثل شیر در جمله‌ی حدود
- متحد نقشی ندارد این سرا  
تا که مثلی و انامیم من ترا
- هم مثال ناقصی دست آورم  
تا ز حیرانی خرد را وا خرم
- شب به هر خانه چراغی می‌نهند  
تا به نور آن ز ظلمت می‌رهند
- آن چراغ این تن بود نورش چو جان  
هست محتاج فتیل و این و آن
- آن چراغ شش فتیله‌ی این حواس  
جملگی بر خواب و خور دارد اساس
- بی‌خور و بی‌خواب نرید نیم دم  
با خور و با خواب نرید نیز هم
- بی‌فتیل و روغنش نبود بقا  
با فتیل و روغن او هم بی‌وفا
- ز آنکه نور علتی‌اش مرگ جوست  
چون زید که روز روشن مرگ اوست
- جمله حسهای بشر هم بی‌بقاست  
ز آنکه پیش نور روز حشر لاست
- نور حس و جان بابایان ما  
نیست کلی فانی و لا چون گیا
- لیک مانند ستاره و ماهتاب  
جمله محوند از شعاع آفتاب
- آن چنان که سوز و درد زخم کیک  
محو گردد چون در آید مار الیک
- آن چنان که عور اندر آب جست  
تا در آب از زخم زنبوران برست
- When the houses have no foundation remaining,  
the Faithful remain one soul.
- Differences and difficulties arise from this saying,  
because this is not a similitude: it is a comparison.
- 420 Endless are the differences between the corporeal figure of a lion  
and the figure of a courageous son of man;
- But at the moment of the comparison consider, O you who have good insight,  
their oneness in respect of hazarding their lives;
- For, after all, the courageous man did resemble the lion;  
he is not like the lion in all points of the definition.
- This abode does not contain any form one,  
so that I might show forth to you a similitude.
- Still, I will bring to hand an imperfect comparison  
that I may redeem your mind from confusion.
- 425 At night a lamp is placed in every house,  
in order that by its light they may be delivered from darkness.
- That lamp is this body, its light like the soul;  
it requires a wick and this and that.
- That lamp with six wicks, namely, these senses,  
is based entirely upon sleep and food.
- Without food and sleep it would not live half a moment;  
nor even with food and sleep does it live either.
- Without wick and oil it has no duration,  
and with wick and oil it is also faithless,
- 430 Inasmuch as its light, related to causes, is seeking death:  
how should it live when bright day is the death of it?
- Likewise all the human senses are impermanent,  
because they are nothing in the presence of the Day of Resurrection.
- The light of the senses and spirits of our fathers  
is not wholly perishable and nothing, like the grass;
- But, like the stars and moonbeams,  
they all vanish in the radiance of the Sun.
- It is just as the smart and pain of the flea's bite  
disappears when the snake comes in to you.
- 435 It is just as the naked man jumped into the water,  
that in the water he might escape from the sting of the hornets:

می‌کند زنبور بر بالا طواف چون بر آرد سر نداشتش معاف	The hornets circle above, and when he puts out his head they do not spare him.
آب ذکر حق و زنبور این زمان هست یاد آن فلانه و آن فلان	The water is remembrance of God, and the hornet is the remembrance, during this time, of such-and-such a woman or such-and-such a man.
دم بخور در آب ذکر و صبر کن تارهی از فکر و وسواس کهن	Swallow your breath in the water of recollection and show fortitude, that you may be freed from the old thought and temptation.
بعد از آن تو طبع آن آب صفا خود بگیری جملگی سر تا به پا	After that, you yourself will assume the nature of that pure water entirely from head to foot.
آن چنانک از آب آن زنبور شر می‌گریزد از تو هم گیرد حذر	<sup>440</sup> As the noxious hornet flees from the water, so will it be afraid of you.
بعد از آن خواهی تو دور از آب باش که به سر هم طبع آبی خواه‌تاش	After that, be far from the water, if you wish; for in your inmost soul you are of the same nature as the water, O fellow-servant.
پس کسانی کز جهان بگذشته‌اند لا نیند و در صفات آغشته‌اند	Those persons, then, who have passed from the world are not anything, but they are steeped in the Attributes.
در صفات حق صفات جمله‌شان همچو اختر پیش آن خور بی‌نشان	All their attributes are in the Attributes of God,  even as the star is without trace in the presence of the sun.
گر ز قرآن نقل خواهی ای حرون خوان جمیع هم لدینا محضرون	If you demand a citation from the <i>Qur'an</i> , O recalcitrant, recite <i>all of them shall be brought into Our presence</i> .
محضرون معدوم نبود نیک بین تا بقای روحها دانی یقین	<sup>445</sup> <i>Muhdarun</i> is not non-existent <i>ma'dum</i> . Consider well, that you may gain certain knowledge of the everlasting life ( <i>baqa</i> ) of the spirits.
روح محجوب از بقا بس در عذاب روح واصل در بقا پاک از حجاب	The spirit debarred from everlasting life is exceedingly tormented; the spirit united in everlasting life is free from barrier.
زین چراغ حس حیوان المراد گفتمت هان تا نجویی اتحاد	I have told you the purpose of this lamp of animal sense-perception. Beware of seeking to become one.
روح خود را متصل کن ای فلان زود با ارواح قدس سالکان	Make your spirit, O such-and-such, to be united speedily with the holy spirits of the Travellers.
صد چراغت گر مرند ار بیستند بس جدایند و یگانه نیستند	Your hundred lamps, then, whether they die or whether they stand, are separate and are not single.
ز آن همه جنگند این اصحاب ما جنگ کس نشنید اندر انبیا	<sup>450</sup> On that account these companions of ours are all at war, no one heard of war amongst the prophets,
ز آنکه نور انبیا خورشید بود نور حس ما چراغ و شمع و دود	Because the light of the prophets was the Sun, the light of our senses is lamp and candle and smoke.
یک بمیرد یک بماند تا به روز یک بود پژمرده دیگر با فروز	One dies, one lasts till daybreak; one is dim, another bright.
جان حیوانی بود حی از غذا هم بمیرد او به هر نیک و بدی	The animal soul is alive by nourishment; however good or bad its state may be, it dies all the same.

گر بمیرد این چراغ و طی شود خانه‌ی همسایه مظلوم کی شود	If this lamp dies and is extinguished, how should the neighbour's house become dark?
نور آن خانه چو بی این هم به پاست پس چراغ حس هر خانه جداست	<sup>455</sup> Inasmuch as without this the light in that house is still maintained, hence the lamp of sense-perception is different in every house.
این مثال جان حیوانی بود نه مثال جان ربانی بود	This is a parable of the animal soul, not a parable of the divine soul.
باز از هندوی شب چون ماه زاد در سر هر روزنی نوری فتاد	Again, when the moon is born from the Hindu, Night, a light falls upon every window.
نور آن صد خانه را تو یک شمر که نماند نور این بی آن دگر	Count the light of those hundred houses as one, for the light of this does not remain without the other.
تا بود خورشید تابان بر افق هست در هر خانه نور او قنق	So long as the sun is shining on the horizon, its light is a guest in every house;
باز چون خورشید جان آفل شود نور جمله خانه‌ها زایل شود	<sup>460</sup> Again, when the spiritual Sun sets, the light in all the houses disappears.
این مثال نور آمد مثل نی مر ترا هادی عدو را ره زنی	This is a parable of the Light, not a similitude; for you a true guide, for the enemy a highwayman.
بر مثال عنکبوت آن زشت خو پرده‌های گنده را بر بافد او	That evil-natured person resembles the spider: he weaves stinking veils.
از لعاب خویش پرده‌ی نور کرد دیده‌ی ادراک خود را کور کرد	Of his own gossamer he made a veil over the Light: he made the eye of his apprehension blind.
گردن اسب ار بگیرد بر خورد ور بگیرد پاش بستاند لگد	If one takes hold of a horse's neck, he gains advantage; and if he takes hold of its leg, he receives a kick.
کم نشین بر اسب توسن بی لگام عقل و دین را پیشوا کن و السلام	<sup>465</sup> Do not mount the restive horse without a bridle: make Reason and Religion your leader, and farewell.
اندر این آهنگ منگر سست و پست کاندر این ره صبر و شق انفس است	Do not look scornfully and contemptuously on this quest, for in this Way there is self-denial and grievous anguish to souls.

### بقیه‌ی قصه‌ی بنای مسجد اقصی

#### *The rest of the Story of the building of the Farther Mosque*

چون سلیمان کرد آغاز بنا پاک چون کعبه همایون چون منی	When Solomon began the building— holy like the Ka'ba, august like Mina—
در بنایش دیده می‌شد کر و فر نی فسرده چون بناهای دگر	In his building were seen splendour and magnificence: it was not frigid like other buildings.
در بنا هر سنگ کز که می‌سکست فاش سیروا بی‌همی‌گفت از نخست	From the first, every stone in the building—that was broken off from the mountain—was saying clearly, "Take me along!"

- همچو از آب و گل آدمکده  
نور ز آهک پاره‌ها تابان شده  
سنگ بی‌حمل آینده شده  
و آن در و دیوارها زنده شده  
حق همی‌گوید که دیوار بهشت  
نیست چون دیوارها بی‌جان و زشت  
چون در و دیوار تن با آگهی است  
زنده باشد خانه چون شاهنشهی است  
هم درخت و میوه هم آب زلال  
با بهشتی در حدیث و در مقال  
ز آنکه جنت را نه ز آلت بسته‌اند  
بلکه از اعمال و نیت بسته‌اند  
این بنا ز آب و گل مرده بدهست  
و آن بنا از طاعت زنده شدهست  
این به اصل خویش ماند پر خلل  
و آن به اصل خود که علم است و عمل  
هم سریر و قصر و هم تاج و ثیاب  
با بهشتی در سؤال و در جواب  
فرش بی‌فراش پیچیده شود  
خانه بی‌مکناس رو بیده شود
- 470 As from the water and earth of the house of Adam,  
did light shine forth from the pieces of mortar.  
The stones were coming without carrier,  
and those doors and walls had become living.  
God says that the 'wall of Paradise  
is not lifeless and ugly like walls;  
Like the door and wall of the body, it is with intelligence:  
the house is living since it belongs to the King of kings.  
Both tree and fruit and limpid water  
with the inhabitant of Paradise in conversation and discourse,  
Because Paradise has not been fashioned out of materials;  
nay, but it has been fashioned out of deeds and intentions.  
This edifice has been of dead water and earth,  
while that edifice has arisen from living piety.  
This resembles its foundation full of defect, and that its foundation,  
which is knowledge and action.  
Both throne and palace and crown and robes are in question  
and reply with the inhabitant of Paradise.  
The carpet is folded without the *farrash* (carpet- spreader);  
the house is swept without the broom.
- 475
- 480 Behold the house of the heart: it was disordered by cares:  
without sweeper it was swept by repentance.  
Its throne moved along without carrier;  
its door-ring and door became musician and singer.  
The life of the everlasting Abode exists in the heart:  
since it comes not on to my tongue, what is the use?  
When Solomon went into the Mosque every morning  
to guide the servants in the right way,  
He would give exhortation, sometimes by speech and melody and harmony,  
sometimes by act—I mean a bowing or prayer.  
The exhortation of act draws people more powerfully,  
for it reaches the soul of every one that has hearing and the deaf.  
In that the conceit of princedom is less:  
the impression made by it upon the followers is strong.
- 485
- خانه‌ی دل بین ز غم ژولیده شد  
بی‌کناس از توبه‌ای رو بیده شد  
تخت او سیار بی‌حمل شد  
حلقه و در مطرب و قوال شد  
هست در دل زندگی دار الخلود  
در زبانت چون نمی‌آید چه سود  
چون سلیمان در شدی هر بامداد  
مسجد اندر بهر ارشاد عباد  
پند دادی گه به گفت و لحن و ساز  
گه به فعل اعنی رکوعی یا نماز  
پند فعلی خلق را جذاب‌تر  
که رسد در جان هر با گوش و کر  
اندر آن وهم امیری کم بود  
در حشم تاثیر آن محکم بود

## قصه‌ی آغاز خلافت عثمان و خطبه‌ی وی در بیان آن که ناصح فعال به فعل به از ناصح قوال به قول

*Story of the beginning of the Caliphate of Uthman, may God be well-pleased with him, and his sermon expounding that the doer who exhorts by deeds is better than the speaker who exhorts by words.*

قصه‌ی عثمان که بر منبر برفت چون خلافت یافت بنشاید تفت منبر مهتر که سه پایه بدهست رفت بو بکر و دوم پایه نشست بر سوم پایه عمر در دور خویش از برای حرمت اسلام و کیش دور عثمان آمد او بالای تخت بر شد و بنشست آن محمود بخت	The story of Uthman is that he mounted the pulpit: when he obtained the Caliphate, he made hot haste. The pulpit of the Chief, which had three steps: Abu Bakr went and seated himself on the second step. Umar, in his reign, on the third step in order to show reverence for Islam and the Religion The reign of Uthman arrived, he, that man of praised fortune, went up on to the top of the throne and seated himself.
پس سؤالش کرد شخصی بو الفضول کان دو ننشستند بر جای رسول پس تو چون جستی از ایشان برتری چون به رتبت تو از ایشان کمتری گفت اگر پایه‌ی سوم را بسپرم و هم آید که مثال عمرم بر دوم پایه شوم من جای جو گویی بو بکر است و این هم مثل او هست این بالا مقام مصطفی و هم مثلی نیست با آن شه مرا بعد از آن بر جای خطبه آن و دود تا به قرب عصر لب خاموش بود ز هره نه کس را که گوید هین بخوان یا برون آید ز مسجد آن زمان هیبتی بنشسته بد بر خاص و عام پر شده نور خدا آن صحن و بام هر که بینا ناظر نورش بدی کور ز آن خورشید هم گرم آمدی پس ز گرمی فهم کردی چشم کور که بر آمد آفتابی بی‌فتور لیک این گرمی گشاید دیده را تا ببیند عین هر بشنیده را گرمی‌اش را ضجرتی و حالتی ز آن تبش دل را گشادی فسحتی	Then a person given to idle meddling questioned him, saying, "Those two did not sit in the Prophet's place: How, then, have you sought to be higher than they, when you are inferior to them in rank?" He replied, "If I tread on the third step, it will be imagined that I resemble Umar; I seek a seat on the second step, you will say, 'it is Abu Bakr, and this one too is like him.' This top is the place of Mustafa: no one will imagine that I am like that King." Afterwards, in the preaching-place, that loving man kept silence till near the afternoon-prayer. None dared to say "Come now, preach!" or to go forth from the mosque during that time. Awe had settled on high and low: the court and roof had become filled with the Light of God. Whoever possessed vision was beholding His Light; the blind man too was being heated by that Sun. Hence, by reason of the heat, the blind man's eye perceived that there had arisen a Sun whose strength does not fail. But this heat opens the eye, that it may see the very substance of everything heard. Its heat has a grievous agitation and emotion, from that glow there comes to the heart a joyous freedom, an expansion.



کور چون شد گرم از نور قدم از فرح گوید که من بینا شدم	When the blind man is heated by the Light of Eternity, from gladness he says, "I have become seeing."
سخت خوش مستی ولی ای بو الحسن پاره‌ای راه است تا بینا شدن	You are very drunk, but, O Bu 'l-Hasan, there is a bit of way to seeing.
این نصیب کور باشد ز آفتاب صد چنین و الله اعلم بالصواب	<sup>505</sup> This is the blind man's portion from the Sun, a hundred such; and God best know what is right.
و آنکه او آن نور را بینا بود شرح او کی کار بو سینا بود	And he that has vision of that Light— how should the explanation of him be a task of Bu Sina?
ور شود صد تو که باشد این زبان که بجنباند به کف پرده‌ی عیان	If it be hundredfold, who is this tongue that it should move with its hand the veil of clairvoyance?
وای بر وی گر بساید پرده را تیغ الهی کند دستش جدا	Woe to it if it touches the veil! The Divine sword severs its hand.
دست چه بود خود سرش را بر کند آن سری کز جهل سرها می‌کند	What of the hand? It rends off even its head— the head that from ignorance puts forth many a head.
این به تقدیر سخن گفتم ترا ور نه خود دستش کجا و آن کجا	<sup>510</sup> I have said this to you, speaking hypothetically; otherwise, indeed, how far is its hand from being able to do that!
خاله را خایه بدی خالو شدی این به تقدیر آمده‌ست ار او بدی	If the aunt had balls, she would have been an uncle: this is hypothetical—"if there were."
از زبان تا چشم کاو پاک از شك است صد هزاران ساله گویم اندك است	I say that between the tongue and the eye that is free from doubt there is a hundred thousand years', it is little.
هین مشو نومید نور از آسمان حق چو خواهد می‌رسد در يك زمان	Now come, do not despair! When God wills, light arrives from heaven in a single moment.
صد اثر در کانه‌ها از اختران می‌رساند قدرتش در هر زمان	At every instant His power causes a hundred influences from the stars to reach the mines.
اختر گردون ظلم را ناسخ است اختر حق در صفاتش راسخ است	<sup>515</sup> The star of heaven deletes the darkness; the star of God is fixed in His Attributes.
چرخ پانصد ساله راه ای مستعین در اثر نزدیک آمد با زمین	O you that seek help, the celestial sphere, of five hundred years' journey, is in effect near to the earth.
سه هزاران سال و پانصد تا زحل دم‌بدم خاصیتش آرد عمل	It is three thousand five hundred years to Saturn; his special property acts incessantly.
در همش آرد چو سایه در ایاب طول سایه چیست پیش آفتاب	He rolls it up like a shadow at the return: in the sun's presence what is the length of the shadow?
وز نفوس پاک اختروش مدد سوی اخترهای گردون می‌رسد	And from the pure star like souls replenishment is ever coming to the stars of heaven.
ظاهر آن اختران قوام ما باطن ما گشته قوام سما	<sup>520</sup> The outward of those stars is our ruler; our inward has become the ruler of the sky.

در بیان آن که حکما گویند آدمی عالم صغری است و حکمای الهی گویند آدمی عالم کبری است زیرا  
آن علم حکما بر صورت آدمی مقصور بود و علم این حکما در حقیقت آدمی موصول بود

*Explaining that philosophers say that Man is the microcosm, theosophists say that Man is the macrocosm, the reason being that philosophy is confined to the phenomenal form of Man, whereas theosophy is connected with the essential truth of his true nature.*

- پس به صورت عالم اصغر تویی  
پس به معنی عالم اکبر تویی  
ظاهر آن شاخ اصل میوه است  
باطنا بهر ثمر شد شاخ هست  
گر نبودی میل و اومید ثمر  
کی نشاندی باغبان بیخ شجر
- پس به معنی آن شجر از میوه زاد  
گر به صورت از شجر بودش ولاد  
مصطفی زین گفت کادم و انبیا  
خلف من باشند در زیر لوا  
بهر این فرموده است آن ذو فنون  
رمز نحن الاخرون السابقون  
گر به صورت من ز آدم زاده‌ام  
من به معنی جد جد افتاده‌ام  
کز برای من بدش سجده‌ی ملک  
وز پی من رفت بر هفتم فلک  
پس ز من زایید در معنی پدر  
پس ز میوه زاد در معنی شجر  
اول فکر آخر آمد در عمل  
خاصه فکری کاو بود وصف ازل  
حاصل اندر يك زمان از آسمان  
می‌رود می‌آید ایدر کاروان  
نیست بر این کاروان این ره دراز  
کی مفازه زفت آید با مفاز  
دل به کعبه می‌رود در هر زمان  
جسم طبع دل بگیرد ز امتنان  
این دراز و کوتاهی مر جسم راست  
چه دراز و کوتاه آن جا که خداست  
چون خدا مر جسم را تبدیل کرد  
رفتتش بی‌فرسخ و بی‌میل کرد
- Therefore in form you are the microcosm,  
therefore in reality you are the macrocosm.
- Externally the branch is the origin of the fruit;  
intrinsically the branch came into existence for the sake of the fruit.
- If there had not been desire and hope of the fruit,  
how should the gardener have planted the root of the tree?
- Therefore in reality the tree was born of the fruit,  
if in appearance it was generated by the tree.
- <sup>525</sup> Hence Mustafa said, "Adam and the prophets  
are behind me under banner."
- For this reason that master of sorts of knowledge  
has uttered the allegorical saying, "We are the last and the foremost."  
"If in appearance I am born of Adam,  
in reality I am the forefather of forefather,
- Since the worship of the angels was to him for my sake,  
and he ascended to the Seventh Heaven on my account
- Therefore in reality the Father was born of me,  
therefore in reality the tree was born of the fruit."
- <sup>530</sup> The thought, which is first, comes last into actuality,  
in particular the thought that is eternal.
- To sum up, in a single moment the caravan  
is going from Heaven and coming here.
- This way is not long for this caravan: how should the desert show  
itself formidable to him who has been granted success?
- The heart is faring to the Ka'ba at every moment,  
and through bounty the body assumes the nature of the heart.
- This length and shortness appertains to the body:  
where God is, what is "long" and "short"?
- <sup>535</sup> When God has transmuted the body,  
He makes its faring to be without league or mile.

صد امید است این زمان بردار گام  
عاشقانه ای فتی خل الکلام  
گر چه پیلهی چشم بر هم می زنی  
در سفینه خفته ای ره می کنی

There are a hundred hopes at this time.  
Step, O youth, like a lover and relinquish disputation.

Albeit you are closing your eyelids,  
you are asleep in the ship and voyaging.

### تفسیر این حدیث که مثل امتی کمثل سفینه نوح من تمسک بها نجا و من تخلف عنها غرق

*Exposition of the Hadīth, "The parable of my community is the parable of the Ship of Noah: whoso shall cling to it is saved, and whoso shall hold back from it is drowned."*

بهر این فرمود پیغمبر که من  
همچو کشتی ام به طوفان زمن  
ما و اصحابیم چون کشتی نوح  
هر که دست اندر زند یابد فتوح  
چون که با شیخی تو دور از زشتی  
روز و شب سیاری و در کشتی  
در پناه جان جان بخشی توی  
کشتی اندر خفته ای ره می روی  
مگسل از پیغمبر ایام خویش  
تکیه کم کن بر فن و بر کام خویش  
گر چه شیری چون روی ره بی دلیل  
خویش بین و در ضلالی و دلیل  
هین مپر الا که با پرهای شیخ  
تا ببینی عون لشکرهای شیخ  
یک زمانی موج لطفش بال تست  
آتش قهرش دمی حمال تست  
قهر او را ضد لطفش کم شمر  
اتحاد هر دو بین اندر اثر  
ک زمان چون خاک سبزت می کند  
یک زمان پر باد و گبزت می کند  
جسم عارف را دهد وصف جماد  
تا بر او روید گل و نسرین شاد  
لیک او ببند نبیند غیر او  
جز به مغز پاک ندهد خلد بو  
مغز را خالی کن از انکار یار  
تا که ریحان یابد از گلزار یار

On this account the Prophet said,  
"I am as the Ship in the Flood of Time.

I and my Companions are as the Ship of Noah:  
whoever clings will gain graces."

<sup>540</sup> When you are with the Shaykh you are far removed from wickedness:  
day and night you are a traveller and in a ship.

You are under the protection of a life-giving spirit:  
you are asleep in the ship; you are going on the way.

Do not break with the prophet of your days:  
do not rely on your own skill and footsteps.

Lion though you are, you are self-conceited and in error and contemptible  
when you go on the way without a guide.

Beware! Do not fly but with the wings of the Shaykh,  
that you may see the aid of the armies of the Shaykh.

<sup>545</sup> At one time the wave of his mercy is your wing,  
at another moment the fire of his wrath is your carrier.

Do not reckon his wrath to be the contrary of his mercy:  
behold the oneness of both in the effect.

At one time he will make you green like the earth,  
at another time he will make you full of wind, and big.

He gives the quality of inorganic things to the body of the knower,  
in order that gay roses and eglantines may grow on it;

But he alone sees, none sees but he:  
Paradise yields no scent but to the purified brain.

<sup>550</sup> Empty your brain of disbelief in the Friend,  
that it may feel sweet odours from the rose-garden of the Friend;

تا بیابی بوی خلد از یار من  
 چون محمد بوی رحمن از یمن  
 در صف معراجیان گر بیستی  
 چون براق بر کشاند نیستی  
 نه چو معراج زمینی تا قمر  
 بلکه چون معراج کلکی تا شکر  
 نه چو معراج بخاری تا سما  
 بل چو معراج جنینی تا نهی  
 خوش براقی گشت خنگ نیستی <sup>555</sup>  
 سوی هستی آردت گر بیستی  
 کوه و دریاها سمش مس می‌کند  
 تا جهان حس را پس می‌کند  
 پا بکش در کشتی و می‌رو دوان  
 چون سوی معشوق جان جان روان  
 دست نه و پای نه رو تا قدم  
 آن چنان که تاخت جانها از عدم  
 بر دریدی در سخن پرده‌ی قیاس  
 گر نبودی سمع سامع را نعاس  
 ای فلک بر گفت او گوهر بیار <sup>560</sup>  
 از جهان او جهان شرم دار  
 گر بیاری گوهرت صد تا شود  
 جامدت بیننده و گویا شود  
 پس نثاری کرده باشی بهر خود  
 چون که هر سرمایه‌ی تو صد شود

So that you may feel the scent of Paradise from my Friend,  
 as Mohammed the scent of the Merciful from Yemen

If you stand in the rank of those who make the ascension,  
 not-being will bear you aloft, like Buraq.

It is not like the ascension of a piece of earth to the moon;  
 nay, but like the ascension of a cane to sugar.

It is not like the ascension of a vapour to the sky;  
 nay, but like the ascension of an embryo to rationality.

The steed of not-being became a goodly Buraq:  
 it brings you to existence, if you are non-existent.

Its hoof brushes the mountains and seas  
 till it puts the world of sense perception behind.

Set your foot into the ship and keep going quickly,  
 like the soul going towards the soul's Beloved.

No hands and no feet, go to Eternity in the same fashion  
 as that in which the spirits sped from non-existence.

If there had not been somnolence in the hearer's hearing,  
 the veil of logical reasoning would have been torn asunder in the discourse.

O Heaven, shower pearls on his advice!  
 O World, have shame of his world!

If you will shower, your substance will become hundredfold:  
 your inorganic will become seeing and speaking.

Therefore you will have scattered a largesse for your own sake,  
 inasmuch as every stock of yours will be increased a hundredfold.

### قصه‌ی هدیه فرستادن بلقیس از شهر سبا سوی سلیمان علیه السلام

*Story of Bilqís sending a gift from the city of Saba to Solomon, on whom be peace.*

هدیه‌ی بلقیس چل استر بدهست  
 بار آنها جمله خشت زر بدهست  
 چون به صحرای سلیمانی رسید  
 فرش آن را جمله زر پخته دید  
 بر سر زر تا چهل منزل براند <sup>565</sup>  
 تا که زر را در نظر آبی نماند  
 بارها گفتند زر را وابریم  
 سوی مخزن ما چه بیگار اندریم

The gift of Bilqís was forty mules:  
 their whole load consisted of bricks of gold.

When he reached the open plain, belonging to Solomon,  
 he saw that its carpet was entirely of solid gold.

He rode on gold for the distance of forty stages,  
 till gold had no more esteem in his sight.

Times they said, "Let us take the gold back to the treasury:  
 what a quest are we in!"

عرصه‌ای کش خاک زر ده دهی است  
زر به هدیه بردن آن جا ابلهی است

ای ببرده عقل هدیه تا اله  
عقل آن جا کمتر است از خاک راه

چون کساد هدیه آن جا شد پدید  
شرمساریشان همی واپس کشید

باز گفتند ار کساد و گر روا  
چیست بر ما بنده فرمانیم ما

گر زر و گر خاک ما را بردنی است  
امر فرمانده بجا آوردنی است

گر بفرمایند که واپس برید  
هم به فرمان تحفه را باز آورید

خندهش آمد چون سلیمان آن بدید  
کز شما من کی طلب کردم ثرید

من نمی‌گویم مرا هدیه دهید  
بلکه گفتم لایق هدیه شوید

که مرا از غیب نادر هدیه‌هاست  
که بشر آن را نیارد نیز خواست

می‌پرستید اخترى کاو زر کند  
رو به او آرید کاو اختر کند

می‌پرستید آفتاب چرخ را  
خوار کرده جان عالی نرخ را

آفتاب از امر حق طباح ماست  
ابلهی باشد که گوئیم او خداست

آفتابت گر بگیرد چون کنی  
آن سیاهی زو تو چون بیرون کنی

نه به درگاه خدا آری صداع  
که سیاهی را ببر و ده شعاع

گر کشندت نیم شب خورشید کو  
تا بنالی یا امان خواهی از او

حادثات اغلب به شب واقع شود  
و آن زمان معبود تو غایب بود

سوی حق گر ز آستانه خم شوی  
و ا رهی از اختران محرم شوی

چون شوی محرم گشایم با تو لب  
تا ببینی آفتابی نیم شب

A spacious land of which the soil is pure gold—  
to bring gold thither as a gift is folly.”

O you who have brought intelligence to God as a gift,  
there intelligence is less than the dust of the road.

When the worthlessness of the gift became apparent there,  
shamefacedness was drawing them back;

570 Again they said, “Whether it is worthless or valuable,  
what matter to us? We are slaves to the command.

Whether we have to bring gold or earth,  
the command of the one who gives the command is to be executed.

If they command you to bring it back,  
take the gift back according to the command.”

When Solomon beheld that, he laughed, saying,  
“When did I seek broken bread (*tharid*) from you?

I do not bid you bestow gifts on me;  
nay, I bid you be worthy of the gifts;

575 For I have rare gifts from the Unseen,  
which human beings dare not even ask for.

You worship the star that makes gold:  
turn your faces towards Him that makes the star.

You worship the sun in heaven,  
having despised the Spirit of high price.

The sun, by command of God, is our cook:  
it is folly that we should say it is God.

If your sun be eclipsed, what will you do?  
How will you expel that blackness from it?

580 Will not you bring your headache to the court of God, saying,  
‘Take the blackness away, give back the radiance!’

If they would kill you at midnight, where is the sun,  
that you should wail and beg protection of it?

Calamities, for the most part, happen in the night;  
and at that time the object of your worship is absent.

If you sincerely bow to God, you will be delivered from the stars:  
you will become intimate.

When you become intimate, I will open my lips with you,  
that you may behold a Sun at midnight.

- جز روان پاك او را شرق نه  
در طلوعش روز و شب را فرق نه  
روز آن باشد که او شارق شود  
شب نماند شب چو او بارق شود  
چون نماید ذره پیش آفتاب  
همچنان است آفتاب اندر لباب  
آفتابی را که رخشان می شود  
دیده پیشش کند و حیران می شود  
همچو ذره بینی اش در نور عرش  
پیش نور بی حد موفور عرش  
خوار و مسکین بینی او را بی قرار  
دیده را قوت شده از کردگار  
کیمیایی که از او يك ما ثری  
بر دخان افتاد گشت آن اخترى  
نادر اکسیری که از وی نیم تاب  
بر ظلامی زد بگردش آفتاب  
بو العجب میناگری کز يك عمل  
بست چندین خاصیت را بر زحل  
باقی اخترها و گوهرهای جان  
هم بر این مقیاس ای طالب بدان  
دیده‌ی حسی زبون آفتاب  
دیده‌ی ربانی جو و بیاب  
تا زبون گردد به پیش آن نظر  
شعشعات آفتاب با شرر  
کان نظر نوری و این ناری بود  
نار پیش نور بس تاری بود
- 585 It has no location but the pure spirit:  
in its rising, there is no difference between day and night.  
It is day when it rises;  
when it begins to shine, night is night no more.  
As the mote appears in the presence of the sun,  
even such is the sun in the pure substance.  
The sun that becomes resplendent,  
and before which the sight is blunted and dazzled—  
You will see it as a mote in the light of the Divine Throne,  
beside the illimitable abounding light of the Divine Throne.  
590 You will deem it base and lowly and impermanent,  
strength has come to your eye from the Creator.”  
The Philosophers’ Stone from which a single impression  
fell on the vapour and it became a star;  
The unique elixir of which half a gleam  
struck upon darkness and made it the sun;  
The marvellous alchemist who by a single operation  
fastened all these properties on Saturn  
Know, O seeker that the remaining planets  
and the spiritual substances are according to the same standard.  
595 The sensuous eye is subject to the sun:  
seek and find a divine eye,  
In order that the beams of the flaming sun  
may become subject before that vision;  
For that vision is luminous, while these are igneous:  
fire is very dark in comparison with light.

### کرامات و نور شیخ عبد الله مغربی قدس سره

*The miraculous gifts and illumination of Shaykh ‘Abdullah Maghribi,  
may God sanctify his spirit.*

- گفت عبد الله شیخ مغربی  
شصت سال از شب ندیدم من شبی  
من ندیدم ظلمتی در شصت سال  
نه به روز و نه به شب نه ز اعتلال  
صوفیان گفتند صدق قال او  
شب همی رفتیم در دنبال او
- Shaykh ‘Abdullah Maghribi said,  
“During sixty years I never perceived in night the quality of night.  
During sixty years I never experienced any darkness,  
neither by day nor by night nor from infirmity.”  
600 The Sufis declared his words to be true:  
“During the night we would follow him

در بیابانهای پر از خار و گو او چو ماه بدر ما را پیش رو	Into deserts filled with thorns and ditches, he going in front of us like the full moon.
روی پس ناکرده می‌گفتی به شب هین گو آمد میل کن در سوی چپ	Without looking behind him, he would say, at night-time, 'Listen! Here is a ditch: turn to the left!'
باز گفتی بعد يك دم سوی راست میل کن زیرا که خاری پیش پاست	Then, after a little while, he would say, 'Turn to the right, because a thorn is before your feet.'
روز گشتی پاش را ما پای بوس گشته و پایش چو پاهای عروس	Day would break: we would come to kiss his foot, and his foot would be like the feet of a bride,
نه ز خاک و نه ز گل بر وی اثر نه از خراش خار و آسیب حجر	<sup>605</sup> No trace of earth or mud on it, not a scratch from thorns or bruise from stones."
مغربی را مشرقی کرده خدای کرده مغرب را چو مشرق نورزای	God made the Maghribi a Mashriqí: He made the place of sunset light-producing like the place of sunrise.
نور این شمس شموسی فارس است روز خاص و عام را او حارس است	The light of this one who belongs to the Sun of suns is riding: by day he is guarding high and low.
چون نباشد حارس آن نور مجید که هزاران آفتاب آرد پدید	How should that glorious light, which brings thousands of suns into view, not be a guardian?
تو به نور او همی‌رو در امان در میان اژدها و کژدمان	By his light do you walk always in safety amidst dragons and scorpions.
پیش پیشت می‌رود آن نور پاك می‌کند هر ره زنی را چاك چاك	<sup>610</sup> That holy light is going in front of you and tearing every highwayman to pieces.
یوم لا یخزی النبیّ راست دان نور یسعی بین ایدیهم بخوان	Know rightly <i>on the Day when He will not put the Prophet to shame</i> ; read <i>light shall run before them</i> .
گر چه گردد در قیامت آن فزون از خدا اینجا بخواهید آزمون	Although that will be increased at the Resurrection, beg of God trial here;
كاو ببخشد هم به میغ و هم به ماغ نور جان و الله اعلم بالبلاغ	For He bestows spiritual light both on cloud and mist, and God best knows how to impart.

باز گردانیدن سلیمان علیه السلام رسولان بلقیس را با آن هدیه‌ها که آورده بودند سوی بلقیس و  
دعوت کردن بلقیس را به ایمان و ترك آفتاب پرستی

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, bade the envoys of Bilqis return to her with the gifts  
which they had brought; and how he called Bilqis to the Faith and to abandon sun-worship.*

باز گردید ای رسولان خجل زر شما را دل به من آرید دل	"O shamefaced envoys turn back! The gold is yours: bring unto me the heart, the heart!
این زر من بر سر آن زر نهید کوری تن فرج استر را دهید	<sup>615</sup> Lay this gold of mine on the top of that gold: tie all the gold to a mule's vulva."

فرج استر لایق حلقه‌ی زر است  
زر عاشق روی زرد اصفر است

که نظرگاه خداوند است آن  
کز نظر انداز خورشید است کان

کو نظرگاه شعاع آفتاب  
کو نظرگاه خداوند لباب

از گرفت من ز جان اسپر کنید  
گر چه اکنون هم گرفتار منید

مرغ فتنه‌ی دانه بر بام است او  
پر گشاده بسته‌ی دام است او

چون به دانه داد او دل را به جان  
ناگرفته مر و را بگرفته دان

آن نظرها که به دانه می‌کند  
آن گره دان کاو به پا بر می‌زند

دانه گوید گر تو می‌دزدی نظر  
من همی‌دزدم ز تو صبر و مقر

چون کشیدت آن نظر اندر پی‌ام  
پس بدانی کز تو من غافل نی‌ام

The mule's vulva is worthy of the gold ring;  
the lover's gold is the pallid yellow countenance;

For that is the object of the Lord's regard,  
while the mine results from the sun's casting looks.

How can the sunbeams' object of regard  
be compared with an object of regard to the Lord of the quintessence'?

"Make of your souls a shield against my taking captive,  
though you are my captives even now."

<sup>620</sup> The bird tempted by the bait is on the roof:  
with wings outspread, it is imprisoned in the trap.

Inasmuch as with its soul it has given its heart to the bait,  
deem it caught, though apparently it is still free.

Deem the looks which it is directing to the bait  
to be the knot that it is tying on its legs.

The bait says, "If you are stealing your looks  
I am stealing patience and constancy from you.

When those looks have drawn you after me,  
then you will know that I am not inattentive to you."

### قصه‌ی عطاری که سنگ ترازوی او گل سر شوی بود و دزدیدن مشتری گل خوار از آن گل هنگام سنجیدن شکر

*Story of the druggist whose balance-weight was clay for washing the head; and how a customer, who was a clay-eater, stole some of that clay covertly and secretly, whilst sugar was being weighed.*

پیش عطاری یکی گل خوار رفت  
تا خرد ابلوج قند خاص زفت

پس بر عطار طرار دو دل  
موضع سنگ ترازو بود گل

گفت گل سنگ ترازوی من است  
گر ترا میل شکر بخردن است

گفت هستم در مهمی قند جو  
سنگ میزان هر چه خواهی باش گو

گفت با خود پیش آن که گل خور است  
سنگ چه بود گل نکوتر از زر است

همچو آن دلاله که گفت ای پسر  
نو عروسی یافتم بس خوب فر

<sup>625</sup> A certain clay-eater went to a druggist  
to buy fine hard sugar-loaf.

Now, at the druggist's, a crafty vigilant man,  
in place of the balance-weight there was clay.

He said, "If you want to buy sugar,  
my balance-weight is clay."

He said, "I am requiring sugar for an urgent affair:  
let the balance-weight be whatever you wish."

To himself he said, "What does the weight matter to one that eats clay?  
Clay is better than gold."

<sup>630</sup> As the go-between (*dallala*) who said,  
"O son, I have found a very beautiful new bride.



سخت زیبا لیک هم یک چیز هست  
 کان ستیره دختر حلو اگر است  
 گفت بهتر این چنین خود گر بود  
 دختر او چرب و شیرین تر بود  
 گر نداری سنگ و سنگت از گل است  
 این به و به گل مرا میوهی دل است  
 اندر آن کفهی ترازو ز اعتداد  
 او بجای سنگ آن گل را نهاد  
 پس برای کفهی دیگر به دست  
 هم به قدر آن شکر را می شکست  
 چون نبودش تیشه‌ای او دیر ماند  
 مشتری را منتظر آن جا نشاند  
 رویش آن سو بود، گل خور ناشکفت  
 گل از او پوشیده دزدیدن گرفت  
 ترس ترسان که نیاید ناگهان  
 چشم او بر من فتد از امتحان  
 دید عطار آن و خود مشغول کرد  
 که فزون تر دزد هین ای روی زرد  
 گر بدزدی و ز گل من می‌بری  
 رو که هم از پهلوی خود می‌خوری  
 تو همی ترسی ز من لیک از خری  
 من همی ترسم که تو کمتر خوری  
 گر چه مشغولم چنان احمق نیم  
 که شکر افزون کشی تو از نی‌ام  
 چون ببینی مر شکر را ز آزمود  
 پس بدانی احمق و غافل که بود  
 مرغ ز آن دانه نظر خوش می‌کند  
 دانه هم از دور راهش می‌زند  
 کز زنا‌ی چشم حظی می‌بری  
 نه کباب از پهلوی خود می‌خوری  
 این نظر از دور چون تیر است و سم  
 عشقت افزون می‌شود صبر تو کم  
 مال دنیا دام مرغان ضعیف  
 ملک عقبی دام مرغان شریف  
 تا بدین ملکی که او دامی است ژرف  
 در شکار آرند مرغان شگرف

Exceedingly pretty, but there is just one thing,  
that the lady is a confectioner's daughter."

"Better," said he; "if it is indeed so,  
his daughter will be fatter and sweeter."

"If you have no weight and your weight is of clay,  
this is better and better: clay is the fruit of my heart."

He placed the clay, because of its being ready,  
in one scale of the balance instead of the weight;

<sup>635</sup> Then, for the other scale, he was breaking with his hand  
the equivalent amount of sugar.

Since he had no pick-axe, he took a long time  
and made the customer sit waiting.

His face was towards that, the clay-eater, unable to restrain himself,  
began covertly to steal the clay from him,

Terribly frightened lest his eye should fall upon him of a sudden  
for the purpose of testing

The druggist saw it, but made himself busy, saying,  
"Come, steal more, O pale-faced one!

<sup>640</sup> If you will be a thief and take some of my clay, go on,  
for you are eating out of your own side.

You are afraid of me, but because you are an ass:  
I am afraid you will eat less.

Though I am occupied, I am not such a fool  
that you should get too much of my sugar-cane.

When you see by experience the sugar,  
then you will know who was foolish and careless."

The bird looks pleased at the bait;  
still, the bait, at a distance, is waylaying it.

<sup>645</sup> If you are deriving some pleasure from the eye's greed,  
are not you eating roast-meat from your own side?

This looking from a distance is like arrows and poison:  
your fond passion is increased and your self-restraint diminished.

Worldly riches are a trap for the weak birds;  
the kingdom of the next world is a trap for the noble birds,

To the end that by means of this kingdom,  
which is a deep trap, the great birds may be ensnared.

من سلیمان می‌نخواهم ملکتان  
 بلکه من برهانم از هر هلاکتان  
 کاین زمان هستیید خود مملوک ملک  
 مالک ملک آن که بجهد او ز هلاک  
 باژگونه ای اسیر این جهان  
 نام خود کردی امیر این جهان  
 ای تو بنده‌ی این جهان محبوس جان  
 چند گویی خویش را خواجه‌ی جهان

“I, Solomon, do not desire your kingdom;  
 nay, but I will deliver you from every destruction;

<sup>650</sup> For at this time you are indeed slaves to the kingdom;  
 the owner of the kingdom is he that escaped from destruction.”

Preposterously, O prisoner of this world,  
 you have named yourself prince of this world.

O you slave of this world, you whose spirit is imprisoned,  
 how long will you call yourself lord of the world?

**دل داری کردن و نواختن سلیمان علیه السلام مر آن رسولان را و دفع وحشت و آزار از دل ایشان و  
 عذر قبول ناکردن هدیه شرح کردن با ایشان**

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, showed affection and kindness to the envoys and removed  
 resentment and injury from their hearts and explained to them the reason for declining the gift.*

ای رسولان می‌فرستمتان رسول  
 رد من بهتر شما را از قبول

پیش بلقیس آن چه دیدید از عجب  
 باز گوئید از بیابان ذهب

تا بدانند که به زر طامع نه‌ایم  
 ما زر از زر آفرین آورده‌ایم

آن که گر خواهد همه خاک زمین  
 سر به سر زر گردد و در ثمین

حق برای آن کند ای زر گزین  
 روز محشر این زمین را نقره‌گین

فارغیم از زر که ما بس پر فنیم  
 خاکیان را سر به سر زرین کنیم

از شما کی کدی‌ی زر می‌کنیم  
 ما شما را کیمیاگر می‌کنیم

ترك آن گیرید گر ملک سباست  
 که برون آب و گل بس ملک‌هاست

تخته بند است آن که تختش خوانده‌ای  
 صدر پنداری و بر در مانده‌ای

پادشاهی نیستت بر ریش خود  
 پادشاهی چون کنی بر نیک و بد

بی‌مراد تو شود ریشت سپید  
 شرم دار از ریش خود ای کژ امید

“O envoys, I will send you as envoys:  
 my refusal is better for you than acceptance.

Relate to Bilqis what marvellous things you have seen  
 concerning the desert of gold,

<sup>655</sup> That she may know we do not covet gold:  
 we have gotten gold from the gold-Creator,

At whose will the whole earth's soil from end to end  
 would become gold and precious pearls.”

On that account, O you who choose gold,  
 God will make this earth silver on the Day of Resurrection.

“We have no need of gold, for we are very skilful:  
 we make earthly beings entirely golden.

How shall we beg gold of you?  
 We make you alchemists.

<sup>660</sup> Abandon that, if it is the kingdom of *Saba*,  
 for beyond water and earth there are many kingdoms.”

That which you have called a throne is a splint- bandage:  
 you deem the seat of honour, but you have remained at the door.

You have not sovereignty over your own beard,  
 how will you exercise sovereignty over good and evil?

Without your wish, your beard grows white:  
 be ashamed of your bend, O you whose hopes are perverse.

مالك الملك است هر كس سر نهد  
بی جهان خاک صد ملكش دهد

ليك ذوق سجده‌ای پیش خدا  
خوشتر آید از دو صد دولت ترا

پس بنالی که نخواهم ملكها  
ملك آن سجده مسلم كن مرا

پادشاهان جهان از بد رگی  
بو نبردند از شراب بندگی

ور نه ادهم وار سر گردان و دنگ  
ملك را بر هم زدندی بی‌درنگ

ليك حق بهر ثبات این جهان  
مهرشان بنهاد بر چشم و دهان

تا شود شیرین بر ایشان تخت و تاج  
که ستانیم از جهان داران خراج

از خراج ار جمع آری زر چو ریگ  
آخر آن از تو بماند مرده ریگ

همره جانت نگرده ملك و زر  
زر بده سرمه ستان بهر نظر

تا ببینی کاین جهان چاهی است تنگ  
یوسفانه آن رسن آری به چنگ

تا بگوید چون ز چاه آبی به بام  
جان که یا بشرای هذا لی غلام

هست در چاه انعکاسات نظر  
کمترین آن که نماید سنگ زر

وقت بازی کودکان را ز اختلال  
می‌نماید آن خزفها زر و مال

عارفانش کیمیاگر گشته‌اند  
تا که شد کانه‌ها بر ایشان نژند

He is the Possessor of the Kingdom: whoever lays his head before Him,  
to him He gives a hundred kingdoms without the terrestrial world;

<sup>665</sup> But the savour of a single prostration before God  
will be sweeter to you than two hundred empires:

Then you will cry, "I desire not kingdoms:  
commit unto me the kingdom of that prostration."

The kings of the world, because of their evil nature,  
got no scent of the wine of service;

Otherwise, dizzy and dumbfounded like Adham,  
without delay they would have dashed their sovereignty to pieces.

But, for the maintenance of this world,  
God set a seal upon their eyes and mouths,

<sup>670</sup> To the end that throne and crown should be sweet to them,  
"for" "we will exact tribute from the rulers of the world."

If by way of tribute you amass gold as sand,  
at last it will be left behind you as an inheritance.

Sovereignty and gold will not accompany your spirit on its journey:  
give your gold away, get eye salve for your sight,

In order that you may see that this world is a narrow well,  
and that, like Joseph, you may grasp that rope,

So that, when you come from the well to the roof, the Soul will say,  
"Oh, good news for me! *This is a youth* for me."

<sup>675</sup> In the well there are optical inversions,  
the least that stoness appear to be gold.

To children at play-time, from infirmity,  
those potsherds appear to be gold and riches.

His gnostics have become alchemists,  
so that mines have become worthless in their eyes.

دیدن درویش جماعت مشایخ را در خواب و در خواست کردن روزی حلال بی‌مشغول شدن به کسب و از  
عبادت ماندن و ارشاد ایشان او را و میوه‌های تلخ و ترش کوهی بر وی شیرین شدن به داد آن مشایخ

*How a dervish saw in dream a company of Shaykhs and begged for a daily portion of lawful food  
without being occupied with earning and being incapacitated from devotional service;  
and how they directed him, and how the sour and bitter mountain-fruit became sweet to him  
through the bounty of those Shaykhs.*

آن یکی درویش گفت اندر سمر  
خضریان را من بدیدم خواب در

A certain dervish said in the night-talk,  
"I saw in dream those connected with Khizr.

گفتم ایشان را که روزی حلال  
از کجا نوشم که نبود آن و پال  
مر مرا سوی کهستان راندند  
میوه‌ها ز آن بیشه می‌افشاندند  
که خدا شیرین بکرد آن میوه را  
در دهان تو به همتهای ما  
هین بخور پاک و حلال و بی‌حساب  
بی‌صداع و نقل و بالا و نشیب  
پس مرا ز آن رزق نطقی رو نمود  
ذوق گفت من خردها می‌ربود  
گفتم این فتنه‌ست ای رب جهان  
بخششی ده از همه خلقان نهان  
شد سخن از من دل خوش یافتم  
چون انار از ذوق می‌بشکافتم  
گفتم ار چیزی نباشد در بهشت  
غیر این شادی که دارم در سرشت  
هیچ نعمت آرزو ناید دگر  
زین نپردازم به جوز و نیشکر  
مانده بود از کسب یک دو حبه‌ام  
دوخته در آستین جبه‌ام

I said to them, 'Where shall I eat a daily portion of lawful food that is not harmful?'

<sup>680</sup> They took me along towards the mountainous country: they were shaking down the fruit from the forest,

Saying, 'God has made the fruit sweet in your mouth because of our benedictions.

Come, eat clean and lawful, and free of reckoning, without trouble and change of place and up and down.'

Then from that daily provision there appeared in me a speech: savour of my words was transporting minds.

I said, 'this is a temptation: O Lord of the world, bestow a gift hidden from all creatures!'

<sup>685</sup> Speech departed from me; I gained a joyous heart: I was bursting with rapture, like the pomegranate;

I said, 'If there be nothing in Paradise but this delight which I have within my nature,

No other blessing will be desired: I will not be diverted from this by the houris and sugar-cane.'

Of my earnings one or two small pieces had remained with me, sewn in the sleeve of my jacket (*jubba*).

**نیت کردن او که این زر بدهم بدان هیزم کش چون من روزی یافتم به کرامات مشایخ و رنجیدن آن  
هیزم کش از ضمیر و نیت او**

*How he formed an intention, saying, 'I will give this money to that carrier of firewood, since I have obtained daily provision through the miraculous gifts of the Shaykhs'; and how the carrier of firewood was offended by his secret thought and intention.*

آن یکی درویش هیزم می‌کشید  
خسته و مانده ز بیشه در رسید

A poor man was carrying firewood: he approached, weary and exhausted, from the forest.

پس بگفتم من ز روزی فارغم  
زین سپس از بهر رزقم نیست غم

<sup>690</sup> So I said, 'I am independent of daily bread: henceforth I have no anxiety for the daily portion.

میوه‌ی مکروه بر من خوش شده است  
رزق خاصی جسم را آمد به دست

The loathed fruit has become sweet to me: a special provision for my body has come to hand.

چون که من فارغ شده‌ستم از گلو  
حبه ای چند است این بدهم بدو

Since I have been freed from the gullet, here are some small pieces of money: I will give him these.

بدهم این زر را بدین تکلیف کش  
تا دو سه روزك شود از قوت خوش

خود ضمیرم را همی دانست او  
ز آنکه سمعش داشت نور از شمع هو

بود پیشش سر هر اندیشه‌ای  
چون چراغی در درون شیشه‌ای

هیچ پنهان می‌نشد از وی ضمیر  
بود بر مضمون دلها او امیر

پس همی‌منگید با خود زیر لب  
در جواب فکرتم آن بو العجب

که چنین اندیشی از بهر ملوک  
کیف تلقی الرزق ان لم یرزقوك

من نمی‌کردم سخن را فهم لیک  
بر دلم می‌زد عتابش نیک نیک

سوی من آمد به هیبت همچو شیر  
تنگ هیزم را ز خود بنهاد زیر

پرتو حالی که او هیزم نهاد  
لرزه بر هر هفت عضو من فتاد

گفت یا رب گر ترا خاصان هی‌اند  
که مبارک دعوت و فرخ پی‌اند

لطف تو خواهم که میناگر شود  
این زمان این تنگ هیزم زر شود

در زمان دیدم که زر شد هیزمش  
همچو آتش بر زمین می‌تافت خوش

من در آن بی‌خود شدم تا دیر گه  
چون که با خویش آمدم من از وله

بعد از آن گفت ای خدا گر آن کبار  
بس غیورند و گریزان ز اشتهار

باز این را بند هیزم ساز زود  
بی‌توقف هم بر آن حالی که بود

در زمان هیزم شد آن اغصان زر  
مست شد در کار او عقل و نظر

بعد از آن برداشت هیزم را و رفت  
سوی شهر از پیش من او تیز و تقنت

خواستم تا در پی آن شه روم  
پرسم از وی مشکلات و بشنوم

I will give this money to this toil-worn man,  
that for two or three brief days he may be made happy by food.

He knew my thoughts, because his hearing  
had illumination from the candle of *Hu*.

695 To him the secret of every thought  
was as a lamp within a glass.

No mental conception was hidden from him:  
he was ruler over the contents of hearts.

Therefore that wondrous man  
was muttering to himself under his breath in answer to my thought,

'You think so concerning the kings:  
how should you meet the daily provision unless they provide you?'

I did not understand his words,  
but his rebuke smote my heart mightily.

700 He approached me with awful manner, like a lion,  
and laid down his bundle of firewood.

The influence of the ecstatic state in which he laid down the firewood,  
a trembling fell upon all my seven limbs.

He said, 'O Lord, if You have elect ones  
whose prayers are blessed and whose feet are auspicious,

I entreat that Your grace may become an alchemist  
and that this bundle of firewood may be turned into gold at this moment.'

Immediately I saw that his firewood was turned into gold,  
gleaming brightly on the ground, like fire.

705 Thereat I became beside myself for a long while.  
When I came to myself out of bewilderment,

He said afterwards, 'O God, if those great ones are very jealous  
and are fleeing from celebrity,

At once, without delay, make this a bundle of firewood again,  
just as it was.'

Immediately those branches of gold turned into firewood:  
the intellect and the sight were intoxicated at his work.

After that, he took up the firewood  
and went from me in hot haste towards the town.

710 I wished to follow that king  
and ask him about difficulties and hear;

بسته کرد آن هیبت او مر مرا  
 پیش خاصان ره نباشد عامه را  
 ور کسی را ره شود گو سر فشان  
 کان بود از رحمت و از جذبشان  
 پس غنیمت دار آن توفیق را  
 چون بیابی صحبت صدیق را  
 نه چو آن ابله که یابد قرب شاه  
 سهل و آسان در فتد آن دم ز راه  
 چون ز قربانی دهندش بیشتر  
 پس بگوید ران گاو است این مگر  
 نیست این از ران گاو ای مفتری  
 ران گاو می نماید از خری  
 بذل شاهانه است این بی رشوتی  
 بخشش محض است این از رحمتی

the awe made me bound:  
 the ordinary have no way to the presence of the elect.”  
 And if the way become to any one, let him offer his head,  
 for that comes from their mercy and their drawing.  
 Therefore, when you gain companionship with the *siddiq*,  
 deem that Divine favour to be a precious opportunity.  
 Not like the fool who wins the favour of the King,  
 and then lightly and easily falls away from the path.  
<sup>715</sup> When more of favour is bestowed on him, then he says,  
 “Surely this is the thigh of an ox.”  
 This does not consist of the thigh of an ox, O deviser of falsehood:  
 to you it appears to be the thigh of an ox because you are an ass.  
 This is a royal gift devoid of any corruption:  
 this is pure kindness from a mercy,

### تحریض سلیمان علیه السلام مر رسولان را بر تعجیل هجرت بلقیس بهر ایمان

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, urged the envoys  
 to hasten the emigration of Bilqis for the Faith's sake.*

همچنان که شه سلیمان در نبرد  
 جذب خیل و لشکر بلقیس کرد  
 که بیایید ای عزیزان زود زود  
 که بر آمد موجها از بحر جود  
 سوی ساحل می فشاند بی خطر  
 جوش موجش هر زمانی صد گهر  
 الصلا گفتیم ای اهل رشاد  
 کاین زمان رضوان در جنت گشاد  
 پس سلیمان گفت ای پیکان روید  
 سوی بلقیس و بدین دین بگروید  
 پس بگو بیدش بیا اینجا تمام  
 زود که ان الله یدعو بالسلام  
 هین بیا ای طالب دولت شتاب  
 که فتوح است این زمان و فتح باب  
 ای که تو طالب نه ای تو هم بیا  
 تا طلب یابی ازین یار وفا

Even as in warfare  
 King Solomon drew the cavalry and foot-soldiers of Bilqis,  
 Saying, “O honoured men, come quickly, quickly,  
 for the waves have risen from the sea of bounty.  
<sup>720</sup> At every moment the surge of its waves  
 is scattering shoreward a hundred pearls without danger.  
 We cry welcome, O people of righteousness,  
 for now Rizwan has opened the gate of Paradise.”  
 Then Solomon said, “O couriers,  
 go to Bilqis and believe in this Religion.  
 Then bid her come hither with all speed,  
 for *truly God invites to the peace.*”  
 Listen, come speedily, O seeker of happiness,  
 for now is manifestations and the opening of the door.  
<sup>725</sup> O you who are not a seeker, come you also,  
 that you may gain seeking from this faithful Friend.

## سبب هجرت ابراهیم ادهم قدس الله سره و ترك ملك خراسان

### *The cause of the emigration of Adham, may God sanctify his spirit, and his abandoning the kingdom of Khurasan.*

- ملك بر هم زن تو ادهم وار زود  
تا بیابی همچو او ملك خلود
- Quickly dash to pieces the kingdom, Adham,  
that like him you may gain the kingdom of everlasting life.
- خفته بود آن شه شبانه بر سریر  
حارسان بر بام اندر دار و گیر
- At night that king was asleep on his throne,  
on the roof the guards were exercising authority.
- قصد شه از حارسان آن هم نبود  
که کند ز آن دفع دزدان و رنود
- The king's purpose in the guards  
was not that he might thereby keep off robbers and ne'er-do-wells.
- او همی دانست کان کاو عادل است  
فارغ است از واقعه ایمن دل است
- He knew that the man who is just  
is free from attack and secure in his heart.
- عدل باشد پاسبان کامها  
نه به شب چوبك زنان بر بامها
- <sup>730</sup> Justice is the guardian of pleasures;  
not men who beat their rattles on the roofs at night.
- ليك بد مقصودش از بانگ رباب  
همچو مشتاقان خیال آن خطاب
- But his object in the sound of the rebeck was,  
like ardent lovers, the phantasy of that allocution;
- نالهی سرنا و تهدید دهل  
چیزکی ماند بدان ناقور کل
- The shrill noise of the clarion and the menace of the drum  
somewhat resemble that universal trumpet.
- پس حکیمان گفته اند این لحنها  
از دوار چرخ بگرفتیم ما
- Hence philosophers have said  
that we received those harmonies from the revolution of the sphere,
- بانگ گردشهای چرخ است این که خلق  
می سرایندش به طنبور و به حلق
- This which people sing with guitar and throat  
is the sound of the revolutions of the sphere;
- مومنان گویند کاتار بهشت  
نغز گردانید هر آواز زشت
- <sup>735</sup> The true believers say that the influences of Paradise  
made every unpleasant sound to be beautiful.
- ما همه اجزای آدم بوده ایم  
در بهشت آن لحنها بشنوده ایم
- We all have been parts of Adam;  
we have heard those melodies in Paradise.
- گر چه بر ما ریخت آب و گل شکی  
یادمان آمد از آنها چیزکی
- Although the water and earth have caused a doubt to fall upon us,  
something of those comes to our memory;
- ليك چون آمیخت با خاک کرب  
کی دهند این زیر و این بم آن طرب
- But since it is mingled with the earth of sorrow,  
how should this treble and bass give the same delight?
- آب چون آمیخت با بول و گمیز  
گشت ز آمیزش مزاجش تلخ و تیز
- When water is mingled with horse and camel urine,  
its temperament is made bitter and acid by the commixture.
- چیزکی از آب هستش در جسد  
بول گیرش آتشی را می کشد
- <sup>740</sup> There is a small quantity of water in his body:  
suppose it is urine, it will extinguish a fire.
- گر نجس شد آب این طبعش بماند  
کاتش غم را به طبع خود نشاند
- If the water has been defiled, this natural property of it remains,  
for by its nature it allays the fire of grief.

پس غذای عاشقان آمد سماع  
 که در او باشد خیال اجتماع  
 قوتی گیرد خیالات ضمیر  
 بلکه صورت گردد از بانگ و صفیر  
 آتش عشق از نواها گشت تیز  
 آن چنان که آتش آن جوز ریز

Therefore *sema* is the food of lovers,  
 since therein is the phantasy of composure.

From sounds and piping the mental images gather strength;  
 no, they become forms.

The fire of love is made keen by melodies,  
 just as the fire of the man who dropped walnuts.

حکایت آن مرد تشنه که از سر جوز بن جوز می ریخت در جوی آب که در گو بود و به آب نمی رسید  
 تا به افتادن جوز بانگ آب بشنود و او را چون سماع خوش بانگ آب اندر طرب می آورد

*Story of the thirsty man who dropped walnuts from the top of a walnut-tree into the water-brook  
 that was in the hollow, without reaching the water, in order that he might hear the sound  
 made by the walnuts falling on the water, which thrilled him with joy as sweet music.*

در نغولی بود آب آن تشنه راند  
 بر درخت جوز جوزی می فشاند

<sup>745</sup> The water was in a deep place: the thirsty man went up the tree  
 and scattered the walnuts one by one.

می فتاد از جوز بن جوز اندر آب  
 بانگ می آمد همی دید او حباب

The walnuts were falling from the walnut-tree into the water:  
 the sound was coming, and he was seeing the bubbles.

عاقلی گفتش که بگذار ای فتی  
 جوزها خود تشنگی آرد ترا

A sensible person said to him, "Leave off, O youth:  
 truly the walnuts will bring thirst to you.

بیشتر در آب می افتد ثمر  
 آب در پستی است از تو دور در

The more the fruit falls into the water—  
 the water is below at a distance from you,

تا تو از بالا فرو آبی به زور  
 آب جویش برده باشد تا به دور

The river-water will have carried it far away  
 before you with effort come down from the top."

گفت قصدم زین فشاندن جوز نیست  
 تیزتر بنگر بر این ظاهر مه ایست

<sup>750</sup> He replied, "My purpose in this scattering is not the walnuts:  
 look more keenly, do not stop at this superficial.

قصد من آن است کاید بانگ آب  
 هم ببینم بر سر آب این حباب

My purpose is that the sound of the water should come;  
 also, that I should see these bubbles on the surface of the water."

تشنه را خود شغل چه بود در جهان  
 گرد پای حوض گشتن جاودان

What, indeed, is the thirsty man's business in the world?  
 To circle for ever round the base of the tank,

گرد جو و گرد آب و بانگ آب  
 همچو حاجی طایف کعبه‌ی صواب

Round the channel and round the Water and the sound of the Water,  
 like a pilgrim circumambulating the Ka'ba of Truth

همچنان مقصود من زین مثنوی  
 ای ضیاء الحق حسام الدین توی

Even so, in this *Masnavi* you, O Ziya 'l-Haqq Husamu'din,  
 are my object.

مثنوی اندر فروع و در اصول  
 جمله آن تست کرده ستی قبول

<sup>755</sup> The whole *Masnavi* in its branches and roots is yours:  
 you have accepted.



در قبول آرند شاهان نیک و بد  
 چون قبول آرند نبود بیش رد  
 چون نهالی کاشتی آبش بده  
 چون گشادش داده‌ای بگشا گره  
 قصدم از الفاظ او راز تو است  
 قصدم از انشایش آواز تو است  
 پیش من آوازت آواز خداست  
 عاشق از معشوق حاشا که جداست  
 760 اتصالی بی‌تکیف بی‌قیاس  
 هست رب الناس را با جان ناس  
 لیک گفتم ناس من نسناس نی  
 ناس غیر جان جان شناس نی  
 ناس مردم باشد و کو مردمی  
 تو سر مردم ندیده ستی دمی  
 ما رَمَيْتَ إِذْ رَمَيْتَ خوانده‌ای  
 لیک جسمی در تجزی مانده‌ای  
 ملک جسمت را چو بلقیس ای غبی  
 ترک کن بهر سلیمان نبی  
 می‌کنم لا حول نه از گفت خویش  
 بلکه از وسواس آن اندیشه کیش  
 کاو خیالی می‌کند در گفت من  
 در دل از وسواس و انکارات ظن  
 می‌کنم لا حول یعنی چاره نیست  
 چون ترا در دل به ضدم گفتمی است  
 چون که گفت من گرفتت در گلو  
 من خمش کردم تو آن خود بگو  
 آن یکی نایی خوش نی می‌زدست  
 ناگهان از مقعدش بادی بجست  
 نای را بر کون نهاد او که ز من  
 گر تو بهتر می‌زنی بستان بزن  
 ای مسلمان خود ادب اندر طلب  
 نیست الا حمل از هر بی‌ادب  
 هر که را بینی شکایت می‌کند  
 که فلان کس راست طبع و خوی بد  
 این شکایت گر، بدان که بد خو است  
 که مر آن بد خوی را او بد گو است

Kings accept good and bad:  
 when they accept, it is reprobate no more.

Since you have planted the sapling, give it water.  
 Since you have given it freedom, untie the knots.

In its expressions my object is your mystery;  
 in composing it my object is your voice.

To me your voice is the voice of God:  
 Heaven forbid that the lover is separate from the Beloved.

760 There is a union beyond description or analogy  
 between the Lord of Man and the spirit of Man.

But I said *nas*, not *nasnas*;  
*nas* is none but the spirit that knows the Spirit.

Nas is Man, and where is Manhood?  
 You have never seen the head of Man: you are a tail.

You have recited you *didst not throw when you threw*  
 but you are a body: you have remained in division.

Like Bilqís, O foolish one, abandon the kingdom of your body  
 for the sake of the prophet Solomon.

765 I am crying "*la hawl*," not on account of my own words, nay,  
 but on account of the false suggestions of the person accustomed to think,

Who is conceiving in his heart a vain fancy about my words,  
 from the false suggestions and incredulities of thought?

I am crying "*la hawl*," that is, "there is no help,"  
 because in your heart there is a contradiction of me.

Since my words have stuck in your throat, I am silent:  
 do you speak your own words.

A sweet flute-player was playing the flute:  
 when he suddenly farted.

770 He put the ney to his ass, saying,  
 "If you play better than I, take it and play!"

O Musalman, in the quest, good manners is indeed  
 nothing but forbearance with every one that is unmannerly.

When you see any one complaining  
 of such and such a person's ill-nature and bad temper,

Know that the complainant is bad-tempered,  
 forasmuch as he speaks ill of that bad-tempered person,

ز آنکه خوش خو آن بود کاو در خمول  
 باشد از بد خو و بد طبعان حمول  
 لیک در شیخ آن گله ز امر خداست  
 نه پی خشم و ممارات و هواست  
 آن شکایت نیست هست اصلاح جان  
 چون شکایت کردن پیغمبران  
 ناحمولی انبیا از امر دان  
 ورنه حمال است بد را حلمشان  
 طبع را کشتند در حمل بدی  
 ناحمولی گر بود هست ایزدی  
 ای سلیمان در میان زاغ و باز  
 حلم حق شو با همه مرغان بساز  
 ای دو صد بلقیس حلمت را زبون  
 که اهد قومی انهم لا یعلمون

Because he is good-tempered who is quietly forbearing  
 towards the bad-tempered and ill-natured

<sup>775</sup> But in the Shaykh, the complaint is by the command of God;  
 it is not in consequence of anger and contentiousness and vain desire.

It is not a complaint; it is spiritual correction,  
 like the complaints made by the prophets.

Know that the intolerance of the prophets is by command;  
 otherwise, their clemency is exceedingly tolerant of evil.

They mortified their nature in toleration of evil;  
 if there be intolerance, it is Divine.

O Solomon, amidst the crows and falcons is you the clemency of God:  
 consort with all the birds.

<sup>780</sup> Oh, two hundred Bilqís are abased before your clemency, for,  
 "guide my people, truly they know not."

**تهدید فرستادن سلیمان علیه السلام پیش بلقیس که اصرار میندیش بر شرك و تاخیر مکن**

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, sent a threatening message to Bilqis, saying,  
 "Do not think to persist in polytheism and do not make delay."*

هین بیا بلقیس ورنه بد شود  
 لشکرت خصمت شود مرتد شود  
 پرده دار تو درت را بر کند  
 جان تو با تو به جان خصمی کند  
 جمله ذرات زمین و آسمان  
 لشکر حقند گاه امتحان

"Listen, Bilqis, come! Else, it will be bad:  
 your army will become your enemy and will revolt.

Your chamberlain will destroy your door:  
 your soul with its soul will act as an enemy towards you."

All the atoms of earth and heaven are God's army,  
 on putting it to the test.

باد را دیدی که با عادان چه کرد  
 آب را دیدی که در طوفان چه کرد

You have seen what the wind did to the people of 'Ad,  
 you have seen what the water did at the Deluge;

آن چه بر فرعون زد آن بحر کین  
 و آنچه با قارون نمودست این زمین

<sup>785</sup> How that vengeful Sea dashed on Pharaoh,  
 and how this Earth behaved to Qarun;

و آنچه آن بابیل با آن پیل کرد  
 و آنچه پشه کله‌ی نمرود خورد

And what those swifts (*babil*) did to the Elephant,  
 and how the gnat devoured the skull of Nimrod;

و آنکه سنگ انداخت داودی به دست  
 گشت ششصد پاره و لشکر شکست

And how a David hurled with his hand a stone  
 became six hundred pieces and shattered an army,

سنگ می‌بارید بر اعدای لوط  
 تا که در آب سیه خوردند غوط

Stones rained upon the enemies of Lot,  
 so that they were submerged in the black water,

گر بگویم از جمادات جهان عاقلانه یاری پیغمبران	If I relate the help given rationally to the prophets by the inanimate things of the world,
نوی چندان شود که چل شتر گر کشد عاجز شود از بار پر	<sup>790</sup> The <i>Masnavi</i> will become of such extent that, if forty camels carry it, they will be unable to bear the full load.
دست بر کافر گواهی می دهد لشکر حق می شود سر می نهد	The hand will give testimony against the infidel will become an army of God, and will submit.
ای نموده ضد حق در فعل درس در میان لشکر او بی بترس	O you that in your actions have studied to oppose God, you are in the midst of His army: be afraid!
زو جزوت لشکر او در وفاق مر ترا اکنون مطیعند از نفاق	Every part of you is an army of God in accord they are obedient to you now, not sincerely?.
گر بگوید چشم را کاو را فشار درد چشم از تو بر آرد صد دمار	If He say to the eye, "Squeeze him", eye-ache will wreak upon you a hundred vengeances;
ور به دندان گوید او بنما وبال پس ببینی تو ز دندان گوشمال	<sup>795</sup> And if He says to the teeth, 'Plague,' then you will suffer chastisement from your teeth.
باز کن طب را بخوان باب العلل تا ببینی لشکر تن را عمل	Open the Medicine and read the chapter on diseases, that you may see what is done by the army of the body.
چون که جان جان هر چیزی وی است دشمنی با جان جان آسان کی است	Since He is the Soul of the soul of everything, how is it a light matter to be hostile to the Soul of the soul?
خود رها کن لشکر دیو و پری کز میان جان کنندم صفدری	"Let alone the army of demons and genies who, from the core of their hearts, cleave the ranks for me.
ملك را بگذار بلقیس از نخست چون مرا یابی همه ملك آن تست	First, O Bilqis relinquish your kingdom: when you gain me, all the kingdom is yours.
خود بدانی چون بر من آمدی که تو بی من نقش گرمابه بدی	<sup>800</sup> When you have come to me, you yourself will know that without me you were a picture in the bath-house."
نقش اگر خود نقش سلطان یا غنی است صورت است از جان خود بی چاشنی است	Even if the picture be the picture of a sultan or a rich man, it is a form: it has no savour of its own spirit.
زینت او از برای دیگران باز کرده بی هده چشم و دهان	Its beauty is for others: its eyes and mouth are open in vain.
ای تو در پیکار خود را باخته دیگران را تو ز خود نشناخته	O you who have devoted yourself in strife, you have not known others from yourself.
تو به هر صورت که آبی بیستی که منم این و الله آن تو نیستی	You stop at every form that you come to, saying, "I am this." By God, you are not that.
يك زمان تنها بمانی تو ز خلق در غم و اندیشه مانی تا به خلق	<sup>805</sup> You are left alone by people for a single moment; you remain up to the throat in grief and anxiety.
این تو کی باشی که تو آن اوحدی که خوش و زیبا و سر مست خودی	How are you this? You are that Unique One, for you are fair and lovely and intoxicated with yourself.

مرغ خویشی صید خویشی دام خویش  
صدر خویشی فرش خویشی بام خویش

جوهر آن باشد که قایم با خود است  
آن عرض باشد که فرع او شدهست

گر تو آدم زادهای چون او نشین  
جمله ذریات را در خود ببین

چیست اندر خم که اندر نهر نیست  
چیست اندر خانه کاندرا شهر نیست

این جهان خم است و دل چون جوی آب  
این جهان حجرهست و دل شهر عجاب

You are your own bird your own prey, and your own snare;  
you are your own seat of honour, your own floor, and your own roof.

The substance is that which subsists in itself;  
the accident is that which has become a derivative of it.

If you are born of Adam, sit like him  
and behold all his progeny in yourself

810 What is in the jar that is not in the river?  
What is in the house that is not in the city?

This world is the jar, and the heart is like the river;  
this world is the chamber, and the heart is the wonderful city.

پیدا کردن سلیمان علیه السلام که مرا خالصا لامر الله جهد است در ایمان تو، يك ذره غرضی نیست  
مرا نه در نفس تو و حسن تو و نه در ملك تو، خود بینی چون چشم جان باز شود بنور الله

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, explained, saying, "My labour in your Faith is purely for God's sake:  
I have not one atom of self-interest, either as regards your person or your beauty or your kingdom.  
You yourself will see when the eye of your spirit is opened by the light of God."*

هین بیا که من رسولم دعوتی  
چون اجل شهوت کشم نه شهوتی

ور بود شهوت امیر شهوتم  
نه اسیر شهوت روی بتم

بت شکن بودهست اصل اصل ما  
چون خلیل حق و جملهی انبیا

گر در آییم ای رهی در بتکده  
بت سجود آرد نه ما در معبده

احمد و بو جهل در بت خانه رفت  
زین شدن تا آن شدن فرقی است زفت

این در آید سر نهند او را بتان  
آن در آید سر نهد چون امتان

این جهان شهوتی بت خانهای است  
انبیا و کافران را لانهای است

لیک شهوت بندهی پاکان بود  
زر نسوزد ز انکه نقد کان بود

کافران قلبند و پاکان همچو زر  
اندر این بوته درند این دو نفر

"Listen; come, for I am a Messenger sent to call:  
like Death, I am the slayer of lust, I am not given to lust.

And if there be lust, I am the ruler of lust:  
I am not captive to lust for the face of an idol.

My deepest nature is a breaker of idols,  
like the Friend of God and all the prophets.

815 O slave, if I enter the idol-temple,  
the idol will prostrate itself, not I, in adoration."

Ahmad and Bu Jahl went into the idol-temple;  
there is a great difference between this going and that going.

This one enters, the idols lay down their heads before him;  
that one enters and lays down his head, like the peoples.

This world, associated with lust, is an idol-temple:  
it is a nest for the prophets and the infidels,

But lust is the slave of holy men:  
gold does not burn, because it is sterling coin from the mine.

820 The infidels are alloy, while the holy men are as gold:  
both these persons are within this crucible.

قلب چون آمد سیه شد در زمان  
 زر در آمد شد زری او عیان  
 دست و پا انداخت زر در بوتہ خوش  
 در رخ آتش همی خندد رگش  
 جسم ما رو پوش ما شد در جهان  
 ما چو دریا زیر این که در نهان  
 شاه دین را منگر ای نادان به طین  
 کاین نظر کرده است ابلیس لعین  
 کی توان اندود این خورشید را  
 با کف گل تو بگو آخر مرا  
 گر بریزی خاک و صد خاکسترش  
 بر سر نور او بر آید بر سرش  
 که که باشد کاو بپوشد روی آب  
 طین که باشد کاو بپوشد آفتاب  
 خیز بلقیسا چو ادهم شاهوار  
 دود از این ملک دو سه روزه بر آر

When the alloy came, it became black at once;  
 the gold came in, its goldenness was made manifest.

The gold gladly cast hands and feet into the crucible:  
 its vein laughs in the face of the fire.

Our body is our veil in the world:  
 we are like a sea hidden beneath this straw.

O fool, do not regard the king of the Religion as clay;  
 for the accursed Iblis took this view.

<sup>825</sup> How is it possible to daub this sun with a handful of earth?  
 Pray, tell me!

Though you pour earth and a hundred ashes over its light,  
 it will come up above them.

Who is straw that it should cover the face of the water?  
 Who is clay that it should cover the sun?

O Bilqis arise royally, like Adham:  
 raise the smoke from this kingdom of two or three days' duration.

### باقی قصه‌ی ابراهیم ادهم رحمه الله علیه

*The remainder of the story of Ibrahim son of Adham, may God sanctify his spirit.*

بر سر تختی شنید آن نیک نام  
 طق طقی و های و هویی شب ز بام  
 گامهای تند بر بام سرا  
 گفت با خود این چنین زهره که را  
 بانگ زد بر روزن قصر او که کیست  
 این نباشد آدمی مانا پری است  
 سر فرو کردند قومی بو العجب  
 ما همی گردیم شب بهر طلب  
 هین چه می جوید گفتند اشتران  
 گفت اشتر بام بر کی جست هان  
 پس بگفتندش که تو بر تخت جاه  
 چون همی جویی ملاقات اله  
 خود همان بد دیگر او را کس ندید  
 چون پری از آدمی شد ناپدید  
 معنی اش پنهان و او در پیش خلق  
 خلق کی بینند غیر ریش و دلق

On a throne, that man of good name  
 heard at night a noise of tramping and shrill cries from the roof.

<sup>830</sup> (He heard) loud footsteps on the roof of the palace,  
 and said to himself, "Who dares to do this?"

He shouted, at the palace-window,  
 "Who is it? This is not a man, belike it is a genie.

A wondrous folk put their heads down,  
 "We are going round by night for the purpose of search."

"Eh, what are you seeking?" "Camels," they replied.  
 He said, "Take heed! Whoever sought camel on a roof?"

Then they said to him, "How are you seeking  
 to meet with God on the throne of state?"

<sup>835</sup> That was all. None saw him again:  
 he vanished like a genie from man.

His reality was hidden, though he was in people's presence:  
 how should the people see anything but beard and frock?

چون ز چشم خویش و خلقان دور شد  
 همچو عنقا در جهان مشهور شد  
 جان هر مرغی که آمد سوی قاف  
 جمله‌ی عالم از او لافند لاف  
 چون رسید اندر سبا این نور شرق  
 غلغلی افتاد در بلقیس و خلق  
 روحهای مرده جمله پر زدند  
 مردگان از گور تن سر بر زدند  
 يك دگر را مژده می‌دادند هان  
 نك ندایی می‌رسد از آسمان  
 ز ان ندا دینها همی‌گردند گبز  
 شاخ و برگ دل همی‌گردند سبز  
 از سلیمان آن نفس چون نفخ صور  
 مردگان را وارهانید از قبور  
 مر ترا بادا سعادت بعد از این  
 این گذشت الله اعلم بالیقین

When he became far from his own and the people's eyes,  
 he became renowned in the world, like the 'Anqa.

Whenever the soul of any bird has come to Qaf,  
 the entire world boasts and brags on account of it.

When this orient light reached Saba,  
 a tumult arose in Bilqis and her people.

<sup>840</sup> All the dead spirits took wing:  
 the dead put forth their heads from the grave, the body.

They gave the good news to one another, saying,  
 "Listen! Lo, a voice is coming from Heaven."

At that voice religions wax great;  
 the leaves and boughs of the heart become green.

Like the blast of the trumpet that breath from Solomon  
 delivered the dead from the tombs.

May felicity be yours after this! This is past.  
 God best knows the certain truth.

**بقیه‌ی قصه‌ی اهل سبا و نصیحت و ارشاد سلیمان علیه السلام آل بلقیس را هر یکی را اندر خورد  
 مشکلات دین و دل او و صید کردن هر جنس مرغ ضمیری به صغیر آن جنس مرغ و طعمه‌ی او**

*The rest of the story of the people of Saba, and of the admonition and guidance given by Solomon, on whom be peace, to the kinsfolk of Bilqis—to everyone suitable to his religious and spiritual difficulties; and how he caught each sort of conceptional bird with the whistle and bait proper for that sort of bird.*

قصه گویم از سبا مشتاق‌وار  
 چون صبا آمد به سوی لاله‌زار  
 لاقت الاشباح یوم وصلها  
 عادت الاولاد صوب اصلها  
 أمة العشق الخفی فی الامم  
 مثل جود حوله لوم السقم  
 ذله الارواح من اشباحها  
 عزه الاشباح من ارواحها  
 ایها العشاق السقیا لکم  
 أنتم الباقون و البقیة لکم  
 ایها السالون قوموا و اعشقوا  
 ذاک ریح یوسف فاستنشقوا

<sup>845</sup> I will tell the story of Saba in lover's style.  
 When the Zephyr came towards the tulip-field,

The bodies met the day of their union:  
 the children turned again in the direction of their home.

Amongst the communities the community of secret Love  
 is like a liberality surrounded by the meanness of distemper.

The baseness of spirits is from their bodies;  
 the nobility of bodies is from their spirits.

O lovers, the draught is given to you. You are the everlasting:  
 everlastingness is bestowed on you.

<sup>850</sup> O you that are forgetful arise and love!  
 That is the wind of Joseph: smell!

منطق الطير سليمانى بيا  
 بانگ هر مرغى كه آيد مى سرا  
 چون به مرغانى فرستادهست حق  
 لحن هر مرغى بدادهستت سبق  
 مرغ جبرى را زبان جبر گو  
 مرغ پر اشكسته را از صبر گو  
 مرغ صابر را تو خوش دار و معاف  
 مرغ عنقا را بخوان اوصاف قاف  
 مر كيوتر را حذر فرما ز باز  
 باز را از حلم گو و احتراز  
 و آن خفاشى را كه ماند او بى نوا  
 مى كنش با نور جفت و آشنا  
 كبك جنگى را بياموزان تو صلح  
 مر خروسان را نما اشراط صبح  
 همچنان مى روز دهد تا عقاب  
 ره نما و الله اعلم بالصواب

Come, O bird-speech of Solomon,  
 sing the song of every bird that comes.

Since God has sent you to the birds,  
 He has instructed you in the note of every bird.

To the necessitarian bird speak the language of necessitarianism;  
 to the bird whose wings are broken speak of patience.

Keep the patient bird happy and free from harm;  
 to the bird 'Anqa recite the descriptions of Mount Qaf.

<sup>855</sup> Bid the pigeon to beware of the falcon;  
 to the falcon speak of forbearance and being on its guard.

And as for the bat that is left destitute (of spiritual illumination),  
 make it to consort and to be familiar with the Light.

Cause the warlike partridge to learn peace;  
 to the cocks display the signs of dawn.

Even so proceed from the hoopoe to the eagle, and show the way.  
 And God best knows the right course.

آزاد شدن بلقيس از ملك و مست شدن او از شوق ايمان و التفات همت او از همه ملك منقطع شدن  
 وقت هجرت الا از تخت

*How Bilqis was freed from her kingdom and was intoxicated with longing for the Faith,  
 and how at the moment of her emigration the regard of her desire became severed  
 from the whole of her kingdom except from her throne.*

چون سليمان سوي مرغان سبا  
 يك صيفرى كرد بست آن جمله را  
 جز مگر مرغى كه بد بى جان و پر  
 يا چو ماهى گنگ بود از اصل و كر  
 نى غلط گفتم كه كر گر سر نهد  
 پيش وحى كبريا سمعش دهد  
 چون كه بلقيس از دل و جان عزم كرد  
 بر زمان رفته هم افسوس خورد  
 ترك مال و ملك كرد او آن چنان  
 كه بترك نام و ننگ آن عاشقان  
 آن غلامان و كنيزان بناز  
 پيش چشمش همچو پوسيده پياز  
 باغها و قصرها و آب رود  
 پيش چشم از عشق گلخن مى نمود

When Solomon uttered a single whistling note to the birds of Saba  
 he ensnared them all,

<sup>860</sup> Except, maybe, the bird that was without spirit or wings,  
 or was dumb and deaf, like a fish, from the beginning.

No, I have spoken wrongly, for if the deaf one lay his head  
 before the inspiration of the Divine Majesty, it will give to him hearing.

When Bilqis set out with heart and soul,  
 she felt remorse too for the bygone time,

She took leave of her kingdom and riches  
 in the same way as those lovers take leave of honour and disgrace.

Those charming pages and handmaidens  
 to her eye as a rotten onion

<sup>865</sup> For love's sake, orchards and palaces and river-water  
 seemed to her eye a dunghill.

عشق در هنگام استیلا و خشم  
زشت گرداند لطیفان را به چشم

هر زمرد را نماید گندنا  
غیرت عشق این بود معنی لا

لا اله الا هو این است ای پناه  
که نماید مه ترا دیگ سیاه

هیچ مال و هیچ مخزن هیچ رخت  
می دروغش نامد الا جز که تخت

پس سلیمان از دلش آگاه شد  
کز دل او تا دل او راه شد

آن کسی که بانگ موران بشنود  
هم فغان سر دوران بشنود

آن که گوید راز قَالَتْ نملة  
هم بداند راز این طاق کهن

دید از دورش که آن تسلیم کیش  
تلخش آمد فرقت آن تخت خویش

گر بگویم آن سبب گردد دراز  
که چرا بودش به تخت آن عشق و ساز

گر چه این کَلَم قلم خود بی حسی است  
نیست جنس کاتب او را مونسى است

همچنین هر آلت پیشه‌وری  
هست بی‌جان مونس جانوری

این سبب را من معین گفتمی  
گر نبودی چشم فهمت را نمی

از بزرگی تخت کز حد می‌فزود  
نقل کردن تخت را امکان نبود

خرده کاری بود و تفریقش خطر  
همچو اوصال بدن با همدگر

پس سلیمان گفت گر چه فی‌الآخر  
سرد خواهد شد بر او تاج و سریر

چون ز وحدت جان برون آرد سری  
جسم را با فر او نبود فری

چون بر آید گوهر از قعر بحار  
بنگری اندر کف و خاشاک خوار

سر بر آرد آفتاب با شرر  
دم عقرب را که سازد مستقر

Love, in the hour of domination and anger,  
makes the pleasing ones to become hideous to the eye.

Love's jealousy causes every emerald to appear as a leek:  
this is the meaning of *La'*.

O protection, "There is no god but He"  
is that the moon should seem to you a black kettle.

No wealth, no treasury, and no goods or gear  
were being grudged by her except her throne.

<sup>870</sup> Then Solomon became aware of her heart,  
for the way was open from his heart to hers.

He that hears the voice of ants  
will also hear the cry from the inmost soul of them that are afar.

He that declares the mystery of "*an ant said*"  
will also know the mystery of this ancient dome

From afar he discerned that to her who was following the path of resignation  
it was bitter to part with her throne.

If I explain the reason why she had that love and complaisance  
to her throne, it will become long.

<sup>875</sup> Although this reed-pen is in fact an insensible thing  
and is not homogeneous with the writer, it is a familiar friend to him.

Likewise, every tool of a craftsman is, lifeless,  
the familiar friend of the spirit of Man.

This reason I would have explained precisely,  
if there were not some moisture in the eye of your understanding.

There was no possibility of transporting the throne  
because of its hugeness which exceeded bounds.

It was filigree work, and there was danger in taking it to pieces,  
like the limbs of the body with one another.

<sup>880</sup> Therefore Solomon said, "Although in the end  
the diadem and throne will become chilling to her"—

When the spirit puts forth its head from the Unity,  
in comparison with its splendour the body has no splendour;

When the pearl comes up from the depths of the seas,  
you will look with contempt on the foam and sticks and straws.

The flaming sun lifts up its head,  
who will make Scorpio's tail his resting-place?—



<p>ليك خود با اين همه بر نقد حال جست بايد تخت او را انتقال تا نگرده خسته هنگام لقا 885 كودكانه حاجتش گردد روا هست بر ما سهل و او را بس عزيز تا بود بر خوان حوران ديو نيز عبرت جانش شود آن تخت ناز همچو دلق و چارقي پيش اياز تا بداند در چه بود آن مبتلا از كجاها در رسيد او تا كجا خاك را و نطفه را و مضغه را پيش چشم ما همي دارد خدا كز كجا آوردمت اي بد نيت 890 كه از آن آيد همي خفريقي ات تو بر آن عاشق بدى در دور آن منكر اين فضل بودى آن زمان اين كرم چون دفع آن انكار تست كه ميان خاك مي كردي نخست حجت انكار شد انشار تو از دوا بدتر شد اين بيمار تو خاك را تصوير اين كار از كجا نطفه را خصمي و انكار از كجا چون در آن دم بي دل و بي سر بدى 895 فكرت و انكار را منكر بدى از جمادى چون كه انكارت برست هم از اين انكار حشرت شد درست پس مثال تو چو آن حلقه زنى است كز درونش خواجه گويد خواجه نيست حلقه زن زين نيست دريابد كه هست پس ز حلقه بر ندارد هيچ دست پس هم انكارت مبين مي كند كز جماد او حشر صد فن مي كند چند صنعت رفت اي انكار تا 900 آب و گل انكار زاد از هل اتي آب و گل مي گفت خود انكار نيست بانگ مي زد بي خبر كه اخبار نيست من بگويم شرح اين از صد طريق ليك خاطر لغزد از گفت دقيق</p>	<p>“Yet, notwithstanding all this, in the actual case transporting her throne must be sought, In order that she may not feel hurt at the time of meeting, and that her wish may be fulfilled, like children. It is lightly esteemed by me, but it is exceedingly dear to her: that the devil too may be at the table of the houris. That throne of delight will become a lesson to her soul, like the frock and shoes in the presence of Ayaz So that the afflicted one may know in what she was and from what places to what a place she has arrived.” God is ever keeping the clay and semen and piece of flesh before our eyes, To say, “O man of evil intention, whence did I bring you, that you have a disgust at it? You were in love with that in the period thereof: at that time you were denying this grace.” Inasmuch as this bounty is the rebutting the denial which you did make in the beginning amid the clay, Your having been brought to life is the argument against denial; your illness is made worse by the medicine. Whence should clay have the imagining this thing? When should semen conceive opposition and denial? Since at that moment you were devoid of heart and spirit, you were denying reflection and denial. Since your denial arose from the state of lifelessness, so by this denial your resurrection is established. Hence the parable of you is like the person who knocks at the door, and the master replies to him from within, saying, “The master is not.” From this “is not” the person knocking perceives that he is, and consequently does not take his hand off the door- ring at all. Therefore the very fact of your denial is making it clear that He brings about manifold resurrections from lifeless matter. How much artifice passed O you denial, till the water and clay produced denial from <i>Hal ata!</i> The water and clay was really saying, “There is no denial”: it was crying, “There is no affirmation,” unaware. I would expound this in a hundred ways, but the mind would stumble at the subtle discourse.</p>
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## چاره کردن سلیمان علیه السلام در احضار تخت بلقیس از سبا

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, devised a plan for bringing the throne of Bilqis from Saba.*

گفت عفريتی که تختش را به فن  
حاضر آرم تا تو زین مجلس شدن

A certain demon said, "By art I will bring her throne here before your departure from this council."

گفت آصف من به اسم اعظمش  
حاضر آرم پیش تو در يك دمش

Asaf said, "By means of the greatest Name I will bring it here into your presence in a single moment."

گر چه عفريت اوستاد سحر بود  
ليك آن از نفخ آصف رو نمود

<sup>905</sup> Though the Demon was a master of magic, yet that was displayed by the breath of Asaf.

حاضر آمد تخت بلقیس آن زمان  
ليك ز آصف نز فن عفريتیان

The throne of Bilqis came into the presence instantly, but through Maf, not through the art of them that have the nature of Demons.

گفت حمد الله بر این و صد چنین  
که بدیدهستم ز رب العالمین

He said, "Praise to God for this and a hundred such which I have seen from *the Lord of created beings*."

پس نظر کرد آن سلیمان سوی تخت  
گفت آری گول گیری ای درخت

Then Solomon turned his eyes towards the throne. "Yes," he said, "you are one that catches fools, O tree!"

پیش چوب و پیش سنگ نقش کند  
ای بسا گولان که سرها می نهند

Oh, many are the fools that lay down their heads before wood and graven stone.

ساجد و مسجود از جان بی خبر  
دیده از جان جنبشی و اندک اثر

<sup>910</sup> The worshipper and the object of worship are ignorant of the spirit; he has felt a movement and a slight effect of the spirit.

دیده در وقتی که شد حیران و دنگ  
که سخن گفت و اشارت کرد سنگ

He has felt, at the moment when he became rapt and bewildered, that the stone spoke and made signs.

نرد خدمت چون به ناموضع بباخت  
شیر سنگین را شقی شیری شناخت

When the wretched man bestowed his devotion in the wrong place and deemed the lion of stone to be a lion,

از کرم شیر حقیقی کرد جود  
استخوانی سوی سگ انداخت زود

The real Lion, from kindness, showed munificence and at once threw a bone to the dog,

گفت گر چه نیست آن سگ بر قوام  
ليك ما را استخوان لطفی است عام

And said, "Although the dog is not in order, yet as regards me the bone is a bounty of which all partake."

**قصه ی یاری خواستن حلیمه از بتان چون عقیب فطام، مصطفی را علیه السلام گم کرد و لرزیدن و سجده ی بتان و گواهی دادن ایشان بر عظمت کار مصطفی صلی الله علیه و آله و سلم**

*Story of Halima's asking help of the idols when she lost Mustafa—on whom be peace—after he was weaned, and how the idols trembled and prostrated themselves and bore witness to the grandeur of Mohammed's estate—may God bless and save him!*

قصه ی راز حلیمه گویمت  
تا زدايد داستان او غمت

<sup>915</sup> I will tell you the story of Halima's mystic experience, that her tale may clear away your trouble.

مصطفی را چون ز شیر او باز کرد  
بر کفش برداشت چون ریحان و ورد

می‌گریز انیدش از هر نیک و بد  
تا سپارد آن شهنش را به جد

چون همی آورد امانت را ز بیم  
شد به کعبه و آمد او اندر حطیم

از هوا بشنید بانگی کای حطیم  
تاقت بر تو آفتابی بس عظیم

ای حطیم امروز آید بر تو زود  
صد هزاران نور از خورشید جود

ای حطیم امروز آرد در تو رخت  
محتشم شاهی که پیک اوست بخت

ای حطیم امروز بی‌شک از نوی  
منزل جانهای بالایی شوی

جان پاکان طلب طلب و جوق جوق  
آیدت از هر نواحی مست شوق

گشت حیران آن حلیمه ز آن صدا  
نه کسی در پیش نه سوی قفا

شش جهت خالی ز صورت وین ندا  
شد پیایی آن ندا را جان فدا

مصطفی را بر زمین بنهاد او  
تا کند آن بانگ خوش را جستجو

چشم می‌انداخت آن دم سو به سو  
که کجای است آن شه اسرار گو

کاین چنین بانگ بلند از چپ و راست  
می‌رسد یا رب رساننده کجاست

چون ندید او خیره و نومید شد  
جسم لرزان همچو شاخ بید شد

باز آمد سوی آن طفل رشید  
مصطفی را بر مکان خود ندید

حیرت اندر حیرت آمد بر دلش  
گشت بس تاریک از غم منزلش

سوی منزلها دوید و بانگ داشت  
که که بر دردانه‌ام غارت گماشت

مکیان گفتند ما را علم نیست  
ما ندانستیم کانجا کودکی است

When she parted Mustafa from milk,  
she took him up on the palm of her hand as sweet basil and roses,

Causing him to avoid every good or evil,  
that she might commit that emperor to (the care of) his grandsire.

Since she was bringing the trust in fear,  
she went to the Ka'ba and came into the *Hatim*.

From the air she heard a cry—"O *Hatim*,  
an exceedingly mighty Sun has shone upon you.

<sup>920</sup> O *Hatim*, to-day there will suddenly come upon you  
a hundred thousand beams from the Sun of munificence.

O *Hatim*, to-day there will march into you with pomp a glorious King,  
whose harbinger is Fortune.

O *Hatim*, to-day without doubt  
you will become anew the abode of exalted spirits.

The spirits of the holy will come to you from every quarter  
in troops and multitudes, drunk with desire."

Halima was bewildered by that voice:  
neither in front nor behind was any one.

<sup>925</sup> The six directions were empty of form, and this cry was continuous—  
may the soul be a ransom for that cry!

She laid Mustafa on the earth  
that she might search after the sweet sound.

Then she cast her eye to and fro, saying,  
"Where is that king that tells of mysteries?"

For such a loud sound is arriving from left and right.  
O Lord, where is he that causes it to arrive?"

When she did not see, she became distraught and despairing:  
her body began to tremble like the willow-bough.

<sup>930</sup> She came back towards that righteous child:  
she did not see Mustafa in his place.

Bewilderment on bewilderment fell upon her heart:  
from grief her abode became very dark.

She ran to the dwellings and raised an outcry, saying,  
"Who has carried off my single pearl?"

The Meccans said, "We have no knowledge:  
we knew not that a child was there."

ریخت چندان اشك و كرد او بس فغان  
که از او گریان شدند آن دیگران  
سینه کوبان آن چنان بگریست خوش  
کاختران گریان شدند از گریه‌اش

She shed so many tears and made much lamentation  
that those others began to weep because of her.

<sup>935</sup> Beating her breast, she wept so well that the stars were made to weep  
by her weeping.

### حکایت آن پیر عرب که دلالت کرد حلیمه را به استعانت بتان

#### *Story of the old Arab who directed Halima to seek help from the idols*

پیر مردی پیشش آمد با عصا  
کای حلیمه چه فتاد آخر ترا  
که چنین آتش ز دل افروختی  
این جگرها را ز ماتم سوختی  
گفت احمد را رضیع معتمد  
پس بیاوردم که بسپارم به جد  
چون رسیدم در حطیم آواها  
می‌رسید و می‌شنیدم از هوا  
من چو آن الحان شنیدم از هوا  
طفل را بنهادم آن جا ز آن صدا  
تا ببینم این ندا آواز کیست  
که ندایی بس لطیف و بس شهی است  
نه از کسی دیدم به گرد خود نشان  
نه ندا می‌منقطع شد يك زمان  
چون که وا گشتم ز حیرتهای دل  
طفل را آن جا ندیدم وای دل  
گفتش ای فرزند تو انده مدار  
که نمایم مر ترا يك شهریار  
که بگوید گر بخواهد حال طفل  
او بداند منزل و ترحال طفل  
پس حلیمه گفت ای جانم فدا  
مر ترا ای شیخ خوب خوش ندا  
هین مرا بنمای آن شاه نظر  
کش بود از حال طفل من خبر  
برد او را پیش عزی کاین صنم  
هست در اخبار غیبی مغنم  
ما هزاران گم شده زو یافتیم  
چون به خدمت سوی او بشتافتیم

An old man with a staff approached her, saying,  
“Why, what has befallen you, O Halima,

That you did let such a fire blaze from your heart  
and consume these bowels with mourning?”

She replied, “I am Ahmad’s trusted foster-mother,  
so I brought him to hand him over to his grandsire.

When I arrived in the *Hatim*,  
voices were coming and I was hearing from the air.

<sup>940</sup> When I heard from the air those melodious strains,  
because of that sound I laid down the infant there,

To see whose voice is this cry,  
for it is a very beautiful cry and very delightful

I saw no sign of any one around me:  
the cry was not ceasing for one moment.

When I returned from the bewilderments of my heart,  
I did not see the child there: alas for my heart!”

He said, “O daughter, do not grieve,  
for I will show you a queen,

<sup>945</sup> Who, if she wishes, will tell what has happened to the child:  
she knows the dwelling-place of the child and his setting-out.”

Then Halima said, “Oh, my soul is a ransom for you,  
O goodly and fair-spoken Shaykh!

Come; show me that queen of clairvoyance  
who has knowledge of what has happened to my child.”

He brought her to *Uzza*, saying,  
“This idol is greatly prized for information concerning the Unseen.

Through her we have found thousands that were lost,  
when we hastened towards her in devotion.”

- پیر کرد او را سجود و گفت زود  
ای خداوند عرب ای بحر جود  
گفت ای عزیزی تو بس اکرامها  
کرده‌ای تا رسته‌ایم از دامها  
بر عرب حق است از اکرام تو  
فرض گشته تا عرب شد رام تو  
این حلیمه‌ی سعدی از او مید تو  
آمد اندر ظل شاخ بید تو  
که از او فرزند طفلی گم شده ست  
نام آن کودک محمد آمده ست  
چون محمد گفت این جمله بتان  
سر نگون گشتند و ساجد آن زمان  
که برو ای پیر این چه جست و جوست  
آن محمد را که عزل ما از اوست  
ما نگون و سنگسار آیم از او  
ما کساد و بی‌عیار آیم از او  
آن خیالاتی که دیدندی ز ما  
وقت فترت گاه گاه اهل هوا  
گم شود چون بارگاه او رسید  
آب آمد مر تیمم را درید  
دور شو ای پیر فتنه کم فروز  
هین ز رشک احمدی ما را مسوز  
دور شو بهر خدا ای پیر تو  
تا نسوزی ز آتش تقدیر تو  
این چه دم اژدها افشردن است  
هیچ دانی چه خبر آوردن است  
زین خبر جوشد دل دریا و کان  
زین خبر لرزان شود هفت آسمان  
چون شنید از سنگها پیر این سخن  
پس عصا انداخت آن پیر کهن  
پس ز لرزه و خوف و بیم آن ندا  
پیر دندانها بهم بر می‌زدی  
آن چنانک اندر زمستان مرد عور  
او همی لرزید و می‌گفت ای ثبور  
چون در آن حالت بدید او پیر را  
ز آن عجب گم کرد زن تدبیر را
- 950 The old man prostrated himself before her and said at once,  
"O Sovereign of the Arabs, O sea of munificence!"  
He said, "O Uzza, you have done many favours,  
so that we have been delivered from snares.  
On account of your favour the duty has become obligatory to the Arabs,  
so that the Arabs have submitted to you.  
In hope of you this Halima of Sa'd  
has come into the shadow of your willow-bough,  
For an infant child of hers is lost:  
the name of that child is Mohammed."  
955 When he said "Mohammed,"  
all those idols immediately fell headlong and prostrate,  
Saying, "Be gone, O old man!  
What is this search after that Mohammed by whom we are deposed?  
By him we are overthrown and reduced to a collection of stones;  
by him we are made unsaleable and valueless.  
Those phantoms which the followers of vain opinion  
used to see from us at times during the *Fatra* (interval)  
Will disappear now that his royal court has arrived:  
the water is come and has torn up the ablution with sand  
960 Get you far off, O old man! Do not kindle mischief!  
Listen; do not burn us with Ahmad's jealousy!  
Get you far off, for God's sake, O old man,  
lest you be burnt by the fire of Fore-ordainment.  
What squeezing of the dragon's tail is this?  
Do you know at all what the announcement is?  
At this news the heart of sea and mine will surge;  
at this news the seven heavens will tremble."  
When the old man heard these words from the stones,  
the ancient old man let his staff drop;  
965 Then, from tremor and fear and dread caused by that proclamation,  
the old man was striking his teeth together.  
Even as a naked man in winter, he was shuddering and saying,  
"O destruction!"  
When she saw the old man in such a state,  
in consequence of that marvel the woman lost deliberation

- گفت پیرا گر چه من در محنتم  
حیرت اندر حیرت اندر حیرتم  
ساعتی با دم خطیبی می‌کند  
ساعتی سنگم ادیبی می‌کند  
باد با حرفم سخنها می‌دهد  
سنگ و کوهم فهم اشیا می‌دهد  
گاه طفلم را ربوده غیبیان  
غیبیان سبز پر آسمان  
از که نالم با که گویم این گله  
من شدم سودایی اکنون صد دله  
غیرتش از شرح غییم لب ببست  
این قدر گویم که طفلم گم شده‌ست  
گر بگویم چیز دیگر من کنون  
خلق بندندم به زنجیر جنون  
گفت پیرش کای حلیمه شاد باش  
سجده‌ی شکر آر و رو را کم خراش  
غم مخور یاوه نگرده او ز تو  
بلکه عالم یاوه گردد اندر او  
هر زمان از رشک غیرت پیش و پس  
صد هزاران پاسبان است و حرس  
آن ندیدی کان بتان ذو فنون  
چون شدند از نام طفلت سر نگون  
این عجب قرنی است بر روی زمین  
پیر گشتم من ندیدم جنس این  
زین رسالت سنگها چون ناله داشت  
تا چه خواهد بر گنه کاران گماشت  
سنگ بی‌جرم است در معبودی‌اش  
تو نه‌ای مضطر که بنده بودی‌اش  
او که مضطر این چنین ترسان شده‌ست  
تا که بر مجرم چها خواهند بست
- She said, "O old man,  
though I am in affliction, I am in bewildered.  
At one moment the wind is making a speech to me,  
at another moment the stones are schooling me.  
970 The wind addresses me with articulate words,  
the stones and mountains give me intelligence of things.  
Once they of the Invisible carried off my child—they of the Invisible,  
the green-winged ones of Heaven.  
Of whom shall I complain? To whom shall I tell this plaint?  
I am become crazy and in a hundred minds.  
His jealousy has closed my lips to unfold the mystery:  
I say this much, that my child is lost.  
If I should say anything else now,  
the people would bind me in chains as though I were mad."  
975 The old man said to her, "O Halima, rejoice;  
bow down in thanksgiving and do not tear your face.  
Do not grieve: he will not become lost to you;  
nay, but the world will become lost in him.  
Before and behind there are always  
hundreds of thousands of keepers and guardians in jealous emulation.  
Did not you see how those idols with all their arts  
fell headlong at the name of your child?  
This is a marvellous epoch on the face of the earth:  
I have grown old, and I have not seen anything of this kind."  
980 Since the stones bewailed this mission,  
think what it will set over sinners!  
The stone is guiltless in respect of being an object of worship;  
you are not under compulsion in worshipping it.  
That one that was under compulsion has become so afraid:  
consider what things will be fastened upon the guilty!

خبر یافتن جد مصطفی عبد المطلب از گم کردن حلیمه محمد را علیه الصلاة و السلام و طالب شدن او  
گرد شهر و نالیدن او بر در کعبه و از حق درخواستن و یافتن او محمد را علیه السلام

*How 'Abdu 'l-Muttalib, the grandfather of Mustafa, got news of Halima's having lost Mohammed,  
on whom be peace, and searched for him round the city and made lamentation  
at the door of the Ka'ba and besought God and found him, on whom be peace.*

چون خبر یابید جد مصطفی از حلیمه وز فغانش برملا	When the grandfather of Mustafa got the news of Halima and her outcry in public
و ز چنان بانگ بلند و نعره‌ها که به میلی می‌رسید از وی صدا	And of such loud screams and shrieks that the echo of them was reaching a mile,
زود عبد المطلب دانست چیست دست بر سینه همی‌زد می‌گریست	<sup>985</sup> Abdu l-Muttalib at once knew what the matter was: he beat his hands on his breast and wept.
آمد از غم بر در کعبه به سوز کای خبیر از سر شب و ز راز روز	In his grief he came ardently to the door of the Ka'ba, saying, "O You that knows the secret of night and the mystery of day,
خویشتن را من نمی‌بینم فنی تا بود هم راز تو همچون منی	I see not any accomplishment in myself, that one like me should be Your confidant.
خویشتن را من نمی‌بینم هنر تا شوم مقبول این مسعود در	I see not any merit in myself, that I should be accepted of this auspicious door,
یا سر و سجده‌ی مرا قدری بود یا به اشکم دو لبی خندان شود	Or that my head and my prostration should have any worth or that because of my tears any fortune should smile;
لیک در سیمای آن در یتیم دیده‌ام آثار لطف ای کریم	<sup>990</sup> But in the countenance of that unique Pearl I have beheld the signs of Your grace, O Bounteous One;
که نمی‌ماند به ما گر چه ز ماست ما همه مسیم و احمد کیمیاست	For he does not resemble us, though he is of us: we all are the copper, while Ahmad is the Elixir
آن عجایبها که من دیدم بر او من ندیدم بر ولی و بر عدو	The wondrous things that I have seen in him I have not seen in friend or enemy.
آن که فضل تو در این طفلیش داد کس نشان ندهد به صد ساله جهاد	None, with a hundred years' endeavour, would indicate that which Your bounty has bestowed on him in childhood.
چون یقین دیدم عنایت‌های تو بر وی او دریست از دریای تو	Since I saw with certainty Your favours towards him, he is a pearl of Your sea.
من هم او را می‌شفیع آرم به تو حال او ای حال دان با من بگو	<sup>995</sup> Him I bring to plead with You: tell me his plight, O You who knows (every) plight!"
از درون کعبه آمد بانگ زود که هم اکنون رخ به تو خواهد نمود	From within the Ka'ba came at once a cry, "Even now he will show his face unto you.
با دو صد اقبال او محظوظ ماست با دو صد طلب ملک محفوظ ماست	He is blessed by Us with two hundred felicities; he is guarded by Us with two hundred troops of angels.

ظاهرش را شهره‌ی کیهان کنیم باطنش را از همه پنهان کنیم	We make his outward celebrated in the world; We make his inward to be hidden from all.
زر کان بود آب و گل ما زرگریم که گهش خلخال و گه خاتم بریم	The water and clay was gold of the mine: We are the goldsmith; for We carve it now into an anklet, now into a seal.
گه حمایلهای شمشیرش کنیم گاه بند گردن شیرش کنیم	<sup>1000</sup> Now We make it the shoulder-belt for a sword, now the chain on the neck of a lion.
گه ترنج تخت بر سازیم از او گاه تاج فرق‌های ملک جو	Now We fashion from it the ball of a throne, now the diadem on the heads that seek empire.
عشقها داریم با این خاک ما ز آنکه افتاده‌ست در قعده‌ی رضا	We have great affections towards this earth, because it lies in the posture of acquiescence.
گه چنین شاهی از او پیدا کنیم گه هم او را پیش شه شیدا کنیم	Now We produce from it a king like this; now We make it frenzied in the presence of the king:
صد هزاران عاشق و معشوق از او در فغان و در نفیر و جستجو	On account of him hundreds of thousands of lovers and loved ones are in lamentation and outcry and search.
کار ما این است بر کوری آن که به کار ما ندارد میل جان	<sup>1005</sup> This is Our work, to the confusion of that one who has no spiritual inclination towards Our work.
این فضیلت خاک را ز آن رو دهیم که نواله پیش بی‌برگان نهیم	We confer this eminence on the earth for the same reason that We place a portion of food before the destitute,
ز آنکه دارد خاک شکل اغبری و ز درون دارد صفات انوری	Because the earth has the gray brown external form, while inwardly it has the qualities of luminosity.
ظاهرش با باطنش گشته به جنگ باطنش چون گوهر و ظاهر چو سنگ	Its outward has come to be at war with its inward: its inward is like a jewel and its outward like a stone.
ظاهرش گوید که ما اینیم و بس باطنش گوید نکو بین پیش و پس	Its outward says, 'We are this, and no more'; its inward says, 'Look well before and behind!'
ظاهرش منکر که باطن هیچ نیست باطنش گوید که بنماییم بیست	<sup>1010</sup> Its outward is denying that the inward is nothing; its inward says, 'We will show: wait and see!'
ظاهرش با باطنش در چالش‌اند لاجرم زین صبر نصرت می‌کشند	Its outward and its inward are in strife: necessarily they are drawing aid from this patient endurance.
زین ترش رو خاک صورتها کنیم خنده‌ی پنهانش را پیدا کنیم	We make the forms from this sour-faced earth: We make manifest its hidden laughter,
ز آنکه ظاهر خاک اندوه و بکاست در درونش صد هزاران خنده‌هاست	For outwardly the earth is sorrow and tears, within it there are hundreds of thousands of kinds of laughter
کاشف السریم و کار ما همین کاین نهانها را بر آریم از کمین	We are the Revealer of the mystery, and Our work is just this, that We bring forth these hidden things from concealment.
گر چه دزد از منکری تن می‌زند شحنه آن از عصر پیدا می‌کند	<sup>1015</sup> Although the thief is mute in denial, the magistrate brings it to light by torture.



فضل‌ها دزدیده‌اند این خاکها  
 تا مقر آریمشان از ابتلا  
 بس عجب فرزند کاو را بوده است  
 لیک احمد بر همه افزوده است  
 شد زمین و آسمان خندان و شاد  
 کاین چنین شاهی ز ما دو جفت زاد  
 می‌شکافت آسمان از شادی‌اش  
 خاک چون سوسن شده ز آزادی‌اش  
 1020 ظاهره با باطنت ای خاک خوش  
 چون که در جنگند و اندر کش مکش  
 هر که با خود بهر حق باشد به جنگ  
 تا شود معنیش خصم بو و رنگ  
 ظلمتش با نور او شد در قتال  
 آفتاب جانش را نبود زوال  
 هر که کوشد بهر ما در امتحان  
 پشت زیر پایش آرد آسمان  
 ظاهره از تیرگی افغان کنان  
 باطن تو گلستان در گلستان  
 1025 قاصد او چون صوفیان رو ترش  
 تا نیامیزند با هر نور کش  
 عارفان رو ترش چون خار پشت  
 عیش پنهان کرده در خار درشت  
 باغ پنهان گرد باغ آن خار فاش  
 کای عدوی دزد زین در دور باش  
 خار پشتنا خار حارس کرده‌ای  
 سر چو صوفی در گریبان برده‌ای  
 تا کسی در چار دانگ عیش تو  
 گم شود زین گل رخان خار خو  
 1030 طفل تو گر چه که کودک خوبیست  
 هر دو عالم خود طفیل او بده ست  
 ما جهانی را بدو زنده کنیم  
 چرخ را در خدمتش بنده کنیم  
 گفت عبد المطلب کاین دم کجاست  
 ای علیم السر نشان ده راه راست

These earths have stolen favours, so that through affliction  
 We may bring them to confess.

Many are the wondrous child that it has had,  
 but Ahmad has surpassed them all.

Earth and Heaven laugh and rejoice, saying,  
 'from us two joined in wedlock such a king is born!'

Heaven is bursting for joy of him;  
 earth is become like the lily on account of his purity.

1020 Since your outward and your inward, O fair earth,  
 are at war and in struggling—

Whoever is at war with himself for God's sake,  
 to the end that his reality may become the opponent of scent and colour,

His darkness is in combat with his light,  
 the sun of his spirit will never set.

Whoso shall strive in tribulation for Our sake,  
 Heaven will put its back under his feet."

Your outward is wailing because of the darkness;  
 your inward is roses within roses.

1025 It is purposely like Sufis sour-faced in order that they may not mix  
 with every one that quenches the (inner) light.

Like the hedgehog, the sour-faced knowers  
 have hidden their pleasures in rough prickles.

The orchard is hidden, around the orchard those thorns are plainly seen,  
 saying, "O thievish foe, keep far from this gate!"

O hedgehog, you have made the prickles your guardian and,  
 like a Sufi, have buried your head in your bosom,

That none of these rose-cheeked thorn-natured ones  
 may encounter a cent of your pleasure.

1030 "Though your infant is childish, verily  
 both the worlds are his parasites.

We make a world living through him;  
 We make Heaven a slave in his service."

'Abdu 'l-Muttalib said, "Where is he now?  
 O You that knows the secret, point out the right way!"

نشان خواستن عبد المطلب از موضع محمد علیه الصلاة و السلام که کجاش یابم و جواب آمدن از اندرون کعبه و نشان یافتن

*How Abdu l-Muttalib asked for a clue to the place where Mohammed was—  
peace be upon him!—saying, “Where shall I find him?”  
and how he was answered from within the Ka’ba and obtained the clue.*

از درون کعبه آوازش رسید گفت ای جوینده آن طفل رشید	A voice reached him from within the Ka’ba. It said, “O seeker, that righteous child
در فلان وادی است زیر آن درخت پس روان شد زود پیر نیک بخت	Is in such and such a wadi beneath yonder tree.” Then the good-fortuned old man at once set out.
در رکاب او امیران قریش <sup>1035</sup> ز آنکه جدش بود ز اعیان قریش	At his stirrup the princes of Quraysh, for his grandfather was one of the notables of Quraysh.
تا به پشت آدم اسلافش همه مہتران بزم و رزم و ملحمه	All his ancestors to the loins of Adam lords in feast and fray and the carnage of battle
این نسب خود پوست او را بوده است کز شہنشاہان مہ پالوده است	This lineage is only to his husk, which is strained pure from mighty emperors.
مغز او خود از نسب دور است و پاک نیست جنسش از سمک کس تا سماک	His kernel, in truth, is remote from lineage, and unsoiled: none is its congener from the Fish to Arcturus.
نور حق را کس نجوید زاد و بود خلعت حق را چه حاجت تار و پود	None seeks the birth and existence of the Light of God: what need have warp and woof has God’s robe of honour?
کمترین خلعت که بدهد در ثواب <sup>1040</sup> بر فراید بر طراز آفتاب	The meanest robe of honour that He bestows in recompense excels the embroidered raiment of the sun.

بقیہ ی قصہ ی دعوت رحمت بلقیس را

*The rest of the story of Mercy’s calling Bilqis.*

خیز بلقیسا بیا و ملک بین بر لب دریای یزدان در بچین	“Arise, O Bilqis! Come and behold the Kingdom! Gather pearls on the shore of God’s Sea!
خواهران ساکن چرخ سنی تو به مرداری چه سلطانی کنی	Your sisters are dwelling in the glorious Heaven: why do you behave like a sultan on account of a carcass?
خواهران را ز بخششهای راد هیچ می دانی که آن سلطان چه داد	Do you know at all what noble gifts that Sultan gave to your sisters?
تو ز شادی چون گرفتگی طبل زن که منم شاه و رئیس گولخن	How did you jubilantly take drummers, proclaiming, ‘I am queen and mistress of the bath-stove?’”

مثل قانع شدن آدمی به دنیا و حرص او در طلب و غفلت او از دولت روحانیان که ابنای جنس وی اند  
 نعره زنان که یا لیت قومی یعلمون

*Parable of Man's being contented with (the goods of) this world, and his greed in seeking  
 and his indifference to the high and blessed estate of the spiritual who are his congeners crying,  
 "Oh, would that my people might know!"*

<p>آن سگی در کو گدای کور دید          حمله می آورد و دلش می درید          گفته ایم این را ولی باری دگر          شد مکرر بهر تاکید خبر          کور گفتش آخر آن یاران تو          بر که اند این دم شکاری صید جو          قوم تو در کوه می گیرند گور          در میان کوی می گیری تو کور          ترك این تزویر گو شیخ نفور          آب شوری جمع کرده چند کور          کاین مریدان من و من آب شور          می خورند از من همی گردند کور          آب خود شیرین کن از بحر لدن          آب بد را دام این کوران مکن          خیز شیران خدا بین گور گیر          تو چو سگ چونی به زرقی کور گیر          گور چه از صید غیر دوست دور          جمله شیر و شیر گیر و مست نور          در نظاره ی صید و صیادی شه          کرده ترك صید و مرده در وله          همچو مرغ مرده شان بگرفته یار          تا کند او جنس ایشان را شکار          مرغ مرده مضطر اندر وصل و بین          خوانده ای القلب بین اصبعین          مرغ مرده اش را هر آن که شد شکار          چون ببیند شد شکار شهریار          هر که او زین مرغ مرده سر بتافت          دست آن صیاد را هرگز نیافت          گوید او منگر به مرداری من          عشق شه بین در نگهداری من</p>	<p><sup>1045</sup> A dog saw a blind beggar in the street,          and was rushing at him and tearing his cloak.          We have related this, but it is repeated once again          in order to strengthen the story.          The blind man said to it, "Why, at this moment          your friends are hunting and seeking prey on the mountain.          Your kinsfolk are catching wild asses in the mountains:          you are catching blind men in the streets."          O recalcitrant Shaykh, abandon this imposture:          you are briny water, having gathered some blind men,  <sup>1050</sup> Saying, "These are my disciples, and I am briny water:          they drink of me and become blind."          Sweeten your water with the esoteric Sea:          do not make the foul water a snare for these blind ones.          Arise; behold the lions of God who catch the wild ass:          how are you, like a dog, catching the blind with hypocrisy?          What wild ass? They are far from hunting anything but the Beloved.          They all are lions and lion-catchers and intoxicated with the Light.          In contemplation of the chase and hunting of the King,          they have abandoned the chase and have become dead in bewilderment.  <sup>1055</sup> The Friend has taken them, like a dead bird          that He may hunt down their congeners.          The dead bird is compelled in respect of being united or separated:          you have read, "The heart is between two fingers of the Merciful God."          Every one that has fallen a prey to His dead bird,          when he sees he has fallen a prey to the King          Whoever turned his head away from this dead bird          never gained the hand of that Hunter.          It says, "Do not regard my being a carcass:          see the King's love in preserving me.</p>
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- من نه مردارم مرا شه کشته است  
صورت من شبه مرده گشته است  
جنبشم زین پیش بود از بال و پر  
جنبشم اکنون ز دست دادگر  
جنبش فانیم بیرون شد ز پوست  
جنبشم باقی است اکنون چون از اوست  
هر که کز جنبید به پیش جنبشم  
گر چه سیمرخ است زارش می‌کشم  
هین مرا مرده مبین گر زنده‌ای  
در کف شاهم نگر گر بنده‌ای  
مرده زنده کرد عیسی از کرم  
من به کف خالق عیسی درم  
کی بمانم مرده در قبضه‌ی خدا  
بر کف عیسی مدار این هم روا  
عیسی‌ام لیکن هر آن کاو یافت جان  
از دم من او بماند جاودان  
شد ز عیسی زنده لیکن باز مرد  
شاد آن کاو جان بدین عیسی سپرد  
من عصایم در کف موسای خویش  
موسیم پنهان و من پیدا به پیش  
بر مسلمانان پل دریا شوم  
باز بر فرعون اژدرها شوم  
این عصا را ای پسر تنها مبین  
که عصا بی‌کف حق نبود چنین  
موج طوفان هم عصا بد کاو ز درد  
طنطنه‌ی جادو پرستان را بخورد  
گر عصاهای خدا را بشمرم  
زرق این فرعونیان را بر درم  
لیک زین شیرین گیاه زهرمند  
ترک کن تا چند روزی می‌چرند  
گر نباشد جاه فرعون و سری  
از کجا یابد جهنم پروری  
فر بهش کن آن گهش کش ای قصاب  
ز آنکه بی‌پرگند در دوزخ کلاب  
گر نبودی خصم و دشمن در جهان  
پس بمردی خشم اندر مردمان
- 1060 I am not a carcass: the King has killed me:  
my appearance has become like the dead.  
My former motion was by means of wing and pinion:  
now my motion proceeds from the hand of the Judge.  
My perishable motion has gone forth from my skin:  
now my motion is everlasting, since it proceeds from Him.  
If anyone moves crookedly in the presence of my motion,  
I will kill him miserably, though he is the Simurgh.  
Beware! If you are alive, do not deem me dead;  
if you are a slave; regard me in the hand of the King.  
1065 Jesus, by his grace, made the dead to be living:  
I am in the hand of the Creator of Jesus.  
How should I remain dead in the grasp of God?  
Likewise, do not hold this to be possible in the hand of 'Jesus.'  
I am 'Jesus'; but every one that has gained life from my breath  
will remain unto everlasting.  
He was made living by Jesus, but died again.  
Happy is he that gave up his life to this 'Jesus.'  
I am the staff in the hand of my 'Moses':  
my 'Moses' is hidden, while I am visible in presence.  
1070 For the true believers I become a bridge across the sea;  
for Pharaoh, again, I become a dragon."  
O son, do not regard this staff alone,  
for the staff would not be like this without the hand of God.  
The waves of the Flood too were a staff which, from being aggrieved,  
devoured the pomp of the votaries of magic.  
If I should enumerate the staves of God,  
I should tear to pieces the hypocrisy of these followers of Pharaoh;  
But leave them to browse  
on this sweet poisonous grass for a few days.  
1075 If there is not the power and dominion of Pharaoh,  
from where shall Hell obtain nutrition?  
Fatten him, and then kill him, O Butcher;  
for the dogs in Hell are without food.  
If there were no adversary and enemy in the world,  
then the anger in men would die.

دوزخ آن خشم است خصمی بآیدش تا زید ورنی رحیمی بکشدهش	That anger is Hell: it needs an adversary that it may live; else Mercy would kill it.
پس بماندی لطف بی قهر و بدی پس کمال پادشاهی کی بدی	Then clemency would remain without any vengeance or evil: then how would the perfection of Kingship be?
ریش خندی کرده اند آن منکران بر مثلها و بیان ذاکران	<sup>1080</sup> Those disbelievers have made a laughing-stock of the parables and clear exposition of them that glorify.
تو اگر خواهی بکن هم ریش خند چند خواهی زیست ای مردار چند	Make a laughing-stock, if you wish: how long will you live, O carcass, how long?
شاد باشید ای محبان در نیاز بر همین در که شود امروز باز	Rejoice, O lovers, in supplication at this same door, for it is opened today.
هر حویجی باشدش کردی دگر در میان باغ از سیر و کبر	Every pot-herb, garlic and caper, has a different bed in the garden.
هر یکی با جنس خود در کرد خود از برای پختگی نم می خورد	Each with its own kind in its own bed drinks moisture for the purpose of becoming mature.
تو که کرد زعفرانی زعفران باش و آمیزش مکن با دیگران	<sup>1085</sup> You, who are a saffron-bed, be saffron and do not mix with the others.
آب می خور زعفران تا رسی زعفرانی اندر آن حلوا رسی	Drink the water, O saffron that you may attain to maturity: you are saffron, you will attain to that <i>halwá</i> .
در مکن در کرد شلغم پوز خویش که نگردهد با تو او هم طبع و کیش	Do not put your muzzle into the bed of turnips, for it will not agree with you in nature and habit.
تو به کردی او په کردی مودعه ز آنکه ارض الله آمد واسعه	You are planted in one bed, it in another bed, because God's earth is spacious,
خاصه آن ارضی که از پهناوری در سفر گم می شود دیو و پری	Particularly that earth where, on account of its breadth, demon and genie are lost in their journey
اندر آن بحر و بیابان و جبال منقطع می گردد او هام و خیال	<sup>1090</sup> In those seas and deserts and mountains imagination and fancy fail entirely.
این بیابان در بیابانهای او همچو اندر بحر پر يك تاي مو	In the deserts, this desert is like a single hair in a full sea.
آب استاده که سیر استش نهران تازه تر خوشتر ز جویهای روان	The still water whose course is hidden is fresher and sweeter than running brooks,
کاو درون خویش چون جان و روان سیر پنهان دارد و پای روان	For, like the spirit and the soul, it has within itself a hidden course and a moving foot.
مستمع خفته ست کوتاه کن خطاب ای خطیب این نقش کم کن تو بر آب	The auditor is asleep: cut short the address: O preacher, do not draw this picture on water.
خیز بلقیسا که بازاری است تیز زین خسیسان کساد افکن گریز	<sup>1095</sup> Arise, O Bilqís, for it is a keen market: flee from these vile wretches who ruin trade.

خیز بلقیسا کنون با اختیار  
پیش از آن که مرگ آرد گیر و دار  
بعد از آن گوشت کشد مرگ آن چنان  
که چو دزد آبی به شحنه جان کنان  
زین خران تا چند باشی نعل دزد  
گر همی دزدی بیا و لعل دزد  
خواهرانت یافته ملک خلود  
تو گرفته ملک کور و کبود

1100 ای خنک آن را کز این ملک بجست  
که اجل این ملک را ویران گر است

خیز بلقیسا بیا باری ببین  
ملکت شاهان و سلطانان دین  
شسته در باطن میان گلستان  
ظاهرا حادی میان دوستان  
بوستان با او روان هر جا رود  
لیک آن از خلق پنهان می شود  
میوه ها لابه کنان کز من بچر  
آب حیوان آمده کز من بخور

1105 طوف می کن بر فلك بی پر و بال  
همچو خورشید و چو بدر و چون هلال  
چون روان باشی روان و پای نی  
می خوری صد لوت و لقمه خای نی  
نه نهنگ غم زند بر کشتی ات  
نه پدید آید ز مردن زشتی ات  
هم تو شاه و هم تو لشکر هم تو تخت  
هم تو نیکو بخت باشی هم تو بخت  
گر تو نیکو بختی و سلطان زفت  
بخت غیر تست روزی بخت رفت

1110 تو بماندی چون گدایان بی نوا  
دولت خود هم تو باش ای مجتبی  
چون تو باشی بخت خود ای معنوی  
پس تو که بختی ز خود کی گم شوی  
تو ز خود کی گم شوی ای خوش خصال  
چون که عین تو ترا شد ملک و مال

O Bilqís, arise now with free-will,  
before Death appears in his sovereign might.

After that, Death will pull your ear in such wise  
that you will come in agony, like a thief to the magistrate.

How long will you be stealing shoes from these asses?  
If you are going to steal, come and steal a ruby!

Your sisters have gained the kingdom of everlasting life;  
you have won the kingdom of misery.

Oh, happy he that escaped from this kingdom,  
for Death makes this kingdom desolate.

Arise, O Bilqís! Come; behold for once  
the kingdom of the Shahs and Sultans of the Religion.

He is seated inwardly amidst the rose-garden;  
outwardly he is acting as a *hadi* amongst his friends.

The garden is going with him wherever he goes,  
but it is being concealed from the people.

The fruit is making entreaty, saying, "Eat me";  
the Water of Life is come, saying, and "Drink me."

Make a circuit of heaven without wing and pinion,  
like the sun and like the full-moon and like the new moon.

You will be moving, like the spirit, and no foot;  
you will be eating a hundred dainties, and none chewing a morsel.

Neither will the leviathan, Pain, dash against your ship,  
nor will ugliness appear in you from dying.

You will be sovereign, army, and throne, all together:  
you will be both the fortunate and Fortune.

If you are fortunate and a powerful monarch,  
Fortune is other than you: one day Fortune goes,

And you are left destitute like beggars.  
Be you your own fortune, O elect one!

When you are your own fortune, O man of Reality,  
then how will you, who art Fortune, lose yourself?

How will you lose yourself, O man with goodly qualities,  
when your Essence has become your kingdom and riches?

بقیه قصه ی عمارت کردن سلیمان علیه السلام مسجد اقصی را به تعلیم و وحی خدا جهت حکمتهایی  
که او داند و معاونت ملائکه و دیو و پری و آدمی آشکارا

*The rest of the story of Solomon, on whom be peace: how he built the Farther Mosque  
by instruction and inspiration from God, for wise purposes which He knows;  
and how angels, demons, genies, and men lent visible aid.*

ای سلیمان مسجد اقصی بساز لشکر بلقیس آمد در نماز	“O Solomon, build the Farther Mosque, the army of Bilqis has come into the prayer.”
چون که او بنیاد آن مسجد نهاد جن و انس آمد بدن در کار داد	When he laid the foundation of that Mosque, genies and men came and threw themselves into the work,
یک گروه از عشق و قومی بی‌مراد همچنان که در ره طاعت عباد	<sup>1115</sup> One party from love, and another company unwillingly, just as God’s servants in the way of obedience.
خلق دیوانند و شهوت سلسله می‌کشندشان سوی دکان و غله	The folk are demons, and desire is the chain dragging them to shop and crops.
هست این زنجیر از خوف و وله تو مبین این خلق را بی‌سلسله	This chain is of being afraid and crazed: do not regard these folk as unchained.
می‌کشندشان سوی کسب و شکار می‌کشندشان سوی کان و بحار	It drags them to earning and hunting; it drags them to the mine and the seas.
می‌کشندشان سوی نیک و سوی بد گفت حق فی جیدها حبل المسد	It drags them to good and to evil: God has said, “ <i>On her neck a cord of palm-fibre.</i> ”
قد جعلنا الحبل فی اعناقهم و اتخذنا الحبل من اخلاقهم	<sup>1120</sup> We have put the cordon their necks: We have made the cord of their natural dispositions.
لیس من مستقذر مستنقه قط الا طایره فی عنقه	There is none ever, defiled or recovered, but <i>his fortune is on his neck.</i> ”
حرص تو در کار بد چون آتش است اخگر از رنگ خوش آتش خوش است	Your greed for evil-doing is like fire: the live coal is pleasing by the fire’s pleasing hue.
آن سیاهی فحم در آتش نهان چون که آتش شد سیاهی شد عیان	The blackness of the coal is hidden in the fire: when the fire is gone, the blackness becomes evident.
اخگر از حرص تو شد فحم سیاه حرص چون شد ماند آن فحم تباہ	By your greed the black coal is made live: when the greed is gone, that vicious coal remains.
آن زمان آن فحم اخگر می‌نمود آن نه حسن کار نار حرص بود	<sup>1125</sup> At that time the coal appeared to be live; that was not the goodness of action: it was the fire of greed.
حرص کارت را بیاراییده بود حرص رفت و ماند کار تو کیبود	Greed had embellished your action: greed departed, and your action was left in squalor
غولهای را که بر آرایید غول پخته پندارد کسی که هست گول	One who is foolish will think ripe the <i>ghawla</i> which the ghouls deck out.

آزمایش چون نماید جان او  
کند گردد ز آزمون دندان او  
از هوس آن دام دانه می نمود  
عکس غول حرص و آن خود خام بود

حرص اندر کار دین و خیر جو  
چون نماند حرص باشد نغز رو

خیرها نغزند نه از عکس غیر  
تاب حرص از رفت ماند تاب خیر

تاب حرص از کار دنیا چون بر رفت  
فحم باشد مانده از اخگر به تفت

کودکان را حرص می آرد غرار  
تا شوند از ذوق دل دامن سوار

چون ز کودک رفت آن حرص بدش  
بر دگر اطفال خنده آیدش

که چه می کردم چه می دیدم در این  
خل ز عکس حرص بنمود انگبین

آن بنای انبیا بی حرص بود  
ز آن چنان پیوسته رونقها فزود

ای بسا مسجد بر آورده کرام  
لیک نبود مسجد اقصاش نام

کعبه را که هر دمی عزای فزود  
آن ز اخلاصات ابراهیم بود

فضل آن مسجد ز خاک و سنگ نیست  
لیک در بنایش حرص و جنگ نیست

نه کتیشان مثل کتب دیگران

نه مساجدشان نه کسب و خان و مان

نه ادبشان نه غضبشان نه نکال

نه نعاس و نه قیاس و نه مقال

هر یکیشان را یکی فری دگر

مرغ جانیشان طایر از پری دگر

دل همی لرزد ز ذکر حالشان

قبلهی افعال ما افعالشان

مرغشان را بیضهها زرین بده ست  
نیم شب جانیشان سحرگه بین شده ست

هر چه گویم من به جان نیکوی قوم  
نقص گفتم گشته ناقص گوی قوم

When his soul makes trial,  
its teeth are blunted by the experiment.

From vain desire, the reflection of the ghoul, greed,  
was causing the trap to appear a berry, though in truth it was unripe.

1130 Seek greed in the practice of religion and in good works:  
they are beautiful, when the greed remains not.

Good works are beautiful, not through the reflection of any other thing:  
if the glow of greed is gone, the glow of good remains;

When the glow of greed is gone from worldly work,  
of the red-hot coal the black ashes are left.

Folly excites greed in children,  
so that from glee of heart they ride a cock-horse

When that evil greed of his is gone from the child,  
he begins to laugh at the other children,

1135 Saying, "What was I doing? What was I seeing in this?"  
From the reflection of greed the vinegar appeared to be honey.

That edifice of the prophets was without greed;  
hence the splendours increased so uninterruptedly.

Oh, many a mosque has the noble erected,  
but "the Farther Mosque" is not its name.

The grandeur which at every moment accrued to the Ka'ba—  
that was from the acts done in pure devotion by Abraham.

The excellence of that mosque is not from earth and stone,  
but there is no greed or enmity in its builder.

1140 Their Books are not as the books of others, nor their mosques  
nor their means of livelihood nor their houses and homes,

Nor their observance of respect nor their anger nor their chastisement  
nor their slumber nor their reasoning nor their discourse

To each one of them belongs a different glory:  
the bird, their spirit, flies with a different wing.

The heart is trembling at mention of their estate:  
their actions are the *qibla* of our actions.

The eggs laid by their bird are golden:  
at midnight their spirit has beheld the dawn.

1145 Whatever I say with my soul in praise of the company, I have depreciated:  
I have become a disparager of the company.



مسجد اقصی بسازید ای کرام  
 که سلیمان باز آمد و السلام  
 ور ازین دیوان و پریان سر کشند  
 جمله را املاک در چنبر کشند  
 دیو يك دم کژ رود از مکر و زرق  
 تازیانه آیدش بر سر چو برق  
 چون سلیمان شو که تا دیوان تو  
 سنگ برند از پی ایوان تو  
 چون سلیمان باش بی‌وسواس و ریو  
 تا ترا فرمان برد جنی و دیو  
 خاتم تو این دل است و هوش دار  
 تا نگرده دیو را خاتم شکار  
 پس سلیمانی کند بر تو مدام  
 دیو با خاتم حذر کن و السلام  
 آن سلیمانی دلا منسوخ نیست  
 در سر و سرت سلیمانی کنی است  
 دیو هم وقتی سلیمانی کند  
 لیک هر جولاهه اطلس کی تند  
 دست جنباند چو دست او و لیک  
 در میان هر دوشان فرقی است نیک

O you noble, build "the Farther Mosque,"  
 for Solomon has returned—and peace!

And if the demons and genies refuse this,  
 the angels will drag them all into bondage.

The demon once make a false step on account of deceit and hypocrisy,  
 the whip comes on his head like lightning.

Become like Solomon,  
 in order that your demons may hew stone for your palace.

<sup>1150</sup> Be devoid, like Solomon, of thoughts which tempt to evil-doing  
 and of fraud, that genie and demon may obey your command.

This heart is your seal—  
 take heed lest the seal fall a prey to the demon!

Then the demon possessing the seal  
 will always exercise the sway of Solomon over you: beware, and peace!

O heart, that sway of Solomon is not abrogated: in your head and  
 inmost consciousness is one that exercises the sway of Solomon.

The demon too exercises the sway of Solomon for a time,  
 but how should every weaver weave satin?

<sup>1155</sup> He moves his hand like his hand,  
 but there is a good difference between the two of them.

### قصه‌ی شاعر و صلّه دادن شاه و مضاعف کردن آن وزیر بو الحسن نام

*Story of the poet and how the king gave him a reward and how the vizier,  
 whose name was Bu 'l-Hasan, made it many times greater.*

شاعری آورد شعری پیش شاه  
 بر امید خلعت و اکرام و جاه  
 اه مکرم بود فرمودش هزار  
 از زر سرخ و کرامات و نثار  
 پس وزیرش گفت کاین اندک بود  
 ده هزارش هدیه وا ده تا رود  
 از چنو شاعر پس از تو بحر دست  
 ده هزاری که بگفتم اندک است  
 فقه گفت آن شاه را و فلسفه  
 تا بر آمد عشر خرمن از کفه  
 ده هزارش داد و خلعت در خورش  
 خانه‌ی شکر و ثنا گشت آن سرش

A poet brought a poem before the king  
 in hope of robes of honour and bounty and rank.

The king was munificent:  
 he ordered him a thousand of red gold and bounties and largesse.

Then the vizier said to him, "This is little:  
 bestow a gift of ten thousand that he may depart.

From a poet like him intellect; from you, whose hand is like the ocean,  
 the ten thousand which I mentioned is little."

<sup>1160</sup> He argued and reasoned with the king until the tithe  
 on the threshed grain was made up out of the unthreshed ears of corn.

He gave him the ten thousand and the robes of honour suitable to him:  
 his head became a house of thanksgiving and praise.

پس تفحص کرد کاین سعی که بود  
شاه را اهلیت من کی نمود

پس بگفتندش فلان الدین وزیر  
آن حسن نام و حسن خلق و ضمیر

در ثنای او یکی شعری دراز  
بر نبشت و سوی خانه رفت باز

بی‌زبان و لب همان نعمای شاه  
مدح شه می‌کرد و خلعت‌های شاه

Then he made inquiry, saying, "Whose work was this?  
Who declared my merit to the king?"

So they told him, "al-Din, the vizier, he whose name is Hasan  
and whose disposition and heart are good (hasan)."

He wrote a long poem in praise of him  
and returned home.

<sup>1165</sup> Without tongue or lip that bounty of the king  
and those robes of honour bestowed by the king were praising the king.

باز آمدن آن شاعر بعد چند سال به امید همان صله و هزار دینار فرمودن بر قاعده‌ی خویش و گفتن  
وزیر نو هم حسن نام شاه را که این سخت بسیار است و ما را خرج‌هاست و خزینه خالی است و من  
او را به ده يك آن خشنود کنم

*How after several years the poet came back in the hope of the same reward,  
and how the king according to his custom ordered a thousand dinars to be given to him,  
and how the new vizier, who was also named Hasan, said to the king,  
"This is very much: we have (great) expenses and the treasury is empty,  
and I will satisfy him with a tenth of that."*

بعد سالی چند بهر رزق و کشت  
شاعر از فقر و عوز محتاج گشت  
گفت وقت فقر و تنگی دو دست  
جست و جوی آزموده بهتر است

درگهی را کاز مودم در کرم  
حاجت نو را بدان جانب برم

معنی الله گفت آن سیبویه  
یولهنون فی الحوائج هم لیدیه

گفت الهنا فی حوائجنا الیک  
و التمسناها وجدناها لیدیک

صد هزاران عاقل اندر وقت درد  
جمله نالان پیش آن دیان فرد

هیچ دیوانه‌ی فلیوی این کند  
بر بخیلی عاجزی کدیبه تند

گر ندیدندی هزاران بار بیش  
عاقلان کی جان کشیدندیش پیش

بلکه جمله‌ی ماهیان در موجها  
جمله‌ی پرندگان بر اوجها

پیل و گرگ و حیدر اشکار نیز  
ازدهای زفت و مور و مار نیز

After some years the poet, on account of poverty and destitution,  
became in need for daily bread and seed-produce.

He said, "At the time of poverty and close-handedness,  
it is better to seek out one who has been tried.

The court which I have tried in regard to generosity—  
I will carry the new request to the same quarter."

That Sibawayh said the meaning of *Allah*  
they take refuge (*yawlahūna*) with Him in their needs.

<sup>1170</sup> He said, "We have repaired for succour unto You in our needs  
and have sought them found them with You."

In the hour of affliction hundreds of thousands of intelligent persons  
are all crying before that unique Judge.

Would any mad fool do this,  
continue to beg of a miser incapable?

Unless the intelligent had experienced more than a thousand times,  
how should they have betaken themselves to Him?

No, all the fish in the waves,  
all the birds in the lofty regions,

<sup>1175</sup> The elephant, the wolf, the hunting lion,  
the huge dragon, the ant and the snake,

- بلکه خاک و باد و آب و هر شرار  
مایه زو یابند هم دی هم بهار  
هر دمش لابه کند این آسمان  
که فرو مگذارم ای حق يك زمان  
استن من عصمت و حفظ تو است  
جمله مطوی یمین آن دو دست  
وین زمین گوید که دارم برقرار  
ای که بر آبم تو کرده ستی سوار  
جملگان کیسه از او بر دوختند  
دادن حاجت از او آموختند  
هر نبیی زو بر آورده برات  
استعینوا منه صبرا او صلات  
هین از او خواهید نه از غیر او  
آب در یم جو مجو در خشک جو  
ور بخواهی از دگر هم او دهد  
بر کف میلش سخا هم او نهد  
آن که معرض را ز زر قارون کند  
رو بدو آری به طاعت چون کند  
بار دیگر شاعر از سودای داد  
روی سوی آن شه محسن نهاد  
هدیه‌ی شاعر چه باشد شعر نو  
پیش محسن آرد و بنهد گرو  
محسنان با صد عطا و جود و بر  
زر نهاده شاعران را منتظر  
پیششان شعری به از صد تنگ شعر  
خاصه شاعر کاو گهر آرد ز قعر  
آدمی اول حریص نان بود  
ز انکه قوت و نان ستون جان بود  
سوی کسب و سوی غصب و صد حیل  
جان نهاده بر کف از حرص و امل  
چون به نادر گشت مستغنی ز نان  
عاشق نام است و مدح شاعران  
تا که اصل و فصل او را بر دهند  
در بیان فضل او منبر نهند  
تا که کر و فر و زر بخشی او  
همچو عنبر بو دهد در گفت‌وگو
- No, earth and wind and water and every spark  
gain subsistence from Him both in December and spring.  
This heaven is making entreaty unto Him incessantly—  
“Do not forsake me, O God, for a single moment!  
Your safeguarding and protection is my pillar:  
all is enfolded in the might of those two Hands.”  
And this earth says, “Preserve me,  
O You who have caused me to ride upon the water.”  
1180 All have sewn up their purses from Him  
and have learned from Him to give the wants.  
Every prophet has received from Him  
the guarantee *seek help* of Him with *patience or prayer*.  
Come; ask of Him, not of anyone except Him:  
seek water in the sea, do not seek it in the dry river-bed.  
And if you ask of another, it is He that gives;  
it is He that lays generosity on the open hand of his inclination.  
He who with gold makes one that turns away a Qárún  
how will He do you turn your face towards Him in obedience!  
1185 The poet, from passionate desire for bounty,  
set his face a second time towards that beneficent king.  
What is the poet’s offering? A new poem:  
he brings it to the beneficent and deposits it as his stake.  
The beneficent have deposited gold and are waiting for the poets  
with a hundred gifts and liberalities and kindnesses.  
In their eyes a poem (*shir*) is better than a hundred bales of silk robes (*shar*),  
especially a poet who fetches pearls from the depths.  
At first a man is greedy for bread,  
because food and bread are the pillar of life.  
1190 On account of greed and expectation he runs every risk in the way of earning  
his livelihood and seizing property by violence and a hundred devices.  
When, rarely, he becomes independent of bread,  
he is in love with fame and the praise of poets,  
In order that they may give fruit to his root and branch  
and may set up a pulpit to declare his excellence,  
So that his pomp and magnificence and lavishing of gold  
may yield a perfume, like ambergris, in song.

خلق ما بر صورت خود کرد حق  
 وصف ما از وصف او گیرد سبق  
 چون که آن خلاق شکر و حمد جوست  
 آدمی را مدح جویی نیز خوست  
 خاصه مرد حق که در فضل است چست  
 پر شود ز آن باد چون خیک درست  
 ورنه باشد اهل ز آن باد دروغ  
 خیک بدریدهست کی گیرد فروغ  
 این مثل از خود نگفتم ای رفیق  
 سرسری مشنو چو اهلی و مفیق  
 این پیمبر گفت چون بشنید قدح  
 که چرا فربه شود احمد به مدح  
 رفت شاعر پیش آن شاه و ببرد  
 شعر اندر شکر احسان کان نمرد  
 محسنان مردند و احسانها بماند  
 ای خنک آن را که این مرکب براند  
 ظالمان مردند و ماند آن ظلمها  
 وای جانی کاو کند مکر و دهها  
 گفت پیغمبر خنک آن را که او  
 شد ز دنیا ماند از او فعل نکو  
 مرد محسن لیک احسانش نمرد  
 نزد یزدان دین و احسان نیست خرد  
 وای آن کاو مرد و عصیانش نمرد  
 تا نپنداری به مرگ او جان ببرد  
 این رها کن ز انکه شاعر بر گذر  
 وام دار است و قوی محتاج زر  
 برد شاعر شعر سوی شهریار  
 بر امید بخشش و احسان یار  
 نازنین شعری پر از در درست  
 بر امید و بوی اکرام نخست  
 شاه هم بر خوی خود گفتش هزار  
 چون چنین بد عادت آن شهریار  
 لیک این بار آن وزیر پر ز جود  
 بر براق عز ز دنیا رفته بود  
 بر مقام او وزیر نو رئیس  
 گشته لیکن سخت بی‌رحم و خسیس

God created us in His image:  
 our qualities are instructed by His qualities.

<sup>1195</sup> Inasmuch as the Creator desires thanksgiving and glorification,  
 it is also the nature of man to desire praise,  
 Especially the man of God, who is active in excellence,  
 he becomes filled with that wind, like an undamaged leather bag;  
 But if he be not worthy, the bag is rent by that wind of falsehood:  
 how should it receive lustre?  
 I have not invented this parable, O comrade:  
 do not hear it silly, if you are worthy and restored to your senses.  
 The Prophet said this, when he heard vituperation,  
 "Why is Ahmad made fat by praise?"

<sup>1200</sup> The poet went to the king and brought a poem in thanks for beneficence,  
 saying that it never died.  
 The beneficent died, and acts of beneficence remained:  
 oh, blest is he that rode this steed!  
 The unjust died, and those acts of injustice remained:  
 alas for the soul that practices deceit and fraud!  
 The Prophet said, "Blest is he who departed from this world  
 and left good deeds behind him."  
 The beneficent man died, but his beneficence died not:  
 with God, religion and beneficence are not of small account.

<sup>1205</sup> Alas for him who died and whose disobedience died not:  
 beware of thinking that by death he saved his soul.  
 Dismiss this, for the poet is on the way—  
 in debt and mightily in need of gold.  
 The poet brought the poem to the king  
 in hope of last year's donation and benefit—  
 A charming poem full of flawless pearls,  
 in hope and expectation of the first munificence  
 The Shah indeed, according to his habit, ordered a thousand to him,  
 since such was the custom of that monarch;

<sup>1210</sup> But, on this occasion, the bountiful vizier  
 had departed from the present life, on the Buraq of glory,  
 And in his place a new vizier had assumed authority;  
 but very pitiless and mean.

گفت ای شه خرجها داریم ما  
 شاعری را نبود این بخشش جزا  
 من به ربع عشر این ای مغتنم  
 مرد شاعر را خوش و راضی کنم  
 خلق گفتندش که او را پیش دست  
 ده هزاران زین دلاور برده است  
 بعد شکر کلک خوابی چون کند  
 بعد سلطانی گدایی چون کند  
 گفت بفشارم و را اندر فشار  
 تا شود زار و نزار از انتظار  
 آن گه از خاکش دهم از راه من  
 در رباید همچو گلبرگ از چمن  
 این بمن بگذار که استادم در این  
 گر تقاضاگر بود هم آتشین  
 از ثریا گر ببرد تا ثری  
 نرم گردد چون ببیند او مرا  
 گفت سلطانش برو فرمان تراست  
 لیک شادش کن که نیکو گوی ماست  
 گفت او را و دو صد او امید لیس  
 تو به من بگذار و این بر من نویس  
 پس فگندش صاحب اندر انتظار  
 شد زمستان و دی و آمد بهار  
 شاعر اندر انتظارش پیر شد  
 پس زبون این غم و تدبیر شد  
 گفت اگر زر نه که دشنام دهی  
 تا رهد جانم ترا باشم رهی  
 انتظارم کشت باری گو برو  
 تا رهد این جان مسکین از گرو  
 بعد از آنش داد ربع عشر آن  
 ماند شاعر اندر اندیشه‌ی گران  
 کان چنان نقد و چنان بسیار بود  
 این که دیر اشکفت دسته‌ی خار بود  
 پس بگفتندش که آن دستور راد  
 رفت از دنیا خدا مزدت دهاد  
 که مضاعف زو همی شد آن عطا  
 کم همی افتاد بخشش را خطا

He said, "O king, we have outlays:  
 this donation is not the reward for a poet.

With a fortieth part of this, O you eagerly sought,  
 I will make the poet man happy and content."

The people said to him, "He carried away  
 a sum of ten thousand in ready money from this valiant.

<sup>1215</sup> After sugar, how should he chew cane?  
 After having been a sultan, how should he practice beggary?"

He replied, "I will squeeze him in torment,  
 that he may be made wretched and worn out by waiting;

Then, if I give him earth from the road,  
 he will snatch it as rose-leaves from the garden.

Leave this to me, for I am expert in this,  
 even if the claimant be fiery.

Though he fly from the Pleiades to the earth,  
 he will become meek when he sees me.

<sup>1220</sup> The king said to him, "Go: 'it is for you to command;  
 but make him happy, for he is my eulogist."

He said, "Leave him and two hundred lickers-up of hope to me,  
 and write this against me."

Then the minister threw him into expectation:  
 winter and December passed and spring came.

In expectation of it the poet grew old;  
 then he was crushed by this anxiety and making shift to provide,

And said, "If there is no gold, please give me abuse;  
 so that my soul may be delivered I may be your slave.

<sup>1225</sup> Expectation has killed me: at least bid me go,  
 that this wretched soul may be delivered from bondage."

After that, he gave him the fortieth part of that:  
 the poet remained in heavy thought,

"That was so promptly paid and was so much:  
 this one that blossomed late was a handful of thorns."

Then they said to him, "That generous vizier  
 has departed from this life: may God reward you!

For those gifts were always multiplied by him:  
 there was no fault to be found with the donations;

<p>این زمان او رفت و احسان را ببرد  او نمرود الحق بلی احسان بمرد  رفت از ما صاحب راد و رشید  صاحب سلاخ درویشان رسید  رو بگیر این را و ز اینجا شب گریز  تا نگیرد با تو این صاحب ستیز  ما به صد حیلت از او این هدیه را  بستدیم ای بی‌خبر از جهد ما  رو به ایشان کرد و گفت ای مشفقان  از کجا آمد بگوئید این عوان  چیست نام این وزیر جامه کن  قوم گفتندش که نامش هم حسن  گفت یا رب نام آن و نام این  چون یکی آمد دریغ ای رب دین  آن حسن نامی که از يك كلك او  صد وزیر و صاحب آید جود خو  این حسن کز ریش زشت این حسن  می‌توان بافید ای جان صد رسن  بر چنین صاحب چو شه اصغا کند  شاه و ملکش را ابد رسوا کند</p>	<p><sup>1230</sup> Now, he is gone and has taken beneficence away:  he is not dead; beneficence is dead, yes, truly.</p> <p>The generous and upright minister is gone from us;  the minister who is a flayer of the poor has arrived.</p> <p>Go, take this and flee from here by night,  lest this minister pick a quarrel with you.</p> <p>We have obtained this gift from him by a hundred devices,  O you who are ignorant of our exertions.”</p> <p>He turned his face to them and said,  “O kindly men, tell, from where did this myrmidon come?  What is the name of this vizier who tears off the clothes?”  The company said to him, “His name too is Hasan.”</p> <p>He cried, “O Lord, how are the names of that one and this one the same?  Alas, O Lord of the Judgement!</p> <p>That Hasan by name that by a single pen of his  a hundred viziers and ministers are disposed to liberality</p> <p>This Hasan that from the ugly beard of this Hasan  you canst weave, O soul, a hundred ropes.”</p> <p>When a king listens to such a minister,  he disgraces the king and his kingdom unto everlasting.</p>
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### مانستن بد رای این وزیر دون در افساد مروت شاه به وزیر فرعون یعنی هامان در افساد قابلیت فرعون

*The resemblance of the bad judgement of this base vizier in corrupting the king's generosity to the vizier of Pharaoh, namely, Haman, in corrupting the readiness of Pharaoh to receive*

<p>چند آن فرعون می‌شد نرم و رام  چون شنیدی او ز موسی آن کلام  آن کلامی که بدادی سنگ شیر  از خوشی آن کلام بی‌نظیر  چون به هامان که وزیرش بود او  مشورت کردی که کینش بود خو  پس بگفتی تا کنون بودی خدیو  بنده گردی زنده پوشی را به ریو  همچو سنگ منجنیقی آمدی  آن سخن بر شیشه‌خانه‌ی او زدی</p>	<p><sup>1240</sup> How many a time did Pharaoh soften and become submissive  when he was hearing that Word from Moses!—</p> <p>That Word that from the sweetness of that incomparable Word  the rock would have yielded milk.</p> <p>Whenever he took counsel with Haman,  who was his vizier and whose nature it was to hate,</p> <p>Then he would say, “Until now you have been the Khedive:  will you become, through deception, the slave to a wearer of rags?”</p> <p>Those words would come like a stone shot by a catapult  and strike upon his glass house.</p>
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- هر چه صد روز آن کلیم خوش خطاب  
ساختی در يك دم او کردی خراب  
عقل تو دستور و مغلوب هواست  
در وجودت ره زن راه خداست  
ناصری ربانیی پندت دهد  
آن سخن را او به فن طرحی نهد  
کاین نه بر جای است هین از جا مشو  
نیست چندان با خود آشیدا مشو  
وای آن شه که وزیرش این بود  
جای هر دو دوزخ پر کین بود  
شاد آن شاهی که او را دستگیر  
باشد اندر کار چون آصف وزیر  
شاه عادل چون قرین او شود  
نام آن نُورِ عَلی نُور بود  
چون سلیمان شاه و چون آصف وزیر  
نور بر نور است و عنبر بر عنبر  
شاه فرعون و چو هامانش وزیر  
هر دو را نبود ز بد بختی گزیر  
پس بود ظلمات بعضی فوق بعض  
نه خرد یار و نه دولت روز عرض  
من ندیدم جز شقاوت در لئام  
گر تو دیدهستی رسان از من سلام  
همچو جان باشد شه و صاحب چو عقل  
عقل فاسد روح را آرد به نقل  
آن فرشتهی عقل چون هاروت شد  
سحر آموز دو صد طاغوت شد  
عقل جزوی را وزیر خود مگیر  
عقل کل را ساز ای سلطان وزیر  
مر هوا را تو وزیر خود مساز  
که بر آید جان پاکت از نماز  
کاین هوا پر حرص و حالی بین بود  
عقل را اندیشه یوم دین بود  
عقل را دو دیده در پایان کار  
بهر آن گل می کشد او رنج خار  
که نفرساید نریزد در خزان  
باد هر خرطوم اخشم دور از آن
- 1245 All that the *Kalīm* of sweet address built up in a hundred days  
he would destroy in one moment.  
Your intellect is the vizier and is overcome by sensuality:  
in your being it is a brigand on the Way to God.  
A godly monitor give you good advice,  
it will artfully put those words aside,  
Saying, "These are not well-founded: take heed, don't be carried away;  
they are not so much: come to yourself, don't be crazed."  
Alas for the king whose vizier is this:  
the place of them both is vengeful Hell.
- 1250 Happy is the king whose helper in affairs  
is a vizier like Asaf.  
When the just king is associated with him,  
his name is *light upon light*.  
A king like Solomon and a vizier like Asaf  
are *light upon light* and ambergris upon mixed perfumes ('abir).  
The king Pharaoh and his vizier like Haman,  
ill-fortune is inevitable for both.  
Then it is *darkness, one part over another*:  
neither intellect nor fortune shall be their friend on the Day of Judgement.
- 1255 I have not seen anything but misery in the vile:  
if you have seen, convey the salaam from me.  
The king is as the spirit, and the vizier as the intellect:  
the corrupt intellect brings the spirit into movement.  
When the angelical intellect became a Harut,  
it became the teacher in magic to two hundred devils.  
Do not take the particular intellect as your vizier:  
make the Universal Intellect your vizier, O king.  
Do not make sensuality your vizier,  
else your pure spirit will cease from prayer,  
For this sensuality is full of greed and sees the immediate present,  
the Intellect takes thought for the Day of Judgement.  
The two eyes of the Intellect are on the end of things:  
it endures the pain of the thorn for the sake of that Rose  
Which does not fade and drop in autumn—  
far from it be the wind of every nose that cannot smell!

نشستن دیو بر مقام سلیمان علیه السلام و تشبیه کردن او به کارهای سلیمان و فرق ظاهر میان هر دو سلیمان و دیو خویشتن را داود نام کردن

*How the Demon sat on the place of Solomon, on whom be peace, and imitated his actions; and concerning the manifest difference between the two Solomons, and how the Demon called himself Solomon son of David.*

ور چه عقلت هست با عقل دگر یار باش و مشورت کن ای پدر با دو عقل از بس بلاها و ارهی پای خود بر اوج گردونها نهی دیو گر خود را سلیمان نام کرد ملك برد و مملکت را رام کرد صورت کار سلیمان دیده بود صورت اندر سر دیوی می نمود خلق گفتند این سلیمان بی صفاست از سلیمان تا سلیمان فرق هاست او چو بیداری است این همچون وسن همچنان که آن حسن با این حسن دیو می گفتی که حق بر شکل من صورتی کرده ست خوش بر اهرمن	Even if you have intellect, associate and consult with another intellect, O father.  With two intellects you will be delivered from many afflictions: you will plant your foot on the summit of the heavens.  1265 If the Demon called himself Solomon and won the kingdom and made the empire subject,  He had seen the form of Solomon's action; within the form the spirit of the demon was appearing.  The people said, "This Solomon is without excellence: there are differences between Solomon and Solomon."  He is like wakefulness; this one is like sleep; as between that Hasan and this Hasan.  The Demon would reply, "God has bestowed on Ahriman a pleasing form in the likeness of me.
دیو را حق صورت من داده است تا نیندازد شما را او به شست گر پدید آید به دعوی زینهار صورت او را مدارید اعتبار دیوشان از مکر این می گفت لیک می نمود این عکس در دلهای نیک نیست بازی با ممیز خاصه او که بود تمییز و عقلش غیب گو هیچ سحر و هیچ تلبیس و دغل می نبندد پرده بر اهل دول	1270 God has given my aspect to the Devil: let him not cast you into his net!  If he appear with the pretence, beware! Do not have regard to his form."  The Demon was saying this to them from guile, but in good hearts the reverse of this was apparent.  There are no playing tricks with the discerning man, especially him whose discernment and intelligence speak of the Unseen.  No magic and no imposture and fraud will bind a veil upon the owners of empire.
پس همی گفتند با خود در جواب باژگونه می روی ای کج خطاب باژگونه رفت خواهی همچنین سوی دوزخ اسفل اندر سافلین او اگر معزول گشته است و فقیر هست در پیشانی اش بدر منیر	1275 Hence they were saying to themselves in reply, "You are going upside down, O you who are addressed falsely.  Upside down likewise you will go towards hell, the lowest among the low.  If he has been deposed and reduced to poverty, the radiant full-moon is on his forehead.



تو اگر انگشتری را برده‌ای دوزخی چون زمهریر افسرده‌ای	If you have carried off the signet-ring, you are a Hell frozen like piercing cold.
ما به بوش و عارض و طاق و طرنب سر کجا که خود همی‌نهیم سنب	On account of ostentation and vain show and pomp and grandeur how the head? For we will not lay even a hoof
ور به غفلت ما نهیم او را جبین پنجه‌ی مانع بر آید از زمین	<sup>1280</sup> And if heedlessly we should lay the forehead to him, a preventing hand will rise up from the earth,
که منه آن سر مر این سر زیر را هین مکن سجده مر این ادبار را	‘Do not lay the head before this headlong-fallen one; beware, do not bow down to this ill-fated wretch!’”
کردمی من شرح این بس جان فزا گر نبودی غیرت و رشک خدا	I would have given a very soul-quickenning exposition of this, were it not for the indignation and jealousy of God.
هم قناعت کن تو بپذیر این قدر تا بگویم شرح این وقتی دگر	Still, be content and accept this amount, that I may explain this at another time.
نام خود کرده سلیمان نبی روی پوشی می‌کند بر هر صبی	He, having called himself by the name of the prophet Solomon, makes it a mask to deceive every boy.
در گذر از صورت و از نام خیز از لقب و ز نام در معنی گریز	<sup>1285</sup> Pass on from the form and rise beyond the name: flee from title and from name into reality.
پس بپرس از حد او و ز فعل او در میان حد و فعل او را بجو	Inquire, then, about his degree and his actions: in the midst of his degree and actions seek him.

**در آمدن سلیمان علیه السلام هر روز در مسجد اقصی بعد از تمام شدن جهت عبادت و ارشاد عابدان  
و معتکفان و رستن عقاقیر در مسجد**

*How Solomon, on whom be peace, entered the Farther Mosque daily, after its completion,  
for the purpose of worshipping and directing the worshippers and devotees;  
and how medicinal herbs grew in the Mosque.*

هر صبحی چون سلیمان آمدی خاضع اندر مسجد اقصی شدی	Every morning, when Solomon came and made supplication in the Farther Mosque
نو گیاهی رسته دیدی اندر او پس بگفتی نام و نفع خود بگو	He saw that a new plant had grown there; then he would say, “Tell your name and use.
تو چه دارویی چبی نامت چی است تو زیان کی و نفعت بر کی است	What medicine are you? What are you? What is your name? To whom are you hurtful and for whom is your usefulness?”
پس بگفتی هر گیاهی فعل و نام که من آن را جانم و این را حمام	<sup>1290</sup> Then every plant would tell its effect and name, saying “I am life to that one, and death to this one.
من مر این را زهرم و او را شکر نام من این است بر لوح از قدر	I am poison to this one, and sugar to that one: this is my name on the Tablet by the Divine decree.”
پس طبیبان از سلیمان ز آن گیا عالم و دانا شدند مقتدا	Then from Solomon about those plants the physicians became learned and wise authorities,

تا کتبهای طبیبی ساختند  
 جسم را از رنج می‌پرداختند  
 این نجوم و طب وحی انبیاست  
 عقل و حس را سوی بی‌سوره کجاست  
 عقل جزوی عقل استخراج نیست  
 جز پذیرای فن و محتاج نیست  
 قابل تعلیم و فهم است این خرد  
 لیک صاحب وحی تعلیمش دهد  
 جمله حرفتها یقین از وحی بود  
 اول او لیک عقل آن را فزود  
 هیچ حرفت را ببین کاین عقل ما  
 تاند او آموختن بی‌اوستا  
 گر چه اندر مکر موی اشکاف بد  
 هیچ پیشه رام بی‌استا نشد  
 دانش پیشه از این عقل ار بدی  
 پیشه‌ی بی‌اوستا حاصل شدی

So that they compiled medical books  
 and were relieving the body from pain.

This astronomy and medicine is Divine inspiration to the prophets:  
 where is the way for intellect and sense towards that which is without direction?

<sup>1295</sup> The particular intellect is not the intellect of production:  
 it is only the receiver of science and is in need.

This intellect is capable of being taught and of apprehending,  
 but the man possessed of Divine inspiration gives it the teaching.

Assuredly, in their beginning, all trades were from Divine inspiration,  
 but the intellect added to them.

Consider whether this intellect of ours  
 can learn any trade without a master.

Although it was hair-splitting in contrivance,  
 no trade was subdued without a master.

<sup>1300</sup> If knowledge of a trade were from this intellect,  
 any trade would be acquired without a master.

**آموختن پیشه‌ی گورکنی قابیل از زاغ پیش از آن که در عالم علم گورکنی و گور بود**

*How Qabil (Cain) learned the trade of grave-digging from the crow (raven),  
 before knowledge of grave-digging and graves existed in the world.*

کندن گوری که کمتر پیشه بود  
 کی ز فکر و حیل و اندیشه بود

When was grave-digging, which was the meanest trade,  
 from thought and cunning and meditation?

گر بدی این فهم مر قابیل را  
 کی نهادی بر سر او هابیل را

If Qabil had possessed this understanding,  
 how should he have placed Abel on his head?—

که کجا غایب کنم این کشته را  
 این به خون و خاک در آغشته را

Saying, "Where shall I hide this murdered one,  
 this man stained with blood and earth?"

دید زاغی زاغ مرده در دهان  
 بر گرفته تیز می‌آمد چنان

He spied a crow which had taken up a dead crow in its mouth  
 and was approaching so quickly.

از هوا زیر آمد و شد او به فن  
 از پی تعلیم او را گور کن

<sup>1305</sup> It came down from the air and began skillfully to dig a grave for it  
 for the purpose of teaching.

پس به چنگال از زمین انگیخت گرد  
 زود زاغ مرده را در گور کرد

Then with its talons it raised dust from the ground  
 and speedily put the dead crow in the grave.

دفن کردش پس بپوشیدش به خاک  
 زاغ از الهام حق بد علمناک

It buried it, and then it covered it with earth:  
 the crow was endowed with knowledge through the inspiration of God.

گفت قابیل آه شه بر عقل من  
 که بود زاغی ز من افزون به فن  
 عقل کل را گفت ما زاغ البصر  
 عقل جزوی می کند هر سو نظر  
 عقل ما زاغ است نور خاصگان  
 عقل زاغ استاد گور مردگان  
 جان که او دنبالهی زاغان برد  
 زاغ او را سوی گورستان برد  
 هین مدو اندر پی نفس چو زاغ  
 کاو به گورستان برد نه سوی باغ  
 گر روی رو در پی عنقای دل  
 سوی قاف و مسجد اقصای دل  
 نو گیاهی هر دم از سودای تو  
 می دمد در مسجد اقصای تو  
 تو سلیمان وار داد او بده  
 پی بر از وی پای رد بر وی منه  
 ز آنکه حال این زمین با ثبات  
 باز گوید با تو انواع نبات  
 در زمین گر نیشکر ور خود نی است  
 ترجمان هر زمین نبت وی است  
 پس زمین دل که نبتش فکر بود  
 فکرها اسرار دل را وانمود  
 گر سخن کش یابم اندر انجمن  
 صد هزاران گل برویم چون چمن  
 ور سخن کش یابم آن دم زن به مزد  
 می گریزد نکته ها از دل چو دزد  
 جنبش هر کس به سوی جاذب است  
 جذب صادق نه چو جذب کاذب است  
 می روی گه گمره و گه در رشد  
 رشته ای پیدا نه و آن کت می کشد  
 اشتر کوری مهار تو رهین  
 تو کشش می بین مهارت را مبین  
 گر شدی محسوس جذاب و مهار  
 پس نماندی این جهان دار الغرار  
 گیر دیدی کاو پی سگ می رود  
 سخره ی دیو ستنبه می شود

Qabil cried, "Oh, fie on my intellect!  
 For a crow is superior to me in skill."

Concerning the Universal Intellect He has said, "*The sight did not rove,*"  
 the particular intellect is looking in every direction.

<sup>1310</sup> The Intellect whose sight does not rove is the light of the elect;  
 the crow-intellect is the sexton for the dead.

The spirit that flies after crows—  
 the crow carries it towards the graveyard.

Beware! Do not run in pursuit of the crow-like fleshly soul,  
 for it carries to the graveyard, not towards the orchard.

If you go, go in pursuit of the Anqa of the heart,  
 towards the Qaf and Farther Mosque of the heart.

Every moment from your cogitation  
 a new plant is growing in your Farther Mosque.

<sup>1315</sup> Do you, like Solomon, give it its due:  
 investigate it, do not lay upon it the foot of rejection,

Because the various sorts of plants declare to you  
 the state of this firm-set earth

Whether in the earth there are sugar-canes or only reeds,  
 every earth is interpreted by its plants.

Therefore the heart's soil, whereof thought was the plant—  
 thoughts have revealed the heart's secrets.

If I find in the company him that draws the discourse,  
 I, like the garden, will grow hundreds of thousands of roses;

<sup>1320</sup> And if at that time I find the scoundrel who kills the discourse,  
 the deep sayings will flee, like a thief, from my heart.

The movement of everyone is towards the Drawer:  
 the true drawing is not like the false drawing.

Sometimes you are going astray, sometimes aright:  
 the cord is not visible, nor He who is drawing you.

You are a blind camel, and your toggle is in keeping:  
 do you regard the act of drawing, do not regard your toggle.

If the Drawer and the toggle became perceptible,  
 then this world would no longer remain the abode of heedlessness.

<sup>1325</sup> The infidel saw that he was going after a cur  
 and was being made subject to the hideous Devil,

در پی او کی شدی مانند هیز  
پای خود را وا کشیدی گبر نیز  
گاو گر واقف ز قصابان بدی  
کی پی ایشان بدان دکان شدی

یا بخوردی از کف ایشان سیوس  
یا بدادی شیرشان از چاپلوس

ور بخوردی کی علف هضمش شدی  
گر ز مقصود علف واقف بدی

پس ستون این جهان خود غفلت است <sup>1330</sup>  
چیست دولت کاین دواو بالت است

اولش دو دو به آخر لت بخور  
جز در این ویرانه نبود مرگ خر

تو به جد کاری که بگرفتی به دست  
عیبش این دم بر تو پوشیده شدهست

ز آن همی تانی بدادن تن به کار  
که بپوشید از تو عیبش کردگار

همچنین هر فکر که گرمی در آن  
عیب آن فکرت شده ست از تو نهان

بر تو گر پیدا شدی زو عیب و شین <sup>1335</sup>  
زو رمیدی جانت بُعَدَ المشرقین

حال کاخر زو پشیمان می شوی  
گر بود این حالت اول کی دوی

پس بپوشید اول آن بر جان ما  
تا کنیم آن کار بر وفق قضا

چون قضا آورد حکم خود پدید  
چشم و اشک تا پشیمانی رسید

این پشیمانی قضای دیگر است  
این پشیمانی بهل حق را پرست

ور کنی عادت پشیمان خور شوی <sup>1340</sup>  
زین پشیمانی پشیمان تر شوی

نیم عمرت در پریشانی رود  
نیم دیگر در پشیمانی رود

ترك این فکر و پشیمانی بگو  
حال و یار و کار نیکوتر بجو

ور نداری کار نیکوتر به دست  
پس پشیمانییت بر فوت چه است

How should he go at its heels like a catamite?  
The infidel too would step back.

If the cow were acquainted with the butchers,  
how should she follow them to that shop?

Or eat bran from their hands,  
or give them milk on account of coaxing?

And if she ate, how should the fodder be digested by her,  
if she were aware of the purpose of the fodder?

Heedlessness, then, is in sooth the pillar of this world: what is *dawlat*  
(worldly fortune)? For this *dawádaw* (running to and fro) is accompa-  
nied by *lat* (blows).

The beginning thereof is *daw, daw* (run, run); in the end *lat khwar*:  
the death of the ass is not except in this wilderness.

Whenever you have earnestly taken a work in hand,  
its faultiness has become veiled to you at this moment.

You are able to give yourself up to the work,  
because the Creator veils its faultiness from you.

Likewise, every thought in which you are hot,  
the faultiness of that thought of yours has become hidden from you.

If its faultiness and disgrace were made visible to you,  
your soul would flee from it the distance between east and west.

The state in which at last you repent of it—  
if this should be your state at first, how wouldst you run?

Therefore He at first veiled that from our souls, in order that we might  
perform that action in accordance with the Divine destiny.

When the Divine destiny brought its ordainment into view,  
the eye was opened, so that repentance arrived.

This repentance is another Divine destiny:  
abandon this repentance, worship God!

And if you make a habit and become addicted to repentance,  
because of this repentance you will become more repentant.

One half of your life will pass in distraction  
and the other half will pass in repentance.

Take leave of this thought and repentance:  
seek a better state and friend and work.

And if you have no better work in hand,  
then for the omission of what is your repentance?

<p>گر همی‌دانی ره نیکو پرست ور ندانی چون بدانی کاین بد است</p>	<p>If you know the good way, worship; and if you do not know, how do you know that this way is evil?</p>
<p>بد ندانی تا ندانی نیک را ضد را از ضد توان دید ای فقی چون ز ترک فکر این عاجز شدی از گنه آن گاه هم عاجز بدی</p>	<p><sup>1345</sup> You do not know evil till you knows well: from contrary is it possible to discern contrary, O youth.  Since you were rendered impotent to abandon the thought of this, at that time you were also impotent to commit sin.</p>
<p>چون بدی عاجز پشیمانی ز چیست عاجزی را باز جو کز جذب کیست</p>	<p>Since you were impotent, on account of what is your repentance? Inquire concerning impotence, by whose pull is it?</p>
<p>عاجزی بی‌قادری اندر جهان کس ندیده ست و نباشد این بدان همچنین هر آرزو که می‌بری توز عیب آن حجابی اندری</p>	<p>No one has seen impotence in the world without power, nor will it be. Know this.  Similarly, every desire that you cherish, you are debarred from its faultiness;</p>
<p>ور نمودی علت آن آرزو خود رمیدی جان تو ز آن جستجو</p>	<p><sup>1350</sup> And if the viciousness of that desire had been shown, your soul of its own accord would have recoiled from seeking.</p>
<p>گر نمودی عیب آن کار او ترا کس نیردی کش کشان آن سو ترا و آن دگر کاری کز آن هستی نفور ز آن بود که عیبش آمد در ظهور</p>	<p>If He had shown you the faultiness of that work, no one, dragging along, would have taken you in that direction;  And that other work from which you are exceedingly averse, the reason is that its faultiness has come into clear view.</p>
<p>ای خدای راز دان خوش سخن عیب کار بد ز ما پنهان مکن</p>	<p>O God who knows the secret and who art gracious in speech, do not hide from us the faultiness of the evil work;</p>
<p>عیب کار نیک را منما به ما تا نگردیم از روش سرد و هبا</p>	<p>Do not show unto us the faultiness of the good work, lest we become cold and distracted from journeying.</p>
<p>هم بر آن عادت سلیمان سنی رفت در مسجد میان روشنی</p>	<p><sup>1355</sup> According to that habit, the exalted Solomon went into the Mosque in the brightness.</p>
<p>قاعده‌ی هر روز را می‌جست شاه که ببیند مسجد اندر نو گیاه</p>	<p>The king was seeking the daily rule of seeing the new plants in the Mosque.</p>
<p>دل ببیند سر بدان چشم صفی آن حشایش که شد از عامه خفی</p>	<p>The heart with that pure eye secretly sees the herbs that are invisible to the vulgar.</p>

قصه‌ی صوفی که در میان گلستان سر بر زانو مراقب بود یارانش گفتند سر بر آور تفرج کن بر  
گلستان و ریاحین و مرغان و آثار رحمة الله تعالی

*Story of the Sufi who, head on knee, was engaged in meditation in the garden:  
his friends said to him, "Lift up your head and enjoy the garden and the sweet herbs  
and the birds and the marks of the mercy of God most High."*

صوفی در باغ از بهر گشاد صوفیانه روی بر زانو نهاد	In the orchard a certain Sufi laid his face in Sufi fashion upon his knee for the sake of revelation;
پس فرو رفت او به خود اندر نغول شد ملول از صورت خوابش فضول	Then he sank deep down into himself. An impertinent fellow was annoyed by his semblance of slumber.
که چه خسبی آخر اندر رز نگر این درختان بین و آثار و خضر	1360 "Why," said he, "do you sleep? Nay, look at the vines; behold these trees and marks and green plants.
امر حق بشنو که گفته ست انظروا سوی این آثار رحمت آر رو	Listen to the command of God, for He has said, 'Look': turn your face towards these marks of mercy."
گفت آثارش دل است ای بو الهوس آن برون آثار آثار است و بس	He replied, "O men of vanity, its marks are the heart: that without is only the mark of the marks."
باغها و سبزه‌ها در عین جان بر برون عکسش چو در آب روان	The orchards and verdure are in the very essence of the soul: the reflection thereof upon without is as in running water.
آن خیال باغ باشد اندر آب که کند از لطف آب آن اضطراب	In the water there is the phantom of the orchard, which quivers on account of the subtle quality of the water.
باغها و میوه‌ها اندر دل است عکس لطف آن بر این آب و گل است	1365 The orchards and fruits are within the heart: the reflection of their beauty is upon this water and earth.
گر نبودی عکس آن سرو سرور پس نخواندی ایزدش دار الغرور	If it were not the reflection of that delectable cypress, then God would not have called it the abode of deception.
این غرور آن است یعنی این خیال هست از عکس دل و جان رجال	This deception is that: i.e. this phantom exists from the reflection of the heart and spirit of the (holy) men.
جمله مغروران بر این عکس آمده بر گمانی کاین بود جنت‌کده	All the deceived ones come to this reflection in the opinion that this is the place of Paradise.
می‌گریزند از اصول باغها بر خیالی می‌کنند آن لاغها	They are fleeing from the origins of the orchards; they are making merry over a phantom.
چون که خواب غفلت آیدشان به سر راست بینند و چه سود است آن نظر	1370 When their heedless sleep comes to an end, they see truly— but what use is that sight?
پس به گورستان غریو افتاد و آه تا قیامت زین غلط وا حسرتاه	Then in the graveyard arises uproar and lament: on account of this mistake "alas" till the Resurrection.
ای خنک آن را که پیش از مرگ مرد یعنی او از اصل این رز بوی برد	Oh, happy he that died before death, i.e. he got scent of the origin of this vineyard.

قصه‌ی رستن خروب در گوشه‌ی مسجد اقصی و غمگین شدن سلیمان علیه السلام از آن چون به سخن آمد با او و خاصیت و نام خود بگفت

*Story of the growing of the carob in a nook of the Farther Mosque, and how Solomon, on whom be peace, was grieved thereat, when it began to talk with him and told its characteristic property and its name*

پس سلیمان دید اندر گوشه‌ای نو گیاهی رسته همچون خوشه‌ای	Then Solomon saw that a new plant had grown, like an ear of wheat, in a nook.
دید بس نادر گیاهی سبز و تر می‌ربود آن سبزی‌اش نور از بصر	He saw a very uncommon plant, green and fresh: its greenness took away the light from the sight.
پس سلامش کرد در حال آن حشیش او جوابش گفت و بشکفت از خوشیش	<sup>1375</sup> Then that herb at once saluted him: he answered it and marvelled at its beauty.
گفت نامت چیست بر گو بی‌دهان گفت خروب است ای شاه جهان	I said, "What is your name? Say without mouth." It said, "It is 'carob,' O king of the world."
گفت اندر تو چه خاصیت بود گفت من رستم مکان ویران شود	He said, "What special property is in you?" It replied, "I have grown, the place becomes desolate.
من که خروم خراب منزل هادم بنیاد این آب و گلم	I, who am carob ( <i>kharrub</i> ), am the ruin ( <i>kharāb</i> ) of the abode: I am the destroyer of the building of this water and clay."
پس سلیمان آن زمان دانست زود که اجل آمد سفر خواهد نمود	Then at that moment Solomon immediately understood that the appointed term was come and that the departure would appear
گفت تا من هستم این مسجد یقین در خلل ناید ز آفات زمین	<sup>1380</sup> He said, "So long as I exist, assuredly this Mosque will not be damaged by the banes of the earth.
تا که من باشم وجود من بود مسجد اقصی ماخلل کی شود	While I am and my existence continues, how should the Farther Mosque become split open with cracks?"
پس که هدم مسجد ما بی‌گمان نبود الا بعد مرگ ما بدان	Know, then, that without doubt the ruin of our mosque does not occur except after our death.
مسجد است آن دل که جسمش ساجد است یار بد خروب هر جا مسجد است	The mosque is the heart to which the body bows down: wherever the mosque is, the bad companion is the carob.
یار بد چون رست در تو مهر او هین از او بگریز و کم کن گفت‌وگو	When love for a bad companion has grown in you, beware, flee from him and do not converse.
بر کن از بیخش که گر سر بر زند مر ترا و مسجدت را بر کند	<sup>1385</sup> Tear it up by the root, for if it shoots up its head it will demolish you and your mosque.
عاشقا خروب تو آمد کژی همچو طفلان سوی کژ چون می‌غژی	O lover, your carob is falseness: why do you creep, like children, towards the false?
خویش مجرم دان و مجرم گو مترس تا ندزد از تو آن استاد درس	Know yourself a sinner and call yourself a sinner—do not be afraid— so that that Master may not steal the lesson from you.

- چون بگویی جاهلِ تعلیم ده  
این چنین انصاف از ناموس به  
از پدر آموز ای روشن جبین  
رَبَّنَا گفت و ظَلَمْنَا پیش از این
- 1390 نه بهانه کرد و نه تزویر ساخت  
نه لوای مکر و حیلت بر فراخت  
باز آن ابلیس بحث آغاز کرد  
که بدم من سرخ رو کردیم زرد  
رنگ رنگ تست صباغم تویی  
اصل جرم و آفت و داغم تویی  
هین بخوان رَبِّ بِمَا أَغْوَيْتَنِي  
تا نگردی جبری و کژ کم تنی  
بر درخت جبر تا کی بر جهی  
اختیار خویش را یک سو نهی  
همچو آن ابلیس و ذریات او  
با خدا در جنگ و اندر گفت و گو  
چون بود اکراه با چندان خوشی  
که تو در عصیان همی دامن کشی  
آن چنان خوش کس رود در مکرهی  
کس چنان رقصان دود در گمرهی  
بیست مرده جنگ می کردی در آن  
کت همی دادند پند آن دیگران  
که صواب این است و راه این است و بس  
کی زند طعنه مرا جز هیچ کس  
کی چنین گوید کسی کو مکره است  
چون چنین جنگد کسی کاو بی ره ست  
هر چه نفست خواست داری اختیار  
هر چه عقلت خواست آری اضطرار  
داند او کاو نیک بخت و محرم است  
زیرکی ز ابلیس و عشق از آدم است  
زیرکی سیاحی آمد در بحار  
کم رهد غرق است او پایان کار  
هل سباحت را رها کن کبر و کین  
نیست جیحون نیست جو دریاست این  
و آن گهان دریای ژرف بی پناه  
در رباید هفت دریا را چو کاه
- When you say, "I am ignorant; give instruction,"  
such fair-dealing is better than reputation.
- Learn from your father, O clear-browed man:  
he said heretofore, "*O our Lord*" and "*We have done wrong.*"
- 1390 He made no excuse, nor did he invent falsehood  
nor lift up the banner of deceit and evasion.
- That Iblis, on the other hand, began to dispute, saying,  
"I was red-faced: You have made me yellow.
- The colour is Your colour: You are my dyer,  
You are the origin of my sin and bane and brand."
- Beware! Recite *because You have seduced me*, in order that you  
may not become a necessitarian and may not weave untruth.
- How long will you leap up the tree of necessitarianism  
and lay your free-will aside,
- 1395 Like that Iblis and his progeny,  
in battle and argument with God?
- How should there be compulsion  
when you are trailing your skirt into sin with such complacency?
- Does anyone under compulsion walk so complacently?  
Does anyone, having lost his way, go dancing like that?
- You were fighting like twenty men in the matter concerning which  
those others were giving you good advice.
- You said, "This is right and this is the only way:  
how should anyone but a nobody rail at me?"
- 1400 How should one who is compelled speak thus?  
How should one who has lost his way wrangle like this?
- Whatever your fleshly soul desires, you have free-will;  
whatever your reason desires, you plead necessity.
- He that is blessed and familiar knows that intelligence is of Iblis,  
while love is of Adam.
- Intelligence is swimming in the seas:  
he is not saved: he is drowned at the end of the business.
- Leave off swimming, let pride and enmity go:  
this is not a Oxus or a river, it is an ocean;
- 1405 And, moreover, the deep Ocean without refuge:  
it sweeps away the seven seas like straw.



عشق چون کشتی بود بهر خواص  
کم بود آفت بود اغلب خلاص

زیرکی بفروش و حیرانی بخر  
زیرکی ظن است و حیرانی نظر

عقل قریبان کن به پیش مصطفی  
حَسْبِيَ اللهُ گو که اللهام کافی

همچو کنعان سر ز کشتی وامکش  
که غرورش داد نفس زیرکش

1410 که بر آیم بر سر کوه مشید  
منت نوحم چرا باید کشید

چون رمی از منتش ای بی‌رشد  
که خدا هم منت او می‌کشد

چون نباشد منتش بر جان ما  
چون که شکر و منتش گوید خدا

تو چه دانی ای غراره‌ی پر حسد  
که نهادن منت او را می‌رسد

کاشکی او آشنا ناموختی  
تا طمع در نوح و کشتی دوختی

1415 کاش چون طفل از حیل جاهل بدی  
تا چو طفلان چنگ در مادر زدی

یا به علم نقل کم بودی ملی  
علم وحی دل ربودی از ولی

با چنین نوری چو پیش آری کتاب  
جان وحی آسای تو آرد عتاب

چون تیمم با وجود آب دان  
علم نقلی با دم قطب زمان

خویش ابله کن تبع می‌رو سپس  
رستگی زین ابلهی یابی و بس

1420 اکثر اهل الجنة ابله ای پدر  
بهر این گفته ست سلطان البشر

زیرکی چون کبر و باد انگیز تست  
ابلهی شو تا بماند دل درست

ابلهی نه کاو به مسخرگی دو توست  
ابلهی کاو واله و حیران هوست

ابلهانند آن زنان دست بر  
از کف ابله وز رخ یوسف نذر

Love is as a ship for the elect: seldom is calamity;  
for the most part it is deliverance.

Sell intelligence and buy bewilderment:  
intelligence is opinion, while bewilderment is vision.

Sacrifice your understanding in the presence of Mustafa say,  
“*hasbiya 'llah* for God suffices me.”

Do not draw back your head from the ship, like Canaan,  
whom his intelligent soul deluded,

1410 Saying, “I will go up to the top of the lofty mountain:  
why must I bear gratitude to Noah?”

How should you recoil from being grateful to him, O unrighteous one,  
when even God bears gratitude to him?

How should gratitude to him not be on our souls,  
when God gives him words of thankful praise and gratitude?

What do you know, O sack full of envy?  
Even God bears gratitude to him.

Would that he (one like Kan'án) had not learned to swim,  
so that he might have fixed his hope on Noah and the ark!

1415 Would that, like a child, he had been ignorant of devices,  
so that, like children, he might have clung to his mother,

Or that he had not been filled with traditional knowledge,  
had carried away from a saint the knowledge divinely revealed to the heart!

When you bring forward a book with such a light,  
your soul, that resembles inspiration, reproaches.

Know that beside the breath of the Qutb of the time traditional knowledge  
is like performing the ritual ablution with sand when there is water.

Make yourself foolish and follow behind:  
only by means of this foolishness will you gain deliverance.

1420 On this account, O father, the Sultan of mankind has said,  
“Most of the people of Paradise are the foolish.”

Since, intelligence is the exciter of pride and vanity in you,  
become a fool in order that your heart may remain sound—

Not the fool that is bent double (abases himself) in buffoonery,  
the fool that is distraught and bewildered in Him.

The foolish are those women who cut their hands—foolish in respect  
of their hands, giving notice to beware of the face of Joseph.

عقل را قربان کن اندر عشق دوست  
عقلها باری از آن سوی است کاوست

عقلها آن سو فرستاده عقول  
مانده این سو که نه معشوق است گول

زین سر از حیرت گر این عقلت رود  
هر سر مویت سر و عقلی شود

نیست آن سو رنج فکرت بر دماغ  
که دماغ و عقل روید دشت و باغ

سوی دشت از دشت نکته بشنوی  
سوی باغ آیی شود نخلت روی

اندر این ره ترک کن طاق و طرنب  
تا قلاووزت نجند تو مجنب

هر که او بی سر بجنبد دم بود  
جنبشش چون جنبش کژدم بود

کژرو و شب کور و زشت و زهرناک  
پیشه‌ی او خستن اجسام پاک

سر بکوب آن را که سرش این بود  
خلق و خوی مستمرش این بود

خود صلاح اوست آن سر کوفتن  
تا رهد جان ریزه‌اش ز آن شوم تن

واستان از دست دیوانه سلاح  
تا ز تو راضی شود عدل و صلاح

چون سلاحش هست و عقلش نه، ببند  
دست او را و نه آرد صد گزند

Sacrifice your intellect in love for the Friend:  
anyhow, intellects are from the quarter where He is.

<sup>1425</sup> The intelligent have sent their intellects to that quarter:  
the dolt has remained in this quarter where the Beloved is not.

If, from bewilderment, this intellect of yours goes out of this head,  
every head of your hair will become head and intellect.

In that quarter the trouble of thinking is not on the brain,  
for the brain and intellect produce fields and orchards.

If you turn towards the field, you will hear from the field a subtle discourse;  
you come to the orchard, your palm- tree will become fresh and flourishing.

In this Way abandon ostentation:  
do not move unless your guide moves.

<sup>1430</sup> Anyone who moves without the head is a tail:  
his movement is like the movement of the scorpion.

Going crookedly, night-blind and ugly and venomous—  
his trade is the wounding of the pure bodies.

Beat the head of him whose inmost spirit is this,  
and whose permanent nature and disposition is this.

In sooth it is good for him to beat this head,  
so that his puny-soul may be delivered from that ill-starred body.

Take away the weapons from the madman's hand,  
that Justice and Goodness may be satisfied with you.

<sup>1435</sup> Since he has weapons and has no understanding, shackle his hand;  
otherwise he will inflict a hundred injuries.

**بیان آن که حصول علم و مال و جاه مر بد گوهران را فضیحت اوست و چون شمشیری است که  
افتاده ست به دست راه زن**

*Explaining that the acquisition of knowledge and wealth and rank by men of evil nature  
is the exposing him to shame and is like a sword that has fallen into the hand of a brigand.*

بد گهر را علم و فن آموختن  
دادن تیغ است دست راه زن

تیغ دادن در کف زنگی مست  
به که آید علم ناکس را به دست

علم و مال و منصب و جاه و قران  
فته آمد در کف بد گوهران

To teach the evil-natured man knowledge and skill  
is to put a sword in the hand of a brigand.

It is better to put a sword in the hand of an intoxicated Negro than  
that knowledge should come into the possession of a worthless person.

Knowledge and wealth and office and rank and fortune  
are a mischief in the hands of the evil-natured.

پس غزا زین فرض شد بر مومنان  
تا ستانند از کف مجنون سنان

Therefore the Holy War was made obligatory on the true believers for this purpose, that they might take the spear-point from the hand of the madman.

جان او مجنون تنش شمشیر او  
واستان شمشیر را ز آن زشت خو

<sup>1440</sup> His spirit is the madman, and his body is his sword:  
take away the sword from that wicked man!

آن چه منصب می‌کند با جاهلان  
از فضیحت کی کند صد ارسلان

How should a hundred lions inflict the shame  
which office inflicts upon the ignorant?

عیب او مخفی است چون آلت بیافت  
مارش از سوراخ بر صحرا شناقت

His vice is hidden, when he got the instrument,  
his snake, from its hole, sped along the plain.

جمله صحرا مار و کژدم پر شود  
چون که جاهل شاه حکم مر شود

The entire plain is filled with snakes and scorpions  
when the ignorant man becomes king of the bitter decree.

مال و منصب ناکسی کارد به دست  
طالب رسوایی خویش او شده‌ست

The worthless person who acquires wealth and office  
has become the seeker of his own disgrace.

یا کند بخل و عطاها کم دهد  
یا سخا آرد به ناموضع نهد

<sup>1445</sup> Either he behaves stingily and gives few presents,  
or he shows generosity and bestows in the wrong place.

شاه را در خانه‌ی بی‌ذوق نهد  
این چنین باشد عطا کاحمق دهد

He puts the king in the house of the pawn:  
the gifts which a fool makes are like this.

حکم چون در دست گم راهی فتاد  
جاه پندارید در چاهی فتاد

When authority falls into the hands of one who has lost the way,  
he deems it to be a high position (*jāb*), he has fallen into a pit (*chāb*).

ره نمی‌داند قلاووزی کند  
جان زشت او جهان سوزی کند

He does not know the way, he acts as guide:  
his wicked spirit makes a world-conflagration.

طفل راه فقر چون پیری گرفت  
پی روان را غول ادباری گرفت

When a child in the Way of poverty assumes the part of an Elder,  
the evil ghouls seize those who follow.

که بیا که ماه بنمایم ترا  
ماه را هرگز ندید آن بی‌صفا

<sup>1450</sup> "Come," says he, "for I will show you the moon";  
that impure one never saw the moon.

چون نمایی چون ندیده ستی به عمر  
عکس مه در آب هم ای خام غمر

How will you show when during your life you have not seen  
even the reflection of the moon in the water, O half-baked dunce?

احمقان سرور شده‌ستند و ز بیم  
عاقلان سرها کشیده در گلیم

The foolish have become leaders,  
and from fear the wise have drawn their heads into the cloak.

### تفسیر یا أَيُّهَا الْمُزَّمِّلُ

#### Commentary on "O you that wrap yourself." (*muzzammil*)

خواند مزمل نبی را زین سبب  
که برون آی از گلیم ای بو الهرب

For this reason He called the Prophet *muzzammil*, saying,  
"Come forth from the cloak, O you who are fond of taking flight.

سر مکش اندر گلیم و رو مپوش  
که جهان جسمی است سر گردان تو هوش

Do not draw your head into the cloak and do not cover your face,  
for the world is a reeling body: you are the intelligence.

- هین مشو پنهان ز ننگ مدعی  
 که تو داری شمع وحی شعشعی  
 هین قم اللیل که شمعی ای همام  
 شمع اندر شب بود اندر قیام
- بی فروغت روز روشن هم شب است  
 بی پناهت شیر اسیر ارنب است  
 باش کشتیبان در این بحر صفا  
 که تو نوح ثانی ای مصطفی
- ره شناسی می بیاید با لباب  
 هر رهی را خاصه اندر راه آب
- خیز بنگر کاروان ره زده  
 هر طرف غولی است کشتیبان شده  
 خضر وقتی غوث هر کشتی توی  
 همچو روح الله مکن تنها روی  
 پیش این جمعی چو شمع آسمان  
 انقطاع و خلوت آری را بمان  
 وقت خلوت نیست اندر جمع آی  
 ای هدی چون کوه قاف و تو همای  
 بدر بر صدر فلک شد شب روان  
 سیر را نگذارد از بانگ سگان
- طاعنان همچون سگان بر بدر تو  
 بانگ می دارند سوی صدر تو  
 این سگان کردند ز امر اُنصتوا  
 از سفه و عوع کنان بر بدر تو  
 هین بمگذار ای شفا رنجور را  
 تو ز خشم کر عصای کور را  
 نه تو گفتی قاید اعمی به راه  
 صد ثواب و اجر یابد از اله  
 هر که او چل گام کوری را کشد  
 گشت آمرزیده و یابد رشد
- پس بکش تو زین جهان بی قرار  
 جوق کوران را قطار اندر قطار  
 کار هادی این بود تو هادی  
 ماتم آخر زمان را شادی  
 هین روان کن ای امام المتقین  
 این خیال اندیشگان را تا یقین
- 1455 Listen; do not hide on account of the disgrace of the adversary,  
 since you have the resplendent candle of the Revelation.
- Listen; *stand up during the night*, for you are a candle, O prince:  
 at night a candle stands up.
- Without your radiance, even the bright day is night:  
 without your protection, the lion is captive to the hare.
- Be the captain of the ship in this sea of purity,  
 for you are a second Noah, O Mustafa.
- An expert guide, with understanding, is needed for every road,  
 especially in the road on the water.
- 1460 Arise! Look upon the waylaid caravan:  
 everywhere a ghoul has become captain of the ship.
- You are the Khizr of the time and the Deliverer of every ship:  
 do not, like the Spirit of God, practice solitude.
- In the sight of this assembly you are as the candle of heaven:  
 stop separating yourself and adopting seclusion.
- It is not the time for seclusion: come into the assembly,  
 O you who are the *humay*, while the guidance is like Mount Qaf.
- The full-moon is moving by night on the upper part of the sky:  
 it does not cease from its journey because of the outcry of the dogs.
- 1465 The scoffers keep making an outcry, like dogs, at your full-moon  
 in the direction of your high place.
- These dogs are deaf to the command, '*Be silent*':  
 from folly howling at your full-moon.
- Listen, O the cure for the sick, do not,  
 on account of anger against the deaf, let go the staff of the blind.
- Did not you say?—'He that leads a blind man on the way  
 gains a hundred recompenses and rewards from God.
- Whoever leads a blind man forty steps  
 is pardoned and will find salvation.
- 1470 Lead away from this impermanent world  
 the multitude of the blind, file on file.
- This is the business of a guide: you are the Guide;  
 you are the joy for the sorrow of the last time.
- Listen, O Imam of the God-fearing,  
 cause these thinkers of vain fancies to go till certainty.

هر که در مکر تو دارد دل گرو گردنش را من زخم تو شاد رو	Whoever has his heart in pawn to plotting against you, I will smite his neck: do you advance joyously.
بر سر کوریش کوریهها نهم او شکر پندارد و زهرش دهم	I will lay blindness on the top of his blindness: he will deem it sugar, and I will give him poison.
عقلها از نور من افروختند مکرها از مکر من آموختند	<sup>1475</sup> Intellects have been kindled by My light; plots have been learned from My plotting.
چیست خود آلاحق آن ترکمان پیش پای نره پیلان جهان	What indeed is the Turcoman's tent of black felt before the feet of the male elephants of this world?
آن چراغ او به پیش صرصرم خود چه باشد ای مهین پیغمبرم	Before My <i>sarsar</i> wind what in sooth is that lamp of his, O My greatest prophet?
خیز در دم تو به صور سهمناک تا هزاران مرده بر روید ز خاک	Do you arise and blow on the terrible trumpet that your sands of the dead may spring up from the earth.
چون تو اسرافیل وقتی راست خیز رستخیزی ساز پیش از رستخیز	Since you are the upright-rising Seraphiel of the time, make a resurrection before the Resurrection.
هر که گوید کو قیامت ای صنم خویش بنما که قیامت نک منم	<sup>1480</sup> O beloved, if anyone say, 'Where is the Resurrection?' show yourself, saying, 'Behold, I am the Resurrection.
در نگر ای سایل محنت زده زین قیامت صد جهان افزون شده	Look, O questioner who is stricken with tribulation, that from this resurrection a hundred worlds have grown!
ور نباشد اهل این ذکر و قنوت پس جواب الاحمق ای سلطان سکوت	And if he be not fit for this praise and humble supplication, then, O Sultan, the reply to a fool is silence.
ز آسمان حق سکوت آید جواب چون بود جانا دعا نامستجاب	From God's Heaven silence comes in reply when, O soul, the prayer is unanswered."
ای دریغا وقت خرمنگاه شد لیک روز از بخت ما بی‌گاه شد	Oh, alas, it is harvest-time, but by our fortune the day has become late.
وقت تنگ است و فراخی این کلام تنگ می‌آید بر او عمر دوام	<sup>1485</sup> Time is pressing, and the amplitude of this discussion a perpetual life will be restricted for it.
نیزه بازی اندر این کوهای تنگ نیزه بازان را همی‌آرد به ننگ	To dart the lance in these narrow lanes brings to disgrace those who dart the lance.
وقت تنگ و خاطر و فهم عوام تنگتر صد ره ز وقت است ای غلام	The time is narrow, and the mind and understanding of the vulgar is narrower a hundredfold than the time, O youth.
چون جواب احمق آمد خامشی این درازی در سخن چون می‌کشی	Inasmuch as silence is the reply to the fool, how are you thus prolonging the discourse?
از کمال رحمت و موج کرم می‌دهد هر شوره را باران و نم	He, from the perfection of His mercy and the waves of His bounty, bestows rain and moisture on every barren soil.

در بیان آن که ترك الجواب جواب مقرر این سخن که جواب الاحمق سکوت، شرح این هر دو در این قصه است که گفته می‌آید

*Showing that, "Omission to reply is a reply," confirms the saying that silence is the reply to the fool. The explanation of both these is in the story which will now be related.*

بود شاه‌ی بود او را بنده‌ای مرده عقلی بود و شهوت زنده‌ای خرده‌های خدمتش بگذاشتی بد سگالیدی نکو پنداشتی گفت شاهنشہ جرائش کم کنید ور بجنگد نامش از خط بر زنید عقل او کم بود و حرص او فزون چون جرا کم دید شد تند و حزون عقل بودی گرد خود کردی طواف تا بدیدی جرم خود گشتی معاف چون خری پا بسته تند از خری هر دو پایش بسته گردد بر سری پس بگوید خر که يك بندم بس است خود مدان کان دو ز فعل آن خس است	1490 There was a king; he had a slave; he was one whose reason was dead and whose lust was alive.  He would neglect the niceties of service to him: he was thinking evil and deeming good.  The monarch said, "Reduce his allowance, and if he wrangle strike his name off the roll."  His reason was deficient, his cupidity excessive: when he saw the allowance reduced he became violent and refractory.  Had there been reason, he would have made a circuit round himself, in order that he might see his offence and become forgiven.  1495 When, on account of asininity, a tethered ass becomes violent, both his legs will be shackled in addition.  Then the ass will say, "One tether is enough for me"; in truth do not think, for those two are from the action of that vile creature.
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در تفسیر این حدیث مصطفی علیه الصلاه و السلام که ان الله تعالى خلق الملائكة و ركب فيهم العقل و خلق البهائم و ركب فيها الشهوة و خلق بنى آدم و ركب فيهم العقل و الشهوة فمن غلب عقله شهوته فهو اعلى من الملائكة و من غلب شهوته عقله فهو ادنى من البهائم

*In exposition of the following Hadith of Mustafa, on whom be peace: "Truly, the most High God created the angels and set reason in them, and He created the beasts and set lust in them, and He created the sons of Adam and set in them reason and lust; and he whose reason prevails over his lust is higher than the angels, and he whose lust prevails over his reason is lower than the beasts."*

در حدیث آمد که یزدان مجید خلق عالم را سه گونه آفرید يك گره را جمله عقل و علم و جود آن فرشته ست او نداند جز سجود نیست اندر عنصرش حرص و هوا نور مطلق زنده از عشق خدا يك گروه دیگر از دانش تهی همچو حیوان از علف در فربهی او نبیند جز که اصطبل و علف از شقاوت غافل است و از شرف	It is related in the <i>Hadith</i> that the majestic God created the creatures of the world three kinds.  One class entirely reason and knowledge and munificence; that is the angel: he knows nothing but prostration in worship.  In his original nature is no concupiscence and sensuality: he is absolute light, living through love of God.  1500 Another class is devoid of knowledge, like the animal in fatness from fodder.  It sees nothing but stable and fodder: it is heedless of misery and glory.
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این سوم هست آدمی زاد و بشر نیم او ز افرشته و نیمیش خر	The third is Adam's descendant and Man: half of him is of the angel and half of him is ass.
نیم خر خود مایل سفلی بود نیم دیگر مایل عقلی بود	The ass-half, indeed, inclines to that which is low; the other half inclines to that which is rational.
آن دو قوم آسوده از جنگ و حراب وین بشر با دو مخالف در عذاب	Those two classes are at rest from war and combat, while this Man is in torment with two adversaries.
وین بشر هم ز امتحان قسمت شدند آدمی شکلند و سه امت شدند	1505 And, moreover, this Human, through probation, has been divided: they are of human shape, but they have become three communities.
یک گره مستغرق مطلق شدند همچو عیسی با ملک ملحق شدند	One party has become submerged absolutely and, like Jesus, have attained unto the angel.
نقش آدم لیک معنی جبرئیل رسته از خشم و هوا و قال و قیل	The form Adam, but the reality is Gabriel: he has been delivered from anger and sensual passion and disputation.
از ریاضت رسته و ز زهد و جهاد گوییا از آدمی او خود نژاد	He has been delivered from discipline and asceticism and self-mortification: you would say he was not even born of a child of Adam.
قسم دیگر با خران ملحق شدند خشم محض و شهوت مطلق شدند	The second sort have attained unto asses: they have become pure anger and absolute lust.
وصف جبریلی در ایشان بود رفت تنگ بود آن خانه و آن وصف زفت	1510 The qualities of Gabriel were in them and departed: that house was narrow, and those qualities grand.
مرده گردد شخص کاو بی جان شود خر شود چون جان او بی آن شود	The person who is deprived of spirit becomes dead: when his spirit is deprived of those, he becomes an ass,
ز آنکه جانی کان ندارد هست پست این سخن حق است و صوفی گفته است	Because the spirit that has not those is vile: this word is true, and the Sufi has said.
او ز حیوانها فزون تر جان کند در جهان باریک کاریها کند	He suffers more anxiety than the beasts; he practices subtle arts in the world.
مکر و تلبیسی که او داند تنید آن ز حیوان دگر ناید پدید	The cunning and imposture which he knows how to spin— that is not produced by any other animal
جامه های زرکشی را بافتن درها از قعر دریا یافتن	1515 To weave gold-embroidered robes, to win pearls from the bottom of the sea,
خرده کاریهای علم هندسه یا نجوم و علم طب و فلسفه	The fine artifices of geometry or astronomy, and the science of medicine and philosophy—
که تعلق با همین دنیاستش ره به هفتم آسمان بر نیستش	Which are connected only with this world and have no way up to the Seventh Heaven.
این همه علم بنای آخور است که عماد بود گاو و اشتر است	All this is the science of building the stable which is the pillar of the existence of the ox and the camel.
بهر استبقای حیوان چند روز نام آن کردند این گیجان رموز	For the sake of preserving the animal for a few days, these crazy fools have given to those the name of "mysteries."

علم راه حق و علم منزلش صاحب دل داند آن را یا دلش	1520	The knowledge of the Way to God and the knowledge of His dwelling place— <i>that</i> only the owner of the heart knows, or his heart.
پس در این ترکیب حیوان لطیف آفرید و کرد با دانش الیف		He, then, created in this composite fashion the goodly animal and made him familiar with knowledge.
نام کالأنعام کرد آن قوم را ز آنکه نسبت کو به یقظه نوم را		That class He named “ <i>like the cattle</i> ,” for where is the resemblance between waking and sleep?
روح حیوانی ندارد غیر نوم حسهای منعکس دارند قوم		The animal spirit has nothing but sleep: the class of men possesses inverted sense-perceptions.
یقظه آمد نوم حیوانی نماند انعکاس حس خود از لوح خواند		Waking comes, the animal sleep is no more, and he reads the inversion of his senses from the tablet.
همچو حس آن که خواب او را ربود چون شد او بیدار عکسیت نمود	1525	Like the sense-perceptions of one whom sleep has seized: when he awakes, the inverted quality becomes apparent.
لاجرم اسفل بود از سافلین ترك او كن لا أحب الأفلین		Necessarily, he is the lowest of the low. Take leave of him: <i>I love not them that sink.</i>

در تفسیر این آیت که **وَأَمَّا الَّذِينَ فِي قُلُوبِهِمْ مَرَضٌ فَزَادَتْهُمْ رِجْسًا** و قوله **يُضِلُّ بِهِ كَثِيرًا** وَ يَهْدِي بِهِ كَثِيرًا

*In exposition of the following Verse: “and as for those in whose hearts is a disease, it added unto their uncleanness”; and of His Word: “thereby He lets many be led astray, and thereby He lets many be guided aright.”*

ز آنکه استعداد تبدیل و نبرد بودش از پستی و آن را فوت کرد		Because he possessed the capacity for transforming himself and striving from lowness, but lost it
باز حیوان را چو استعداد نیست عذر او اندر بهیمی روشنی است		Again, since the animal does not possess capacity, its lack of accountability is evident.
زو چو استعداد شد کان رهبر است هر غذایی کاو خورد مغز خر است		When the capacity, which is the guide, is gone from him, every nutriment that he eats is the brain of an ass
گر بلاذر خورد او افیون شود سکته و بی عقلی اش افزون شود	1530	If he eats fruit, it becomes opium: his apoplexy and dementia are increased.
ماند يك قسم دگر اندر جهاد نیم حیوان نیم حی با رشاد		There remains another sort in warfare: half animal, half alive and endowed with good guidance.
روز و شب در جنگ و اندر کش مکش کرده چالیش آخرش با اولش		Day and night in strife and mutual struggle, his last battles with his first.



چالیش عقل با نفس همچون تنازع مجنون با ناقه، میل مجنون سوی حره میل ناقه واپس سوی کرده، چنان که گفت مجنون

وانی و ایها مختلفان

هوی ناقتی خلفی و قدامی الهوی

*The battle of the reason against the flesh is like the contention of Majnun with his she camel: Majnun's inclination is towards the noble woman, while the she camel's inclination is back towards her foal, as Majnun said: "My she-camel's love is behind me, while my love is in front of me; and verily I and she are discordant."*

همچو مجنون اند و چون ناقه‌اش یقین می‌کشد آن پیش و این واپس به کین

میل مجنون پیش آن لیلی روان  
میل ناقه پس پی کره دوان

یک دم ار مجنون ز خود غافل بدی <sup>1535</sup>  
ناقه گردیدی و واپس آمدی

عشق و سودا چون که پر بودش بدن  
می‌نبودش چاره از بی‌خود شدن

آن که او باشد مراقب عقل بود  
عقل را سودای لیلی در ربود

لیک ناقه بس مراقب بود و چست  
چون بدیدی او مهار خویش سست

فهم کردی زو که غافل گشت و دنگ  
رو سپس کردی به کره بی‌درنگ

چون به خود باز آمدی دیدی ز جا <sup>1540</sup>  
کاو سپس رفته ست بس فرسنگ‌ها

در سه روزه ره بدین احوالها  
ماند مجنون در تردد سالها

گفت ای ناقه چو هر دو عاشقیم  
ما دو ضد پس همره نالایقیم

نیستت بر وفق من مهر و مهار  
کرد باید از تو عزلت اختیار

این دو همره همدگر را راه زن  
گمره آن جان کاو فرو ناید ز تن

جان ز هجر عرش اندر فاقه‌ای <sup>1545</sup>  
تن ز عشق خار بن چون ناقه‌ای

جان گشاید سوی بالا بالها  
در زده تن در زمین چنگالها

Assuredly they are like Majnun and his she-camel:  
that one is pulling forward and this one backward in enmity.

Majnun's desire is speeding to the presence of that Layla;  
the she camel's desire is running back after her foal.

If Majnun forgot himself for one moment,  
the she-camel would turn and go back.

Since his body was full of love and passion,  
he had no resource but to become beside himself.

That which is regardful was reason:  
passion for Layla carried reason away.

But the she-camel was very regardful and alert:  
whenever she saw her toggle slack

She would at once perceive that he had become heedless and dazed,  
and would turn her face back to the foal without delay.

When he came to himself again, he would see on the spot  
that she had gone back many leagues.

In these conditions Majnun remained  
going to and fro for years on a three days' journey.

He said, "O camel, since we both are lovers,  
therefore we two contraries are unsuitable fellow-travellers.

Your affection and toggle are not in accord with me:  
it behooves to choose parting from your companionship."

These two fellow-travellers are brigands waylaying each other:  
lost is the spirit that does not dismount from the body.

The spirit, because of separation from the highest Heaven, is in a want;  
the body, on account of passion for the thorn-shrub, is like a she-camel.

The spirit unfolds its wings upwards;  
the body has stuck its claws in the earth.

تا تو با من باشی ای مردهی وطن  
 پس ز لیلی دور ماند جان من  
 روزگارم رفت زین گون حالها  
 همچو تیه و قوم موسی سالها  
 خطوتینی بود این ره تا وصال  
 ماندهام در ره ز شستنت شصت سال  
 راه نزدیک و بماندم سخت دیر  
 سیر گشتم زین سواری سیر سیر  
 سر نگون خود را ز اشتر در فکند  
 گفت سوزیدم ز غم تا چند چند  
 تنگ شد بر وی بیابان فراخ  
 خویشتن افکند اندر سنگلاخ  
 آن چنان افکند خود را سخت زیر  
 که مخلخل گشت جسم آن دلیر  
 چون چنان افکند خود را سوی پست  
 از قضا آن لحظه پایش هم شکست  
 پای را بر بست گفتا گو شوم  
 در خم چوگانش غلطان می‌روم  
 زین کند نفرین حکیم خوش دهن  
 بر سواری کاو فرو ناید ز تن  
 عشق مولی کی کم از لیلی بود  
 گوی گشتن بهر او اولی بود  
 گوی شو می‌گرد بر پهلو صدق  
 غلط غلطان در خم چوگان عشق  
 کاین سفر زین پس بود جذب خدا  
 و آن سفر بر ناقه باشد سیر ما  
 این چنین سیری است مستثنی ز جنس  
 کان فرود از اجتهاد جن و انس  
 این چنین جذبی است نی هر جذب عام  
 که نهادش فضل احمد و السلام

“So long as you art with me, O you who art mortally enamoured of your home,  
 then my spirit will remain far from Layla.

From experiences of this kind my life-time, for many years, has gone,  
 like the people of Moses in the desert.

This journey to union was a matter of two steps:  
 because of your noose I have remained sixty years on the way.

<sup>1550</sup> The way is near, but I have tarried very late:  
 I have become sick of this riding, sick, sick.”

He threw himself headlong from the camel.  
 He said, “I am consumed with grief: how long, how long?”

The wide desert became narrow for him:  
 he flung himself on the stony place.

He flung himself down so violently  
 that the body of that courageous man was cracked.

When he flung himself to the ground thus,  
 at that moment also by destiny his leg broke.

<sup>1555</sup> He tied up his leg and said, “I will become a ball,  
 I will go rolling along in the curve of His bat.”

For this cause the sweet-mouthed Sage utters a curse  
 on the rider who does not dismount from the body.

How should love for the Lord be inferior to love for Layla?  
 To become a ball for His sake is more worthy.

Become a ball, turn on the side which is sincerity,  
 rolling, rolling in the curve of the bat of Love,

For henceforth this journey is the pull of God,  
 while that journey on the she-camel is our progression.

<sup>1560</sup> Such is the extraordinary mode of progression  
 which transcends the utmost exertion of the Jinn and mankind.

Such is the pull—not every common pull—  
 to which Ahmad awarded the pre-eminence. And farewell!

## نوشتن آن غلام قصه‌ی شکایت نقصان اجری سوی پادشاه

### *How the slave wrote to the King a statement complaining of the reduction of his allowance*

قصه کوتاه کن برای آن غلام که سوی شه بر نوشته ست او پیام	Cut short the discourse for the sake of the slave who has written a message to the King
قصه‌ی پر جنگ و پر هستی و کین می‌فرستد پیش شاه نازنین	He is sending to the gracious King a statement filled with wrangling and self-conceit and hatred.
کالبد نامه است اندر وی نگر هست لایق شاه را آن گه ببر	The body is a letter: look into it whether it is worthy of the King; then take it.
گوشه‌ای رو نامه را بگشا بخوان <sup>1565</sup> بین که حرفش هست در خورد شهان	Go into a corner, open the letter, read, and see whether its words are suitable to kings.
گر نباشد در خور آن را پاره کن نامه‌ی دیگر نویس و چاره کن	If it be not suitable, tear it in pieces and write another letter and remedy.
لیک فتح نامه‌ی تن زپ مدان ور نه هر کس سر دل دیدی عیان	But do not think it is easy to open the letter which is the body; otherwise everyone would plainly see the secret of the heart.
نامه بگشادن چه دشوار است و صعب کار مردان است نه طفلان کعب	How hard and difficult is it to open the letter! It is a task for men, not for children playing at knuckle
جمله بر فهرست قانع گشته‌ایم ز آنکه در حرص و هوا آغشته‌ایم	We have all become satisfied with the table of contents, because we are steeped in cupidity and vain desire.
باشد آن فهرست دامی عامه را <sup>1570</sup> تا چنان دانند متن نامه را	The table of contents is a snare for the ordinary that they may think the text of the scroll is like that.
باز کن سر نامه را گردن متاب زین سخن و الله اعلم بالصواب	Open the title-page, do not turn your neck aside from these words— and God best knows the right course.
هست آن عنوان چو اقرار زبان متن نامه‌ی سینه را کن امتحان	That title is like a declaration made by the tongue: examine the text of the scroll, namely, the bosom,
که موافق هست با اقرار تو تا منافق‌وار نبود کار تو	Whether it is in agreement with your declaration, in order that your actions may not be hypocritical.
چون جوال بس گرانی می‌بری ز آن نباید کم که در وی بنگری	When you are carrying a very heavy sack, you must not fail to look into it,
که چه داری در جوال از تلخ و خوش <sup>1575</sup> گر همی‌ارزد کشیدن را بکش	What of sour and sweet you have in the sack. If it is worth bringing along, bring it;
ور نه خالی کن جوال را ز سنگ باز خر خود را از این بیگار و ننگ	Otherwise, empty your sack of the stones, and redeem yourself from this fruitless toil and disgrace.
در جوال آن کن که می‌باید کشید سوی سلطانان و شاهان رشید	Put in the sack that which must be brought to righteous sultans and kings.

حکایت آن فقیه با دستار بزرگ و آن که بر بود دستارش و بانگ می زد که باز کن ببین  
که چه می بری آن گه ببر

*Story of the divine with a big turban and the man who carried it off, and how he shouted,  
"Undo it and see what you are taking: then take it!"*

يك فقیهی ژنده‌ها در چیده بود در عمامه‌ی خویش در پیچیده بود تا شود زفت و نماید آن عظیم چون در آید سوی محفل در حطیم	A certain divine had collected some old rags and wound them in his turban, In order that it might become big and look grand when he came into the assembly in the <i>Hatim</i>
ژنده‌ها از جامه‌ها پیراسته ظاهرا دستار از آن آراسته ظاهر دستار چون حله‌ی بهشت چون منافق اندرون رسوا و زشت پاره پاره‌ی دلّق و پنبه و پوستین در درون آن عمامه بد دفین روی سوی مدرسه کرده صبوح تا بدین ناموس یابد او فتوح در ره تاریک مردی جامه کن منتظر استاده بود از بهر فن	1580 He had clipped the rags from garments and outwardly embellished the turban with them. The exterior of the turban was like a robe of Paradise, it was shameful and ugly within, like the hypocrite. Shreds of dervish-cloak ( <i>dalq</i> ) and cotton and fur were buried inside that turban. He had set his face towards the college at dawn, that by means of this false dignity he might gain blessings.
در ربود او از سرش دستار را پس دوان شد تا بسازد کار را پس فقیهش بانگ بر زد کای پسر باز کن دستار را آن گه ببر این چنین که چار پره می‌پری باز کن آن هدیه را که می‌بری باز کن آن را به دست خود بمال آن گهان خواهی ببر کردم حلال چون که بازش کرد آن که می‌گریخت صد هزاران ژنده اندر ره بریخت	1585 He snatched the turban from his head, and then started to run in order that he might settle the business. Thereupon the divine shouted at him, saying, "O son, undo the turban, and then take it. Even as you are flying with four wings, undo the gift which you are taking away. Undo it and rub with your hand, then take it if you like: I sanction." When he who was fleeing undid it, a hundred thousand rags dropped on the road.
ز آن عمامه‌ی زفت نابایست او ماند يك گز کهنه‌ای در دست او بر زمین زد خرّقه را کای بی‌عیار زین دغل ما را بر آوردی ز کار	1590 Of that big improper turban of his there remained in his hand a meter of old cloth. He dashed the rag on the ground, saying, "O worthless man, by this fraud you have put me out of business."

## نصیحت دنیا اهل دنیا را به زبان حال و بی‌وفایی خود را نمودن به وفا طمع دارندگان از او

### *The World's mute admonition to human beings and how it displays its faithlessness to those who have hope of its keeping faith.*

گفت بنمودم دغل لیکن ترا از نصیحت باز گفتم ماجرا	He said, "I defrauded, but I declared to you the matter by way of admonition."
همچنین دنیا اگر چه خوش شکفت بانگ زد هم بی‌وفایی خویش گفت	Likewise the World, though it blossomed delightfully, at the same time uttered a cry and declared its faithlessness.
اندر این کون و فساد ای اوستاد آن دغل کون و نصیحت آن فساد	In this existence and corruption, O master, existence is the fraud and that corruption is the admonition.
کون می‌گوید بیا من خوش پی‌ام و آن فسادش گفته رو من لا شی‌ام	<sup>1595</sup> Existence says, "Come, I am delectable," and its corruption says, "Go, I am nothing."
ای ز خوبی بهاران لب گزان بنگر آن سردی و زردی خزان	O you that bite your lip at the beauty of spring, look on the coldness and paleness of autumn.
روز دیدی طلعت خورشید خوب مرگ او را یاد کن وقت غروب	In the daytime you deemed the countenance of the sun beautiful: remember its death in the moment of setting.
بدر را دیدی بر این خوش چار طاق حسرتش را هم ببین اندر محاق	You saw the full-moon on this lovely firmament: observe also its anguish during the interlunar period.
کودکی از حسن شد مولای خلق بعد فردا شد خرف رسوای خلق	A boy, on account of his beauty, became the lord of the people: after the morrow he became dotting and exposed to the scorn of the people.
گر تن سیمین تنان کردت شکار بعد پیری بین تنی چون پنبه‌زار	<sup>1600</sup> If the body of those in the fresh bloom of youth has made you a prey, after old age behold a body like a cotton plantation.
ای بدیده لوت‌های چرب خیز فضله‌ی آن را ببین در آب ریز	O you, who have seen rich viands, arise and see the residue thereof in the latrine.
مر خبث را گو که آن خوبیت کو بر طبق آن ذوق و آن نغزی و بو	Say to the filth, "Where is that beauty of your— the savour and goodness and scent in the dish?"
گوید او آن دانه بد من دام آن چون شدی تو صید شد دانه نهان	It replies, "That was the bait: I was its trap: since you have become prey, the bait has become hidden."
بس انامل رشک استادان شده در صناعت عاقبت لرزان شده	Many fingers that in handicraft were the envy of master craftsmen have at last become trembling.
نرگس چشم خمار همچو جان آخر اعمش بین و آب از وی چکان	<sup>1605</sup> The soul-like intoxicating narcissus-eye— sees it dimmed at last and water trickling from it.
حیدری کاندر صف شیران رود آخر او مغلوب موشی می‌شود	The lion that advances into the ranks of lions— at last he is conquered by a mouse.
طبع تیز دور بین محترف چون خر پیرش ببین آخر خرف	The acute, far-seeing, artful genius— beholds it at last imbecile as an old ass.

- زلف جعد مشکبار عقل بر  
 آخراً چون دم زشت خنگ خر  
 خوش ببین کونش ز اول با گشاد  
 و آخر آن رسوایی اش بین و فساد
- 1610 For it showed the snare plainly:  
 it plucked out the fool's moustache in your presence.
- پس مگو دنیا به تزویرم فریفت  
 ورنه عقل من ز دامش می‌گریخت
- Do not say, then, "The World deceived me by its imposture;  
 otherwise, my reason would have fled from its snare."
- طوق زرین و حمایل بین هله  
 غل و زنجیری شده ست و سلسله
- Come now; see the golden collar and shoulder-belt  
 have become a shackle and chain.
- همچنین هر جزو عالم می‌شمر  
 اول و آخر در آرش در نظر
- Reckon every particle of the World like this:  
 bring its beginning and its end into consideration.
- هر که آخر بین‌تر او مسعودتر  
 هر که آخور بین‌تر او مطرودتر
- 1615 Regard every one's face as the glorious moon:  
 when the beginning has been seen, see the end,
- روی هر يك چون مه فاخر ببین  
 چون که اول دیده شد آخر ببین
- Lest you become a man blind of one eye, like Iblis:  
 he, like a person docked, sees half and not half.
- تا نباشی همچو ابلیس اعوری  
 نیم بیند نیم نه چون ابتری
- دید طین آدم و دینش ندید  
 این جهان دید آن جهان بینش ندید
- He saw the clay (tin) of Adam but did not see his obedience to God (din):  
 he saw in him this world but did not see that which beholds yonder world.
- فضل مردان بر زنان ای بو شجاع  
 نیست بهر قوت و کسب و ضیاع
- The superiority of men to women, O valorous one,  
 is not on account of strength and money-making and landed estates;
- ورنه شیر و پیل را بر آدمی  
 فضل بودی بهر قوت ای عمی
- Otherwise the lion and elephant because of strength  
 would be superior to the human being, O blind one.
- 1620 The superiority of men to women, O time-server,  
 is because man is more regardful of the end.
- فضل مردان بر زن ای حالی پرست  
 ز آن بود که مرد پایان بین‌تر است
- The man who is crooked in respect of seeing the end,  
 he, like a woman, is inferior to those acquainted with the end.
- مرد کاندرا عاقبت بینی خم است  
 او ز اهل عاقبت چون زن کم است
- From the World are coming two cries in opposition:  
 for which you are adapted.
- از جهان دو بانگ می‌آید به ضد  
 تا کدامین را تو باشی مستعد
- Its one cry is the quickening the devout with life;  
 and its other cry is the cajoling the graceless.
- آن یکی بانگش نشور اتقیا  
 و آن یکی بانگش فریب اشقیا
- "I am the thorn-blossom, O sweet cherisher:  
 the flower will drop and I shall remain a thorn-bough."
- من شکوفه‌ی خارم ای خوش‌گردار  
 گل بریزد من بمانم شاخ خار
- 1625 The cry of its blossom is, "Here is the flower-seller!"  
 The cry of its thorn is, "Do not strive towards me."
- بانگ اشکوفه‌ش که اینک گل فروش  
 بانگ خار او که سوی ما مکوش

این پذیرفتی بماندی ز آن دگر  
که محب از ضد محبوب است کر

آن یکی بانگ این که اینک حاضرم  
بانگ دیگر بنگر اندر آخرم

حاضری ام هست چون مکر و کمین  
نقش آخر ز آینه‌ی اول ببین

چون یکی زین دو جوال اندر شدی  
آن دگر را ضد و نادر خور شدی

ای خنک آن کاو ز اول آن شنید  
کش عقول و مسمع مردان شنید

خانه خالی یافت و جارا او گرفت  
غیر آتش کژ نماید یا شگفت

کوزه‌ی نو کاو به خود بولی کشید  
آن خبث را آب نتواند برید

در جهان هر چیز چیزی می‌کشد  
کفر کافر را و مرشد را رشد

کهربا هم هست و مغناطیس هست  
تا تو آهن یا کهی آبی به شست

برد مغناطیست از تو آهنی  
ور کهی بر کهربا بر می‌تنی

آن یکی چون نیست با اخیار یار  
لاجرم شد پهلوی فجار جار

هست موسی پیش قبطی بس ذمیم  
هست هامان پیش سبطی بس رجیم

جان هامان جاذب قبطی شده  
جان موسی طالب سبطی شده

معدهِ خر که کشد در اجتذاب  
معدهِ آدم جذوب گندم آب

گر تو نشناسی کسی را از ظلام  
بنگر اوراک اوش سازیده ست امام

You have accepted this, you are left by the other,  
for a lover is deaf to the contrary of the object loved.

The one cry is this, "Here am I, ready";  
the other cry is, "Look upon my latter end."

My readiness is like guile and ambush:  
behold the image of the end in the mirror of the beginning."

When you have gone into one of these two sacks,  
you have become contrary and unsuitable to the other.

<sup>1630</sup> Oh, happy is he who, from the first, heard  
that which the intelligences and the ears of men have heard.

It has found the house empty and taken abode,  
all else appears to him perverted or wonderful.

The new pot that has drawn to itself some urine:  
water cannot detach that filth.

Everything in the world draws something:  
infidelity the infidel and righteousness him who is guided aright.

There is both the amber and the magnet:  
whether you art iron or straw you will come to the hook.

<sup>1635</sup> The magnet carries you off if you are iron;  
and if you are straw, you will be in contact with the amber.

When any one is not associated with the good,  
he inevitably becomes a neighbour to the wicked.

Moses is very despicable in the eyes of the Egyptian;  
Haman is exceedingly accursed in the eyes of the Israelite.

The spirit of Haman has drawn the Egyptian;  
the spirit of Moses has sought the Israelite.

The belly of the ass draws straw at the swallowing;  
the belly of Adam is an attractor of wheat-broth.

<sup>1640</sup> If, on account of the darkness, you do not recognise a person, look at  
him whom he has made his imam;

بیان آن که عارف را غذایی است از نور حق که ابیت عند ربی یطعمنی و یسقینی و قوله الجوع طعام  
 الله یحیی به ابدان الصدیقین ای فی الجوع یصل طعام الله

*Explaining that the gnostic has a nutriment of the Light of God, for, "I pass the night with my Lord: He gives me meat and drink"; and "Hunger is God's food whereby He revives the bodies of the siddiqs," that is, "in hunger God's food reaches."*

ز انکه هر کره پی مادر رود تا بدان جنسیت اش پیدا شود آدمی را شیر از سینه رسد شیر خر از نیم زیرینه رسد	For every foal goes after its dam, so that thereby its being a congener becomes apparent  The human creature's milk comes from the breast; the milk of the ass comes from the under-half.
عدل قسام است و قسمت کردنی است این عجب که جبر نی و ظلم نیست جبر بودی کی پشیمانی بدی ظلم بودی کی نگهبانی بدی	It is the Justice of the Dispenser, it is an act of dispensation: the wonder is this, that there is neither compulsion nor injustice.  Were there compulsion, how would there be repentance? Were there injustice, how would there be protection?
روز آخر شد سیق فردا بود راز ما را روز کی گنجا بود ای بکرده اعتماد و اثنقی بر دم و بر چاپلوس فاسقی	<sup>1645</sup> The day is ended: the lesson will be to-morrow: how should the day contain our mystery?  O you who have put firm confidence in the breath and flattery of a scoundrel,
قبه‌ای بر ساخته ستی از حباب آخر آن خیمه‌ست بس واهی طناب زرق چون برق است و اندر نور آن راه نتوانند دیدن ره روان	You have raised up a tent of bubbles: in the end that tent has exceedingly weak ropes.  Hypocrisy is like lightning, and in its gleam the travellers cannot see the way.
این جهان و اهل او بی‌حاصلند هر دو اندر بی‌وفایی یک دلند	This world and its people are good-for-nothing: both are unanimous in respect of faithlessness.
زاده‌ی دنیا چو دنیا بی‌وفاست گر چه رو آرد به تو آن رو قفاست اهل آن عالم چو آن عالم ز بر تا ابد در عهد و پیمان مستمر	<sup>1650</sup> The son of the world is faithless like the world: though he turns the face towards you, that face is the nape.  The people of that world, like that world, on account of goodness continue forever in covenant and promise.
خود دو پیغمبر به هم کی ضد شدند معجزات از همدگر کی بستند کی شود پژمرده میوه‌ی آن جهان شادی عقلی نگردد اندهان	When, in truth, did two prophets oppose each other? When did they wrest evidential miracles from one another?  How should the fruit of that world become stale? Intellectual joy does not turn into sorrows.
نفس بی‌عهد است ز آن رو کشتنی است او دنی و قبله‌گاه او دنی است نفسها را لایق است این انجمن مرده را در خور بود گور و کفن	The fleshly soul is faithful; for that reason it ought to be killed: it is base, and base is the spot to which its desires are directed.  <sup>1655</sup> This assembly is well-adapted for fleshly souls: the grave and shroud are suitable to the dead.



نفس اگر چه زیرك است و خرده‌دان قبله‌اش دنیاست او را مرده دان	Although the fleshly soul is sagacious and acute, its qibla is this world, regard it as dead.
آب وحی حق بدین مرده رسید شد ز خاک مرده‌ای زنده پدید	The water of God's inspiration has reached this dead, the living comes into view from the tomb of a corpse.
تا نیاید وحی تو غره مباش تو بدان گلگونه‌ی طال بقاش	Until inspiration comes, do not be duped by that rouge of "May his life be long!"
بانگ و صیتی جو که آن حامل نشد تاب خورشیدی که آن آفل نشد	Seek the applause and renown that does not die away, the splendour of the sun that does not sink.
آن هنرهای دقیق و قال و قیل قوم فرعون‌اند اجل چون آب نیل	<sup>1660</sup> Those abstruse sciences and disputations are the people of Pharaoh: Death is like the water of the Nile.
رونق و طاق و طرنب و سحرشان گر چه خلقان را کشد گردن کشان	Although their brilliance and pomp and show and enchantment drag the people along by the scruff of the neck,
سحرهای ساحران دان جمله را مرگ چوبی دان که آن گشت ازدها	Know that all is the enchantments of the magicians; know that Death is the rod which became a dragon.
جادویی‌ها را همه يك لقمه کرد يك جهان پر شب بدان را صبح خورد	It made one mouthful of all sorceries. There was a world filled with night: the dawn devoured it.
نور از آن خوردن نشد افزون و بیش بل همان سان است کاو بوده ست پیش	The light is not made greater and more by that devouring; nay, it is just the same as it has been before.
در اثر افزون شد و در ذات نی ذات را افزونی و آفات نی	<sup>1665</sup> It is increased in respect of the effect, but not in respect of its essence: the essence has no increase or diminution.
حق ز ایجاد جهان افزون نشد آن چه اول آن نبود اکنون نشد	God was not increased by bringing the world into existence: that which He was not formerly He has not become now;
ليك افزون گشت اثر ز ایجاد خلق در میان این دو افزونی است فرق	But the effect was increased by bringing created things into existence: there is difference between these two increases.
هست افزونی اثر اظهار او تا پدید آید صفات و کار او	The increase of the effect is His manifestation, in order that His attributes and action may be made visible.
هست افزونی هر ذاتی دلیل کاو بود حادث به علتها علیل	The increase of any essence is a proof that it is originated and subject to causes.

### تفسیر فَأَوْجَسَ فِي نَفْسِهِ خِيفَةً مُوسَى قُلْنَا لَا تَخَفْ إِنَّكَ أَنْتَ الْأَعْلَى

*Commentary on "Moses conceived a fear in his heart:  
We said, 'Fear not, truly you will be the superior.'"*

گفت موسی سحر هم حیران کنی است چون کنم کاین خلق را تمییز نیست	<sup>1670</sup> Moses said, "Magic too is a bewildering thing: how shall I act?— for this people have no discernment."
گفت حق تمییز را پیدا کنم عقل بی‌تمییز را بینا کنم	God said, "I will produce discernment, I will make the undiscerning mind able to perceive."

<p>گر چه چون دریا بر آوردند کف موسیا تو غالب آیی لا تخف بود اندر عهد خود سحر افتخار چون عصا شد مار آنها گشت عار هر کسی را دعوی حسن و نمک سنگ مرگ آمد نمکها را محک سحر رفت و معجزه‌ی موسی گذشت هر دو را از بام بود افتاد طشت بانگ طشت سحر جز لعنت چه ماند بانگ طشت دین بجز رفعت چه ماند چون محک پنهان شده‌ست از مرد و زن در صف آ ای قلب و اکنون لافزن وقت لاف است محک چون غایب است می‌برندت از عزیزی دست دست قلب می‌گوید ز نخوت هر دم قلب می‌گوید ز نخوت هر دم زر همی‌گوید بلی ای خواجه‌تاش لیک می‌آید محک آماده باش مرگ تن هدیه‌ست بر اصحاب راز زر خالص را چه نقصان است گاز قلب اگر در خویش آخر بین بدی آن سیه کاخر شد او اول شدی چون شدی اول سیه اندر لقا دور بودی از نفاق و از شقا کیمیای فضل را طالب بدی عقل او بر زرق او غالب بدی چون شکسته دل شدی از حال خویش جابر اشکستگان دیدی به پیش عاقبت را دید و او اشکسته شد از شکسته بند در دم بسته شد فضل مسها را سوی اکسیر راند آن زر اندود از کرم محروم ماند ای زر اندوده مکن دعوی ببین که نماند مشترییت اعمی چنین نور محشر چشمشان بینا کند چشم بندی ترا رسوا کند</p>	<p>Although they have raised up foam, like the sea, you, O Moses, will prevail: fear not!"</p> <p>Magic was glorious in its own time: when the rod became a dragon, those were disgraced.</p> <p>Every one pretends to excellence and elegance: the stone of Death is the touchstone for elegances.</p> <p>1675 Magic is gone and the miracle of Moses is past: as regards both, the bowl has fallen from the roof of being.</p> <p>What has the noise of the bowl of magic left behind but execration? What has the noise of the bowl of religion left behind but sublimity?</p> <p>Since the touchstone has become hidden from man and woman, O adulterated coin, come now into line and brag!</p> <p>It is the time for you to brag. Since the touchstone is absent, they will pass you in honour from hand to hand.</p> <p>The adulterated coin is ever saying to me arrogantly, "O pure gold, how am I inferior to you?"</p> <p>1680 The gold says, "Yes, O fellow-servant; but the touchstone is coming: be prepared."</p> <p>The death of the body is a gift to the adepts of the mystery: what damage is the scissors to pure gold?</p> <p>If the adulterated coin had seen the end in regard to itself, it would have become at first the black which it became in the end.</p> <p>Since it would have become black at first, in confrontation it would have been far from duplicity and damnation.</p> <p>It would have sought the elixir of grace; its reason would have prevailed over its hypocrisy.</p> <p>1685 Since it would have become broken-hearted on account of its state, it would have seen before it Him who mends them that are broken.</p> <p>It saw the end and became broken, it was at once bandaged by the Bone-setter.</p> <p>The grace impelled the pieces of copper towards the elixir; the gilt remained deprived of bounty.</p> <p>O gilt one; do not make pretensions: recognise that your purchaser will not remain so blind.</p> <p>The light of the place of congregation will cause their eyes to see and will expose your blindfolding.</p>
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بنگر آنها را که آخر دیده‌اند حسرت جانها و رشك دیده‌اند	1690 Look at those who have seen the end: they are the amazement of souls and the envy of the eye.
بنگر آنها را که حالی دیده‌اند سر فاسد ز اصل سر بیریده‌اند	Look at those who have seen the present: their inmost self is corrupt; they are radically decapitated.
پیش حالی بین که در جهل است و شك صبح صادق صبح کاذب هر دو يك	To the seer of the present, who is in ignorance and doubt, both the true dawn and the false dawn are one.
صبح کاذب صد هزاران کاروان داد بر باد هلاکت ای جوان	The false dawn has given a hundred thousand caravans to the wind of destruction, O youth.
نیست نقدی کش غلط انداز نیست وای آن جان کش محك و گاز نیست	There is no genuine money that has not a deceptive counterfeit: alas for the soul that does not possess the touchstone and scissors!

### زجر مدعی از دعوی و امر کردن او را به متابعت

#### *Warning the pretender to shun pretension and enjoining him to follow.*

بو مسیلم گفت خود من احمدم دین احمد را به فن بر هم زدم	1695 Bu Musaylim said, "I myself am Ahmad: I have cunningly confounded the religion of Ahmad."
بو مسیلم را بگو کم کن بطر غره‌ی اول مشو آخر نگر	Say to Bu Musaylim, "Do not behave with insolence: be not deluded by the beginning, regard the end.
این قلاووزی مکن از حرص جمع پس روی کن تا رود در پیش شمع	Do not act thus as a guide from greed for amassing: follow behind, in order that the Candle may go in front."
شمع مقصد را نماید همچو ماه کاین طرف دانه ست یا خود دامگاه	The Candle, like the moon, shows the destination, and whether in this direction there is the grain or the place for the snare.
گر بخواهی ور نخواهی با چراغ دیده گردد نقش باز و نقش زاغ	Whether you will or not, with the Lantern the form of falcon and the form of crow become visible.
ور نه این زاغان دغل افر وختند بانگ بازان سپید آموختند	1700 Otherwise, these crows have lit fraud: they have learned the cry of the white falcons.
بانگ هدهد گر بیاموزد فتی راز هدهد کو و پیغام سبا	If a man learns the cry of the hoopoe, where is the mystery of the hoopoe and the message from Saba?
بانگ بر رسته ز بر بسته بدان تاج شاهان را ز تاج هدهدان	Know the natural cry from the artificial one, the crown of kings from the crown of hoopoes.
حرف درویشان و نکته‌ی عارفان بسته‌اند این بی‌حیایان بر زبان	These shameless persons have attached to their tongues the speech of dervishes and the deep sayings of gnostics.
هر هلاک امت پیشین که بود ز آنکه چنند را گمان بردند عود	Every destruction of an olden people that there was— because they deemed sandal-wood to be wood.
بودشان تمییز کان مظهر کند لیک حرص و آز کور و کر کند	1705 They had the discernment that should make that evident, but greed and cupidity make blind and deaf.

کوری کوران ز رحمت دور نیست  
کوری حرص است کان معذور نیست

چار میخ شه ز رحمت دور نی  
چار میخ حاسدی مغفور نی

ماهیا آخر نگر بنگر به شست  
بد گلویی چشم آخر بینت بست

با دو دیده اول و آخر ببین  
هین مباش اعور چو ابلیس لعین

اعور آن باشد که حالی دید و بس  
چون بهایم بی خبر از باز پس

چون دو چشم گاو در جرم تلف  
همچو يك چشم است کش نبود شرف

نصف قیمت ارزد آن دو چشم او  
که دو چشمش راست مسند چشم تو

ور کنی يك چشم آدم زاده ای  
نصف قیمت لایق است از جاده ای

ز آنکه چشم آدمی تنها به خود  
بی دو چشم یار کاری می کند

چشم خر چون اولش بی آخر است  
گردو چشمش هست حکمش اعور است

این سخن پایان ندارد و آن خفیف  
می نویسد رقعہ در طمع رغیف

The blindness of the blind is not far from mercy;  
it is the blindness of greed that is inexcusable.

Crucifixion (tribulation) inflicted by the King is not far from mercy;  
the crucifixion of envy is not forgiven.

O fish regard the end; do not regard the hook:  
evil appetite has bandaged your eye that sees the end.

See the beginning and the end with both eyes:  
beware, do not be one-eyed like the accursed Iblis.

<sup>1710</sup> The one-eyed man is he who saw only the present—  
ignorant, like the beasts, of after.

Since the two eyes of an ox are as one eye in damages for destruction—  
for it has no excellence—

Its two eyes are worth a half of its value,  
inasmuch as your eye is the support for its two eyes.

But if you destroy one eye of a son of Adam,  
by a statute you must pay half of his value,

Because the human eye works alone by itself  
without the two eyes of a friend

<sup>1715</sup> Since the donkey's eye the beginning is not accompanied by the end,  
it is in the same case as the one-eyed man, if it has two eyes.

This topic has no limit—and that light-minded one  
is writing a letter in hope of loaves.

### بقیه ی قصه ی نوشتن آن غلام رقعہ به طلب اجری

*The rest of the story of the slave's writing a petition for his allowance.*

رفت پیش از نامه پیش مطبخی  
کای بخیل از مطبخ شاه سخی

دور از او و ز همت او کاین قدر  
از جری ام آیدش اندر نظر

گفت بهر مصلحت فرموده است  
نه برای بخل و نه تنگی دست

گفت دهلیزی است و الله این سخن  
پیش شه خاک است هم زر کهن

مطبخی ده گونه حجت بر فراشت  
او همه رد کرد از حرصی که داشت

Before the letter he went to the kitchen-steward and said,  
"O niggard of the kitchen of the generous king,

'It is far from him and from his magnanimity  
that this amount of my allowance should come into his consideration.'

He said, "He has ordered for a good object,  
not on account of stinginess or close-fistedness."

<sup>1720</sup> "By God," he replied, "this is a canard:  
even old gold is as dust in the king's eyes."

The steward raised up manifold arguments:  
he rejected them all because of the greed which he had.

چون جری کم آمدش در وقت چاشت  
زد بسی تشنیع او سودی نداشت

گفت قاصد می‌کنید اینها شما  
گفت نه که بنده فرمانیم ما

این مگیر از فرع این از اصل گیر  
بر کمان کم زن که از بازوست تیر

1725 ما رَمَيْتَ إِذْ رَمَيْتَ ابْتِلَاست

بر نبی کم نه گنه کان از خداست

آب از سر تیره است ای خیره چشم  
پیشتر بنگر یکی بگشای چشم

شد ز خشم و غم درون بقعه‌ای  
سوی شه بنوشت خشمین رقعته‌ای

اندر آن رقعته تنای شاه گفت  
گوهر جود و سخای شاه سفت

کای ز بحر و ابر افزون کف تو  
در قضای حاجت حاجات جو

1730 ز آنکه ابر آن چه دهد گریان دهد  
کف تو خندان پیاپی خوان نهد

ظاهر رقعته اگر چه مدح بود  
بوی خشم از مدح اثرها می‌نمود

ز آن همه کار تو بی‌نور است و زشت  
که تو دوری دور از نور سرشت

رونق کار خسان کاسد شود  
همچو میوه‌ی تازه زو فاسد شود

رونق دنیا بر آرد زو کساد  
ز آنکه هست از عالم کون و فساد

1735 خوش نگردد از مدیحی سینه‌ها  
چون که در مداح باشد کینه‌ها

ای دل از کین و کراهت پاک شو  
و آن گهان الحمد خوان چالاک شو

بر زبان الحمد و اکراه درون  
از زبان تلبیس باشد یا فسون

و آنگهان گفته خدا که ننگرم  
من به ظاهر من به باطن ناظرم

When, at the time of the forenoon meal, his allowance was reduced, he uttered much revilement, it was of no avail.

He said, "You are doing these things on purpose."  
"No," said the other, "we obey the command."

Do not regard this from the branch: regard it from the root;  
do not strike at the bow, for the arrow is from the arm.

*You did not throw when you threw* is a trial:  
do not lay the fault on the Prophet, for that is from God.

The water is turbid from the source: O you, who are angry in vain,  
look farther on, open your eye once!"

By anger and resentment he went into a certain place  
and wrote an angry letter to the king.

In that letter he lauded the king  
and threaded the pearl of the king's munificence and generosity,

Saying, "O you whose hand exceeds the sea  
and the clouds in fulfilling the want of the suitor,

1730 Because that which the cloud gives, it gives with tears,  
your hand incessantly lays the dish with smiles."

Though the outward form of the letter was praise,  
from the praise the scent of anger was showing traces.

All your actions are devoid of light and ugly because you are far,  
far from the light of your original nature.

The splendour of the actions of the vile becomes unsaleable,  
just as fresh fruit soon becomes rotten.

The splendour of the present life soon produces becomes of no account,  
inasmuch as it belongs to the world of generation and corruption.

1735 Breasts are not gladdened by an encomium  
when there are feelings of enmity in the encomiast.

O heart, become purged of enmity and repugnance,  
and then chant "Glory to God" and be busy.

"Glory to God" on your tongue and repugnance within  
is hypocrisy or guile on the tongue's part;

And moreover God has said, "I do not look to the exterior,  
I am regarding the interior."

حکایت آن مداح که از جهت ناموس شکر ممدوح می‌کرد و بوی اندوه و غم اندرون او و خلاقت دلخ  
ظاهر او می‌نمود که آن شکرها لاف است و دروغ

*Story of the encomiast who from regard for reputation was thanking the object of his praise,  
while the scent of his inward grief and pain and the shabbiness of his outward garb  
showed that those expressions of gratitude were vain and false.*

آن یکی با دلخ آمد از عراق  
باز پرسیدند یاران از فراق

گفت آری بد فراق الا سفر  
بود بر من بس مبارک مژده‌ور

که خلیفه داد ده خلعت مرا  
که قرینش باد صد مدح و ثنا

شکرها و مدحها بر می‌شمرد  
تا که شکر از حد و اندازه ببرد

پس بگفتندش که احوال نژند  
بر دروغ تو گواهی می‌دهند

تن برهنه سر برهنه سوخته  
شکر را دزدیده یا آموخته

کو نشان شکر و حمد میر تو  
بر سر و بر پای بی‌توفیر تو

گر زبانت مدح آن شه می‌تند  
هفت اندامت شکایت می‌کند

در سخای آن شه و سلطان جود  
مر ترا کفشی و شلواری نبود

گفت من ایثار کردم آن چه داد  
میر تقصیری نکرد از افتقاد

بستدم جمله‌ی عطاها از امیر  
بخش کردم بر یتیم و بر فقیر

مال دادم بستدم عمر دراز  
در جزا زیرا که بودم پاک باز

پس بگفتندش مبارک مال رفت  
چیست اندر باطننت این دود و تفت

صد کراهت در درون تو چو خار  
کی بود انده نشان ابنتشار

کو نشان عشق و ایثار و رضا  
گر درست است آن چه گفتمی ما مضی

A certain man came from Iraq, in a tattered cloak:  
his friends inquired concerning separation.

1740 "Yes," he replied; "there was separation,  
but the journey was very blessed and fortunate for me,

For the Caliph gave me ten robes of honour—  
may a hundred praises and laudations accompany him!"

He was reciting expressions of gratitude and praise  
till he carried gratitude beyond bound and limit.

Then they said to him,  
"Your wretched guise bears witness to your mendacity.

Naked, bare-headed, consumed:  
you have stolen expressions of gratitude or learned.

1745 Where are the signs of the gratitude and praise due to your prince  
on your unplenished head and feet?

If your tongue is weaving praise of that king,  
your seven members are complaining.

In the generosity of that king and sultan of munificence  
was there not a pair of shoes and trousers for you?"

He replied, "I gave away what he bestowed:  
the prince left nothing undone in the way of solicitude.

I received all the presents from the prince  
and distributed them among the orphans and the poor.

1750 I gave the riches away and received long life in return,  
because I was utterly self-sacrificing."

Then they said to him, "Bless you! The riches are gone:  
what is this naphtha-smoke within you?

A hundred hatreds like thorns are in your heart:  
how should grief be the sign of rejoicing?

Where are the signs of love and charity and being pleased,  
if what you have said of what passed is true?

خود گرفتیم مال گم شد میل کو  
سیل اگر بگذشت جای سیل کو

چشم تو گر بد سیاه و جان فزا  
گر نماند او جان فزا ازرق چرا

کو نشان پاک بازی ای ترش  
بوی لاف کژ همی آید خمش

صد نشان باشد درون ایثار را  
صد علامت هست نیکو کار را

مال در ایثار اگر گردد تلف  
در درون صد زندگی آید خلف

در زمین حق زراعت کردنی  
تخمهای پاک آن گه دخل نی

گر نروید خوشه از روضاتِ هو  
پس چه واسع باشد ارض الله بگو

چون که این ارض فنا بی ریع نیست  
چون بود ارض الله آن مستوسعی است

این زمین را ریع او خود بی حد است  
دانه ای را کمترین خود هفصد است

حمد گفתי کو نشان حامدون  
نه برونست هست اثر نه اندرون

حمد عارف مر خدا را راست است  
که گواه حمد او شد پا و دست

از چه تاریک جسمش بر کشید  
و ز تگ زندان دنیایش خرید

اطلس تقوی و نور موتلف  
آیت حمد است او را بر کتف

وا رهیده از جهان عاریه  
ساکن گلزار و عین جاریه

بر سریر سر عالی همتش  
مجلس و جاه و مقام و رتبتش

مقعد صدقی که صدیقان در او  
جمله سر سبزند و شاد و تازه رو

حمدشان چون حمد گلشن از بهار  
صد نشانی دارد و صد گیر و دار

بر بهارش چشمه و نخل و گیاه  
و آن گلستان و نگارستان گواه

I grant, indeed, that the riches are gone: where is desire?  
If the torrent has gone by, where is the torrent-bed?

1755 If your eye was black and soul-inspiring,  
and if it is soul-inspiring no longer, why is it blue?

Where the signs of self-sacrifice, O are sour one?  
The smell of false and empty words is coming: be silent!"

Charity has a hundred signs within (in the heart):  
the good deed has a hundred tokens.

If riches be consumed in charity,  
a hundred lives come into the heart as a substitute.

A sowing of pure seeds in God's earth,  
and then no income!

1760 If the ears of corn grow not from the gardens of *Hu*,  
then tell, how should *God's earth* be "spacious"?

Since this earth of mortality is not without produce,  
how should *God's earth* be? That is a spacious place.

Verily, the produce of this earth is infinite:  
even the least for a single seed is seven-hundredfold.

You said, "Glory to God!" Where are the signs of *those who glorify*?  
Neither in your exterior nor within is there a trace.

The gnostic's glorification of God is right,  
for his feet and hands have borne witness to his glorification.

1765 It has lifted him up from the dark pit of the body  
and redeemed him from the bottom of the dungeon of this world.

On his shoulder is the sign of glorification—  
the silken robe of piety and the light which associates itself.

He is delivered from the transitory world;  
he is dwelling in the Rose-garden, and a *running fountain*.

His sitting-place and home and abode  
is on the throne of the high-aspiring inmost consciousness, and his station

Is the *Seat of sincerity* in which all the *siddiqs* are flourishing  
and joyous and fresh of countenance.

1770 Their praise, like the garden's praise on account of spring,  
has a hundred signs and a hundred displays.

Fountains and palms and herbs and rose-beds  
and plots of bright-coloured flowers bear witness to its springtide.

شاهد شاهد هزاران هر طرف  
 در گواهی همچو گوهر بر صدف  
 بوی سر بد بیاید از دمت  
 وز سر و رو تابد ای لافی غمت  
 بو شناسانند حاذق در مصاف  
 تو به جلدی‌های و هو کم کن گزاف  
 تو ملاف از مشک کان بوی پیاز  
 از دم تو می‌کند مکتشف راز  
 گل شکر خوردم همی‌گویی و بوی  
 می‌زند از سیر که یافه مگوی  
 هست دل ماننده‌ی خانه‌ی کلان  
 خانه‌ی دل را نهان همسایگان  
 از شکاف روزن و دیوارها  
 مطلع گردند بر اسرارها  
 از شکافی که ندارد هیچ و هم  
 صاحب خانه ندارد هیچ سهم  
 از نبی بر خوان که دیو و قوم او  
 می‌برند از حال انسی خفیه بو  
 از رهی که انس از آن آگاه نیست  
 ز آنکه زین محسوس و زین اشباه نیست  
 در میان ناقدان زرقی متن  
 با محك ای قلب دون لافی مزن  
 مر محك را ره بود در نقد و قلب  
 که خدایش کرد امیر جسم و قلب  
 چون شیاطین با غلیظیهای خویش  
 واقفند از سر ما و فکر و کیش  
 مسلکی دارند دزدیده درون  
 ما ز دزدیهای ایشان سر نگون  
 دم‌بدم خبط و زیانی می‌کنند  
 صاحب نقب و شکاف روزنند  
 پس چرا جانهای روشن در جهان  
 بی‌خبر باشند از حال نهان  
 در سرایت کمتر از دیوان شدند  
 روحها که خیمه بر گردون زدند  
 دیو دزدانه سوی گردون رود  
 از شهاب محرق او مطعون شود

Everywhere thousands of witnesses to the Beloved  
 are in bearing testimony, as the pearl to the oyster-shell.  
 From your breath comes the smell of a bad conscience,  
 and your pain is reflected from your head and face, O braggart!  
 In the battle-field there are sagacious ones who know the smell:  
 do not in presumption idly utter the ecstatic cries.  
 1775 Do not brag of musk, for that smell of onions  
 is revealing the secret of your breath.  
 You are saying, "I have eaten rose-sugar,"  
 while the smell of garlic is striking and saying, "Don't talk nonsense."  
 The heart is like unto a great house:  
 the house of the heart has neighbours concealed:  
 Through the window-slit and the walls  
 they observe the hidden thoughts—  
 Through a slit whereof the owner of the house has no conception  
 and in which he has no share  
 1780 Recite from the *Qur'an* that the Devil and his tribe  
 secretly get scent of the state of humankind,  
 By a way of which humankind are ignorant,  
 because it is not of this sensible or one of these semblances.  
 Do not devise any fraud amongst the assayers:  
 do not address any idle boast to the touchstone, O base spurious coin.  
 The touchstone has a way to the genuine and the spurious coin,  
 for God made him the commander of body and heart.  
 Since the devils, notwithstanding their grossness,  
 are acquainted with our inmost soul and thought and belief,  
 1785 Have a passage stealthily within,  
 we are overthrown by their thievish practices,  
 They continually inflict a derangement and damage,  
 for they are masters of the tunnel and window-slit—  
 Why, then, should the illuminated spirits in the world  
 be unaware of our hidden state?  
 Have the spirits that pitched their tent on Heaven  
 become inferior to the devils in respect of permeation?  
 The devil goes like a thief towards Heaven,  
 and he is pierced with a burning meteor:



سر نگون از چرخ زیر افتد چنان 1790 He falls down headlong from the sky  
که شقی در جنگ از زخم سنان as the wretched in battle by the blow of the spear-point.

آن ز رشك روحهای دل پسند  
از فلکشان سر نگون می افگند That is caused by the jealousy of the delectable spirits:  
they cast them headlong from Heaven.

تو اگر شلی و لنگ و کور و کر  
این گمان بر روحهای مه مبر If you are palsied and lame and blind and deaf,  
do not hold this opinion of the great spirits.

شرم دار و لاف کم زن جان مکن  
که بسی جاسوس هست آن سوی تن Be ashamed and do not utter idle words, do not torment yourself,  
for there are many spies beyond the body.

دریافتن طبیبان الهی امراض دین و دل را در سیمای مرید و بیگانه و لحن گفتار او و رنگ چشم او  
و بی این همه نیز از راه دل که انهم جواسیس القلوب فجالسوهم بالصدق

*How the divine physicians detect diseases, religious and spiritual,  
in the countenance of friend or stranger and in the tones of his speech and the colour of his eyes,  
and even without all these, by the way of the heart; for "verily, they are spies on the hearts;  
therefore behave with sincerity when you sit with them."*

این طبیبان بدن دانشورند  
بر سقام تو ز تو واقفترند These physicians of the body have knowledge:  
they are more acquainted with your malady than you are,

تا ز قاروره همی بینند حال 1795 So that they perceive the state from the urine-bottle,  
که ندانی تو از آن رو اعتلال though you cannot know your ailment by that means,

هم ز نبض و هم ز رنگ و هم ز دم  
بو برند از تو به هر گونه سقم And from your pulse, complexion, and breath alike  
they diagnose every kind of disease in you.

پس طبیبان الهی در جهان  
چون ندانند از تو بی گفت دهان How, then, should the divine physicians in the world  
not diagnose in you without word of mouth?

هم ز نبضت هم ز چشمت هم ز رنگ  
صد سقم بینند در تو بی درنگ From your pulse and your eyes and your complexion alike  
they immediately discern a hundred maladies in you.

این طبیبان نو آموزند خود  
که بدین آیاتشان حاجت بود In truth, it is these newly-taught physicians  
that have need of these signs.

کاملان از دور نامت بشنوند 1800 The perfect will hear your name from afar and quickly penetrate  
تا به قعر باد و بودت در دوند into the deepest ground of your being and existence;

بلکه پیش از زادن تو سالها  
دیده باشنند ترا با حالها Nay, they will have seen you years before your birth —  
you together with all the circumstances.

مژده دادن بايزيد از زادن ابو الحسن خرقانى پيش از سالها و نشان صورت او و سيرت او يك به يك  
و نوشتن تاريخ نويسان آن را جهت رصد

*How Abu Yazid Bistami announced the birth of Abu 'l-Hasan Kharraqani—  
may God sanctify the spirit of them both years before it took place,  
and gave a detailed description of his outer and inner characteristics;  
and how the chroniclers wrote it down for the purpose of observation.*

آن شنيدى داستان بايزيد که ز حال بو الحسن پيشين چه ديد روزی آن سلطان تقوى می گذشت با مریدان جانب صحرا و دشت بوی خوش آمد مر او را ناگهان در سوادری ز سوی خارقان	Have you heard the story of Bayazid— what he saw beforehand of the state of Bu 'l-Hasan?  One day that sultan of piety was passing with his disciples towards the open country and the plain.  Suddenly there came to him, in the district of Rayy, a sweet scent from the direction of Kharaqan.
هم بدانجا ناله‌ی مشتاق کرد بوی را از باد استنشاق کرد بوی خوش را عاشقانه می کشید جان او از باد باده می چشید کوزه‌ای کاو از یخابه پر بود چون عرق بر ظاهرش پیدا شود آن ز سردی هوا آبی شده‌ست از درون کوزه نم بیرون نجست باد بوی آور مر او را آب گشت آب هم او را شراب ناب گشت	<sup>1805</sup> On the spot he uttered the lamentable cry of one who is yearning, and sniffed the scent from the breeze.  He was inhaling the sweet scent lovingly: his soul was tasting wine from the breeze.  When "sweat" appears on the outside of a pot that is full of icy water,  It has been turned into water by the coldness of the air: the moisture has not escaped from the inside of the pot.  The scent-bearing breeze became water for him; for him too the water became pure wine.
چون در او آثار مستی شد پدید يك مرید او را از آن دم بر رسید پس پرسیدش که این احوال خوش که برون است از حجاب پنج و شش گاه سرخ و گاه زرد و گاه سپید می شود رویت چه حال است و نوید می کشی بوی و به ظاهر نیست گل بی شك از غیب است و از گلزار کل ای تو کام جان هر خودکامه‌ای هر دم از غیبت پیام و نامه‌ای هر دمى يعقوب‌وار از يوسفی می رسد اندر مشام تو شفا	<sup>1810</sup> When the marks of intoxication appeared in him, a disciple questioned him concerning that breath;  Then he asked him, "these sweet ecstasies which are beyond the pale of the five and the six?  Your face is becoming now red and now yellow and now white: what is the hap and the glad tidings?  You are inhaling scent, and no flowers are visible: doubtless it is from the Unseen and from the garden of the Universal.  O you who are the desire of everyone who follows his own desire, you to whom there is at every moment a message and letter from the Unseen,
قطره‌ای بر ریز بر ما ز آن سبو شمه‌ای ز آن گلستان با ما بگو	<sup>1815</sup> You to whose organ of smell there is coming at every moment, as to Jacob, balm from a Joseph,  Spill upon us one drop from that pitcher; give us one word that smells of that garden.

خو نداریم ای جمال مهتری  
 که لب ما خشک و تو تنها خوری  
 ای فلک پیمای چست چست خیز  
 ز آنچه خوردی جرعه‌ای بر ما بریز  
 میر مجلس نیست در دوران دگر  
 جز تو ای شه در حریفان در نگر  
 کی توان نوشید این می زیر دست  
 می یقین مر مرد را رسواگر است  
 بوی را پوشیده و مکنون کند  
 چشم مست خویشتن را چون کند  
 خود نه آن بوی است این کاندر جهان  
 صد هزاران پرده‌اش دارد نهان  
 پر شد از تیزی او صحرا و دشت  
 دشت چه کز نه فلک هم بر گذشت  
 این سر خم را به کهگل در مگیر  
 کاین برهنه نیست خود پوشش پذیر  
 لطف کن ای راز دان رازگو  
 آن چه بازت صید کردش باز گو  
 گفت بوی بو العجب آمد به من  
 همچنان که مر نبی را از یمن  
 که محمد گفت بر دست صبا  
 از یمن می‌آیدم بوی خدا  
 بوی رامین می‌رسد از جان ویس  
 بوی یزدان می‌رسد هم از او یس  
 از او یس و از قرن بوی عجب  
 مر نبی را مست کرد و پر طرب  
 چون او یس از خویش فانی گشته بود  
 آن زمینی آسمانی گشته بود  
 آن هلیله‌ی پروریده در شکر  
 چاشنی تلخیش نبود دگر  
 آن هلیله‌ی رسته از ما و منی  
 نقش دارد از هلیله طعم نی  
 این سخن پایان ندارد باز گرد  
 تا چه گفت از وحی غیب آن شیر مرد

We are not accustomed, O beauty of majesty,  
 that you should drink alone while our lips are dry.  
 O nimble, nimbly-rising traverser of Heaven,  
 spill upon us one draught of that which you have drunk.  
 There is no other Master of the Revels in the world except you:  
 O king, look on the boon-companions!  
 1820 How is it possible to quaff this wine underhand?  
 Certainly wine is the exposor of man.  
 He may disguise and conceal the scent,  
 how will he hide his intoxicated eye?  
 In truth this is not a scent  
 that thousands of veils will keep hidden in the world.  
 The desert and plain are filled with its pungency.  
 What plain? For it has passed even beyond the nine spheres.  
 Do not daub the head of the jar with mortar,  
 for indeed this naked one does not admit of covering.  
 1825 Show kindness: O you who knows and can tell the mystery,  
 declare that which your falcon has made its prey."  
 He said, "A marvellous scent is come to me,  
 even as for the Prophet's sake from Yemen;  
 For Mohammed said, 'the scent of God  
 is coming to me from Yemen, on the hand of the zephyr."  
 The scent of Ramin is coming from the soul of Wis;  
 the scent of God, too, is coming from Uways.  
 From Uways and from Qaran a wondrous scent  
 made the Prophet drunken and full of rapture.  
 1830 Since Uways had passed away from himself,  
 that earthly one had become heavenly.  
 The almond conserved in sugar—  
 its bitter taste is not any more.  
 The almond that is freed from egoism  
 has the appearance of almond, not the flavour.  
 This topic has no end. Return, that what that holy man said,  
 by inspiration from the World Unseen.

قول رسول صلی اللہ علیہ و آلہ و سلم انی لاجد نفس الرحمن من قبل الیمن

*The words of the Prophet, may God bless and save him,  
"Truly, I feel the Breath of the Merciful from the direction of Yemen."*

گفت زین سو بوی یاری می‌رسد کاندر این ده شهر یاری می‌رسد	He said, "The scent of a friend is coming from this quarter, for a monarch is coming into this village.
بعد چندین سال می‌زاید شهی می‌زند بر آسمانها خرگهی	<sup>1835</sup> After such and such a number of years a king will be born: he will pitch a tent above the heavens.
رویش از گلزار حق گلگون بود از من او اندر مقام افزون بود	His face will be coloured with roses from God's rose garden: he will surpass me in station."
چیست نامش گفت نامش بو الحسن حلیه‌اش وا گفت ز ابرو و ذقن	"What is his name?" He replied, "His name is Bu 'l- Hasan," and described his features—his eyebrows and chin;
قد او و رنگ او و شکل او یک به یک وا گفت از گیسو و رو	He described his height and his complexion and his figure and spoke in detail of his locks of hair and his face.
حلیه‌های روح او را هم نمود از صفات و از طریقه و جا و بود	He also declared his spiritual features— his qualities and the way and his rank and estate.
حلیه‌ی تن همچو تن عاریتی است دل بر آن کم نه که آن یک ساعتی است	<sup>1840</sup> The bodily features, like the body, are borrowed: set not your heart on them, for they are lasting one hour.
حلیه‌ی روح طبیعی هم فناست حلیه‌ی آن جان طلب کان بر سماست	The features of the natural spirit also are perishable: seek the features of that spirit which is above the sky.
جسم او همچون چراغی بر زمین نور او بالای سقف هفتمین	Its body is on the earth, like a lamp, its light is above the Seventh Roof.
آن شعاع آفتاب اندر وثاق قرص او اندر چهارم چار طاق	Those rays of the sun are in the house; their orb is in the Fourth Dome.
نقش گل در زیر بینی بهر لاغ بوی گل بر سقف و ایوان دماغ	The form of the rose is beneath the nose for idle pleasure's sake, the scent of the rose is on the roof and palace of the brain.
مرد خفته در عدن دیده فرق عکس آن بر جسم افتاده عرق	<sup>1845</sup> A man asleep sees terror at Aden: the reflection thereof appears as sweat on his body.
پیرهن در مصر رهن یک حریص پر شده کنعان ز بوی آن قمیص	The shirt was in Egypt in the keeping of one exceedingly careful: Canaan was filled with the scent of that shirt.
بر نیشند آن زمان تاریخ را از کباب آراستند آن سیخ را	Thereupon they wrote down the date: they adorned the spit with the meat for roasting.
چون رسید آن وقت و آن تاریخ راست زاده شد آن شاه و نرد ملک باخت	When the right time and date arrived, that king was born and played the dice of empire.
از پس آن سالها آمد پدید بو الحسن بعد وفات بایزید	After those years, Bu 'l-Hasan appeared after the death of Bayazid.

- جمله‌ی خواهی او ز امساک و جود  
آن چنان آمد که آن شه گفته بود  
لوح محفوظ است او را پیشوا  
از چه محفوظ است محفوظ از خطا  
نه نجوم است و نه رمل است و نه خواب  
وحی حق و الله اعلم بالصواب  
از پی رو پوش عامه در بیان  
وحی دل گویند آن را صوفیان  
وحی دل گیرش که منظر گاه اوست  
چون خطا باشد چو دل آگاه اوست  
مومنا بنظر به نور الله شدی  
از خطا و سهو ایمن آمدی
- 1850 All his dispositions, of withholding tenaciously or bestowing liberally, proved to be such as that king had foretold.  
His guide is "the guarded tablet." From what is it guarded?  
It is guarded from error.  
The inspiration of God is not astrology or geomancy or dreams— and God best knows what is right.  
The Sufis in explaining call it the inspiration of the heart, in order to disguise from the vulgar.  
Take it to be the inspiration of the heart, for it is the place where He is seen: how should there be error when the heart is aware of Him?
- 1855 O true believer, you have become seeing by the light of God: you have become secure from error and inadvertence.

### نقصان اجرای جان و دل صوفی از طعام الله

#### *The reduction of the allowance of God's food for the soul and heart of the Sufi*

- صوفی از فقر چون در غم شود  
عین فقرش دایه و مطعم شود  
ز آنکه جنت از مکاره رسته است  
رحم قسم عاجزی اشکسته است  
آن که سرها بشکند او از علو  
رحم حق و خلق ناید سوی او  
این سخن آخر ندارد و آن جوان  
از کمی اجرای نان شد ناتوان  
شاد آن صوفی که رزقش کم شود  
آن شبهش در گردد و او یم شود  
ز آن جرای خاص هرک آگاه شد  
او سزای قرب و اجری گاه شد  
ز آن جرای روح چون نقصان شود  
جاننش از نقصان آن لرزان شود  
پس بداند که خطایی رفته است  
که سمن زار رضا آشفته است  
همچنانک آن شخص از نقصان کشت  
رقعه سوی صاحب خرمن نبشت  
رقعه‌اش بردند پیش میر داد  
خواند آن رقعہ جوابی وا نداد
- 1860 Happy is the Sufi whose daily bread is reduced: his bead becomes a pearl, and he becomes the Sea.  
Whosoever has become acquainted with that choice (spiritual) allowance, he has become worthy of approach and of the Source of allowance.  
When there is a reduction of that spiritual allowance, his spirit trembles on account of its reduction;  
Then he knows that a fault has been committed which has ruffled the jasmine-bed of approbation,  
Just as that person, on account of the deficiency of his crop, wrote a letter to the owner of the harvest  
1865 They brought his letter to the lord of justice: he read the letter and returned no answer.

گفت او را نیست الا درد لوت پس جواب احمق اولیتر سکوت نیستش درد فراق و وصل هیچ بند فرع است او نجوید اصل هیچ احمق است و مرده‌ی ما و منی کز غم فرعش فراغ اصل نی آسمانها و زمین يك سيب دان کز درخت قدرت حق شد عیان تو چو کرمی در میان سيب در و ز درخت و باغبانی بی‌خبر آن یکی کرمی دگر در سيب هم ليك جانش از برون صاحب علم جنبش او و اشکافد سيب را بر نتابد سيب آن آسیب را بر دریده جنبش او پرده‌ها صورتش کرم است و معنی ازدها آتشی کاول ز آهن می‌جهد او قدم بس سست بیرون می‌نهد دایه‌اش پنبه‌ست اول ليك اخير می‌رساند شعله‌ها او تا اثیر مرد اول بسته‌ی خواب و خور است آخر الامر از ملايك برتر است در پناه پنبه و کبریتها شعله و نورش بر آید بر سها عالم تاريك روشن می‌کند کنده‌ی آهن به سوزن می‌کند گر چه آتش نیز هم جسمانی است نه ز روح است و نه از روحانی است جسم را نبود از آن عز بهره‌ای جسم پیش بحر جان چون قطره‌ای جسم از جان روز افزون می‌شود چون رود جان جسم بین چون می‌شود حد جسمت يك دو گز خود بیش نیست جان تو تا آسمان جولان کنی است تا به بغداد و سمرقند ای همام روح را اندر تصور نیم گام	He said, "He has no care but for delicacies: silence, then, is the best answer to a fool. He has no care at all for separation or union: he is confined to the branch; he does not seek the root at all. He is a fool and dead in egoism, for because of his anxious care for the branch he has no leisure for the root." Deem the skies and the earth to be an apple that appeared from the tree of Divine Power. 1870 You are as a worm in the midst of the apple and art ignorant of the tree and the gardener. The other worm too is in the apple, but its spirit is outside, bearing the banner aloft. Its movement splits the apple asunder: the apple cannot endure that shock. Its movement has rent veils: its form is a worm, but its reality is a dragon. The fire that first darts from the steel puts forth its foot very feebly 1875 Cotton is its nurse at first, but in the end it carries its flames up to the ether. At first, man is in bondage to sleep and food; ultimately he is higher than the angels. Under the protection of cotton and sulphur matches his flame and light rises above Suha He illuminates the dark world: he tears the iron fetter (in pieces) with a needle. Though the fire too is connected with the body, is it not derived from the spirit and the spiritual? 1880 The body has no share in that glory: the body is as a drop of water in comparison with the sea of the spirit. The days of the body, are increased by the spirit: mark what becomes of the body when the spirit goes. The range of your body is an ell or two, no more: your spirit is a maker of swift flights to heaven. In the spirit's imagination, O prince, it is half a step to Baghdad and Samarkand.
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دو درم سنگ است پیه چشمتان  
نور روحش تا عنان آسمان

The fat of your eye is two dirham's in weight:  
the light of its spirit to the lofty region of the sky.

نور بی این چشم می بیند به خواب  
چشم بی این نور چه بود جز خراب

<sup>1885</sup> The light sees in dream without this eye:  
without this light what would the eye be but ruined?

جان ز ریش و سبلیت تن فارغ است  
لیک تن بی جان بود مردار و پست

The spirit is unconcerned with the heard and moustache of the body,  
but without the spirit the body is a carcass and vile.

بار نامه‌ی روح حیوانی است این  
پیشتر رو روح انسانی ببین

Such is the magnificence of the animal spirit:  
advance farther, behold the human spirit.

بگذر از انسان هم و از قال و قیل  
تالاب دریای جان جبرئیل

Pass beyond Man and disputation  
unto the shore of the sea of the spirit of Gabriel.

بعد از آنت جان احمد لب گزد  
جبرئیل از بیم تو واپس خزد

After that, the, spirit of Ahmad will bite your lip,  
and Gabriel will creep back in fear of you,

گوید ار آیم به قدر یک کمان  
من به سوی تو بسوزم در زمان

<sup>1890</sup> And will say, "If I come one bow's length towards you,  
I shall be instantly consumed."

### آشفتن آن غلام از نارسیدن جواب رقعہ از قبل پادشاه

*How the slave was indignant because no reply to his letter arrived from the king.*

این بیابان خود ندارد پا و سر  
بی جواب نامه خسته‌ست آن پسر

Truly this desert has no head or foot.  
That youth, without a reply to his letter, is aggrieved

کای عجب چونم نداد آن شه جواب  
یا خیانت کرد رقعہ بر ز تاب

And says, "Oh, it is a wonder. How did the king give me no reply?  
Or the carrier of the letter behaved treacherously because of the torment,

رقعہ پنهان کرد و نمود آن به شاه  
کاو منافق بود و آبی زیر کاه

And concealed the letter and did not show it to the king;  
for he was a hypocrite and a piece of water beneath straw.

رقعہ‌ی دیگر نویسم ز آزمون  
دیگری جویم رسول ذو فنون

I will write another letter by way of test  
and seek another accomplished messenger."

بر امیر و مطبخی و نامه بر  
عیب بنهاده ز جهل آن بی خبر

<sup>1895</sup> That heedless man ignorantly puts the blame on the Amir  
and the steward and the letter-carrier.

هیچ گرد خود نمی‌گردد که من  
کژروی کردم چو اندر دین شمن

Never does he go round about himself and say,  
"I have acted perversely, like the idolater in religion."

## کژ وزیدن باد بر سلیمان علیه السلام به سبب زلت او

*How the wind blew perversely against Solomon, on whom be peace, because of his lapse.*

باد بر تخت سلیمان رفت کژ پس سلیمان گفت بادا کژ مغز	The wind moved perversely against Solomon's throne. Then Solomon said, "O wind, do not creep perversely."
باد هم گفت ای سلیمان کژ مرو ور روی کژ از کژم خشمین مشو	The wind too said, "Do not move perversely, O Solomon; and if you move perversely, be not angry at my perverseness.
این ترازو بهر این بنهاد حق تا رود انصاف ما را در سبق	God set up these scales for the purpose that justice might be done to us in eternity.
از ترازو کم کنی من کم کنم تا تو با من روشنی من روشنم	<sup>1900</sup> You give short measure, I will give short measure; so long as you are honest with me, I am honest."
همچنین تاج سلیمان میل کرد روز روشن را بر او چون لیل کرد	Likewise, Solomon's tiara swerved to one side and made the bright day as night to him.
گفت تاجا کژ مشو بر فرق من آفتابا کم مشو از شرق من	He said, "O tiara, do not become awry on my head: O sun, do not decline from my orient."
راست می کرد او به دست آن تاج را باز کژ می شد بر او تاج ای فتی	He was putting the tiara straight with his hand, the tiara always became awry for him again, O youth.
هشت بارش راست کرد و گشت کژ گفت تاجا چیست آخر کژ مغز	Eight times he straightened it, and it became awry. He said, "Why, what is the matter, O tiara? Do not sag crookedly."
گفت اگر صد ره کنی تو راست من کژ روم چون کژ روی ای موتمن	<sup>1905</sup> It replied, "If you put me straight a hundred times, I go awry since you go awry, O trusted one."
پس سلیمان اندرونه راست کرد دل بر آن شهوت که بودش کرد سرد	Then Solomon put straight his inward part: he made his heart cold to the lust which it had.
بعد از آن تاجش همان دم راست شد آن چنان که تاج را می خواست شد	Thereupon his tiara immediately became straight and such as he wished it to be.
بعد از آنش کژ همی کرد او به قصد تاج وا می گشت تارک جو به قصد	Afterwards he was purposely making it awry, the tiara always returned purposely, seeking the crown of his head.
هشت کرت کژ بکرد آن مهترش راست می شد تاج بر فرق سرش	Eight times did that prince make it awry, and did it become straight on the crown of his head.
تاج ناطق گشت کای شه ناز کن چون فشانندی پر ز گل پرواز کن	<sup>1910</sup> The tiara began to speak, saying, "O king, display pride: since you have shaken your wings free from the clay, take flight.
نیست دستوری کز این من بگذرم پرده های غیب این بر هم درم	I have no permission to pass beyond this and tear to pieces the veils of the mystery of this.
بر دهانم نه تو دست خود ببند مر دهانم را ز گفت ناپسند	Lay your hand on my mouth: shut my mouth from unacceptable speech."



پس ترا هر غم که پیش آید ز درد  
 بر کسی تهمت منه بر خویش گرد  
 ظن مبر بر دیگری ای دوستکام  
 آن مکن که می‌سگالید آن غلام  
 گاه جنگش با رسول و مطبخی  
 گاه خشمش با شهنشاہ سخی  
 همچو فرعونى که موسى هشته بود  
 طفلکان خلق را سر می‌ربود  
 آن عدو در خانه‌ی آن کوردل  
 او شده اطفال را گردن گسل  
 تو هم از بیرون بدی با دیگران  
 و اندرون خوش گشته با نفس گران  
 خود عدویت اوست قندش می‌دهی  
 و ز برون تهمت به هر کس می‌نهی  
 همچو فرعونى تو کور و کوردل  
 با عدو خوش بی‌گناهان را مدل  
 چند فرعونا کشی بی‌جرم را  
 می‌نوازی مرتن پر غرم را  
 عقل او بر عقل شاهان می‌فزود  
 حکم حق بی‌عقل و کورش کرده بود  
 مهر حق بر چشم و بر گوش خرد  
 گر فلاطون است حیوانش کند  
 حکم حق بر لوح می‌آید پدید  
 آن چنان که حکم غیب بایزید

Do not you, then, whatever grief befalls you,  
 resentfully accuse any one: turn upon yourself.

Do not think evil of another, O you who gratify the desire of your friend:  
 do not do that which that slave was meditating—

<sup>1915</sup> Now his quarrel with the messenger and the steward,  
 now his anger against the generous emperor.

You are like Pharaoh, who had left Moses  
 and was taking off the heads of the people's babes:

The enemy was in the house of that blind-hearted man,  
 he was cutting the necks of the children.

You also are bad to others outside,  
 while you have become complaisant to the grievous self within.

It is your enemy indeed; you are giving it candy,  
 while outside you are accusing every one.

<sup>1920</sup> You are like Pharaoh, blind and blind-hearted:  
 complaisant to your enemy and treating the guiltless with ignominy.

How long, O Pharaoh, will you slay the innocent  
 and pamper your noxious body?

His understanding was superior to that of kings:  
 God's ordainment had made him without understanding and blind.

God's seal upon the eye and ear of the intelligence  
 makes him an animal, if he is a Plato.

God's ordainment comes into view on the tablet  
 in such wise as Bayazid's prediction of the future event.

شنیدن شیخ ابو الحسن خرقانی خبر دادن بایزید را از بود او و احوال او

*How Shaykh Abu 'l-Hasan, may God be well-pleased with him,  
 heard Bayazid's announcement of his coming into existence and of what should happen to him.*

همچنان آمد که او فرموده بود  
 بو الحسن از مردمان آن را شنود  
 که حسن باشد مرید و اتم  
 درس گیرد هر صباح از تربتم  
 گفت من هم نیز خوابش دیده‌ام  
 و ز روان شیخ این بشنیده‌ام

<sup>1925</sup> It came to pass just as he had said.  
 Bu 'l-Hasan heard from the people that,

"Hasan will be my disciple and my true follower,  
 and will receive lessons from my tomb at every dawn."

He said, "I have also seen him in a dream  
 and have heard this from the spirit of the Shaykh."

هر صباحی رو نهادی سوی گور  
 ایستادی تا ضحی اندر حضور  
 یا مثال شیخ پیشش آمدی  
 یا که بی‌گفتی شکالش حل شدی  
 تا یکی روزی بیامد با سعود  
 گورها را برف نو پوشیده بود  
 توی بر تو برفها همچون علم  
 قبه قبه دید و شد جانش به غم  
 بانگش آمد از حظیره‌ی شیخ حی  
 ها انا ادعوك كى تسعی الی  
 هین بیا این سو بر آوازم شتاب  
 عالم ار برف است روی از من متاب  
 حال او ز آن روز شد خوب و بدید  
 آن عجایب را که اول می‌شنید

Every dawn he would set his face towards the grave  
 and stand in attention till the forenoon,

And either the apparition of the Shaykh would come to him,  
 or without anything spoken his difficulty would be solved,

<sup>1930</sup> Till one day he came auspiciously:  
 the graves were covered with new-fallen snow.

He saw the snows, wreath on wreath like flags, mound on mound;  
 and his soul was grieved.

From the shrine of the living Shaykh came to him a cry,  
 "Listen, I call you that you may run to me.

Hey, come quickly in this direction, towards my voice:  
 if the world is snow, do not turn your face away from me."

From that day his state became excellent,  
 and he saw those wondrous things which at first he was hearing.

### رقعه‌ی دیگر نوشتن آن غلام پیش شاه چون جواب آن رقعه‌ی اول نیافت

*How the slave wrote another letter to the king when he received no reply to the first letter.*

نامه‌ی دیگر نوشت آن بد گمان  
 پر ز تشنیع و نفیر و پر فغان  
 که یکی رقعه نیشتم پیش شه  
 ای عجب آن جا رسید و یافت ره  
 آن دگر را خواند هم آن خوب خد  
 هم نداد او را جواب و تن بزد  
 خشک می‌آورد او را شهریار  
 او مکرر کرد رقعه پنج بار  
 گفت حاجب آخر او بنده‌ی شماس  
 گر جوابش بر نویسی هم رواست  
 از شهی تو چه کم گردد اگر  
 بر غلام و بنده اندازی نظر  
 گفت این سهل است اما احمق است  
 مرد احمق زشت و مردود حق است  
 گر چه آمرزم گناه و زلنتش  
 هم کند بر من سرایت علتش  
 صد کس از گرگین همه گرگین شوند  
 خاصه این گر خبیث ناپسند

<sup>1935</sup> That evil-thinking one wrote another letter,  
 full of vituperation and clamour and loud complaint.

He said, "I wrote a letter to the king;  
 oh, I wonder if it arrived there and found its way."

The fair-cheeked read that second one also,  
 and as before he gave him no reply and kept silence.

The king was withholding all favour from him:  
 he repeated the letter five times.

"After all," said the chamberlain,  
 "he is your slave: if you write a reply to him, it is fitting.

<sup>1940</sup> What diminution of your sovereignty will occur  
 if you cast looks on your slave and servant?"

He said, "This is easy; but he is fool:  
 a foolish man is foul and rejected of God.

Though I pardon his sin and fault,  
 his disease will infect me also.

From an itchy person a whole hundred become itchy,  
 especially this loathsome reprobate itch

گر کم عقلی مبادا گیر را شوم او بی‌آب دارد ابر را	May the itch, lack of intelligence, not befall the infidel His ill-starredness keeps the cloud rainless.
نم نبارد ابر از شومی او شهر شد ویرانه از بومی او	<sup>1945</sup> On account of his ill-starredness the cloud sheds no moisture: by his owlshness the city is made a desert.
از گر آن احمقان طوفان نوح کرد ویران عالمی را در فضوح	Because of the itch of those foolish ones the Flood of Noah devastated a whole world in disgrace.
گفت پیغمبر که احمق هر که هست او عدوی ماست و غول ره زن است	The Prophet said, 'Whoever is foolish, he is our enemy and a ghoulish who waylays.
هر که او عاقل بود او جان ماست روح او و ریح او ریحان ماست	Whoso is intelligent, he is our soul: his breeze and wind is our sweet basil.'
عقل دشنامم دهد من راضیم ز آنکه فیضی دارد از فیاضیم	Intelligence revile me, I am well-pleased, because it possesses something that has emanated from my emanative activity.
نبود آن دشنام او بی‌فایده نبود آن مهمانی‌اش بی‌ماید	<sup>1950</sup> Its revilement is not without use, its hospitality is not without a table;
احمق ار حلوا نهد اندر لبم من از آن حلوی او اندر تبم	If the fool put sweetmeat on my lip, I am in a fever from his sweetmeat."
این یقین دان گر لطیف و روشنی نیست بوسه‌ی کون خر را چاشنی	If you are goodly and enlightened, know this for sure, kissing the arse of an ass has no savour.
سبالتت گنده کند بی‌فایده جامه از دیگش سیاه بی‌ماید	He uselessly makes your moustache fetid; your dress is blackened by his kettle without a table.
ماید عقل است نی نان و شوا نور عقل است ای پسر جان را غذا	Intelligence is the table, not bread and roast-meat: the light of intelligence, O son, is the nutriment for the soul.
نیست غیر نور آدم را خورش از جز آن جان نیابد پرورش	<sup>1955</sup> Man has no food but the light: the soul does not obtain nourishment from aught but that.
زین خورشها اندک اندک باز بر کاین غذای خر بود نه آن حر	Little by little cut off from these foods— for these are the nutriment of an ass, not that of a free man—
تا غذای اصل را قابل شوی لقمه‌های نور را آکل شوی	So that you may become capable of the original nutriment and may eat habitually the dainty morsels of the light
عکس آن نور است کاین نان شده‌ست فیض آن جان است کاین جان جان شده‌ست	It is the reflection of that light that this bread has become bread; it is the overflowing of that soul that this soul has become soul.
چون خوری يك بار از مأکول نور خاک ریزی بر سر نان و تنور	When you eat once of the light you will pour earth over the bread and oven
عقل دو عقل است اول مکسبی که در آموزی چو در مکتب صبی	<sup>1960</sup> Intelligence consists of two intelligences; the former is the acquired one which you learn, like a boy at school,
از کتاب و اوستاد و فکر و ذکر از معانی و ز علوم خوب و بکر	From book and teacher and reflection and memory, and from concepts, and from excellent and virgin sciences

عقل تو افزون شود بر دیگران  
 لیک تو باشی ز حفظ آن گران  
 لوح حافظ باشی اندر دور و گشت  
 لوح محفوظ اوست کاو زین در گذشت  
 عقل دیگر بخشش یزدان بود  
 چشمه‌ی آن در میان جان بود  
 چون ز سینه آب دانش جوش کرد  
 نه شود گنده نه دیرینه نه زرد  
 ور ره نبعش بود بسته چه غم  
 کاو همی جوشد ز خانه دم‌بدم  
 عقل تحصیلی مثال جویها  
 کان رود در خانه‌ای از کویها  
 راه آبش بسته شد شد بی‌نوا  
 از درون خویشتن جو چشمه را

Your intelligence becomes superior to others;  
 but through preserving that you are heavily burdened.  
 You, in wandering and going about, are a preserving tablet;  
 the preserved tablet is he that has passed beyond this.  
 The other intelligence is the gift of God:  
 its fountain is in the midst of the soul.  
 1965 When the water of knowledge gushes from the breast,  
 it does not become fetid, old or yellow;  
 And if its way of issue be stopped, what harm?  
 For it gushes continually from the house  
 The acquired intelligence is like the conduits  
 which run into a house from the streets:  
 Its water-way is blocked, it is without any supply.  
 Seek the fountain from within yourself!

قصه‌ی آن که کسی با کسی مشورت می‌کرد گفتش مشورت با دیگری کن که من عدوی توام

*Story that someone was consulting another, who said,  
 "Consult someone else, for I am your enemy."*

مشورت می‌کرد شخصی با کسی  
 کز تردد و ارهد وز محبسی  
 گفت ای خوشنام غیر من بجو  
 ماجرای مشورت با او بگو  
 من عدویم مر ترا با من مپیچ  
 نبود از رای عدو پیروز هیچ  
 رو کسی جو که ترا او هست دوست  
 دوست بهر دوست لا شک خیر جوست  
 من عدویم چاره نبود کز منی  
 کز روم با تو نمایم دشمنی  
 حارسی از گرگ جستن شرط نیست  
 جستن از غیر محل ناجستی است  
 من ترا بی هیچ شکی دشمنم  
 من ترا کی ره نمایم ره زرم  
 هر که باشد همنشین دوستان  
 هست در گلخن میان بوستان

A certain person was consulting someone  
 that he might be delivered from perplexity and from a quandary.  
 1970 "O man of good name," he replied;  
 "seek another, not me, and explain to him the matter for consultation.  
 I am an enemy to you: do not attach yourself to me;  
 one is never successful from the counsel of an enemy.  
 Go; seek one who is a friend to you:  
 undoubtedly a friend seeks good for his friend.  
 I am an enemy: it is inevitable that from egoism  
 I should go crookedly and show enmity towards you.  
 It is not a condition to demand of a wolf the task of a watchman:  
 to demand from the wrong place is a negation of the demand.  
 1975 Without any doubt I am an enemy to you:  
 how should I show you the way? I am a highwayman.  
 Whoever is sitting with friends  
 is amidst a flower-garden in a bath-furnace.

هر که با دشمن نشیند در زمن  
هست او در بوستان در گولخن

دوست را مازار از ما و منت  
تا نگردد دوست خصم و دشمنت

خیر کن با خلق بهر ایزدت  
یا برای راحت جان خودت

تا هماره دوست بینی در نظر  
در دلت ناید ز کین ناخوش صور

چون که کردی دشمنی پر هیز کن  
مشورت با یار مهر انگیز کن

گفت می‌دانم ترا ای بو الحسن  
که تویی دیرینه دشمن دار من

لیک مرد عاقلی و معنوی  
عقل تو نگذاردت که کژ روی

طبع خواهد تا کشد از خصم کین  
عقل بر نفس است بند آهنین

آید و منعش کند و اداردش  
عقل چون شحنه‌ست در نیک و بدش

عقل ایمانی چو شحنه‌ی عادل است  
پاسبان و حاکم شهر دل است

همچو گربه باشد او بیدار هوش  
دزد در سوراخ ماند همچو موش

در هر آن جا که بر آرد موش دست  
نیست گربه یا که نقش گربه است

گربه‌ی چه شیر شیر افکن بود  
عقل ایمانی که اندر تن بود

غره‌ی او حاکم درندگان  
نعره‌ی او مانع چرندگان

شهر پر دزد است و پر جامه‌کنی  
خواه شحنه باش گو و خواه نی

Whoever in the world sits with an enemy,  
he is in a bath-furnace in a flower-garden.

Vex not your friend by egoism,  
lest your friend become your adversary and enemy.

Do good to the people for your God's sake  
or for the peace of your own soul,

<sup>1980</sup> That you may always see friendly in your sight,  
and that ugly ideas arising from hatred may not come into your heart.

Since you have behaved with enmity, abstain:  
consult a friend who arouses affection."

He replied, "I know you, O Bu 'l-Hasan,  
to be one who has long deemed me an enemy;

But you are a reasonable and spiritual man:  
your reason will not allow you to go crookedly."

The nature desires to take revenge on its adversary:  
the reason is an iron chain upon the flesh.

<sup>1985</sup> It comes and prevents it and restrains it:  
the reason is like a police-inspector for it in its good and evil.

The reason that is allied to Faith is like a just police-inspector:  
it is the guardian and magistrate of the city of the heart.

It is mentally alert like a cat:  
the thief remains in the hole, like a mouse.

Wherever the mouse gets the upper hand,  
no cat is there, or there is the form of a cat.

What cat? The Faith-regarding reason which is in the body  
is the lion that overthrows the lions.

<sup>1990</sup> Its roar is the magistrate of the tearing animals;  
its shout is the preventer of the browsing animals.

The city is full of thieves and clothes-robbers,  
let there be a police-inspector if you will, or let there be none.

امیر کردن رسول علیه الصلاة و السلام جوان هذیلی را بر سریه ای  
که در آن پیران و جنگ آزمودگان بودند

*How the Prophet, on whom be peace, appointed a youth of Hudhayl to be commander of an expeditionary force in which there were elders and veteran warriors.*

یک سریه می فرستادی رسول بهر جنگ کافر و دفع فضول	The Prophet was sending a force to fight against the unbelievers and repel insolence.
یک جوانی را گزید او از هذیل میر لشکر کردش و سالار خیل	He chose a youth of Hudhayl and appointed him commander of the army and leader of the cavalry.
اصل لشکر بی گمان سرور بود قوم بی سرور تن بی سر بود	The foundation of an army is unquestionably the chief in command: a people without a chief are a body without a head.
این همه که مرده و پژمرده ای ز آن بود که ترک سرور کرده ای	<sup>1995</sup> That you are dead and decrepit— all this is because you have abandoned the chief.
از کسل و ز بخل و ز ما و منی می کشی سر خویش را سر می کنی	On account of laziness and avarice and egoism you are drawing your head back and making yourself the head.
همچو استوری که بگریزد ز بار او سر خود گیرد اندر کوهسار	Like the beast that flees from the burden: it takes its head into the mountains.
صاحبش در پی دوان کای خیر هسر هر طرف گرگی است اندر قصد خر	Its master is running after it, crying, “O giddy-headed one, on every side there is a wolf in quest of an ass.
گر ز چشم این زمان غایب شوی پیشت آید هر طرف گرگ قوی	If you disappear now from mine eye, the mighty wolf will approach you from every direction.
استخوانت را بخاید چون شکر که نبینی زندگانی را دگر	<sup>2000</sup> He will chew your bones like sugar, so that you will never see life again.
آن مگیر آخر بمانی از علف آتش از بی هیزمی گردد تلف	Do not suppose that; at any rate you will be left without fodder: fire is extinguished by lack of faggots.
هین بگریز از تصرف کردم و ز گرانی بار که جانت منم	Beware! Do not flee from my control and from the heaviness of the burden, for I am your soul.”
تو ستوری هم که نفست غالب است حکم غالب را بود ای خود پرست	You also are a beast, for your carnal soul predominates: the predominant determines, O worshipper of self.
خر خواندت اسب خواندت ذو الجلال اسب تازی را عرب گوید تعال	The Almighty did not call you an ass, He called you a horse: the Arabs say to the Arab horse “ <i>ta’ál</i> ” (“come”).
میر آخور بود حق را مصطفی بهر استوران نفس پر جفا	<sup>2005</sup> Mustafa was God’s stable-overseer for the beasts, the iniquitous carnal soul.
قُلْ تَعَالَوْا كُفْتُ از جذب کرم تا ریاضتتان دهم من رایضم	Moved by lovingkindness, He said, “Say, <i>ta’álaw</i> (come), to the end that I may train you: I am the trainer.”
نفسها را تا مروض کرده ام زین ستوران بس لگدها خورده ام	“Since I have trained the carnal souls, I have suffered many kicks from these beasts.

هر کجا باشد ریاضت باره‌ای از لگدهایش نباشد چاره‌ای	Wherever there is one fond of training, he has no means of avoiding kicks.
لاجرم اغلب بلا بر انبیاست که ریاضت دادن خامان بلاست	Of necessity the most affliction falls on the prophets, for it is an affliction to give training to the raw.
سکسکانید از دم پرغا روید تا یواش و مرکب سلطان شوید	2010 You are stumbling along: at my word go at a jog-trot that you may become gentle and be suitable for the king to ride.
قُلْ تَعَالَوْا قُلْ تَعَالَوْا كَقَت رِب ای ستوران رمیده از ادب	The Lord said, 'Say, Come, say, Come, O beasts that have shied away from discipline.
گر نیابند ای نبی غمگین مشو ز آن دو بی‌تمکین تو پر از کین مشو	If they come not, O Prophet, be not grieved: be not full of hatred on account of those two without steadfastness."
گوش بعضی زین تعالواها کر است هر ستوری را صطبلی دیگر است	The ears of some are deaf to these <i>ta'álaw</i> : every beast has a different stable.
منهزم گردند بعضی زین ندا هست هر اسبی طویله‌ی او جدا	Some are put to flight by this call: the stall of every horse is separate.
منقبض گردند بعضی زین قصص ز آنکه هر مرغی جدا دارد قصص	2015 Some are chagrined by this story, for every bird has a separate cage.
خود ملایک نیز ناهمتا بدند زین سبب بر آسمان صف صف شدند	Even the angels too were not peers: for this reason they formed diverse ranks in Heaven.
کودکان گر چه به یک مکتب درند در سبق هر یک ز یک بالاترند	Children, though they are at one school, surpass each other in lessons.
مشرقی و مغربی را حسهاست منصب دیدار حس چشم راست	Sense-perceptions are possessed by Easterner and Westerner, the function of sight belongs to the ocular sense.
صد هزاران گوشها گر صف زنند جمله محتاجان چشم روشنند	Though a hundred thousand ears are arrayed in rank, they all are in need of the clear eye.
باز صف گوشها را منصبی در سماع جان و اخبار و نبی	2020 Again, the ranks of ears have a function in respect of hearing the Spirit and the Traditions and the Revelation.
صد هزاران چشم را آن راه نیست هیچ چشمی از سماع آگاه نیست	A hundred thousand eyes do not possess that avenue: no eye is acquainted with hearing.
همچنین هر حس یک یک می‌شمر هر یکی معزول از آن کار دگر	Similarly, enumerate each sense, one by one: each one is removed from the work of another.
پنج حس ظاهر و پنج اندرون ده صفا اندر قیام الصافون	The five external and the five internal senses are in ten ranks in the standing posture of <i>the ranked</i> .
هر کسی کاو از صف دین سرکش است می‌رود سوی صفی کان ناخوش است	Anyone who draws back from the rank of religion will go into the rank that is behind.
تو ز گفتار تعالوا کم مکن کیمیای بس شگرف است این سخن	2025 Do not make little of the Word <i>ta'álaw</i> (come): this Word is an exceedingly great elixir.

گر مسی گردد ز گفتارت نفیر  
 کیمیا را هیچ از وی وامگیر  
 این زمان گر بست نفس ساحرش  
 گفت تو سودش کند در آخرش  
 قُلْ تَعَالَوْا قُلْ تَعَالَوْا ای غلام  
 هین که ان الله يدعو للسلام  
 خواجه باز آ از منی و از سری  
 سروری جو کم طلب کن سروری

If a copper turn away in repugnance from your saying,  
 by no means withhold the elixir from him.

If his magician-like soul has bound him at the present time,  
 your saying will profit him in his latter end.

O slave, *say, Come, say, Come*: take heed,  
 for verily *God invites unto the Peace*.

Then come back, sire, from egoism and headship:  
 seek a leader, do not desire leadership.

### اعتراض کردن معترضی بر رسول علیه الصلاة و السلام بر امیر کردن آن هذیلی

*How an objector objected to the Prophet's—on whom be peace—  
 appointing the man of Hudhayl to be commander.*

چون پیمبر سروری کرد از هذیل  
 از برای لشکر منصور خیل  
 بو الفضولی از حسد طاقت نداشت  
 اعتراض و لا نسلم بر فراشت  
 خلق را بنگر که چون ظلمانی اند  
 در متاع فانی چون فانی اند  
 از تکبر جمله اندر تفرقه  
 مرده از جان زنده اندر مخرقه  
 این عجب که جان به زندان اندر است  
 و آنگهی مفتاح زندانش به دست  
 پای تا سر غرق سرگین آن جوان  
 میزند بر دامنش جوی روان  
 دایما پهلو به پهلو بی قرار  
 پهلو ی آرامگاه و پشت دار  
 نور پنهان است و جستجو گواه  
 کز گزافه دل نمی جوید پناه  
 گر نبودی حبس دنیا را مناص  
 نه بدی وحشت نه دل جستی خلاص  
 وحشتت همچون موکل می کشد  
 که بجو ای ضال منهاج رشد  
 هست منهاج و نهان در مکمن است  
 یافتش رهن گزافه جستن است  
 تفرقه جویان جمع اندر کمین  
 تو در این طالب رخ مطلوب بین

<sup>2030</sup> When the Prophet appointed a leader from Hudhayl  
 for the army whose troops were divinely aided,

An insolent fellow, through envy, could not endure:  
 he raised objection and opposition.

Behold humankind, how dark they are,  
 and how they are perishing in a perishable piece of goods.

On account of pride they all are in separation,  
 dead to the spirit, living in deception.

It is wonderful that the spirit is in prison,  
 and then the key of the prison is in its hand!

<sup>2035</sup> That youth is plunged in dung from head to foot;  
 the flowing river is touching his skirt!

Always moving restlessly from side to side beside the place of repose  
 and the couch where he might recline!

The light is hidden, and search is the evidence,  
 for the heart does not seek shelter in vain.

If this world's prison had no refuge, neither would there be  
 any feeling of aversion nor would the heart seek release.

Your aversion is dragging you along, like a custodian, saying,  
 "O man astray, seek the path of righteousness."

<sup>2040</sup> The path is there, but it is hidden in a secret place:  
 its discovery is in pawn to seeking in vain.

Separation is secretly in quest of union:  
 in this seeker do you discern the face of the sought.



مردگان باغ برجسته زین  
 کان دهندهی زندگی را فهم کن  
 چشم این زندانیان هر دم به در  
 کی بدی گر نیستی کس مژدهور  
 صد هزار آلودگان آب جو  
 کی بدندی گر نبودی آب جو  
 بر زمین پهلوت را آرام نیست  
 ز ان که در خانه لحاف و بستری است  
 بی مفر گاهی نباشد بی قرار  
 بی خمار اشکن نباشد این خمار  
 گفت نه نه یا رسول الله مکن  
 سرور لشکر مگر شیخ کهن  
 یا رسول الله جوان ار شیر زاد  
 غیر مرد پیر سر لشکر مباد  
 هم تو گفتستی و گفت تو گوا  
 پیر باید پیر باید پیشوا  
 یا رسول الله در این لشکر نگر  
 هست چندین پیر و از وی بیشتر  
 زین درخت آن برگ زردش را مبین  
 سیبهای پختهی او را بچین  
 برگهای زرد او خود کی تهی است  
 این نشان پختگی و کاملی است  
 برگ زرد ریش و آن موی سپید  
 بهر عقل پخته می آرد نوید  
 برگهای نو رسیده سبز فام  
 شد نشان آن که آن میوه ست خام  
 برگ بی برگی نشان عارفی است  
 زردی زر سرخ رویی صارفی است  
 آن که او گل عارض است ار نو خط است  
 او به مکتب گاه مخبر نو خط است  
 حرفهای خط او کژمژ بود  
 مزمن عقل است اگر تن می دود  
 پای پیر از سرعت ار چه باز ماند  
 یافت عقل او دو پر بر اوج راند  
 گر مثل خواهی به جعفر در نگر  
 داد حق بر جای دست و پاش پر

The dead of the orchard spring up from the root, saying,  
 "Perceive the Giver of life!"

How should the eyes of these prisoners be always on beyond,  
 if there were no bringer of the good news?

How should there be a hundred thousand befouled ones seeking water,  
 if there were no water in the river?

<sup>2045</sup> There is no rest for your side upon the earth,  
 know that there is a coverlet and mattress at home.

Without a resting-place there would not be the restless; without that which  
 takes away the headache of intoxication, there would not be this headache.

He said, "Nay, nay, O Messenger of God,  
 do not appoint any but an old Shaykh to be chief of the army.

O Messenger of God, if the youth is lion-born,  
 may none but an old man be head of the army!

You too have said, and your word is witness,  
 'The leader must be old, must be old.'

<sup>2050</sup> O Messenger of God, look on this army,  
 there are so many elders and superior to him."

Do not regard the yellow leaves of this tree,  
 pick its ripe apples.

How, in truth, are its yellow leaves colourless?  
 This is the sign of maturity and perfection.

The yellow leaf of the beard and his white hair  
 bring tidings of joy on account of his mature intelligence.

The newly-arrived green-coloured leaves  
 signify that this fruit is unripe.

<sup>2055</sup> The provision of leaflessness is the sign of being a gnostic;  
 the yellowness of gold is the money-changer's ruddy face.

If he that is rosy-cheeked has fresh down,  
 he has just begun to learn writing in the school of knowledge.

The letters of his handwriting are very crooked: he is a cripple  
 in respect of intelligence, though his body moves with agility.

Although an old man's feet are deprived of rapid movement,  
 his intelligence has gotten two wings and has sped to the zenith.

If you wish for an example, look at Jafar:  
 God gave him wings instead of hands and feet.

- بگذر از زر کاین سخن شد محتجب  
همچو سیماب این دلم شد مضطرب  
ز اندرونم صد خموش خوش نفس  
دست بر لب می‌زند یعنی که بس  
خامشی بحر است و گفتن همچو جو  
بحر می‌جوید ترا جو را مجو  
از اشارت‌های دریا سر متاب  
ختم کن و الله اعلم بالصواب  
همچنین پیوسته کرد آن بی‌ادب  
پیش پیغمبر سخن ز آن سرد لب  
دست می‌دادش سخن او بی‌خبر  
که خبر هرزه بود پیش نظر  
این خبرها از نظر خود نایب است  
بهر حاضر نیست بهر غایب است  
هر که او اندر نظر موصول شد  
این خبرها پیش او معزول شد  
چون که با معشوق گشتی همنشین  
دفع کن دلالگان را بعد از این  
هر که از طفلی گذشت و مرد شد  
نامه و دلاله بر وی سرد شد  
نامه خواند از پی تعلیم را  
حرف گوید از پی تفهیم را  
پیش بینایان خیر گفتن خطاست  
کان دلیل غفلت و نقصان ماست  
پیش بینا شد خموشی نفع تو  
بهر این آمد خطاب آنصتوا  
گر بفرماید بگو بر گوی خوش  
لیک اندر گو دراز اندر مکش  
ور بفرماید که اندر کش دراز  
همچنین شرمین بگو با امر ساز  
همچنین که من در این زیبا فسون  
با ضیاء الحق حسام الدین کنون  
چون که کوتاه می‌کنم من از رشد  
او به صد نوعم به گفتن می‌کشد  
ای حسام الدین ضیای ذو الجلال  
چون که می‌بینی چه می‌جویی مقال
- 2060 Cease speaking of gold pallor, for this topic is recondite:  
this heart of mine has become agitated like quicksilver.  
From within me a hundred sweet-breathing silent ones  
put their hands on their lips, signifying, "It is enough."  
Silence is the sea, and speech is like the river.  
The sea is seeking you: do not seek the river.  
Do not turn your head away from the indications given by the sea:  
conclude—and God best knows the right course.  
That irreverent made no pause in the words in this fashion  
from those cold lips in the presence of the Prophet.
- 2065 Words were assisting him; he was ignorant  
that hearsay is mere babble in the presence of sight.  
Indeed, these matters of hearsay are a substitute for sight:  
they are not for him who is present, for him who is absent.  
Whoever has been caused to attain unto sight,  
before him these matters of hearsay are idle.  
When you have sat down beside your beloved,  
after this banish the *dallala* (the old women who act as go-betweens)  
When any one has passed beyond childhood and has become a man,  
the letter and the *dallala* become irksome to him.
- 2070 He reads letters, for the purpose of teaching;  
he utters words, for the purpose of making understand.  
It is wrong to speak by hearsay in the presence of those who see,  
for it is a proof of our heedlessness and deficiency.  
In the presence of the seer silence is to your advantage:  
on this account came the allocution, *be silent*.  
If he bids you speak, speak gladly,  
but say little and do not draw out to length;  
And if he bid you draw them out to length,  
speak with the same modesty and comply with his command,
- 2075 Even as I now, in this goodly enchantment,  
with Ziya 'l-Haqq Husamu'din.  
When I am cutting short concerning righteousness,  
he draws me on to speak by a hundred kinds.  
O Husamu'ddin, Radiance of the Almighty,  
inasmuch as you see, why do you seek speech?

این مگر باشد ز حب مشتھی  
اسقتی خمر او قل لی انها

بر دهان تست این دم جام او  
گوش می گوید که قسم گوش کو

قسم تو گرمی است نك گرمی و مست  
گفت حرص من از این افزون تر است

Perchance this demand may arise from love for the Desired One,  
"Give me wine to drink and tell me that it is."

At this moment His cup is at your mouth, ear says,  
"Where is the ear's portion?"

Your portion is the heat: lo, you are heated and intoxicated.  
It replied, "My greed is greater than this."

## جواب گفتن مصطفی علیه الصلاة و السلام اعتراض کننده را

*How Mustafa, on whom be peace, answered the objector.*

در حضور مصطفای قند خو  
چون ز حد برد آن عرب از گفت و گو

آن شه و النجم و سلطان عبس  
لب گزید آن سرد دم را گفت بس

دست می زد بهر منعش بر دهان  
چند گویی پیش دانای نهان

پیش بینا برده ای سرگین خشك  
که بخر این را به جای ناف مشک

بعر را ای گنده مغز گنده مخ  
زیر بینی بنهی و گویی که اخ

اخ اخی برداشتی ای گیج گاج  
تا که کالای بدت یابد رواج

تا فریبی آن مشام پاک را  
آن چریده ی گلشن افلاک را

حلم او خود را اگر چه گول ساخت  
خویشتن را اندکی باید شناخت

دیگ را گر باز ماند امشب دهن  
گر به را هم شرم باید داشتن

خویشتن گر خفته کرد آن خوب فر  
سخت بیدار است دستارش مبر

چند گویی ای لجوج بی صفا  
این فسون دیو پیش مصطفی

صد هزاران حلم دارند این گروه  
هر یکی حلمی از آنها صد چو کوه

حلمشان بیدار را ابله کند  
زیرك صد چشم را گمره کند

When that Arab carried disputation  
beyond bounds in the presence of sweet-tempered Mustafa,

That king of *Wa 'l-Najm* and that sultan of *Abas* bit his lip  
and said to the silly prater, "Enough!"

He was putting his hand on his mouth to prevent him,  
"How long will you speak in the presence of one who knows the occult?"

You have brought dry ordure to one endowed with vision,  
saying, "Buy this instead of a musk-bag."

<sup>2085</sup> O you of stinking brain and stinking marrow,  
you place camel's dung beneath your nose and say, "Oh, delicious!"

O squinting crazy fool, you have exclaimed in delight,  
"Oh, oh," that your bad wares may find a ready sale,

And that you may deceive that pure organ of smell,  
that which pastures in the celestial rose-garden.

Though his forbearance has feigned to be stupid,  
one must know one's self a little.

If tonight the mouth of the cooking-pot is left open,  
yet the cat must have discretion.

<sup>2090</sup> If that glorious one has feigned to be asleep, he is very much awake:  
do not carry off his turban.

How long, O contumacious man devoid of (spiritual) excellence,  
will you utter these Devil's enchantments in the presence of God's elect one?

This company has a hundred thousand forbearances,  
every one of which is as a hundred mountains.

Their forbearance makes a fool of the wary  
and causes the keen-witted man with a hundred eyes to lose his way.

حلمشان همچون شراب خوب نغز  
نغز نغزک بر رود بالای مغز

مست را بین ز آن شراب پر شگفت  
همچو فرزین مست کژ رفتن گرفت

مرد برنا ز آن شراب زود گیر  
در میان راه می افتد چو پیر

خاصه این باده که از خم بلی است  
نه میی که مستی او یک شبی است

آنک آن اصحاب کهف از نقل و نقل  
سیصد و نه سال گم کردند عقل

ز آن زنان مصر جامی خورده اند  
دستها را شرحه شرحه کرده اند

ساحران هم سکر موسی داشتند  
دار را دل دار می انگاشتند

جعفر طیار ز آن می بود مست  
ز آن گرو می کرد بی خود پا و دست

Their forbearance, like fine choice wine,  
mounts by nice degrees up to the brain.

<sup>2095</sup> Behold the man drunken with that marvellous wine:  
the drunken man has begun to move crookedly like the queen.

From that quickly-catching wine  
the youth is falling in the middle of the road, like an aged man.

Especially this wine which is from the jar of *Bala*—  
not the wine whereof the intoxication lasts one night;

That from which, at dessert and in migration, the Men of the Cave  
lost their reason for three hundred and nine years.

The women of Egypt drank one cup of that  
and cut their hands to pieces.

<sup>2100</sup> The magicians too had the intoxication of Moses:  
they deemed the gallows to be their beloved.

Jafar-i Tayyar was drunk with that wine:  
therefore, being beside himself, he was pawning his feet and hands.

قصه ی سبحانی ما اعظم شانی گفتن بایزید و اعتراض مریدان و جواب او مر ایشان را نه بطریق  
گفت زبان بلکه از راه عیان

*Story of Bayazid's—may God sanctify his spirit—saying, "Glory to me! How grand is my estate!"  
and the objection raised by his disciples, and how he gave them an answer to this,  
not by the way of speech but by the way of vision.*

با مریدان آن فقیر محتشم  
بایزید آمد که نک یزدان منم

گفت مستانه عیان آن نو فنون  
لا اله الا انا ها فاعبدون

چون گذشت آن حال گفتندش صباح  
تو چنین گفتی و این نبود صلاح

گفت این بار ار کنم من مشغله  
کاردها بر من زنید آن دم هله

حق منزله از تن و من با تتم  
چون چنین گویم بیاید کشتتم

چون وصیت کرد آن آزاد مرد  
هر مریدی کاردی آماده کرد

مست گشت او باز از آن سغراق زفت  
آن وصیتهاش از خاطر برفت

That venerable dervish, Bayazid, came to his disciples, saying,  
"Lo, I am God."

That master of the sciences said plainly in drunken fashion,  
"Listen, there is no god but I, so worship me."

When that ecstasy had passed, they said to him at dawn,  
"You said such and such, and this is impiety."

<sup>2105</sup> He said, "This time, if I make a scandal,  
come on at once and dash knives into me.

God transcends the body, and I am with the body:  
you must kill me when I say a thing like this."

When that freeman gave the injunction,  
each disciple made ready a knife.

Again he became intoxicated by that potent flagon:  
those injunctions vanished from his mind.

- نقل آمد عقل او آواره شد  
صبح آمد شمع او بی‌چاره شد
- عقل چون شحنه‌ست چون سلطان رسید  
شحنه‌ی بی‌چاره در کنجی خزید
- عقل سایه‌ی حق بود حق آفتاب  
سایه را با آفتاب او چه تاب
- چون پری غالب شود بر آدمی  
گم شود از مرد وصف مردمی
- هر چه گوید آن پری گفته بود  
زین سری ز آن آن سری گفته بود
- چون پری را این دم و قانون بود  
کردگار آن پری خود چون بود
- اوی او رفته پری خود او شده  
ترک بی‌الهام تازی گو شده
- چون بخود آید نداند يك لغت  
چون پری را هست این ذات و صفت
- پس خداوند پری و آدمی  
از پری کی باشدش آخر کمی
- شیر گیر از خون نره شیر خورد  
تو بگویی او نکرد آن باده کرد
- ور سخن پردازد از زر کهن  
تو بگویی باده گفته است آن سخن
- باده‌ای را می بود این شر و شور  
نور حق را نیست آن فرهنگ و زور
- که ترا از تو بکل خالی کند  
تو شوی پست او سخن عالی کند
- گر چه قرآن از لب پیغمبر است  
هر که گوید حق نگفت او کافر است
- چون همای بی‌خودی پرواز کرد  
آن سخن را بایزید آغاز کرد
- عقل را سیل تحیر در ربود  
ز آن قوی‌تر گفت کاول گفته بود
- نیست اندر جبهام الا خدا  
چند جویی بر زمین و بر سما
- آن مریدان جمله دیوانه شدند  
کاردها در جسم پاکش می‌زدند
- The Dessert came: his reason became distraught.  
The Dawn came: his candle became helpless.
- 2110 Reason is like the prefect: when the sultan arrives,  
the helpless prefect creeps into a corner.
- Reason is the shadow of God: God is the sun:  
what power has the shadow to resist His sun?
- When a genie prevails over a man,  
the attributes of humanity disappear from the man.
- Whatever he says, that genie will have said it: the one who belongs  
to this side will have spoken from the one who belongs to yonder side.
- Since a genie has this influence and rule,  
how indeed must be the Creator of that genie!
- 2115 His "he" is gone: he has in truth become the genie:  
the Turk, without Divine inspiration, has become a speaker of Arabic.
- When he comes to himself, he does not know a word.  
Inasmuch as a genie has this essence and quality,
- Then how, pray, should the Lord of genie and man  
have inferiority to the genie?
- If a pot-valiant fellow has drunk the blood of a fierce lion,  
you will say that the wine did it, not he;
- And if he fashion words of old gold,  
you will say that the wine has spoken those words.
- 2120 A wine has this disturbance and commotion:  
has not the Light of God that virtue and potency
- To make you entirely empty of self, you should be laid low  
and He should make the Word lofty?
- Though the *Qur'an* is from the lips of the Prophet —  
if any one says God did not speak it, he is an infidel.
- When the *huma* of selflessness took wing,  
Bayazid began those words.
- The flood of bewilderment swept away his reason:  
he spoke more strongly than he had spoken at first,
- 2125 "Within my mantle there is naught but God:  
how long will you seek on the earth and in heaven?"
- All the disciples became frenzied  
and dashed their knives at his holy body.

هر یکی چون ملحدان گرد کوه  
 کرد میزد پیر خود را بیستوه  
 هر که اندر شیخ تیغی میخلید  
 بازگونه از تن خود میدرید  
 يك اثر نه بر تن آن ذو فنون  
 و آن مریدان خسته و غرقاب خون  
 هر که او سوی گلپوش زخم برد  
 حلق خود ببریده دید و زار مرد  
 و آنکه او را زخم اندر سینه زد  
 سینه‌اش بشکافت و شد مرده‌ی ابد  
 و آن که آگه بود از آن صاحب قران  
 دل ندادش که زند زخم گران  
 نیم دانش دست او را بسته کرد  
 جان ببرد الا که خود را خسته کرد  
 روز گشت و آن مریدان کاسته  
 نوحه‌ها از خانه‌شان برخاسته  
 پیش او آمد هزاران مرد و زن  
 کای دو عالم در يك پیرهن  
 این تن تو گر تن مردم بدی  
 چون تن مردم ز خنجر گم شدی  
 با خودی با بی‌خودی دوچار زد  
 با خود اندر دیده‌ی خود خار زد  
 ای زده بر بی‌خودان تو ذو الفقار  
 بر تن خود می‌زنی آن هوش دار  
 ز آنکه بی‌خود فانی است و ایمن است  
 تا ابد در ایمنی او ساکن است  
 نقش او فانی و او شد آینه  
 غیر نقش روی غیر آن جای نه  
 گر کنی تف سوی روی خود کنی  
 و زنی بر آینه بر خود زنی  
 و ببینی روی زشت آن هم تویی  
 و ببینی عیسی و مریم تویی  
 او نه این است و نه آن او ساده است  
 نقش تو در پیش تو بنهاده است  
 چون رسید اینجا سخن لب در ببست  
 چون رسید اینجا قلم در هم شکست

Like the heretics of Girdakuh,  
 everyone was ruthlessly stabbing his spiritual Director.

Everyone who plunged a dagger into the Shaykh  
 was reversely making a gash in his own body.

There was no mark on the body of that possessor of the sciences,  
 while those disciples were wounded and drowned in blood.

2130 Whoever aimed a blow at his throat saw his own throat cut,  
 and died miserably;

And whoever inflicted a blow on his breast, his breast was split,  
 and he became dead for ever;

And he that was acquainted with that emperor of high fortune,  
 his heart did not consent to strike a heavy blow,

Half-knowledge tied his hand;  
 he saved his life and only wounded himself.

Day broke, and the disciples were thinned:  
 wails of lamentation arose from their house.

2135 Thousands of men and women came to him, saying,  
 "O you in whose single shirt the two worlds are contained,

If this body of yours were a human body, it would have been destroyed,  
 like a human body, by the daggers."

A self-existent one encountered a selfless one in combat:  
 the self-existent one drove a thorn into his own eye.

O you who stab the selfless ones with the sword,  
 you are stabbing your own body with it. Beware!

For the selfless one has passed away and is safe:  
 he is dwelling in safety for ever.

2140 His form has passed away and he has become a mirror:  
 naught is there but the form of the face of another.

If you spit, you spit at your own face;  
 and if you strike at the mirror, you strike at yourself;

And if you see an ugly face, it is you;  
 and if you see Jesus and Mary, it is you.

He is neither this nor that: he is simple:  
 he has placed your image before you.

When the discourse reached this point, it closed its lips;  
 when the pen reached this point, it broke to pieces.

<p>لب ببند ار چه فصاحت دست داد دم مزن و الله اعلم بالرشاد</p> <p>بر کنار بامی ای مست مدام پست بنشین یا فرود آ و السلام</p> <p>هر زمانی که شدی تو کامران آن دم خوش را کنار بام دان</p> <p>بر زمان خوش هراسان باش تو همچو گنجش خفیه کن نه فاش تو</p> <p>تا نیاید بر ولا ناگه بلا ترس ترسان رو در آن مکمن هلا</p> <p>ترس جان در وقت شادی از زوال ز آن کنار بام غیب است ارتحال</p> <p>گر نمی بینی کنار بام راز روح می ببند که هستش اهتزاز</p> <p>هر نکالی ناگهان کان آمده ست بر کنار کنگره ی شادی بده ست</p> <p>جز کنار بام خود نبود سقوط اعتبار از قوم نوح و قوم لوط</p>	<p>2145 Close your lips: though eloquence is at your command, do not breathe a word—and God best knows the right way.</p> <p>O you who are drunk with the wine, you are on the edge of the roof: sit down or descend, and peace be with you!</p> <p>Every moment when you enjoy, deem that delightful moment to be the edge of the roof.</p> <p>Be trembling for the delightful moment: conceal it like a treasure, do not divulge it.</p> <p>Lest calamity suddenly befall plighted love, take heed, go very fearfully into that place of ambush.</p> <p>2150 The spirit's fear of loss at the moment of enjoyment is departure from the hidden roof-edge.</p> <p>If you do not see the mysterious roof-edge, the spirit is seeing, for it is shuddering.</p> <p>Every sudden chastisement that has come to pass has taken place on the edge of the turret of enjoyment.</p> <p>Indeed there is no fall except the edge of the roof: warning from the people of Noah and the people of Lot.</p>
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### بیان سبب فصاحت و بسیار گویی آن فضول به خدمت رسول علیه الصلاة و السلام

#### *Explaining the cause of the eloquence and loquacity of that impertinent man in the presence of the Prophet, on whom be peace.*

<p>پرتو مستی بی حد نبی چون بزد هم مست و خوش گشت آن غبی</p> <p>لاجرم بسیار گو شد از نشاط مست ادب بگذاشت آمد در خباط</p> <p>نه همه جا بی خودی شر می کند بی ادب را می چنان تر می کند</p> <p>گر بود عاقل نکو فر می شود ور بود بد خوی بدتر می شود</p> <p>لیک اغلب چون بدند و ناپسند بر همه می را محرم کرده اند</p>	<p>When the ray of the Prophet's boundless intoxication struck, that stupid fellow also became drunken and merry.</p> <p>2155 Of course, in consequence of glee he became loquacious: the intoxicated man neglected respect and began to rave.</p> <p>Not on every occasion does selflessness work mischief, wine makes the unmannerly person more so.</p> <p>If he be intelligent, he becomes decorous; and if he be evil-natured, he becomes worse.</p> <p>But since the majority are evil and reprobate, wine has been forbidden to all.</p>
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بیان رسول علیه السلام سبب تفضیل و اختیار کردن او آن هذیلی را به امیری و سر لشکر  
ی بر پیران و کار دیدهگان

*How the Prophet, on whom be peace, explained the cause of his preferring and choosing  
the man of Hudhayl as commander and chief of the army  
over the heads of the elders and veterans.*

حکم اغلب راست چون غالب بدند تیغ را از دست ره زن بستند	Cases are decided by the general rule: since the majority are evil, the sword was taken away from the hand of the highwayman.
گفت پیغمبر که ای ظاهر نگر تو مبین او را جوان و بی هنر	<sup>2160</sup> The Prophet said, "O you who look on externals, do not regard him as a youth and unskilled.
ای بسا ریش سیاه و مرد پیر ای بسا ریش سپید و دل چو قیر	Oh, there is many a black beard and the man old; oh, there is many a white beard with a heart as pitch.
عقل او را آزمودم بارها کرد پیری آن جوان در کارها	Often have I tested his understanding: that youth has shown age in affairs.
پیر پیر عقل باشد ای پسر نه سپیدی موی اندر ریش و سر	O son, the old is the old in understanding: it is not whiteness of the hair in the beard and on the head.
از بلیس او پیرتر خود کی بود چون که عقلش نیست او لاشی بود	How should he be older than Iblis? When he lacks understanding, he is good-for-naught.
طفل گیرش چون بود عیسی نفس پاك باشد از غرور و از هوس	<sup>2165</sup> Suppose he is a child: when he has the breath of Jesus is purged of vainglory and vain desire?
آن سپیدی مو دلیل پختگی است پیش چشم بسته کش کوه تگی است	That whiteness of hair is a proof of maturity to the bandaged eye that has little penetration.
آن مقلد چون نداند جز دلیل در علامت جوید او دایم سیل	Since the blind imitator recognises nothing but proof, he continually seeks the way in the sign
بهر او گفتیم که تدبیر را چون که خواهی کرد بگزین پیر را	For his sake we have said, 'When you wish to plan, choose an elder.'
آن که او از پردهی تقلید جست او به نور حق ببیند آن چه هست	He who has escaped from the separation of blind imitation sees by the light of God that which is.
نور پاکش بی دلیل و بی بیان پوست بشکافد در آید در میان	<sup>2170</sup> Without proof and without exposition the pure Light cleaves its skin and enters into the middle.
پیش ظاهر بین چه قلب و چه سره او چه داند چیست اندر قوصره	To one who regards the appearance, what is the adulterated and genuine coin? How should he know what is in the date-basket?
ای بسا زر سیاه کرده به دود تا رهد از دست هر دزدی حسود	Oh, there is much gold made black with smoke that it may be saved from the hands of every envious thief.
ای بسا مس زر اندوده به زر تا فرو شد آن به عقل مختصر	Oh, there is much copper gilded with gold, that he may sell it to small understanding.



ما که باطن بین جمله‌ی کشوریم  
 دل ببینیم و به ظاهر ننگریم  
 قاضیانی که به ظاهر می‌تندند 2175  
 حکم بر اشکال ظاهر می‌کنند  
 چون شهادت گفت و ایمانی نمود  
 حکم او مومن کند این قوم زود  
 بس منافق کاندز این ظاهر گریخت  
 خون صد مومن به پنهانی بریخت  
 جهد کن تا پیر عقل و دین شوی  
 تا چو عقل کل تو باطن بین شوی  
 از عدم چون عقل زیبا رو گشاد  
 خلعتش داد و هزارش نام داد  
 کمترین ز آن نامهای خوش نفس 2180  
 اینکه نبود هیچ او محتاج کس  
 گر به صورت و نماید عقل رو  
 تیره باشد روز پیش نور او  
 ور مثال احمقی پیدا شود  
 ظلمت شب پیش او روشن بود  
 کاو ز شب مظلم‌تر و تاری‌تر است  
 لیک خفاش شقی ظلمت خر است  
 اندک اندک خوی کن با نور روز  
 ور نه خفاشی بمانی بی‌فروز  
 عاشق هر جا شکال و مشکلی است 2185  
 دشمن هر جا چراغ مقبلی است  
 ظلمت اشکال ز آن جوید دلش  
 تا که افزون‌تر نماید حاصلش  
 تا ترا مشغول آن مشکل کند  
 و ز نهاد زشت خود غافل کند

We, who see the inward of the whole world,  
 see the heart and look not on the outward form."

The cadis who are concerned with the outward form  
 give judgement according to outward appearances.

When he (the suspect) has uttered the profession of the Faith and has shown  
 some true belief, at once these people pronounce him a true believer.

There is many a hypocrite who has taken refuge in this out ward form  
 and has shed the blood of a hundred true believers in secret.

Endeavour to become old in intelligence and religion  
 that you may become, like the Universal Intelligence, a seer of the inward.

When the beauteous Intelligence unveiled its face from non-existence,  
 He gave it a robe of honour and a thousand names.

Of those sweet-breathing names the least is this;  
 that it is not in need of any one.

If the Intelligence displays its face in visible form,  
 day will be dark beside its light;

And if the shape of foolishness becomes visible,  
 beside it the darkness of night will be radiant,

For it is darker and more murky than night;  
 but the miserable bat is a buyer of darkness.

Little by little accustom yourself to the daylight;  
 else you will remain a bat deprived of splendour.

He is the lover of every place where there is difficulty and perplexing doubt,  
 and the enemy of every place where there is the lamp of felicity

His heart seeks the darkness of perplexity  
 in order that his acquirements may seem greater,

So that he may preoccupy you with that difficult question  
 and make you oblivious of his own evil nature.

**علامت عاقل تمام و علامت نیم عاقل و مرد تمام و نیم مرد و علامت شقی مغرور لاشی**

*The marks of the wholly intelligent and the half-intelligent and the whole man  
 and the half-man and the deluded worthless wretch doomed to perdition.*

عاقل آن باشد که او با مشغله است  
 او دلیل و پیشوای قافله است

The intelligent man is he who bathes the lamp:  
 he is the guide and leader of the caravan.

پی رو نور خود است آن پیش رو  
 تابع خویش است آن بی‌خویش رو

That leader is one who goes after his own light:  
 that selfless traveller is the follower of himself.

<p>مومن خویش است و ایمان آورید هم بدان نوری که جاننش زو چرید دیگری که نیم عاقل آمد او عاقلی را دیده‌ی خود داند او دست در وی زد چو کور اندر دلیل تا بدو بینا شد و چست و جلیل و آن خری کز عقل جو سنگی نداشت خود نبودش عقل و عاقل را گذاشت ره نداند نه کثیر و نه قلیل ننگش آید آمدن خلف دلیل می‌رود اندر بیابان دراز گاه لنگان آیس و گاهی به تاز شمع نه تا پیشوای خود کند نیم شمعی نه که نوری کد کند نیست عقلش تا دم زنده زند نیم عقلی نه که خود مرده کند مرده‌ی آن عاقل آید او تمام تا بر آید از نشیب خود به بام عقل کامل نیست خود را مرده کن در پناه عاقلی زنده سخن زنده نی تا هم دم عیسی بود مرده نی تا دمگه عیسی شود جان کورش گام هر سو می‌نهد عاقبت نجهد ولی بر می‌جهد</p>	<p>2190 He is the one that puts faith in himself; and do you too put faith in the light on which his soul has browsed.  The other, who is the half-intelligent, deems an intelligent person to be his eye,  And has clutched him as the blind man clutches the guide, so that through him he has become seeing and active and illustrious  But the ass who had not a single barley-corn's weight of intelligence, who possessed no intelligence himself and forsook the intelligent,  Knows neither much nor little of the way disdains to go behind the guide,  2195 He is journeying in a long wilderness, now limping in despair and now at a run.  He has neither a candle, that he should make it his leader, nor half a candle, that he should beg a light.  He has neither intelligence, that he should breathe the breath of the living, nor has he a half-intelligence, that he should make himself dead.  He becomes wholly dead in the man of intelligence that he may ascend from his own low place to the roof.  You have not perfect intelligence, make yourself dead under the protection of an intelligent man whose words are living.  2200 He is not living, that he should breathe in accord with Jesus, nor is he dead, that he should become a channel for the breath of Jesus.  His blind spirit is stepping in every direction: it will not escape in the end, but it is leaping up.</p>
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**قصه‌ی آن آبگیر و صیادان و آن سه ماهی یکی عاقل و یکی نیم عاقل و آن  
دیگر مغرور و ابله مغفل لاشی و عاقبت هر سه**

*Story of the lake and the fishermen and the three fishes, one intelligent and one half intelligent  
and the third deluded, foolish, heedless and good-for-naught; and the end of all three.*

قصه‌ی آن آبگیر است ای عنود  
که در او سه ماهی اشگرف بود  
در کلیله خوانده باشی لیک آن  
قشر قصه باشد و این مغز جان  
چند صیادی سوی آن آبگیر  
بر گذشتند و بدیدند آن ضمیر

This, O obstinate man,  
is the story of the lake in which there were three great fishes.  
  
You will have read it in *Kalila*, but that is the husk of the story,  
while this is the spiritual kernel.  
  
Some fishermen passed beside the lake  
and saw that concealed.

پس شتابیدند تا دام آورند ماهیان واقف شدند و هوشمند آن که عاقل بود عزم راه کرد عزم راه مشکل ناخواه کرد گفت با اینها ندارم مشورت که یقین سستم کنند از مقدرت مهر زاد و بود بر جانشان تند کاهلی و جهلشان بر من زند مشورت را زنده‌ای باید نکو که ترا زنده کند و آن زنده کو	2205 Then they hastened to bring the net: the fishes noticed and became aware.  The intelligent one resolved to journey, resolved to make the difficult unwelcome journey.  He said, "I will not consult these, for assuredly they will make me weak in power.  Love of their native place and abode holds sway over their souls: their indolence and ignorance will strike on me."  For consultation, some goodly, living person is required, that he may make you living; and where is that living one?
ای مسافر با مسافر رای زن ز آنکه پایت لنگ دارد رای زن از دم حب الوطن بگذر مه‌ایست که وطن آن سوست جان این سوی نیست گر وطن خواهی گذر ز آن سوی شط این حدیث راست را کم خوان غلط	2210 O traveller, take counsel with a traveller, for a woman's counsel will keep your foot lame.  Pass on from the expression, "love of country"; do not stop, for your country is Yonder, O soul: it is not on this side.  If you desire your country, cross to the other bank of the stream: do not misread this true <i>Hadīth</i> .

### سر خواندن وضو کننده اوراد وضو را

#### *The inner meaning of the recitation of the ablutionary prayers by one who performs the ritual ablution*

در وضو هر عضو را وردی جدا آمدهست اندر خبر بهر دعا چون که استنشاق بینی می‌کنی بوی جنت خواه از رب غنی تا ترا آن بو کشد سوی جنان بوی گل باشد دلیل گلبنان	In the ritual ablution, a separate form of prayer for each member of the body has been handed down in Tradition.  When you snuff up water into your nose, beg of the self-sufficient Lord the scent of Paradise,  2215 In order that that scent may lead you towards Paradise: the scent of the rose is the guide to the rose-trees.
چون که استنجا کنی ورد و سخن این بود یا رب تو زین‌ام پاک کن دست من اینجا رسید این را بشست دستم اندر شستن جان است سست ای ز تو کس گشته جان ناکسان دست فضل تست در جانتها رسان حد من این بود کردم من لئیم ز آن سوی حد را نقی کن ای کریم	When you perform the act of ablution, the form of prayer and words is this: "O Lord, cleanse me from this.  My hand has reached this place and washed it, my hand is weak to wash my spirit.  O You by whom the spirit of the unworthy is made worthy, the hand of Your bounty is reaching the spirits.  This I, vile, has done was my limit: make clean what beyond the limit, O gracious One.
از حدث شستم خدایا پوست را از حوادث تو بشو این دوست را	2220 O God, I have washed my skin clean of ordure: You wash this beloved clean of worldly taints."

شخصی به وقت استنجا می گفت اللهم ارحني رايحه الجنة بجای آن كه اللهم اجعلني من التوابين و اجعلني من المتطهرين كه ورد استنجا را به وقت استنشاق می گفت عزیزى بشنید و این را طاقت نداشت

*A certain person used to say at the time of ablution, "O God, let me smell the sweet odour of Paradise" instead of "O God, make me one of those who repent much, and make me one of those who purify themselves," which is the form of prayer in ablution; and he used to recite the formula proper to ablution at the time of rinsing his nose. A venerable man heard and could not endure it.*

<p>آن یکی در وقت استنجا بگفت که مرا با بوی جنت دار جفت گفت شخصی خوب ورد آورده‌ای لیک سوراخ دعا گم کرده‌ای</p>	<p>A certain one said at the time of ablution, "Unite me with the scent of Paradise!"</p>
<p>این دعا چون ورد بینی بود چون ورد بینی را تو آوردی به کون رایحه‌ی جنت ز بینی یافت حر رایحه‌ی جنت کی آید از دبر</p>	<p>A person said, "You have used a good formula, but you have missed the hole for the prayer. Since this prayer was the formula applicable to the nose, why have you applied the nose-formula to the arse? One free gets the odour of Paradise from his nose: how should the odour of Paradise come from the rump?"</p>
<p>ای تواضع برده پیش ابلهان <sup>2225</sup> وی تکبر برده تو پیش شهان آن تکبر بر خسان خوب است و چست هین مرو معکوس عکسش بند تست</p>	<p>O you who have brought humility into the presence of fools, and O you who have brought pride into the presence of kings, The pride shown to the base is goodly and fitting. Take heed, do not behave in the reverse manner: the reverse thereof is your bondage.</p>
<p>از پی سوراخ بینی رست گل بو وظیفه‌ی بینی آمد ای عتل</p>	<p>The rose grew for the sake of the nostrils: sweet scent is the stipend of the nose, O churl.</p>
<p>بوی گل بهر مشام است ای دلیر جای آن بو نیست این سوراخ زیر کی از اینجا بوی خلد آید ترا بوز موضع جو اگر باید ترا</p>	<p>The scent of the rose is for organs of smell, O bold man: this hole below is not the place for that scent. How should the scent of Paradise come to you from this place? If you require the scent, seek it from its place.</p>
<p>همچنین حب الوطن باشد درست <sup>2230</sup> تو وطن بشناس ای خواجه نخست</p>	<p>Likewise, "love of country" is right, first, O master, know your country.</p>
<p>گفت آن ماهی زیرك ره کنم دل ز رای و مشورتشان بر کنم نیست وقت مشورت هین راه کن چون علی تو آه اندر چاه کن</p>	<p>That sagacious fish said, "I will journey, I will withdraw my heart from their advice and counsel." 'It is no time for counsel. Listen, journey! Like 'Alí, sigh into the well.</p>
<p>محرم آن آه کمیاب است بس شب رو و پنهان روی کن چون عسس</p>	<p>Very seldom is there found a fit confidant for that sigh: go by night and let your movement be hidden, like the night-patrol.</p>
<p>سوی دریا عزم کن زین آبگیر بحر جو و ترك این گرداب گیر</p>	<p>Set out from this lake towards the sea: seek the sea and take leave of this whirlpool.</p>

<p>سینه را پا ساخت می‌رفت آن حذور از مقام با خطر تا بحر نور همچو آهو کز پی او سگ بود می‌دود تا در تنش يك رگ بود خواب خرگوش و سگ اندر پی خطاست خواب خود در چشم ترسنده کجاست رفت آن ماهی ره دریا گرفت راه دور و پهنه‌ی پهنای گرفت رنجها بسیار دید و عاقبت رفت آخر سوی امن و عافیت خویشتن افکند در دریای ژرف که نیابد حد آن را هیچ طرف پس چو صیادان بی‌آوردند دام نیم عاقل را از آن شد تلخ کام گفت اه من فوت کردم فرصه را چون نگشتم همراه آن رهنما ناگهان رفت او و لیکن چون که رفت می‌ببایستم شدن در پی به تفت بر گذشته حسرت آوردن خطاست باز ناید رفته یاد آن هباست</p>	<p>2235 That wary fish made its breast a foot and was going from its perilous abode to the sea of light,  Like the deer of which a dog is in pursuit and which keeps running so long as there is a single nerve in its body.  Hare's sleep with the dog in pursuit is a sin: how indeed is sleep in the eye of him who has fear?  That fish departed and took the way to the sea: it took the far way and the vast expanse.  It suffered many afflictions, and in the end it went after all towards safety and welfare.  2240 It cast itself into the deep Sea whose bound no eye can reach.  So when the fishermen brought their net, the half-intelligent was bitterly grieved thereat.  And said, "Alas, I have lost the opportunity: how did not I accompany that guide?  He went off suddenly, but seeing that he went I ought to have gone after him in hot haste."  It is wrong to regret the past: what is gone will not come back: to remember it is of no avail.</p>
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**قصه‌ی آن مرغ گرفته که وصیت کرد که بر گذشته پشیمانی مخور تدارك وقت اندیش  
و روزگار مبر در پشیمانی**

*Story of the captive bird which gave the injunctions: do not feel sorrow for what is past, think about taking precaution for the present (need), and do not spend time in repenting.*

<p>آن یکی مرغی گرفت از مکر و دام مرغ او را گفت ای خواجه‌ی همام تو بسی گاو و میشان خورده‌ای تو بسی اشتر به قربان کرده‌ای تو نگشتی سیر از آنها در زمن هم نگریدی سیر از اجزای من هل مرا تا که سه پندت بر دهم تا بدانی زیرکم یا ابلهم اول آن پند هم در دست تو ثانیش بر بام کهگل بست تو</p>	<p>2245 A certain man caught a bird by guile and trap: the bird said to him, "O noble sire,  You have eaten many oxen and sheep; you have sacrificed many camels;  You have never in the world been satisfied by them; neither will you be satisfied by my limbs.  Let me go, that I may bestow on you three counsels, that you may perceive whether I am wise or foolish.  The first of those counsels on your hand, the second of them on your plastered roof,</p>
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- و آن سوم پندت دهم من بر درخت  
 که از این سه پند گردی نیک بخت  
 آنچه بر دست است این است آن سخن  
 که محالی را ز کس باور مکن  
 بر کفش چون گفت اول پند رفت  
 گشت آزاد و بر آن دیوار رفت  
 گفت دیگر بر گذشته غم مخور  
 چون ز تو بگذشت ز آن حسرت مبر  
 بعد از آن گفتش که در جسم کتیم  
 ده درم سنگ است یک در یتیم  
 دولت تو بخت فرزندان تو  
 بود آن گوهر به حق جان تو  
 فوت کردی در که روزی ات نبود  
 که نباشد مثل آن در وجود  
 آن چنان که وقت زادن حامله  
 ناله دارد، خواجه شد در غلغله  
 مرغ گفتش نی نصیحت کردم  
 که مبادا بر گذشته‌ی دی غمت  
 چون گذشت و رفت غم چون می‌خوری  
 یا نکردی فهم پندم یا کری  
 و آن دوم پندت بگفتم کز ضلال  
 هیچ تو باور مکن قول محال  
 من نیم خود سه درم سنگ ای اسد  
 ده درم سنگ اندرونم چون بود  
 خواجه باز آمد به خود گفتا که هین  
 باز گو آن پند خوب سومین  
 گفت آری خوش عمل کردی بدان  
 تا بگویم پند ثالث رایگان  
 پند گفتن با جهول خوابناک  
 تخم افکندن بود در شوره خاک  
 چاک حمق و جهل نپذیرد رفو  
 تخم حکمت کم دهش ای پند گو
- 2250 And the third counsel I will give you on a tree,  
 for you will become fortunate through these three counsels.  
 That saying which is on your hand, it is this:  
 ‘do not believe an absurdity from any one.’  
 When it had uttered the first grave counsel on his palm,  
 it became free and went on the wall,  
 And said, “The second is, ‘do not grieve over the past:  
 when it has passed from you, do not feel regret for it.’”  
 After that, it said to him, “In my body  
 is concealed a solitary pearl, ten ounces in weight.  
 2255 By your soul’s truth, that jewel was your fortune  
 and the luck of your children.  
 You have missed the pearl, for it was not your appointed lot—  
 a pearl the like of which is not in existence.”  
 Even as a woman big with child keeps wailing at the time of birth,  
 so the Khwaja began to cry out clamorously.  
 The bird said to him, “Did not I admonish you, saying,  
 ‘Let there be no grief in you for what passed yesterday’?  
 Since it is past and gone, why are you grieving?  
 Either you did not understand my counsel or you are deaf.  
 2260 And the second counsel I gave you,, ‘Do not from lack of understanding  
 put any belief in an absurd statement,’  
 O lion, I myself do not weigh ten ounces:  
 how should the weight of ten ounces be within me?”  
 The Khwaja came back to himself and said,  
 “Listen, disclose the third excellent counsel.”  
 “Yes,” said the bird, “you have made good use of those,  
 that I should tell the third counsel in vain!”  
 To give counsel to a sleepy ignoramus  
 is to scatter seed in nitrous soil.  
 2265 The rent of folly and ignorance does not admit of being patched up:  
 do not give the seed of wisdom to him, O counsellor.

## چاره اندیشیدن آن ماهی نیم عاقل و خود را مرده کردن

### *How the half-intelligent fish devised a means and feigned to be dead.*

- گفت ماهی دگر وقت بلا  
چون که ماند از سایه‌ی عاقل جدا  
کاو سوی دریا شد و از غم عتیق  
فوت شد از من چنان نیکو رفیق  
لیک ز آن نندیشم و بر خود زخم  
خویشتن را این زمان مرده کنم  
پس بر آرم اشکم خود بر زبر  
پشت زیر و می‌روم بر آب بر  
می‌روم بر وی چنان که خس رود  
نی بسباحی چنان که کس رود  
مرده کردم خویش بسپارم به آب  
مرگ پیش از مرگ امن است از عذاب  
مرگ پیش از مرگ امن است ای فتی  
این چنین فرمود ما را مصطفی  
گفت موتوا کلکم من قبل ان  
یاتی الموت تموتوا بالفتن  
همچنان مرد و شکم بالا فگند  
آب می‌بردش نشیب و گه بلند  
هر یکی ز آن قاصدان بس غصه برد  
که دریغا ماهی بهتر بمرد  
شاد می‌شد او از آن گفت دریغ  
پیش رفت این بازی‌ام رستم ز تیغ  
پس گرفتش یک صیاد ارجمند  
پس بر او تف کرد و بر خاکش فگند  
غلط غلطان رفت پنهان اندر آب  
ماند آن احمق همی‌کرد اضطراب  
از چپ و از راست می‌جست آن سلیم  
تا به جهد خویش برهاند گلیم  
دام افکندند و اندر دام ماند  
احمقی او را در آن آتش نشانند  
بر سر آتش به پشت تابه‌ای  
با حماقت گشت او هم خوابه‌ای
- The second fish said in the hour of tribulation,  
when he was left sundered from the shadow of the intelligent one,  
“He has gone towards the sea and is freed from sorrow:  
such a good comrade has been lost to me!  
But I will not think of that and will attend to myself:  
at this time I will feign to be dead.  
Then I will turn my belly upwards and my back downwards  
and will move on the water.  
I will move upon it as weeds move,  
not by swimming as a person does.  
I will become dead; I will commit myself to the water:  
to die before death is to be safe from torment.”  
To die before death is to be safe, O youth:  
even so has Mustafa commanded us.  
He said, “Die, all of you, before death comes,  
else you will die with sore afflictions.”  
He died in that manner and threw his belly upwards:  
the water was carrying him, now below, now aloft.  
Every one of those pursuers bore great vexation, saying,  
“Alas, the best fish is dead.”  
He was made glad by their saying “Alas”,  
“This trick of mine has come off, I am delivered from the sword.”  
Then a worthy fisherman seized him  
and spat on him and flung him on the ground.  
He, rolling over and over, went secretly into the water;  
the foolish one remained, moving to and fro in agitation.  
That simpleton kept leaping about, right and left,  
in order that he might save his skin by his own efforts.  
They cast the net, and he remained in the net:  
foolishness ensconced him in that fire.  
On the top of the fire, on the surface of a frying-pan,  
he became the bedfellow of Folly.

او همی جوشید از تف سعیر  
 عقل می گفتش ا لم یاتک نذیر  
 او همی گفت از شکنجه و ز بلا  
 همچو جان کافران قالوا بلی  
 باز می گفت او که گر این بار من  
 و ا رهم زین محنت گردن شکن  
 من نسازم جز به دریایی وطن <sup>2285</sup>  
 آب گیری را نسازم من سکن  
 آب بی حد جویم و آمن شوم  
 تا ابد در امن و صحت می روم

He was seething from the heat of the flames:  
 Reason was saying to him, "Did not a warner come to you?"

He, from the rack of torture and tribulation,  
 was replying like the souls of the unbelievers: *they said, "Yea."*

Then again he was saying,  
 "If this time I escape from this neck-breaking affliction,

I will not make my home except in a sea:  
 I will not make a lake my dwelling-place.

I will seek the boundless sea and become safe:  
 I will go in safety and welfare forever."

بیان آن که عهد کردن احمق وقت گرفتاری و ندم هیچ وفایی ندارد که و لو رُدُوا لَعَادُوا لِمَا نُهُوا عَنْهُ  
 وَ اِنَّهُمْ لَكَاذِبُونَ، صبح کاذب وفا ندارد

*Explaining that the promise made by the fool at the moment of seizure and contrition is faithless,  
 for though they should be sent back, they would surely return to that  
 which they were forbidden to do, and verily they are liars. The false dawn keeps not faith.*

عقل می گفتش حماقت با تو است  
 با حماقت عهد را آید شکست  
 عقل را باشد وفای عهدها  
 تو نداری عقل رو ای خربها  
 عقل را یاد آید از پیمان خود  
 پردهی نسیان بدراند خرد

Reason was saying to him, "Folly is with you:  
 with Folly, the promise will be broken.

The keeping of promises appertains to reason: you have not reason:  
 Go, O you whose value is that of an ass!

Reason remembers its covenant:  
 understanding rends the veil of forgetfulness.

چون که عقلت نیست نسیان میر تست <sup>2290</sup>  
 دشمن و باطل کن تدبیر تست

Since you have not reason, forgetfulness is your ruler:  
 it is your enemy and the bringer-to-naught of your devising."

از کمی عقل پروانهی خسیس  
 یاد نارد ز آتش و سوز و حسیس

From deficiency of reason the wretched moth  
 does not re member the flame and the burning and the sound.

چون که پرش سوخت توبه می کند  
 از و نسیانش بر آتش می زند

When its wings are burnt, it repents;  
 cupidity and forgetfulness dash it into the flame.

ضبط و درک و حافظی و یادداشت  
 عقل را باشد که عقل آن را فراشت

Grasp and apprehension and retentiveness and keeping in mind  
 belong to Reason, for Reason has raised those.

چون که گوهر نیست تابش چون بود  
 چون مذکر نیست ایابش چون بود

When the pearl is not there, how should its lustre exist?  
 When there is none to remind, how should he turn back?

این تمنی هم ز بی عقلی اوست <sup>2295</sup>  
 که نبیند کان حماقت را چه خوست

Moreover, this wish arises from his want of reason,  
 for he does not see what the nature of that folly is.

آن ندامت از نتیجهی رنج بود  
 نه ز عقل روشن چون گنج بود

That contrition was the result of pain, not of Reason  
 which is bright as a treasure.



چون که شد رنج آن ندامت شد عدم  
می‌نیرزد خاک آن توبه و ندم  
آن ندم از ظلمت غم بست بار  
پس کلام اللیل یمحوه النهار  
چون برفت آن ظلمت غم گشت خوش  
هم رود از دل نتیجه و زاده‌اش

می‌کند او توبه و پیر خرد <sup>2300</sup> He is making vows of repentance, whilst the Pir, Reason, is crying,  
بانگ لَوْ رُدُّوا لَعَادُوا می‌زند "Though they should be sent back, they would surely return."

When the pain departed, that contrition became naught:  
that repentance and contrition has not the worth of dust.

That contrition burgeoned from the darkness of pain;  
hence day wipes out the words of night

When the darkness of pain is gone and he has become happy,  
its result and product also goes from his heart.

در بیان آن که وهم قلب عقل است و ستیزه‌ی اوست، بدو ماند و او نیست و قصه‌ی مجاوبات موسی  
علیه السلام که صاحب عقل بود با فرعون که صاحب وهم بود

*Explaining that imagination is the counterfeit of Reason and in opposition to it,  
and that though it resembles Reason it is not Reason; and the story of the replies  
given to each other by Moses, on whom be peace, who was the possessor of Reason,  
and Pharaoh, who was the possessor of imagination.*

عقل ضد شهوت است ای پهلوان  
آن که شهوت می‌تند عقلش مخوان  
وهم خوانش آن که شهوت را گداست  
وهم قلب زر عقلهاست

بی‌محک پیدا نگردد و هم و عقل  
هر دو را سوی محک کن زود نقل

این محک قرآن و حال انبیا  
چون محک مر قلب را گوید بیا

تا ببینی خویش را ز آسیب من  
که نه‌ای اهل فراز و شیب من

عقل را گر اره‌ای سازد دو نیم  
همچو زر باشد در آتش او بسیم

وهم مر فرعون عالم سوز را  
عقل مر موسای جان افروز را

رفت موسی بر طریق نیستی  
گفت فرعونش بگو تو کیستی

گفت من عقلم رسول ذو الجلال  
حجه اللهام امانم از ضلال

گفت نی خامش رها کن های و هو  
نسبت و نام قدیمت را بگو

Reason is the contrary of sensuality: O brave man,  
do not call Reason that which is attached to sensuality.

That which is a beggar of sensuality—calls it imagination:  
imagination is the counterfeit of the sterling gold of the rational faculties.

Without a touchstone, imagination and reason are not clearly distinguished:  
quickly bring both to the touchstone.

The Qur'an and the state of the Prophets are this touchstone:  
they, like a touchstone, say to the counterfeit coin, "Come,

<sup>2305</sup> That by contact with me you may see yourself  
that you are not worthy of my higher and lower"

If a saw make Reason two halves,  
it will be smiling like gold in the fire.

Imagination belongs to Pharaoh, the world-incendiary;  
Reason to Moses, the spirit-enkindler.

Moses went on the way of non-existence:  
Pharaoh said to him, "Tell me, who are you?"

He said, "I am Reason, the messenger of the Almighty:  
I am the proof of God, I am the protection against error."

<sup>2310</sup> "Nay," said he, "hush, cease from outcry:  
tell your ancient lineage and name."

گفت که نسبت مرا از خاکدانش نام اصلم کمترین بندگانش بنده زاده‌ی آن خداوند وحید زاده از پشت جواری و عبید نسبت اصلم ز خاک و آب و گل آب و گل را داد یزدان جان و دل مرجع این جسم خاکم هم به خاک مرجع تو هم به خاک ای سهمناک اصل ما و اصل جمله سرکشان هست از خاکی و آن را صد نشان که مدد از خاک می‌گیرد تنت از غذای خاک پیچد گردنت چون رود جان می‌شود او باز خاک اندر آن گور مخوف سهمناک هم تو و هم ما و هم اشباه تو خاک گردند و نماند جاه تو گفت غیر این نسب نامیت هست مر ترا آن نام خود اولیتر است بنده‌ی فرعون و بنده‌ی بندگانش که از او پرورد اول جسم و جانش بنده‌ی یاغی طاغی ظلوم زین وطن بگریخته از فعل شوم خونی و غداری و حق ناشناس هم بر این اوصاف خود می‌کن قیاس در غریبی خوار و درویش و خلق که ندانستی سپاس ما و حق گفت حاشا که بود با آن ملیک در خداوندی کسی دیگر شریک واحد اندر ملک او را یار نی بندگانش را جز او سالار نی نیست خلقش را دگر کس مالکی شرکتش دعوی کند جز هالکی نقش او کردست و نقاش من اوست غیر اگر دعوی کند او ظلم جوست تو نتانی ابروی من ساختن چون توانی جان من بشناختن	<p>“My lineage,” he said, “From His dust-pit; my original name is ‘the meanest of His slaves.’</p> <p>I am the slave-born of that unique Lord— born of the loins of slaves female and male.</p> <p>My original lineage is from earth and water and clay: God gave unto water and clay a soul and heart.</p> <p>To earth also will return this earthen body of mine; to earth you likewise will return, O terrible one.</p> <p><sup>2315</sup> Our origin and the origin of all the proud is from a piece of earth, and a hundred signs thereof;</p> <p>For your body receives support from the earth, and from earthly nourishment your neck is wrapped in folds</p> <p>When the spirit departs, it will again become earth in the dreaded and horrible grave.</p> <p>Both you and we and all who resemble you will become earth, and your power will remain no more.”</p> <p>He said, “You have a name other than this lineage: truly that name is more proper for you—</p> <p><sup>2320</sup> ‘Slave of Pharaoh and slave of his slaves,’ whose body and soul were first nurtured by him,</p> <p>A hostile, insolent and unrighteous slave, who fled from this country on account of an ill-omened deed</p> <p>You are a murderer and treacherous and ungrateful: from just these qualities, for truth, form a judgement.</p> <p>In exile, despised and poor and threadbare, since you did not acknowledge gratitude and obligation to me.”</p> <p>He said, “Far be it that any other person should be a partner in Lordship with that King.</p> <p><sup>2325</sup> One: He has no associate in Kingship; His slaves have no master but Him.</p> <p>His creatures have no other owner: does anyone claim partnership with Him except one that is doomed to perish?</p> <p>He has made the design, He is my Designer; if another lay claim, he is a seeker of iniquity.</p> <p>You cannot fashion my eyebrow: how can you know my soul?</p>
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بلکه آن غدار و آن طاغی تویی که کنی با حق تو دعوی دویی	Nay, it is you who are the traitor and the insolent one, for you claim duality with God.
گر بکشتم من عوانی را به سهو نه برای نفس کشتم نه به لهو	<sup>2330</sup> If I inadvertently killed a ruffian, I killed neither for self's sake nor in sport.
من زدم مشتت و ناگاه او فتاد آن که جانش خود نبد جانی بداد	I struck a blow with my fist, and he suddenly fell: one who really had no soul gave up a soul.
من سگی کشتم تو مرسل زادگان صد هزاران طفل بی جرم و زیان	I killed a cur: you the children of him who was sent— hundreds of thousands of innocent and harmless babes—
کشته‌ای و خونشان در گردنت تا چه آید بر تو زین خون خوردنت	Have killed, and their blood is on your neck: consider what shall come upon you because of this blood-drinking of yours.
کشته‌ای ذریت یعقوب را بر امید قتل من مطلوب را	You have killed the progeny of Jacob— those sought after in hope of slaying me.
کوری تو حق مرا خود بر گزید سر نگون شد آن چه نفست می‌پزید	<sup>2335</sup> Despite you God Himself chose me out: that which your soul was concocting was overthrown.”
گفت اینها را بهل بی هیچ شک این بود حق من و نان و نمک	He said, “Let these things be without any doubt: is it due to me and to the bread and salt
که مرا پیش حشر خواری کنی روز روشن بر دلم تاری کنی	That you should treat me rudely in the presence of the assembled people and make the bright day dark to my heart?”
گفت خواری قیامت صعبت‌تر گر نداری پاس من در خیر و شر	He said, “The rudely of the Resurrection is more grievous, if you do not pay regard to me in good and evil.
زخم کیکی را نمی‌تانی کشید زخم ماری را تو چون خواهی چشید	You cannot bear the bite of a flea: how will you taste the bite of a snake?
ظاهرا کار تو ویران می‌کنم لیک خاری را گلستان می‌کنم	<sup>2340</sup> In appearance I am ruining your work, but I am making a thorn into a rose-garden.

بیان آن که عمارت در ویرانی است و جمعیت در پراکندگی است و درستی در شکستگی است و مراد در بی‌مرادی است و وجود در عدم است و علی هذا بقیه الاضداد و الازواج

*Explaining that cultivation consists in devastation and composure in distraction  
and wholeness in brokenness and success in failure and existence in non-existence;  
and thus the rest of the contraries and pairs*

آن یکی آمد زمین را می‌شکافت ابلهی فریاد کرد و بر نتافت	A certain man came and was cleaving the soil: a fool cried out and could not control himself,
کاین زمین را از چه ویران می‌کنی می‌شکافی و پریشان می‌کنی	Saying, ‘Why are you ruining this soil, cleaving and scattering it?’
گفت ای ابله برو بر من مران تو عمارت از خرابی باز دان	‘O fool,’ said he, ‘depart, do not interfere with me: recognise cultivation from devastation.

کی شود گلزار و گندمزار این  
تا نگردد زشت و ویران این زمین

کی شود بستان و کشت و برگ و بر  
تا نگردد نظم او زیر و زبر

تا بنشکافی به نشتر ریش چغز  
کی شود نیکو و کی گردید نغز

تا نشوید خلطه‌ایت از دوا  
کی رود شورش کجا آید شفا

پاره پاره کرده درزی جامه را  
کس زند آن درزی علامه را

که چرا این اطلس بگزیده را  
بر دریدی چه کنم بدریده را

هر بنای کهنه کابادان کنند  
نه که اول کهنه را ویران کنند

همچنین نجار و حداد و قصاب  
هستشان پیش از عمارتها خراب

آن هلیله و آن بلبله کوفتن  
ز آن تلف، گردند معموری تن

تا نکوبی گندم اندر آسیا  
کی شود آراسته ز آن خوان ما

آن تقاضا کرد آن نان و نمک  
که ز شستت واره‌انم ای سمک

گر پذیری پند موسی واره‌ی  
از چنین شست بد نامنتهی

بس که خود را کرده‌ای بنده‌ی هوا  
کرمکی را کرده‌ای تو اژدها

اژدها را اژدها آورده‌ام  
تا به اصلاح آورم من دم‌بدم

تا دم آن از دم این بشکند  
مار من آن اژدها را بر کند

گر رضا دادی رهیدی از دو مار  
ور نه از جاننت بر آرد آن دما

گفت الحق سخت استا جادویی  
که در افکندی به مکر اینجا دویی

خلق یکدل را تو کردی دو گروه  
جادویی رخنه کند در سنگ و کوه

How should this become a rose-garden or cornfield  
till this soil becomes ugly and ruined?

2345 How should it become orchards and crops and leaves and fruit  
till its arrangement is turned upside down?

Till you pierce the pus filled ulcer with a lancet,  
how will it become well and how will you become healthy?

Till he cleanses your humours with medicine,  
how will the indisposition be removed? How will a cure be effected?

When a tailor cuts a garment piece by piece,  
will any one strike that expert tailor,

Saying, 'Why have you torn this choice satin?  
What can I do with a torn?'

2350 Whenever they put an old building in good repair,  
do not they first ruin the old one?

Likewise the carpenter, the iron-smith and the butcher—  
with them there is destruction before restorations.

The pounding of almond and bastard almond—  
by reason of that destruction they become the means of restoring the body.

Until you crush wheat in the mill,  
how will our table be garnished with it?

That bread and salt demanded  
that I should deliver you, O fish, from the net.

2355 If you accept the counsel of Moses,  
you will escape from such an evil infinite net.

Inasmuch as you have made yourself the slave of sensuality,  
you have made a petty worm into a dragon.

I have brought a dragon for dragon,  
that I may correct breath by breath,

So that the breath of that one may be defeated by the breath of this one,  
and that my serpent may destroy that dragon.

If you submit, you are freed from two serpents;  
otherwise, it will bring your spirit to utter perdition."

2360 He said, "In truth, you are an exceedingly cunning sorcerer,  
for by craft you have introduced duality here.

You have made the unanimous people into two factions:  
sorcery makes fissures in rock and mountain."

گفت هستم غرق پیغام خدا جادویی کی دید با نام خدا	He said, "I am submerged in the message of God: who saw sorcery together with the name of God?"
غفلت و کفر است مایه‌ی جادوی مشعل‌هی دین است جان موسوی	The substance of sorcery is forgetfulness and unbelief: the spirit of Moses is the flaming torch of the religion.
من به جادویان چه مانم ای وقیح کاز دم پر رشک می‌گردد مسیح	How do I resemble sorcerers, O impudent one? For the Messiah is becoming jealous of my breath.
من به جادویان چه مانم ای جنب که ز جانم نور می‌گیرد کتب	<sup>2365</sup> How do I resemble sorcerers, O polluted one?— for the Books are receiving light from my spirit.
چون تو با پر هوا بر می‌پری لا جرم بر من گمان آن می‌بری	Since you are soaring on the wings of sensuality, inevitably you bear that thought against me."
هر که را افعال دام و دد بود بر کریمانش گمان بد بود	Every one whose actions are those of wild beasts has ill thoughts against the noble.
چون تو جزو عالمی هر چون بوی کل را بر وصف خود بینی غوی	Since you are a part of the world, howsoever you are you deem all to be of the same description as yourself, misguided man.
گر تو بر گردی و بر گردد سرت خانه را گردنده بیند منظرت	If you whirl round and your head whirl round, your sight sees the house whirling round;
ور تو در کشتی روی بر یم روان ساحل یم را همی‌بینی دوان	<sup>2370</sup> And if you embark in a ship moving on the sea, you deem the seashore to be running.
گر تو باشی تنگدل از ملحه تنگ بینی جو دنیا را همه	If you are narrow at heart from combat, you deem the whole atmosphere of the world to be narrow;
ور تو خوش باشی به کام دوستان این جهان بنمایدت چون گلستان	And if you are happy as your friends would desire, this world seems to you like a garden of roses.
ای بسا کس رفته تا شام و عراق او ندیده هیچ جز کفر و نفاق	How many a one has gone as far as Syria and 'Iraq and has seen nothing but unbelief and hypocrisy;
وی بسا کس رفته تا هند و هری او ندیده جز مگر بیع و شری	And how many a one has gone as far as India and Herat and seen nothing but selling and buying;
وی بسا کس رفته ترکستان و چین او ندیده هیچ جز مکر و کمین	<sup>2375</sup> And how many a one has gone as far as Turkistan and China and seen nothing but deceit and hidden guile!
چون ندارد مدرکی جز رنگ و بو جمله‌ی اقلیمها را گو بجو	Since he has no object of perception save colour and perfume, let him seek all the climes,
گاو در بغداد آید ناگهان بگذرد او زین سران تا آن سران	A cow comes suddenly into Baghdad and passes from this side to that side,
از همه عیش و خوشیها و مزه او نبیند جز که قشر خربزه	Of all pleasures and joys and delights she will see nothing but the rind of a water-melon.
که بود افتاده بر ره یا حشیش لایق سیران گاوی یا خریش	Straw or hay has fallen on the road, suitable to his bovine or asinine disposition.

خشك بر ميخ طبيعت چون قديد 2380 Dry on the nail of nature, like strips of meat, his spirit, bound with secondary causes, does not grow;

بسته‌ی اسباب جانش لا يزيديد  
و آن فضای خرق اسباب و علل  
هست ارض الله ای صدر اجل  
هر زمان مبدل شود چون نقش جان  
نوبه نو ببند جهانی در عیان  
گر بود فردوس و انهار بهشت  
چون فسرده‌ی يك صفت شد گشت زشت

But the spacious realm where means and causes are torn to shreds is the *earth of God*, O most honourable sire.

It is ever changing, like a picture:  
the spirit beholds in clairvoyance a world anew and anew.

Though it is Paradise and the rivers of Eden,  
becomes ugly when it is congealed in one aspect.

بیان آن که هر حس مدرکی را از آدمی نیز مدرکاتی دیگر است که از مدرکات آن حس دیگر بی‌خبر است چنان که هر پیشه‌ور استاد، اجمعی کار آن استاد دگر پیشه‌ور است و بی‌خبری او از آن که وظیفه‌ی او نیست دلیل نکند که آن مدرکات نیست، اگر چه به حکم حال منکر بود آن را اما از منکری او اینجا جز بی‌خبری نمی‌خواهیم در این مقام

*Explaining that every percipient sense of man has different objects of perception too, of which the other senses are ignorant, as every skilled craftsman is unfamiliar with the work of those skilled in other crafts; and its ignorance of that which is not its business does not prove that those objects of perception are non-existent. Although it virtually denies them, yet here in this place we only mean by its 'denial' its ignorance.*

چنبره‌ی دید جهان ادراك تست  
پرده‌ی پاکان حس ناپاك تست

مدتی حس را بشو ز آب عیان 2385 Wash your senses for a while with the water of clairvoyance:  
این چنین دان جامه شوی صوفیان  
چون شدی تو پاك پرده بر کند  
جان پاکان خویش بر تو می‌زند  
جمله عالم گر بود نور و صور  
چشم را باشد از آن خوبی خبر  
چشم بستنی گوش می‌آری به پیش  
تا نمایی زلف و رخساره‌ی بتیش  
گوش گوید من به صورت نگروم  
صورت ار بانگی زند من بشنوم

Your perception is the measure of your vision of the world:  
your impure senses are the veil of the pure.

When you have become purified, the spirit of the pure ones  
will tear off the veil and attach itself to you.

If the whole world be light and forms,  
the eye would be aware of that loveliness.

You have shut the eye and are bringing forward the ear  
that you may show unto it the locks and face of an adorable beauty,

The ear will say, "I do not attend to the form:  
if the form utters a cry, I will listen.

I am skilled, but in my own art:  
my art is a word or sound, no more." 2390

"Hey, nose, come and see this beauteous one,"  
the nose is not fit for this purpose.

"If there be any musk or rose-water, I will smell it:  
this is my art and science and knowledge.

عالم من ليك اندر فن خویش  
فن من جز حرف و صوتی نیست بیش  
هین بیا بینی ببین این خوب را  
نیست در خور بینی این مطلوب را  
گر بود مشك و گلابی بو برم  
فن من این است و علم و مخبرم

کی ببینم من رخ آن سیم ساق  
هین مکن تکلیف ما لیس یطاق

باز حس کژ نبیند غیر کژ  
خواه کژ غژ پیش او یا راست غژ

چشم احوال از یکی دیدن یقین <sup>2395</sup>  
دان که معزول است ای خواجهی معین

تو که فرعونی همه مکرری و زرق  
مر مرا از خود نمی‌دانی تو فرق

منگر از خود در من ای کژ باز تو  
تا یکی تو را نبینی تو دو تو

بنگر اندر من ز من يك ساعتی  
تا و رای کون بینی ساحتی

وارهی از تنگی و از ننگ و نام  
عشق اندر عشق بینی و السلام

پس بدانی چون که رستی از بدن <sup>2400</sup>  
گوش و بینی چشم می‌داند شدن

راست گفته است آن شه شیرین زبان  
چشم گردد مو به موی عارفان

چشم را چشمی نبود اول یقین  
در رحم بود او جنین گوشتین

علت دیدن میدان پیه ای پسر  
ور نه خواب اندر ندیدی کس صور

آن پری و دیو می‌بیند شبیه  
نیست اندر دیدگاه هر دو پیه

نور را با پیه خود نسبت نبود <sup>2405</sup>  
نسبتش بخشید خلاق و دود

آدم است از خاک کی ماند به خاک  
جنی است از نار بی هیچ اشتراک

نیست مانند آبی آتش آن پری  
گر چه اصلش اوست چون می‌بنگری

مرغ از باد است کی ماند به باد  
نامناسب را خدا نسبت بداد

نسبت این فرعها با اصلها  
هست بی‌چون گر چه دانش وصلها

آدمی چون زاده‌ی خاک هباست <sup>2410</sup>  
این پسر را با پدر نسبت کجاست

How should I see the face of that silver-calved one?  
Take heed, do not lay as a task that which cannot be done."

Again, the crooked sense has naught but crooked perception,  
go crookedly into His presence or go straight, as you will.

Know for sure that the eye of him who sees double  
is remote from seeing the Unity, O Khwaja who aides.

You who are a Pharaoh are wholly deceit and hypocrisy:  
you know no difference between me and yourself.

Do not regard me from yourself, O false-playing man,  
that you may not see the single as double.

Regard me from me for one moment,  
that you may behold a spacious region beyond existence,

And may be delivered from distress, dishonour and renown  
and behold love within love, and peace!

Then, when you have been delivered from the body,  
you will know that ear and nose can become eye.

That sweet-tongued king has said with truth  
that every hair of gnostics becomes an eye.

Certainly the eye had no eye at first:  
it was an embryo of flesh in the womb.

Do not deem the fat to be the cause of sight, O son;  
otherwise none would see forms in dream.

The genie and the demon see the like,  
and there is no fat in the sight-organ of either.

In fact there was no relationship between light and the fat:  
the loving Creator gave them relationship.

Adam is of earth, how does he resemble earth?  
The genie is of fire without any participation;

The genie is not similar to fire,  
though when you consider it is his origin.

The bird is of wind, how does it resemble wind?  
God gave relationship to the unrelated.

The relation of these derivatives to the originals is ineffable, although  
He connected them.

Since man is born of dust,  
where is the relation between this son and his father?

نسبتی گر هست مخفی از خرد  
هست بی‌چون و خرد کی پی برد

باد را بی‌چشم اگر بینش نداد  
فرق چون می‌کرد اندر قوم عاد

چون همی‌دانست مومن از عدو  
چون همی‌دانست می‌را از کدو

آتش نمرود را گر چشم نیست  
با خلیش چون تجشم کردنی است

گر نبودی نیل را آن نور و دید  
از چه قبطی را ز سبطی می‌گزید

گر نه کوه و سنگ با دیدار شد  
پس چرا داود را او یار شد

این زمین را گر نبودی چشم جان  
از چه قارون را فرو خورد آن چنان

گر نبودی چشم دل حنانه را  
چون بدیدی هجر آن فرزانه را

سنگ ریزه گر نبودی دیده‌ور  
چون گواهی دادی اندر مشت در

ای خرد بر کش تو پر و بالها  
سوره بر خوان زلزلت زلزله‌ها

در قیامت این زمین بر نیک و بد  
کی ز نادیده گواهیها دهد

که تحدث حالها و اخبارها  
تظهر الارض لنا اسرارها

این فرستادن مرا پیش تو میر  
هست برهانی که بد مرسل خبیر

کاین چنین دارو چنین ناسور را  
هست در خور از پی میسور را

واقعاتی دیده بودی پیش از این  
که خدا خواهد مرا کردن گزین

من عصا و نور بگرفته به دست  
شاخ گستاخ ترا خواهم شکست

واقعات سهمگین از بهر این  
گونه گونه می‌نمودت رب دین

در خور سر بد و طغیان تو  
تا بدانی کاوست در خور دان تو

If there is a relation hidden from the understanding, it is ineffable,  
and how should the understanding follow its track?

If He did not give the wind vision without eye,  
how was it making a distinction among the people of Ad?

How did it know the true believer from the enemy?  
How did it know the wine from the gourd-shaped goblet?

If the fire of Nimrod has no eye,  
how is a taking pains towards Abraham?

<sup>2415</sup> If the Nile had not possessed that light and sight,  
wherefore should it have picked out the Egyptians from the Israelites?

If mountain and rock had not been endowed with sight,  
then how should it have become a friend to David?

If this earth had not possessed a spiritual eye,  
wherefore should it have swallowed Qárún in such a fashion?

If the Moaning Pillar had not possessed the eye of the heart,  
how should it have seen the separation of that august one?

If the gravel had not been possessed of an eye,  
how should it have given testimony in the closed fist?

<sup>2420</sup> O intellect, unfold your wings and pinions: read the Sura,  
*when the earth shall be caused to quake with a mighty quaking.*

At the Resurrection how should this earth  
give testimonies concerning good and evil without having seen?

For *she will relate her* experiences and *informations*:  
the earth will reveal her secrets to us.

“This sending of me to you, O prince,  
is a clear evidence that the Sender was aware

That such a medicine as this is suitable to such a desperate malady,  
for the purpose of success.

<sup>2425</sup> Previously you had seen visions  
that God would choose me out,

I, having taken the rod and the Light in my hand,  
would break your insolent horn.

On this account the Lord of the Judgement was showing unto you  
terrible visions of diverse sorts,

Suitable to your evil conscience and your inordinate disobedience,  
that you might know that He knows what is proper for you;



تا بدانی کاو حکیم است و خبیر مصلح امراض درمان ناپذیر	That you might know that He is wise and omniscient and the healer of irremediable maladies.
تو به تاویلات می‌گشتی از آن کور و کر کاین هست از خواب گران	<sup>2430</sup> Through false interpretations you were made blind and deaf to those visions, saying, 'This is caused by heavy slumber';
و آن طبیب و آن منجم در لمع دید تعبیرش بیوشید از طمع	And the physician and the astrologer in flashes saw the explanation of it, but concealed it from greedy motives.
گفت دور از دولت و از شاهی‌ات که در آید غصه در آگاهی‌ات	He said, 'Far be it from your empire and kingship that anxiety should enter into your consciousness.
از غذای مختلف یا از طعام طبع شوریده همی‌بیند منام	When the constitution is indisposed by food that disagrees with it or by rich delicacies, it sees visions in sleep.'
ز آنکه دید او که نصیحت جو نه‌ای تند و خون‌خواری و مسکین خو نه‌ای	Because he perceived that you are not one that desires good counsel, and that you are violent and blood-drinking and not of lowly nature.
پادشاهان خون‌کنند از مصلحت لیک رحمتشان فزون است از عنت	<sup>2435</sup> Kings shed blood for righteousness' sake, but their mercy is greater than their severity.
شاه را باید که باشد خوی رب رحمت او سبق دارد بر غضب	The king must have the nature of the Lord: His mercy has precedence over His wrath.
نه غضب غالب بود مانند دیو بی‌ضرورت خون‌کند از بهر ریو	Wrath must not prevail, like the Devil, he sheds blood unnecessarily for the purpose of guile;
نه حلیمی مخنث‌وار نیز که شود زن روسپی ز آن و کنیز	Nor, again, an effeminate mildness, for in consequence of that his wife and handmaids will become harlots.
دیو‌خانه کرده بودی سینه را قبله‌ای سازیده بودی کینه را	You had made your breast a house for the Devil, you had made hatred a <i>qibla</i> .
شاخ تیزت بس جگرها را که خست نک عصایم شاخ شوخت را شکست	<sup>2440</sup> Many are the hearts which your sharp horn has wounded: lo, my rod has broken your forward horn.

حمله بردن این جهانیان بر آن جهانیان و تاختن بردن تا سینور ذر و نسل که سر حد غیب است و  
غفلت ایشان از کمین که چون غازی به غزا نرود کافر تاختن آورد

*How the people of this world attack the people of that world and charge as far as the frontier,  
namely, generation and propagation, which is the boundary of the Unseen,  
and how they are unaware of the ambush; for the infidel makes his assault  
when the holy warrior does not go to war.*

حمله بردند اسپه جسمانیان جانب قلعه و دژ روحانیان	The army of the corporeal ones attacked in the direction of the fortress and stronghold of the spiritual ones,
تا فرو گیرند بر در بند غیب تا کسی ناید از آن سو پاک جیب	In order that they might occupy the frontier-pass of the Unseen, so that no pure spirit should come from that quarter

غازیان حمله‌ی غزا چون کم برند کافران بر عکس حمله آوردند	When the holy warriors do not attack in warfare, the infidels on the contrary deliver an attack.
غازیان غیب چون از حلم خویش حمله ناوردند بر تو زشت کیش	When the holy warriors of the Unseen in their forbearance refrained from delivering an attack on you, man of evil practice,
حمله بردی سوی در بندان غیب تا نیابند این طرف مردان غیب	<sup>2445</sup> You made an attack towards the frontier-passes of the Unseen, in order that the men of the Unseen should not come in this direction.
چنگ در صلب و رحمها در زدی تا که شارع را بگیری از بدی	You did lay a hand upon the loins and wombs, that you might wickedly occupy the thoroughfare of sexual intercourse.
چون بگیری شه ره‌ی که ذو الجلال بر گشاده‌ست از برای انتسال	How should you occupy the highway which the Almighty has opened for the purpose of procreation?
سد شدی در بندها را ای لجوج کوری تو کرد سرهنگی خروج	You did block the passes, O rebellious one, in despite of you a captain issued forth.
نك منم سرهنگ هنگت بشکنم نك به نامش نام و ننگت بشکنم	Lo, I am the captain: I will break your power. Lo, in His name I will break your name and fame.
تو هلا در بندها را سخت بند چند گاهی بر سبال خود بخند	<sup>2450</sup> Come now, close the passes tightly! Laugh at your moustache a while!
سبلتت را بر کند يك يك قدر تا بدانی کالقدر یعمی الحذر	The Divine decree will tear out your moustache piecemeal, that you may know that the Decree makes precaution blind.
سبلت تو تیزتر یا آن عاد که همی‌لرزید از دمشان بلاد	Is your moustache fiercer than that of Ad, at whose breath the lands used to tremble?
تو ستیزه روتری یا آن ثمود که نیامد مثل ایشان در وجود	Are you more contentious in aspect or Thamud, the like of whom never came into existence?
صد از اینها گر بگویم تو کری بشنوی و ناشنوده آوری	Though I tell a hundred of these, you are deaf: you hear and pretend not to have heard.
توبه کردم از سخن کانگیختم بی‌سخن من داروت آمیختم	<sup>2455</sup> I repent of the words which I raised up: without words, I have mixed for you a medicine
که نهم بر ریش خامت تا پزد یا بسوزد ریش و ریشه‌ات تا ابد	Which I will place upon your raw sore, that it may be assuaged, or that your sore and your beard may be burnt unto everlasting,
تا بدانی که خبیر است ای عدو می‌دهد هر چیز را در خورد او	To the end that you may know that He is omniscient, O enemy: He gives to everything that which befits it.
کی کژی کردی و کی کردی تو شر که ندیدی لایقش در پی اثر	When have you done wrong and when have you wrought evil but you have seen the effect befitting it?
کی فرستادی دمی بر آسمان نیکی کز پی نیامد مثل آن	When have you once sent a good deed to Heaven but the like thereof has followed after?
گر مراقب باشی و بیدار تو بینی هر دم پاسخ کردار تو	<sup>2460</sup> If you will be observant and vigilant, you will see at every moment the response to your action.

چون مراقب باشی و گیری رسن  
حاجتت ناید قیامت آمدن

آن که رمزی را بداند او صحیح  
حاجتش ناید که گویندش صریح

این بلا از کودنی آید ترا  
که نکردی فهم نکته و رمزها

از بدی چون دل سیاه و تیره شد  
فهم کن اینجا نشاید خیره شد

ور نه خود تیری شود آن تیرگی <sup>2465</sup>  
در رسد در تو جزای خیرگی

ور نیاید تیر از بخشایش است  
نه پی نادیدن آرایش است

هین مراقب باش گر دل بایدت  
کز پی هر فعل چیزی زایدت

ور ازین افزون ترا همت بود  
از مراقب کار بالاتر رود

When you are observant and do grasp the cord,  
you need not the coming of the Resurrection.

He that truly knows an indication  
does not need to have it plainly declared to him.

This tribulation befalls you from stupidity  
in not understanding the subtle hints and indications.

When your heart has been blackened and darkened by wickedness,  
understand! One ought not to become besotted here;

Otherwise, in truth, that darkness will become an arrow,  
and the penalty of foolishness will overtake you.

And if the arrow doesn't come, it is from bounty;  
due to not seeing the defilement

Listen; be observant if you would have a heart,  
for something is born to you in consequence of every action.

And if you have an aspiration greater than this,  
the enterprise goes beyond the observant,

بیان آن که تن خاکی آدمی همچون آهن نیکو جوهر قابل آینه شدن است تا در او هم در دنیا بهشت و  
دوزخ و قیامت و غیر آن معاینه بنماید نه بر طریق خیال

*Explaining that the earthen body of man, like iron of fine substance,  
is capable of becoming a mirror, so that therein even in this world Paradise and Hell  
and the Resurrection et cetera are shown by immediate vision, not in the mode of phantasy.*

پس چو آهن گر چه تیره هیکلی  
صیقلی کن صیقلی کن صیقلی

تا دلت آینه گردد پر صور <sup>2470</sup>  
اندر او هر سو ملیحی سیم بر

آهن ار چه تیره و بی نور بود  
صیقلی آن تیرگی از وی زدود

صیقلی دید آهن و خوش کرد رو  
تا که صورتها توان دیدن در او

گر تن خاکی غلیظ و تیره است  
صیقلش کن ز آنکه صیقل گیره است

تا در او اشکال غیبی رو دهد  
عکس حوری و ملک در وی جهد

Then, though you are dark-bodied like iron,  
make a practice of polishing, polishing, polishing,

That your heart may become a mirror full of images,  
a lovely therein on every side.

Although the iron was dark and devoid of light,  
polishing cleared away the darkness from it.

The iron saw the polishing and made its face fair,  
so that images could be seen there.

If the earthen body is gross and dark, polish it—  
for it is receptive to the polishing instrument—

In order that the forms of the Unseen may appear in it,  
and that the reflection of houri and angel may dart into it.

صیقل عقلت بدان دادهست حق <sup>2475</sup> God has given you the polishing instrument, Reason,  
که بدو روشن شود دل را ورق to the end that thereby the leaf of the heart may be made resplendent.

صیقلی را بسته‌ای ای بی‌نماز  
و آن هوا را کرده‌ای دو دست باز  
You, O prayerless man, have put the polisher in bonds  
and have loosed the two hands of sensuality.

گر هوا را بند بنهاده شود  
صیقلی را دست بگشاده شود  
If bonds be put on sensuality,  
the hand of the polisher will be untied.

آهنی کابینه‌ی غیبی بدی  
جمله صورتها در او مرسل شدی  
A piece of iron that became a mirror of the Unseen—  
all the forms would be shot into it.

تیره کردی زنگ دادی در نهاد  
این بود یسعون فی الارض الفساد  
You made your heart dark and did let the rust into your nature:  
this is *they work evil on the earth*.

تا کنون کردی چنین اکنون مکن <sup>2480</sup> So have you done till now: now do it not.  
تیره کردی آب را افزون مکن  
You have made the water turbid: do not make it more.

برمشوران تا شود این آب صاف  
و اندر او بین ماه و اختر در طواف  
Do not stir it up: let this water become clear,  
and behold the moon and stars circling there.

ز آنکه مردم هست همچون آب جو  
چون شود تیره نبینی قعر او  
For man is like the water of the river:  
when it becomes turbid, you cannot see its bottom.

قعر جو پر گوهر است و پر ز در  
هین مکن تیره که هست او صاف حر  
The bottom of the river is full of jewels and full of pearls:  
take heed, do not make turbid, for it is pure and free.

جان مردم هست مانند هوا  
چون به گرد آمیخت شد پرده‌ی سما  
The spirit of man resembles air:  
when it is mixed with dust, it veils the sky,

مانع آید او ز دید آفتاب <sup>2485</sup> And prevents from seeing the sun;  
چون که گردش رفت شد صافی و ناب  
when its dust is gone, it becomes pure and undefiled.

با کمال تیرگی حق واقعات  
می‌نمودت تا روی راه نجات  
Notwithstanding your complete darkness, God was showing you visions  
that you might travel the way of deliverance.

### باز گفتن موسی علیه السلام اسرار فرعون را و واقعات او را ظهر الغیب تا به خبیری حق ایمان آورد یا گمان برد

*How Moses, on whom be peace, declared from the Unseen the secret thoughts and visions of Pharaoh,  
in order that he might truly believe in the omniscience of God or hold that opinion.*

ز آهن تیره به قدرت می‌نمود  
واقعاتی که در آخر خواست بود  
From the dark iron He, by His power, was showing forth the visions  
that should come to pass in the end,

تا کنی کمتر تو آن ظلم و بدی  
آن همی‌دید و بدتر می‌شدی  
In order that you might lessen that injustice and wickedness:  
you were seeing those and becoming wicked.

نقشهای زشت خوابت می‌نمود  
می‌رمیدی ز آن و آن نقش تو بود  
He was showing unto you hideous forms in dream:  
you were shrinking back from them, and they were your form;

<p>همچو آن زنگی که در آینه دید روی خود را زشت و بر آینه رید که چه زشتی لایق اینی و بس زشتیم آن تو است ای کور خس این حدث بر روی زشتت می‌کنی نیست بر من ز آنکه هستم روشنی گاه می‌دیدى لباست سوخته گه دهان و چشم تو بر دوخته گاه حیوان قاصد خونت شده گه سر خود را به دندان دده گه نگون اندر میان آب ریز گه غریق سیل خون آمیز تیز گه ندات آمد از این چرخ نقی که شقیی و شقیی و شقیی گه ندات آمد صریحا از جبال که برو هستی ز اصحاب الشمال گه ندا می‌آمدت از هر جماد تا ابد فرعون در دوزخ فتاد زین بت‌ها که نمی‌گویم ز شرم تا نگردد طبع معکوس تو گرم اندکی گفتم به تو ای ناپذیر ز اندکی دانی که هستم من خبیر خویشتن را کور می‌کردی و مات تا نیندیشی ز خواب و واقعات چند بگریزی نك آمد پیش تو کوری ادراك مکر اندیش تو</p>	<p>2490 Like the Ethiopian who saw in the mirror that his face was ugly, and defecated on the mirror, Saying, 'How ugly you are! You are deserving only of this.' 'My ugliness belongs to you, O vile blind one. You are putting this filth on your ugly face: it is not on me, for I have splendour.' At one time you were seeing your raiment burnt; at another time your mouth and eyes stitched up; Now an animal seeking your blood; now your head in the teeth of a wild beast; 2495 Now upside down in the midst of a latrine; now sunk in a fierce blood-dyed torrent; Now from this pure heaven came to you a voice crying, 'You are damned, you are damned, damned'; Now from the mountains came to you a voice, plainly, go! You are one of <i>the people of the left hand</i>; Now from every inanimate thing was coming to you a voice, 'Pharaoh is fallen into Hell for evermore'; Worse things than these, which from shame I will not tell, lest your perverted nature become hot. 2500 I have told you a little, O you who will not accept: from a little you may know that I am acquainted. You were making yourself blind and dead, that you might not bethink you of the dreams and visions. How long will you flee? Lo, it is come to you in despite of your guile-meditating perception.</p>
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### بیان آن که در توبه باز است

#### *Explaining that the door of repentance is open*

<p>هین مکن زین پس فراگیر احتراز که ز بخشایش در توبه است باز توبه را از جانب مغرب دری باز باشد تا قیامت بر وری تا ز مغرب بر زند سر آفتاب باز باشد آن در از وی رو متاب</p>	<p>Listen, do not act henceforth, take precaution, for through bounty the door of repentance is open. From the quarter of the West a door of repentance is open to mankind till the Resurrection. 2505 Till the sun lifts up its head from the West, that door is open: do not avert your face from it.</p>
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هست جنت را ز رحمت هشت در  
 يك در توبه‌ست ز آن هشت ای پسر  
 آن همه گه باز باشد گه فراز  
 و آن در توبه نباشد جز که باز  
 هین غنیمت دار در باز است زود  
 رخت آن جا کش به کوری حسود

By the mercy Paradise has eight doors:  
 one of those eight is the door of repentance, O son.

All the others are sometimes open, sometimes shut;  
 and never is the door of repentance but open.

Come, seize the opportunity: the door is open:  
 carry your baggage thither at once in despite of the envious.

**گفتن موسی علیه السلام فرعون را که از من يك پند قبول کن و چهار فضیلت عوض بستان**

*How Moses, on whom be peace, said to Pharaoh, "Accept one counsel from me and take four excellent qualities as recompense."*

هین ز من بپذیر يك چیز و بیار  
 پس ز من بستان عوض آن را چهار  
 گفت ای موسی کدام است آن یکی  
 شرح کن با من از آن يك اندکی  
 گفت آن يك که بگویی آشکار  
 که خدایی نیست غیر کردگار  
 خالق افلاك و انجم بر علا  
 مردم و دیو و پری و مرغ را  
 خالق دریا و دشت و کوه و تیه  
 ملک او بی‌حد و او بی‌شبییه  
 گفت ای موسی کدام است آن چهار  
 که عوض بدهی مرا بر گو بیار  
 تا بود کز لطف آن و عده‌ی حسن  
 سست گردد چهار میخ کفر من  
 بو که ز آن خوش و عده‌های مغتنم  
 بر گشاید قفل کفر صد منم  
 بو که از تاثیر جوی انگبین  
 شهد گردد در تنم این زهر کین  
 یا ز عکس جوی آن پاکیزه شیر  
 پرورش یابد دمی عقل اسیر  
 یا بود کز عکس آن جوهای خمر  
 مست کردم بو برم از ذوق امر  
 یا بود کز لطف آن جوهای آب  
 تازگی یابد تن شور هی خراب

Come, accept from me one thing and bring,  
 and then take from me four as recompense for that."

2510 He replied, "O Moses, what is that one thing?  
 Explain to me a little about that one thing."

"That one thing," said he, "is that you should say publicly  
 that there is no god but the Maker,

The Creator of the heavenly spheres and of the stars on high  
 and of man and devil and genie and bird,

The Creator of sea and plain and mountain and desert:  
 His sovereignty is without limit and He is without like."

He said, "O Moses, what are those four things  
 that you will give me in recompense? Declare and bring,

2515 That perchance, by the favour of that goodly promise,  
 the crucifixion of my unbelief may be assuaged.

Perchance the lock of my hundred kilos weight of unbelief  
 may be opened by those fair and desirable promises.

Perchance, by the effect of the river of honey,  
 this poison of hatred may be turned into honey in my body;

Or by the reflection of the river of that pure milk,  
 captive intelligence may be nourished for a moment;

Or perchance, by the reflection of those rivers of wine,  
 I may be intoxicated and obtain a scent of the delight of the command;

2520 Or perchance, by the favour of those rivers of water,  
 my barren devastated body may gain refreshment—

شوره‌ام را سبزه‌ای پیدا شود  
 خار زارم جنت ماوی شود  
 بو که از عکس بهشت و چار جو  
 جان شود از یاری حق یار جو  
 آن چنانک از عکس دوزخ گشته‌ام  
 آتش و در قهر حق آغشته‌ام  
 گه ز عکس مار دوزخ همچو مار  
 گشته‌ام بر اهل جنت زهر بار  
 گه ز عکس جوشش آب حمیم<sup>2525</sup>  
 آب ظلم کرده خلقان را رمیم  
 من ز عکس زمهریرم زمهریر  
 یا ز عکس آن سعیرم چون سعیر  
 دوزخ درویش و مظلوم کنون  
 وای آن که یابمش ناگه زبون

Some verdure may appear on my barren soil,  
 my thorn-brake may become the Garden of abode;

Perchance, by the reflection of Paradise and the four rivers, my spirit,  
 through God's befriending, may become a seeker of the Friend,

In the same fashion as from the reflection of Hell  
 I have become fire and am steeped in the wrath of God.

At one moment, from the reflection of the snake of Hell I have become  
 dropping poison, like a snake, on those who shall dwell in Paradise;

<sup>2525</sup> At another time, from the reflection of the boiling of the hot water,  
 the water of my oppression has made the people rotten bones.

From the reflection of the cold of hell (*zamharir*) I am the *zamharir*;  
 or from the reflection of the sa'ir I am as the *sa'ir*.

I am now the Hell of the poor and oppressed:  
 woe to him whom I suddenly find subject!"

### شرح کردن موسی علیه السلام آن چهار فضیلت را جهت پای مزد ایمان فرعون

*How Moses, on whom be peace, explained those four excellent qualities as a reward  
 for Pharaoh's coming into the Faith.*

گفت موسی کاولین آن چهار  
 صحتی باشد تنت را پایدار  
 این عللهایی که در طب گفته‌اند  
 دور باشد از تنت ای ارجمند

Moses said, "The first of those four  
 will be constant health for your body:

These maladies that are described in Medicine  
 will be far from your body, O estimable one.

ثانیا باشد ترا عمر دراز  
 که اجل دارد ز عمرت احتراز

<sup>2530</sup> Secondly, you will have a long life,  
 for death will be cautious of your life;

And after a life uniform this will not be  
 that you will go forth from the world against your will;

وین نباشد بعد عمر مستوی  
 که به ناکام از جهان بیرون روی  
 بلکه خواهان اجل چون طفل شیر  
 نه ز رنجی که ترا دارد اسیر

Nay, but desiring death as the sucking babe,  
 not on account of the pain that holds you captive

مرگ جو باشی ولی نه از عجز رنج  
 بلکه بینی در خراب خانه گنج

You will be seeking death, but not from painful infirmity;  
 nay, you will see the treasure in the ruin of the house.

پس به دست خویش گیری تیشه‌ای  
 می‌زنی بر خانه بی‌اندیشه‌ای

Therefore with your own hand you will take a pick-axe  
 and smite upon the house without any care;

که حجاب گنج بینی خانه را  
 مانع صد خرمن این یک دانه را

<sup>2535</sup> For you will deem the house to be the barrier to the treasure,  
 and this single grain to be the obstacle to a hundred wheat-stacks.

پس در آتش افکنی این دانه را  
 پیش گیری پیشه‌ی مردانه را

This grain, then, you will cast into the fire  
 and adopt the profession that is worthy of a man."

ای به يك برگي ز باغي مانده  
 همچو کرمی برگش از رز رانده  
 چون کرم این کرم را بیدار کرد  
 ازدهای جهل را این کرم خورد  
 کرم کرمی شد پر از میوه و درخت  
 این چنین تبدیل گردد نیک بخت

O you who because of a single leaf have been left without an orchard,  
 you are like the worm which a leaf has driven away from the vineyard.

When Grace awakened this worm,  
 this worm devoured the dragon of ignorance.

The worm became a vineyard full of fruit and trees:  
 even so is the blessed man transformed.

## تفسیر کنت کنزا مخفيا فاحبیت ان اعرف

### *Exposition of "I was a hidden treasure, and I desired to be known"*

خانه بر کن کاخ عقیق این یمن<sup>2540</sup>  
 صد هزاران خانه شاید ساختن  
 گنج زیر خانه است و چاره نیست  
 از خرابی خانه مندیش و مه ایست  
 که هزاران خانه از يك نقد گنج  
 تان عمارت کرد بی تکلیف و رنج  
 عاقبت این خانه خود ویران شود  
 گنج از زیرش یقین عریان شود  
 لیک آن تو نباشد ز آنکه روح  
 مزد ویران کردن استش آن فتوح  
 چون نکرد آن کارمزدش هست لا<sup>2545</sup>  
 لیسَ لِلْإِنْسَانِ إِلَّا مَا سَعَى  
 دست خایی بعد از آن تو کای دریغ  
 این چنین ماهی بد اندر زیر میغ  
 من نکردم آن چه گفتند از بهی  
 گنج رفت و خانه و دستم تهی  
 خانه ای اجرت گرفتی و کری  
 نیست ملک تو به بیعی یا شری  
 این کری را مدت او تا اجل  
 تا در این مدت کنی در وی عمل  
 پاره دوزی می کنی اندر دکان<sup>2550</sup>  
 زیر این دکان تو مدفون دو کان  
 هست این دکان کرایه زود باش  
 تیشه بستان و تکش را می تراش  
 تا که تیشه ناگهان بر کان نهی  
 از دکان و پاره دوزی واره ی

Demolish the house, for a hundred thousand houses  
 may be made from the cornelian of this Yemen.

The treasure lies beneath the house, and there is no help:  
 do not be afraid of destroying the house and do not stand still,

For from one treasure in hand it is possible to build  
 a thousand houses without suffering toil and pain.

In the end this house will fall of itself into ruin  
 and the treasure beneath it will certainly be uncovered;

But it will not be your,  
 since the spirit receives that gift as wages for destroying.

When it has not done that work, its wages are naught:  
 there is nothing for Man but that which he wrought.

After that, you will gnaw your hand, saying,  
 "Alas, a moon like this was under the cloud.

I did not do the good which they told:  
 the treasure and the house are gone, and my hand is empty."

You have rented and hired a house:  
 it is not your property by any act of sale or purchase.

The period of this hiring is till death,  
 in order that you may work in it during this period.

You are sewing patches in the shop,  
 under this shop of your two mines are buried.

This shop is held on hire:  
 be quick, take the pick-axe and break up its foundation,

That of a sudden you may lay the axe on the mine  
 and be delivered from the shop and from patch-sewing.



پاره دوزی چیست خورد آب و نان  
 می‌زنی این پاره بر دلق گران  
 هر زمان می‌درد این دلق تنت  
 پاره بر وی می‌زنی زین خوردنت  
 ای ز نسل پادشاه کامیار<sup>2555</sup>  
 با خود آ زین پاره دوزی ننگ دار  
 پاره‌ای بر کن از این قعر دکان  
 تا بر آرد سر به پیش تو دو کان  
 پیش از آن کاین مهلت خانه‌ی کری  
 آخر آید تو نخورده زو بری  
 پس ترا بیرون کند صاحب دکان  
 وین دکان را بر کند از روی کان  
 تو ز حسرت گاه بر سر می‌زنی  
 گاه ریش خام خود بر می‌کنی  
 کای دریغا آن من بود این دکان<sup>2560</sup>  
 کور بودم بر نخوردم زین مکان  
 ای دریغا بود ما را برد باد  
 تا ابد یا حسرتا شد للعباد

What is patch-sewing? The drinking of water and the eating of bread:  
 you are applying these patches to the heavy cloak.

This cloak, your body, is always being torn,  
 and you are patching it by this eating and drinking of yours.

<sup>2555</sup> O you who are of the progeny of the fortunate King,  
 come to yourself, be ashamed of this patch-sewing.

Tear a patch from off this shop-floor,  
 in order that two mines may lift up their head before you,

Before this lease of the hired house come to an end  
 without your having gained any profit from it.

Then the owner of the shop will turn you out  
 and will demolish this shop for the sake of the mine,

You at one moment will beat your head in remorse  
 and at another tear your foolish beard,

<sup>2560</sup> Saying, "Alas, this shop was mine;  
 I was blind and got no profit from this place of abode.

Alas, the wind swept our existence away:  
 O sorrow for the servants of God is come unto everlasting.

**غره شدن آدمی به ذکاوت و تصویرات طبع خویشتن و طلب ناکردن علم غیب که علم انبیاست**

*How Man is deluded by the sagacity and imaginations of his nature  
 and does not seek knowledge of the Unseen, which is the knowledge possessed by the prophets*

دیدم اندر خانه من نقش و نگار  
 بودم اندر عشق خانه بی‌قرار  
 بودم از گنج نهانی بی‌خبر  
 ورنه دستنبوی من بودی تبر  
 آه گر داد تبر را دادمی  
 این زمان غم را تبرا دادمی

I saw pictures and paintings in the house:  
 I was without self-control in love of the house.

I was unaware of any hidden treasure;  
 otherwise, the axe would have been the pomander in my hand.

Ah, if I had given the axe its due,  
 I should now have given a quittance to grief.

چشم را بر نقش می‌انداختم<sup>2565</sup>  
 همچو طفلان عشقها می‌باختم  
 پس نکو گفت آن حکیم کامیار  
 که تو طفلی خانه پر نقش و نگار  
 در الهی نامه بس اندرز کرد  
 که بر آر از دودمان خویش گرد

<sup>2565</sup> I was casting my eye on the picture  
 and falling idly in love, like children."

That fortunate Sage, then, has said well,  
 "You are a child: the house is full of pictures and paintings."

In the *Ilāhī-nāma* he gave many an injunction, saying,  
 "Raise the dust from your own household."

بس کن ای موسی بگو و عده‌ی سوم  
 که دل من ز اضطرابش گشت گم  
 گفت موسی آن سوم ملک دو تو  
 دو جهانی خالص از خصم و عدو  
 بیشتر ز آن ملک کاکنون داشتی <sup>2570</sup>  
 کان بد اندر جنگ و این در آشتی  
 آن که در جنگت چنان ملکی دهد  
 بنگر اندر صلح خوانت چون نهد  
 آن کرم کاندر جفا آنهات داد  
 در وفا بنگر چه باشد افتقاد  
 گفت ای موسی چهارم چیست زود  
 باز گو صبرم شد و حرصم فرود  
 گفت چارم آن که مانی تو جوان  
 موی همچون قیر و رخ چون ارغوان  
 رنگ و بو در پیش ما بس کاسد است <sup>2575</sup>  
 لیک تو پستی سخن کردیم پست  
 افتخار از رنگ و بو و از مکان  
 هست شادی و فریب کودکان

“Enough; O Moses! Tell the third promise,  
 for my heart has become lost from the agitation caused by it.”

Moses said, “This third is a twofold empire—  
 appertaining to the two worlds, free from adversary and enemy;

Greater than the empire of which you are now in possession;  
 for that was at war, and this at peace.

He who bestows on you, at war, such an empire as this—  
 consider how He will lay the table for you (when you are) at peace.

That bounty which gave you those things in your unrighteousness—  
 consider what will be care in your faithfulness.”

“O Moses,” said he, “what is the fourth promise? Quickly declare:  
 my patience is gone and my desire has waxed great.”

He said, “The fourth is that you will remain young,  
 hair like pitch and cheeks like the arghawán (flower of the Judas-tree).

To us colour and perfume are very worthless,  
 but you are low, we have made our words low.

Boasting of colour and perfume and dwelling-place  
 is a joy and deception to children.

بیان این خبر که کلموا الناس علی قدر عقولهم لا علی قدر عقولکم حتی لا یکذب الله و رسوله

*[Explanation of the Tradition, “Speak you unto men according to the measure  
 of their understandings, not according to the measure of your understandings,  
 so that God and His messenger may not be given the lie.”]*

چون که با کودک سر و کارم افتاد  
 هم زبان کودکان باید گشاد  
 که برو کتاب تا مرغت خرم  
 یا مویز و جوز و فستق آورم  
 جز شباب تن نمی‌دانی بگیر  
 این جوانی را بگیر ای خر شعیر  
 هیچ آژنگی نیفتد بر رخت <sup>2580</sup>  
 تازه ماند آن شباب فرخت  
 نه نژند پیریت آید به رو  
 نه قد چون سرو تو گردد دو تو  
 نه شود زور جوانی از تو کم  
 نه به دندانها خللها یا الم

Since my business happens to be with a child,  
 I must accordingly speak the language suited to children,

Saying, ‘Go to school, that I may buy a bird for you  
 or bring raisins and walnuts and pistachio nuts’

You know only the youth of the body:  
 take this youthfulness: take the barley, O ass!

No wrinkle will fall upon your face:  
 your fortunate youthfulness will remain fresh.

Neither will the withering of old age come over your countenance,  
 nor will your cypress-like figure be double;

Nor will the strength of youth vanish from you,  
 nor will your teeth decay or be in pain;

نه کمی در شهوت و طمٹ و بعال  
 که زنان را آید از ضعف ملال  
 آن چنان بگشایدت فر شباب  
 که گشود آن مژدهی عکاشه باب

Nor will there be a deficiency in sexual desire, intercourse, and marital union so that there will be weariness for woman because of your weakness.

The glory of youth will be opened to you in such wise as the good tidings brought by 'Ukkásha opened the door.

### قوله عليه السلام من بشرني بخروج صفر بشرته بالجنة

*The saying of the Prophet, on whom be peace, "Whosoever shall bring me the glad news of the expiration of Safar, I will give him the glad news of Paradise."*

- احمد آخر زمان را انتقال 2585 The decease of Ahmad, of the last time,  
 در ربیع اول آید بی جدال will indisputably occur in the First Rabí'.  
 چون خبر یابد دلش زین وقت نقل When his heart shall gain knowledge of this moment of decease,  
 عاشق آن وقت گردد او به عقل he will become intellectually in love with that moment,  
 چون صفر آید شود شاد از صفر And when Safar comes, he will rejoice on account of Safar, saying,  
 که پس این ماه می سازم سفر 'After this month I will make the journey.'  
 هر شبی تا روز زین شوق هدی From this longing for guidance he was crying, every night till daybreak,  
 ای رفیق راه اعلی می زدی "O most High Companion on the Way!"  
 گفت آن کس که مرا مژده دهد He said, "Any person who gives me the good news,  
 چون صفر پای از جهان بیرون نهد when Safar steps forth from this world,  
 که صفر بگذشت و شد ماه ربیع 2590 That Safar is past and that the month of Rabí is come—  
 مژدهور باشم مر او را و شفیع for him I will be a bearer of good news and an intercessor."  
 گفت عکاشه صفر بگذشت و رفت 'Ukkásha said, "Safar is past and gone."  
 گفت که جنت ترا ای شیر زفت He said, "O mighty lion, Paradise is yours."  
 دیگری آمد که بگذشت آن صفر Someone else came, saying, "Safar is past."  
 گفت عکاشه ببرد از مژده بر He said, "Ukkásha has borne away the fruit for the good news."  
 پس رجال از نقل عالم شادمان Men, therefore, rejoice in the world's departing,  
 و ز بقایش شادمان این کودکان while these children rejoice in its abiding.  
 چون که آب خوش ندید آن مرغ کور Inasmuch as the blind bird did not see the sweet water,  
 پیش او کوثر نماید آب شور the briny water seems to it Kawthar.  
 همچنین موسی کرامت می شمرد 2595 Thus was Moses enumerating the grace, saying,  
 که نگردد صاف اقبال تو درد "The pure of your fortune will not be turned into dregs."  
 گفت احسنت و نکو گفتمی و لیک He said, "You have done well and spoken well,  
 تا کنم من مشورت با یار نیک but that I may take counsel with good friend."

## مشورت کردن فرعون با ایسیه در ایمان آوردن به موسی علیه السلام

*How Pharaoh took counsel with Asiya as to believing in Moses, on whom be peace.*

باز گفت او این سخن با ایسیه گفت جان افشان بر این ای دل سیه بس عنایتهاست متن این مقال زود دریاب ای شه نیکو خصال وقت کشت آمد زهی پر سود کشت این بگفت و گریه کرد و گرم گشت بر جهید از جا و گفتا بخ لك آفتابی تاج گشتت ای كلك عیب كل را خود بیوشاند كلاه خاصه چون باشد كله خورشید و ماه هم در آن مجلس که بشنیدی تو این چون نگفتی آری و صد آفرین این سخن در گوش خورشید ارشدی سر نگون بر بوی این زیر آمدی هیچ می‌دانی چه وعدهست و چه داد می‌کند ابلیس را حق افتقاد	He related these words to Asiya. She said, "Offer up your soul to this, O black-hearted one, At the back of this speech are many favours: enjoy quickly, O virtuous king! The hour of sowing is come: bravo, a profitable sowing!" She said this and wept and became hot. She sprang up from her place and said, "Blessed are you! A sun has become a tiara for you, O poor bald man. A cap in truth covers the defect of the baldpate, especially when the cap is the sun and moon. In that very chamber where you heard this, how did not you say 'Yes' and a hundred expressions of praise? If these words had entered into the ear of the sun, it would have come down headlong in hope of this. Do you understand at all what the promise is and what the gift is? God is showing solicitude for Iblis.
چون بدین لطف آن کریمت باز خواند ای عجب چون زهرات بر جای ماند زهرات ندرید تا ز آن زهرات بودی اندر هر دو عالم بهرات زهرای کز بهره‌ی حق بر درد چون شهیدان از دو عالم بر خورد غافلی هم حکمت است و این عمی تا بماند لیک تا این حد چرا غافلی هم حکمت است و نعمت است تا نپرد زود سرمایه ز دست	When that gracious One called you back so kindly, oh, it is a wonder how your heart remained unmoved, Your heart was not burst, so that, by means of that heart of yours, there might accrue to you the portion in the two worlds. The heart that is burst for the sake of God's portion eats fruit from the two worlds, as the martyrs. True, heedlessness and this blindness is Divine Wisdom, in order that he may endure; but why to such an extent as this? True, heedlessness is Divine Wisdom and Bounty, in order that stock-in-trade may not suddenly fly out of hand;
لیك نی چندان که ناسوری شود ز هر جان و عقل رنجوری شود خود که یابد این چنین بازار را که به يك گل می‌خری گلزار را دانه‌ای را صد درختستان عوض حبه‌ای را آمدت صد کان عوض	But not so great that it becomes an incurable sore and a poison to the spirit and intellect of one who is sick. Who, really, can find bazaars like this where with a single rose you are buying rose-gardens; A hundred groves come to you in exchange for one seed, a hundred mines in exchange for one nickel?

كان لله دادن آن حبه است  
تا که کان الله له آید به دست

ز آنکه این هوی ضعیف بی قرار  
هست شد ز آن هوی رب پایدار

هوی فانی چون که خود با او سپرد  
گشت باقی دایم و هرگز نبرد

همچو قطره‌ی خایف از باد و ز خاک  
که فنا گردد بدین هر دو هلاک

چون به اصل خود که دریا بود جست  
از تف خورشید و باد و خاک رست

ظاهرش گم گشت در دریا و لیک  
ذات او معصوم و پا بر جا و نیک

هین بده ای قطره خود را بی‌ندم  
تا بیابی در بهای قطره یم

هین بده ای قطره خود را این شرف  
در کف دریا شو ایمن از تلف

خود که را آید چنین دولت به دست  
قطره را بحری تقاضاگر شده‌ست

الله زود بفروش و بخر  
قطره‌ای ده بحر پر گوهر ببر

الله هیچ تاخیری مکن  
که ز بحر لطف آمد این سخن

لطف اندر لطف این گم می‌شود  
کاسفلی بر چرخ هفتم می‌شود

هین که يك بازی فتادت بو العجب  
هیچ طالب این نیابد در طلب

گفت با هامان بگویم ای ستیر  
شاه را لازم بود رای وزیر

گفت با هامان مگو این راز را  
کور کمپیری چه داند باز را

*Kána lilláh* is the giving of that nickel,  
in order that *kána 'lláh lahú* may come into hand;

For this weak unstable *hú* was brought into being  
by the steadfast *hú* of the Lord.

<sup>2615</sup> When the *hú* that passes away has surrendered itself to Him,  
it becomes everlasting and never dies.

Like a drop of water afraid of wind and earth;  
for by means of these twain it is made to pass away.

When it has leaped into the sea, which was its source,  
it is delivered from the heat of the sun and from wind and earth.

Its outward form has disappeared in the sea,  
but its essence is inviolate and permanent and goodly.

Listen, O drop, give yourself up without repenting,  
that in recompense for the drop you may gain the Ocean.

<sup>2620</sup> Listen, O drop, bestow upon yourself this honour,  
and in the hand of the Sea become safe from destruction.

Whom indeed should fortune like this befall?  
A Sea has become the suitor for a drop.

In God's name, in God's name, sell and buy at once!  
Give a drop, and take the Sea which is full of pearls.

In God's name, in God's name, do not make any postponement,  
for these words come from the Sea of Grace.

Grace is lost in this grace  
that one of the lowest is going up to the Seventh Heaven.

<sup>2625</sup> Listen, for a marvellous falcon has fallen to you:  
no seeker will find it in search."

He said, "I will tell Haman, O veiled one:  
the counsel of the vizier is necessary to the king."

She said, "Do not tell Haman this secret:  
what should a blind decrepit old woman know about a falcon?"

## قصه‌ی باز پادشاه و کمپیر زن

### *Story of the king's falcon and the decrepit old woman*

- باز اسپیدی به کمپیری دهی  
او ببرد ناخنش بهر بهی
- You give a white falcon to a decrepit old woman,  
she will clip its talons for the sake of welfare.
- ناخنی که اصل کار است و شکار  
کور کمپیرك ببرد کوروار
- The blind old woman will blindly clip the talons  
which are the source of its usefulness in the chase,
- 2630 که کجا بوده‌ست مادر که ترا  
ناخنان زین سان دراز است ای کیا
- Saying, "Where has your mother been,  
that your talons are so long, O prince?"
- ناخن و منقار و پرش را برید  
وقت مهر این می‌کند زال پلید
- She clipped its talons and beak and wings:  
the filthy old hag does this at the time of affection.
- چون که تتماجش دهد او کم خورد  
خشم گیرد مهرها را بر درد
- When she gives it stew (*tutmaj*), it will not eat;  
she is enraged and tears up her feelings of affection,
- که چنین تتماج پختم بهر تو  
تو تکبر می‌نمایی و عتو
- Saying, "I have cooked such stew for you,  
and you are showing pride and insolence.
- تو سزایی در همان رنج و بلا  
نعمت و اقبال کی سازد ترا
- You deserve to be in that trouble and affliction:  
how should happiness and prosperity be suitable for you?"
- 2635 آب تتماجش دهد کاین را بگیر  
گر نمی‌خواهی که نوشی ز آن فطیر
- She gives it the stew broth, saying,  
"Take this, if you do not wish to eat of the pastry."
- آب تتماجش نگیرد طبع باز  
زال بترنجد شود خشمش دراز
- The falcon's nature does not accept the stew broth:  
the old woman frowns, and her anger is prolonged.
- از غضب آن آش سوزان بر سرش  
زن فرو ریزد شود کل مغفرش
- In her rage the woman pours down the burning hot soup on its head:  
the crown of its head is made bald.
- اشك از آن چشمش فرو ریزد ز سوز  
یاد آرد لطف شاه دل فروز
- On account of the burning pain the tears pour down from its eye:  
it remembers the kindness of the heart-delighting king.
- ز آن دو چشم نازنین با دلال  
که ز چهره‌ی شاه دارد صد کمال
- From those two charming coquettish eyes,  
which possess a hundred perfections from the countenance of the king.
- 2640 چشم ما زاغش شده پر زخم زاغ  
چشم نیک از چشم بد با درد و داغ
- Its eye that *turned not aside* has become full of wounds inflicted by the crow:  
the good eye is with pain and anguish by the evil eye.
- چشم دریا بسطتی کز بسط او  
هر دو عالم می‌نماید تار مو
- An eye with the range of the sea,  
from the range whereof both the worlds appear a thread of hair
- گر هزاران چرخ در چشمش رود  
همچو چشمه پیش قلزم گم شود
- If thousands of spheres should enter into its eye,  
they would vanish like a fountain before the ocean.
- چشم بگذشته از این محسوسها  
یافته از غیب بینی بوسها
- The eye that has passed beyond these objects of sense-perception  
and won kisses from vision of the Unseen—

خود نمی‌یابم یکی گوشه‌ای که من نکته‌ای گویم از آن چشم حسن	Verily, I do not find a single ear to which I should tell a mystery concerning that beautiful eye.
می‌چکید آن آب محمود جلیل می‌بودی قطره‌اش را جبرئیل	<sup>2645</sup> The lauded and august water were to trickle, Gabriel would carry off its drops,
تا بمالد در پر و منقار خویش گر دهد دستوری‌اش آن خوب کیش	That he might rub them on his wings and beak, if that person of goodly practice gives him permission.
باز گوید خشم کمپیر او فروخت فر و نور و صبر و علم را نسوخت	The falcon says, "If the anger of the old crone has blazed forth, it has not consumed my glory and splendour and self-denial and knowledge.
باز جانم باز صد صورت تند زخم بر ناقه نه بر صالح زند	The falcon, my spirit, will still weave a hundred forms: the blow falls on the she-camel, not on Salih.
صالح از يك دم که آرد باشکوه صد چنان ناقه بزاید متن کوه	At a single awful breath that Salih heaves, the back of the mountain will bring to birth a hundred such she-camels."
دل همی‌گوید خموش و هوش دار ور نه درانید غیرت بود و تار	<sup>2650</sup> Heart is saying, "Be silent and observe discretion; otherwise, the jealousy will end the warp and woof."
غیرتش را هست صد حلم نهران ور نه سوزیدی به يك دم صد جهان	His jealousy has a hundred hidden clemencies; else in one moment it would consume a hundred worlds.
نخوت شاهی گرفتش جای پند تا دل خود را ز بند پند کند	Kingly pride seized the place of admonition in him, so that he wrenched his heart away from the bonds of admonition,
که کنم با رای همامان مشورت کاوست پشت ملک و قطب مقدرت	Saying, "I will take counsel with Haman, for he is the support of the kingdom and the pivot of power."
مصطفی را رایزن صدیق رب رایزن بو جهل را شد بو لهب	The Lord's veracious witness was the counsellor of Mustafa; Bu Lahab became the counsellor of Bu Jahl.
عرق جنسیت چنانش جذب کرد کان نصیحتها به پیشش گشت سرد	<sup>2655</sup> The homogeneity rooted in his nature drew him so that those admonishments became irksome to him.
جنس سوی جنس صد پره پرد بر خیالش بندها را بر درد	Congener flies to congener with a hundred wings and rives bounds asunder in the fancy for him.

قصه‌ی آن زن که طفل او بر سر ناودان خزید و خطر افتادن بود و از علی علیه السلام چاره جست

*Story of the woman whose child crawled to the top of the water-spout and was in danger of falling;  
she sought help of 'Alí Murtadá, may God ennoble his person.*

يك زنی آمد به پیش مرتضی گفت شد بر ناودان طفلی مرا	A woman came to Murtadá and said, "A child belonging to me has gone up on to the water-spout.
گرش می‌خوانم نمی‌آید به دست ور هلم ترسم که افتد او به پست	If I call it, it will not come to my hands; and if I leave it, I am afraid it will fall to the ground.

- نیست عاقل تا که دریابد چو ما  
گر بگویم کز خطر سوی من آ  
هم اشارت را نمی‌داند به دست  
ور بداند نشنود این هم بد است  
بس نمودم شیر و پستان را بدو  
او همی‌گرداند از من چشم و رو  
از برای حق شما یید ای مهان  
دستگیر این جهان و آن جهان  
زود درمان کن که می‌لرزد دلم  
که به درد از میوه‌ی دل بگسلم  
گفت طفلی را بر آور هم به بام  
تا ببیند جنس خود را آن غلام  
سوی جنس آید سبک ز آن ناودان  
جنس بر جنس است عاشق جاودان  
زن چنان کرد و چو دید آن طفل او  
جنس خود خوش خوش بدو آورد رو  
سوی بام آمد ز متن ناودان  
جاذب هر جنس را هم جنس دان  
غز غژان آمد به سوی طفل طفل  
وار هید او از فتادن سوی سفلی  
ز آن بود جنس بشر پیغمبران  
تا به جنسیت رهند از ناودان  
پس بشر فرمود خود را مثلکم  
تا به جنس آید و کم گردید گم  
ز آنکه جنسیت عجایب جاذبی است  
جاذبش جنس است هر جا طالبی است  
عیسی و ادریس بر گردون شدند  
با ملائک چون که هم جنس آمدند  
باز آن هاروت و ماروت از بلند  
جنس تن بودند ز آن زیر آمدند  
کافران هم جنس شیطان آمده  
جانیشان شاگرد شیطانان شده  
صد هزاران خوی بد آموخته  
دیده‌های عقل و دل بر دوخته  
کمترین خوششان به زشتی آن حسد  
آن حسد که گردن ابلیس زد
- It is not intelligent, that it should apprehend, like us,  
if I say, 'Come to me from the danger.'  
Moreover, it does not understand signs made by the hand;  
or if it should understand, it will not listen: this too is bad.  
Many times have I shown to it the milk and the teat,  
it always turns its eyes and face away from me.  
For God's sakes you, O noble ones,  
are those who give succour in this world and that world—  
Quickly apply the remedy, for my heart is trembling  
lest I be torn painfully from the fruit of my heart."  
He said, "Take another child up to the roof,  
in order that the boy may see his congener,  
And come nimbly from the water-spout to his congener:  
congener is ever in love with congener."  
The woman did so, and when her child saw its congener,  
it turned its face towards it with delight  
And came from the ridge of the water-spout to the roof:  
know that a congener attracts every congener.  
The child came crawling along to the child:  
it was saved from falling to below.  
The prophets are of humankind for this reason that they,  
through the homogeneity, may be saved from the water-spout.  
Therefore he called himself *a man like you*,  
that you might come to your congener and might not become lost;  
For homogeneity is a wondrous attractor:  
wherever there is a seeker, his congener is attracting him.  
Jesus and Idrís ascended to heaven,  
since they were homogeneous with the angels.  
Again, Harut and Marut were homogeneous with the body:  
hence they descended from on high.  
The infidels have become homogeneous with Satan:  
their spirits have become disciples of the devils.  
They have learned a hundred thousand evil dispositions;  
they have sewn up the eyes of intellect and heart.  
Their least ugly disposition is envy—  
that envy which smote the neck of Iblis.



ز آن سگان آموخته حقد و حسد که نخواهد خلق را ملک ابد	From those curs they have learned hatred and envy, for he does not wish the kingdom everlasting to creatures.
هر که را دید او کمال از چپ و راست از حسد قولنجش آمد درد خاست	When he sees, on left or right, any one perfect, colic comes to him and pain arises from envy,
ز آنکه هر بد بخت خرمن سوخته می نخواهد شمع کس افروخته	Because every miserable wretch whose stack has been burnt is unwilling that any one's candle should be lighted
هین کمالی دست آور تا تو هم از کمال دیگران نفتی به غم	<sup>2680</sup> Listen; bring to hand some perfection, in order that you too may not be aggrieved by the perfection of others.
از خدا می خواه دفع این حسد تا خدایت وار هاند از جسد	Beg of God the removal of this envy, that God may deliver you from the body,
مر ترا مشغولیی بخشد درون که نپردازی از آن سوی برون	And bestow on you an inward occupation, from which you will not become disengaged outwards.
جرعه می را خدا آن می دهد که بدو مست از دو عالم می رهد	God gives to a draught of wine such that one intoxicated with it escapes from the two worlds.
خاصیت بنهاده در کف حشیش کاو زمانی می رهند از خودیش	He has endowed <i>hashish</i> with the property that, for a time, it delivers him from self-consciousness.
خواب را یزدان بدان سان می کند کز دو عالم فکر را بر می کند	<sup>2685</sup> God makes sleep to be in such a manner that it erases thought of the two worlds.
کرد مجنون را ز عشق پوستی کاو بشناسد عدو از دوستی	He made Majnun, through love for a skin, to be such that he would not know an enemy from a friend.
صد هزاران این چنین می دارد او که بر ادراکات تو بگمارد او	He has a hundred thousand wines of this sort which He sets over your perceptions.
هست می های شقاوت نفس را که ز ره بیرون برد آن نحس را	For the carnal soul there are the wines of damnation, which carry that ill-starred one out of the way.
هست می های سعادت عقل را که بیابد منزل بی نقل را	For the intellect there are the wines of felicity, so that it gains the abode whence is no departure.
خیمه می گردون ز سر مستی خویش بر کند ز آن سو بگیرد راه پیش	<sup>2690</sup> Through its intoxication it uproots the tent of the sky and takes the way (leading) onward from that direction.
هین به هر مستی دلا غره مشو هست عیسی مست حق خر مست جو	Listen, be not deceived, O heart, by every intoxication: Jesus is intoxicated with God, the ass is intoxicated with barley.
این چنین می را بجو زین خنبها مستی اش نبود ز کوتاه دنبها	Seek wine like this from these jars: the intoxication by it is not from the bobtailed;
ز آنکه هر معشوق چون خنبی است پر آن یکی درد و دگر صافی چو در	For every object of love is like a full jar, one dregs, and another pure as pearls.
می شناسا هین بچش با احتیاط تا میی یابی منزله ز اختلاط	O connoisseur of wine, beware, taste with precaution, that you may find a wine free from adulteration.

<p>هر دو مستی می دهندت لیک این مستی ات آرد کشان تا رب دین تا رهی از فکر و وسواس و حیل بی عقل این عقل در رقص الجمل انبیا چون جنس روحند و ملک مر ملک را جذب کردند از فلک باد جنس آتش است و یار او که بود آهنگ هر دو بر علو چون ببندی تو سر کوزه ی تهی در میان حوض یا جویی نهی تا قیامت آن فرو ناید به پست که دلش خالی است و در وی باد هست میل بادش چون سوی بالا بود ظرف خود را هم سوی بالا کشد باز آن جانها که جنس انبیاست سوی ایشان کش کشان چون سایه هاست ز آنکه عقلش غالب است و بی شک عقل جنس آمد به خلقت با ملک و آن هوای نفس غالب بر عدو نفس جنس اسفل آمد شد بدو بود قبطی جنس فرعون ذمیم بود سبطی جنس موسای کلیم بود هامان جنس تر فرعون را بر گزیدش برد بر صدر سرا لاجرم از صدر تا قعرش کشید که ز جنس دوزخند آن دو پلید هر دو سوزنده چو دوزخ ضد نور هر دو چون دوزخ ز نور دل نفور ز آنکه دوزخ گوید ای مومن تو زود بر گذر که نورت آتش را ربود بگذر ای مومن که نورت می کشد آتشم را چون که دامن می کشد می رمد آن دوزخی از نور هم ز آنکه طبع دوزخ استنش ای صنم دوزخ از مومن گریزد آن چنان که گریزد مومن از دوزخ به جان</p>	<p><sup>2695</sup> Both will intoxicate you, but this intoxication, drawing, will lead you to the Lord of the Judgement,  So that you will be delivered from thought and anxiety and expedients, this intellect unshackled at the camel's ambling pace.  Since the prophets are homogeneous with spirit and angel, they drew angels from heaven.  Wind is the congener and friend of fire, for the tendency of both is upward.  When you stop the mouth of an empty pot and put it in a tank or river,  <sup>2700</sup> It will not sink till the Resurrection, for its heart is void and there is wind in it.  Since the desire of the wind in it is upward, it draws upward also the vessel containing it.  Again, the spirits that are homogeneous with the prophets are moving gradually, like shadows, towards them,  Because its intelligence is predominant; and beyond doubt the intelligence is homogeneous in nature with the angel;  While in the enemy the carnal soul's concupiscence is predominant: the carnal soul is homogeneous with the lowest and goes to it.  <sup>2705</sup> The Egyptian was a congener of the reprobate Pharaoh; the Israelite was a congener of Moses, the Kalim.  Haman was more congenial to Pharaoh: he chose him out and brought him to the high-seat in the palace.  Inevitably he dragged him from the high-seat to the lowest depth, for those two unclean ones are homogenous with Hell.  Both, like Hell, are burning and contrary to light: both, like Hell, are exceedingly averse to the light of the heart;  For Hell says, "O true believer, pass by quickly, since your light has taken away the Fire.  <sup>2710</sup> Pass, O true believer, for your light, when it sweeps by, quenches my fire."  The man destined for Hell, also, is recoiling from the light, because he has the nature of Hell, O worshipful one.  Hell flees from the true believer just as the true believer flees with his soul from Hell,</p>
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ز آنکه جنس نار نبود نور او  
 ضد نار آمد حقیقت نور جو  
 در حدیث آمد که مومن در دعا  
 چون امان خواهد ز دوزخ از خدا  
 دوزخ از وی هم امان خواهد به جان <sup>2715</sup>  
 که خدایا دور دارم از فلان  
 جاذبه‌ی جنسیت است اکنون ببین  
 که تو جنس کیستی از کفر و دین  
 گر به هامان مایلی هامانی  
 و بر به موسی مایلی سبحانی  
 و بر به هر دو مایلی انگیخته  
 نفس و عقلی هر دو انمیخته  
 هر دو در جنگند هان و هان بکوش  
 تا شود غالب معانی بر نقوش  
 در جهان جنگ شادی این بس است <sup>2720</sup>  
 که ببینی بر عدو هر دم شکست  
 آن ستیزه رو به سختی عاقبت  
 گفت با هامان برای مشورت  
 و عده‌های آن کلیم الله را  
 گفت و محرم ساخت آن گمراه را

Because his light is not homogeneous with the Fire:  
 the seeker of the light is in reality the contrary of the Fire

It is related in the *Hadith* that when the true believer  
 prays to God for protection from Hell,

Hell also begs earnestly for protection from him, saying,  
 "O God, keep me far from such-and-such a one!"

'It is the attracting power of homogeneity: consider now  
 with whom you are congenial in respect of infidelity or true religion.

If you are inclined towards Haman, you have the nature of Haman,  
 and if you are inclined towards Moses, you are a glorifier of God.

And if you are inclined and impelled towards both,  
 you are carnal soul and reason both mingled together.

Both are at war: take heed, take heed,  
 and strive that the spiritual realities may prevail over the forms.

In the world of war it is joy enough  
 that you should always see defeat on the enemy.

Finally that quarrelsome-looking man in his hardness  
 told Haman, for the purpose of consultation.

He told the promises of the one with whom God spoke,  
 and made that misguided person his confidant.

### مشورت کردن فرعون با وزیرش هامان در ایمان آوردن به موسی علیه السلام

*How Pharaoh took counsel with his vizier, Haman, as to believing in Moses, on whom be peace.*

گفت با هامان چو تنه‌ایش بدید  
 جست هامان و گریبان را درید  
 بانگها زد گریه‌ها کرد آن لعین  
 کوفت دستار و کله را بر زمین  
 که چگونه گفت اندر روی شاه <sup>2725</sup>  
 این چنین گستاخ آن حرف تباه  
 جمله عالم را مسخر کرده تو  
 کار را با بخت چون زر کرده تو  
 از مشارق و ز مغارب بی‌لجاج  
 سوی تو آرند سلطانان خراج  
 پادشاهان لب همی‌مالند شاد  
 بر ستانه‌ی خاک تو ای کیقباد

He told Haman when he saw him alone:  
 Haman sprang up and rent the bosom of his shirt.

That accursed one uttered loud cries and sobs  
 and beat his turban and cap on the ground,

Saying, "How dare he say those vain words  
 so impudently in the face of the king?"

You have made the whole world subject;  
 you, by fortune, have made your estate as gold.

From all parts of the East and West sultans,  
 without opposition, bring tribute to you.

Kings are rubbing their lips joyfully  
 on the dust of your threshold, O mighty emperor.

اسب یاغی چون ببیند اسب ما رو بگرداند گریزد بی عصا	When the enemy's horse sees our horse, it turns its face and flees without flogging?
تا کنون معبود و مسجود جهان بوده‌ای گردی کمینه‌ی بندگان	<sup>2730</sup> Until now you have been worshipped and adored by the world: you will become the meanest of slaves.
در هزار آتش شدن زین خوشتر است که خداوندی شود بنده پرست	To go into a thousand fires is better than this; that a lord should become the servant of a slave.
نه بکش اول مرا ای شاه چین نه بکش اول مرا ای شاه چین	Nay, kill me first, O king of China, that my eye may not behold this in the king.
خسرو اول مرا گردن بزن تا نبیند این مذلت چشم من	O emperor, behead me first, that my eye may not behold this ignominy.
خود نبودست و مبادا این چنین که زمین گردون شود گردون زمین	Truly never has there been—and never may there be!—such a thing as this, that the earth should become the sky, and the sky become the earth;
بندگان مان خواجه‌تاش ما شوند بی‌دلان مان دل خراش ما شوند	<sup>2735</sup> Our slaves should become our fellow-servants; our timorous ones should become those who wound our hearts;
چشم روشن دشمنان و دوست کور گشت ما را پس گلستان قعر گور	Enemies bright-eyed and friends blind: then the rose-garden has become for us the bottom of the tomb.”

### تزییف سخن هامان علیه اللعنه

#### *Showing the falsity of Haman's speech— the curse be upon him!*

دوست از دشمن همی نشناخت او نرد را کورانه کژ می‌باخت او	He did not know friend from enemy: he was playing backgammon wrong, like a blind man.
دشمن تو جز تو نبود ای لعین بی‌گناهان را مگو دشمن به کین	Your enemy is none but yourself, O accursed one: do not spitefully call the innocent enemies.
پیش تو این حالت بد دولت است که دوادو اول و آخر لت است	In your sight this evil state is <i>dawlat</i> , whereof the beginning is <i>dawádaw</i> and the end <i>lat</i> (blows).
گر از این دولت نتازی خزخان این بهارت را همی‌آید خزان	<sup>2740</sup> If by degrees you do not run away from this worldly fortune, autumn will come o'er this spring of yours.
مشرق و مغرب چو تو بس دیده‌اند که سر ایشان ز تن ببریده‌اند	East and West have seen many like you, whose heads have been severed from their bodies.
مشرق و مغرب که نبود برقرار چون کنند آخر کسی را پایدار	After all, how should East and West, which are not permanent, make any one enduring?
تو بدان فخر آوری کز ترس و بند چاپلوست گشت مردم روز چند	You take pride in the fact that men, from fear and bondage, have become your flatterers for a few days.
هر که را مردم سجودی می‌کنند زهر اندر جان او می‌آگند	When men bow in adoration to any one, they are cramming poison into his soul.

- چون که بر گردد از او آن ساجدش  
داند او کان زهر بود و موبدش  
ای خنک آن را که ذلت نفسه  
وای آنک از سرکشی شد چون که او  
این تکبر زهر قاتل دان که هست  
از می پر زهر شد آن گیج مست  
چون می پر زهر نوشد مدبری  
از طرب يك دم بجنباند سری  
بعد يك دم زهر بر جانش فتد  
زهر در جانش کند داد و ستد  
گر نداری زهری اش را اعتقاد  
2745 If you have not firm belief in its being poisonous what poison it is,  
look at the people of Ad  
کاو چو زهر آمد نگر در قوم عاد  
ون که شاهی دست یابد بر شهی  
بکشدش یا باز دارد در چهی  
ور بیابد خستهی افتاده را  
مرهمش سازد شه و بدهد عطا  
گر نه زهر است آن تکبر پس چرا  
کشت شه را بی گناه و بی خطا  
وین دگر را بی ز خدمت چون نواخت  
زین دو جنبش زهر را شاید شناخت  
راه زن هرگز گدایی را نزد  
2750 No highwayman ever attacked a beggar:  
does a wolf ever bite a dead wolf?  
گرگ گرگ مرده را هرگز گزد  
خضر کشتی را برای آن شکست  
تا تواند کشتی از فجار رست  
چون شکسته می رهد اشکسته شو  
امن در فقر است اندر فقر رو  
آن کهی کاو داشت از کان نقد چند  
گشت پاره پاره از زخم کلند  
تیغ بهر اوست کاو را گردنی است  
سایه کافکنده ست بر وی زخم نیست  
مهوری نفت است و آتش ای غوی  
2760 Eminence is naphtha and fire, O misguided one:  
O brother, how are you going into the fire?  
ای برادر چون بر آذر می روی  
هر چه او هموار باشد با زمین  
تیرها را کی هدف گردد ببین  
سر بر آرد از زمین آن گاه او  
چون هدفها زخم یابد بی رفو

نردبان خلق این ما و منی است  
عاقبت زین نردبان افتادنی است

هر که بالاتر رود ابله‌تر است  
کاستخوان او بتر خواهد شکست

این فروع است و اصولش آن بود  
2765 که ترفع شرکت یزدان بود

چون نمردی و نگشتی زنده زو  
یاغیبی باشی به شرکت ملک جو

چون بدو زنده شدی آن خود وی است  
وحدت محض است آن شرکت کی است

شرح این در آینه‌ی اعمال جو  
که نیابی فهم آن از گفت‌وگو

گر بگویم آن چه دارم در درون  
بس جگرها گردد اندر حال خون

بس کنم خود زیرکان را این بس است  
2770 بانگ دو کردم اگر در ده کس است

حاصل آن همامان بدان گفتار بد  
این چنین راهی بر آن فرعون زد

لقمه‌ی دولت رسیده تا دهان  
او گلوی او بریده ناگهان

رمن فرعون را داد او به باد  
هیچ شه را این چنین صاحب مباد

This egoism is the ladder of the creatures:  
they must fall from this ladder in the end.

The higher any one goes, the more foolish he is,  
for his bones will be worse broken.

2765 This is the derivatives, and its fundamental principles  
are that to exalt one's self is co-partnership with God.

Unless you have died and become living through Him,  
you are an enemy seeking to reign in co-partnership with Him

When you have become living through Him that is in truth He:  
it is absolute Unity; how is it co partnership?

Seek the explanation of this in the mirror of works,  
for you will not gain the understanding of it from speech and discourse.

If I tell that which I have within,  
many hearts will immediately be turned into blood,

2770 I will refrain; indeed, for the intelligent this is enough:  
I have shouted twice, if anyone is in the village

To sum up, Haman by means of those evil words  
waylaid Pharaoh in such a way as this.

The morsel, felicity, had reached his mouth,  
he suddenly cut his throat.

He gave Pharaoh's stack to the wind:  
may no king have such a minister!

نومید شدن موسی علیه السلام از ایمان فرعون به تاثیر کردن سخن همامان در دل فرعون

*How Moses, on whom be peace, despaired of Pharaoh's accepting the true faith,  
because the words of Haman made an impression on Pharaoh's heart.*

گفت موسی لطف بنمودیم و جود  
خود خداوندیت را روزی نبود

آن خداوندی که نبود راستین  
2775 مر و را نه دست دان نه آستین

آن خداوندی که دزدیده بود  
بی‌دل و بی‌جان و بی‌دیده بود

آن خداوندی که دادندت عوام  
باز بستانند از تو همچو وام

ده خداوندی عاریت به حق  
تا خداوندیت بخشد متفق

Moses said, "We have shown kindness and generosity,  
truly it was not the portion allotted to your dominion

2775 The dominion that is not righteous—  
regard it as having neither hand nor sleeve

The dominion that is stolen is without heart  
and without soul and without eye.

The dominion which the common have given to you  
they will take back from you as a debt.

Give up to God the dominion held on loan,  
that He may bestow on you the dominion to which all consent."

منازعت امیران عرب با مصطفی علیه الصلاة و السلام که ملك را مقاسمت کن با ما تا نزاعی نباشد  
و جواب فرمودن مصطفی (ص) که من مأمورم در این امارت و بحث ایشان از طرفین

*How the Amírs of the Arabs wrangled with Mustafa, on whom be peace, saying,  
“Share the kingdom with us, in order that there may be no contention”; and how Mustafa,  
on whom be peace, answered and said, “I am commanded in respect of this Amírate”;  
and the arguments on both sides.*

آن امیران عرب گرد آمدند نزد پیغمبر منازع می شدند	The Amírs of the Arabs assembled and began to wrangle in the Prophet's presence,
2780 که تو میری هر يك از ما هم امیر بخش کن این ملك و بخش خود بگیر	Saying, “You are an Amír; every one of us is an Amír likewise: distribute this kingdom and take your share.
هر یکی در بخش خود انصاف جو تو ز بخش ما دو دست خود بشو	Each is seeking equity in regard to his share: do you wash your hands of our share.”
گفت میری مرا حق داده است سروری و امر مطلق داده است	He replied, “God has given the Amírate to me: He has given me the chief authority and the absolute command,
کاین قرآن احمد است و دور او هین بگیرید امر او را اتقوا	Saying, ‘this is the epoch and cycle of Ahmad: listen, accept his command! <i>Have fear of God!</i> ”
قوم گفتندش که ما هم ز آن قضا حاکمیم و داد امیری مان خدا	The party said to him, “We too are rulers by that destiny, and God has given the Amírate to us.”
2785 گفت لیکن مرا حق ملك داد مر شما را عاریت از بهر زاد	He said, “But to me God gave it as a possession and to you as a loan for the sake of provisions for the road.
میری من تا قیامت باقی است میری عاریتی خواهد شکست	My Amírate is lasting till the Resurrection; the Amírate held on loan will be shattered.”
قوم گفتند ای امیر افزون مگو چیست حجت بر فزون جویی تو	The party said, “O Amír, do not say too much: what is your argument for seeking more?”
در زمان ابری بر آمد ز امر مر سیل آمد گشت آن اطراف پر	Forthwith, by the bitter command, a cloud arose, the torrent came: the countryside was filled.
رو به شهر آورد سیل بس مهیب اهل شهر افغان کنان جمله رعیب	The exceedingly frightful torrent set its face towards the town: the townsfolk making loud lamentations all terrified.
2790 گفت پیغمبر که وقت امتحان آمد اکنون تا گمان گردد عیان	The Prophet said, “Now the time is come for the test, in order that opinion may become ocular vision.”
هر امیری نیزه ی خود در فکند تا شود در امتحان آن سیل بند	Each Amír flung his lance, that in the test it might become a barrier against the torrent.
پس قضیب انداخت در وی مصطفی آن قضیب معجز فرمان روا	Then Mustafa cast his wand upon it— that sovereign wand that reduced to helplessness.
نیزه ها را همچو خاشاکی ربود آب تیز سیل پر جوش عنود	The rapid water of the boiling wild torrent swept away the lances like a bit of straw.

نیزه‌ها گم گشت جمله و آن قضیب  
بر سر آب ایستاده چون رقیب  
ز اهتمام آن قضیب آن سیل زفت <sup>2795</sup> From anxious regard for that wand the mighty torrent  
رو بگردانید و آن سیلاب رفت turned its face away, and the flood-water departed.

چون بدیدند از وی آن امر عظیم  
پس مقرر گشتند آن میران ز بیم  
When they beheld that great matter wrought by him,  
those Amírs, by dread, confessed—

جز سه کس که حقد ایشان چیره بود  
ساحرش گفتند و کاهن از جحود  
Save three persons, whose rancour was prevailing:  
they, from disbelief, called him a magician and truthsayer.

ملك بر بسته چنان باشد ضعیف  
ملك بر رسته چنین باشد شریف  
The kingship that has been tied on is weak like that;  
the kingship that has grown up is august like this.

نیزه‌ها را گر ندیدی با قضیب  
نامشان بین نام او بین ای نجیب  
If you did not see the lances together with the wand,  
consider the names of them and consider the name of him, O noble one!

نامشان را سیل تیز مرگ برد <sup>2800</sup> Their names the rapid torrent of death has borne away;  
نام او و دولت تیزش نمرد his name and his puissant fortune are not dead.

پنج نوبت می‌زنندش بر دوام  
همچنین هر روز تا روز قیام  
For him the drum is always beaten five times:  
on this wise every day till the Day of Resurrection.

گر ترا عقل است کردم لطفها  
ور خری آورده‌ام خر را عصا  
“If you have intelligence, I have done kindnesses;  
and if you are an ass, I have brought the rod for the ass.

آن چنان زین آخورت بیرون کنم  
کز عصا گوش و سرت پر خون کنم  
I will turn you out of this stable in such wise  
that I will make your ears and head bloody with the rod.

اندرین آخور خران و مردمان  
می‌نیابند از جفای تو امان  
In this stable asses and men  
are getting no quarter from your oppression.

نك عصا آورده‌ام بهر ادب <sup>2805</sup> Lo, I have brought the rod, for correction's sake,  
هر خری را کاو نباشد مستحب for every ass that is not approved.

اژدهایی می‌شود در قهر تو  
کاژدهایی گشته‌ای در فعل و خو  
It will become a dragon in subduing you,  
for you have become a dragon in deeds and disposition.

اژدهای کوهی تو بی‌امان  
لیک بنگر اژدهای آسمان  
You are a mountain-dragon without mercy;  
but look at the dragon of Heaven!

این عصا از دوزخ آمد چاشنی  
که هلا بگریز اندر روشنی  
This rod comes as a taste from Hell, saying,  
‘Ho! Take refuge in the Light;

ور نه درمانی تو در دندان من  
مخلصت نبود ز در دندان من  
Else you will be left helpless in my teeth:  
there will be no escape for you through my passes.’

این عصایی بود این دم اژدهاست <sup>2810</sup> This was a rod; it is now a dragon,  
تا نگویی دوزخ یزدان کجاست to the end that you may not say, ‘Where is God’s Hell?’”



## در بیان آن که شناسای قدرت حق نپرسد که بهشت و دوزخ کجاست

*Explaining that one who knows the power of God will not ask, "Where are Paradise and Hell?"*

هر کجا خواهد خدا دوزخ کند اوج را بر مرغ دام و فخ کند هم ز دندانت بر آید دردها تا بگویی دوزخ است و اژدها یا کند آب دهانت را عسل تا بگویی که بهشت است و حلل از بن دندان برویاند شکر تا بدانی قوت حکم قدر	God makes Hell to be wherever He will: He makes the zenith to be a snare and trap for the bird. Likewise from your teeth arise pangs of pain, to the end that you may say, "It is Hell and the dragon." Or He makes the water of your mouth to be honey, that you may say, "It is Paradise and the robes." He makes sugar to grow from the roots of the teeth, that you may know the power of the ordinance of the decree.
پس به دندان بی گناهان را مگز فکر کن از ضربت نامحترز نیل را بر قبطیان حق خون کند سبیطیان را از بلا محصون کند تا بدانی پیش حق تمییز هست در میان هوشیار راه و مست نیل تمییز از خدا آموخته است که گشاد این را و آن را سخت بست لطف او عاقل کند مر نیل را قهر او ابله کند قابیل را	<sup>2815</sup> Do not, then, bite the innocent with your teeth: bethink you of the stroke that is not to be guarded against. God makes the Nile to be blood for the Egyptians; He makes the Israelites safe from calamity, That you may know that with God there is discrimination between the sober on the Way and the intoxicated. The Nile has learned from God to discriminate, for it opened for these and shut fast against those. His grace makes the Nile intelligent; His wrath makes Cain foolish.
در جمادات از کرم عقل آفرید عقل از عاقل به قهر خود برید در جماد از لطف عقلی شد پدید و ز نکال از عاقلان دانش رمید عقل چون باران به امر آن جا بریخت عقل این سو خشم حق دید و گریخت ابر و خورشید و مه و نجم بلند جمله بر ترتیب آیند و روند هر یکی ناید مگر در وقت خویش که نه پس ماند ز هنگام و نه پیش چون نکردی فهم این را ز انبیا دانش آوردند در سنگ و عصا تا جمادات دگر را بی لباس چون عصا و سنگ داری از قیاس	<sup>2820</sup> He, from kindness, created intelligence in lifeless things; He, because of His wrath cut off intelligence from the intelligent one. By grace intelligence appeared in lifeless matter, and through chastisement knowledge fled from the intelligent. There, by command the rain-like intelligence poured down; here, intelligence saw God's anger and took to flight. Clouds and sun and moon and lofty stars, all come and go according to arrangement. None comes but at its appointed hour, so that it neither lags behind the time nor before. <sup>2825</sup> How have not you understood this from the prophets? They brought knowledge into stone and rod, That you, by analogy, might undoubtingly deem the other lifeless things to be like rod and stone.

طاعت سنگ و عصا ظاهر شود  
و ز جمادات دگر مخبر شود  
که ز یزدان آگهیم و طایعیم  
ما همه بی اتفاقی ضایعیم

همچو آب نیل دانی وقت غرق  
کاو میان هر دو امت کرد فرق

چون زمین دانیش دانا وقت خسف  
در حق قارون که قهرش کرد و نسف

چون قمر که امر بشنید و شتافت  
پس دو نیمه گشت بر چرخ و شکافت

چون درخت و سنگ کاندر هر مقام  
مصطفی را کرده ظاهر السلام

The obedience of stone and rod is made manifest  
and gives information concerning the other lifeless things,

That, "We are cognisant of God and obedient:  
we all are not by chance and in vain.

As the water of the Nile: you know that at the time of drowning  
it made a distinction between the two peoples;

<sup>2830</sup> As the earth: you know it to be possessed of knowledge, at the time of sinking,  
in regard to Qárún whom He subdued and swept away;

As the moon, which heard the command  
and hastened and then became two halves in the sky and split;

As the trees and stones which everywhere  
overtly made the salaam to Mustafa.

### جواب دهری که منکر الوهیت است و عالم را قدیم می‌گوید

*Reply to the materialist who disbelieves in the Deity and says that the world is eternal.*

دی یکی می‌گفت عالم حادث است  
فانی است این چرخ و حقش وارث است

فلسفیی گفت چون دانی حدوث  
حادثی ابر چون داند غیوث

ذره‌ای خود نیستی از انقلاب  
تو چه می‌دانی حدوث آفتاب

کرمکی کاندر حدث باشد دفین  
کی بداند آخر و بدو زمین

این به تقلید از پدر بشنیده‌ای  
از حماقت اندر این پیچیده‌ای

چیست برهان بر حدوث این بگو  
ور نه خامش کن فزون گویی مجو

گفت دیدم اندر این بحر عمیق  
بحث می‌کردند روزی دو فریق

در جدال و در خصام و در ستوه  
گشت هنگامه بر آن دو کس گروه

من به سوی جمع هنگامه شدم  
اطلاع از حال ایشان بستدم

آن یکی می‌گفت گردون فانی است  
بی‌گمانی این بنا را بانی است

Yesterday someone was saying, "The world originated in time:  
this heaven is passing away, and God is its inheritor."

A philosopher said, "How do you know temporal origin?  
How should the rain know the temporality of the cloud?"

<sup>2835</sup> You are not even a mote of the revolution:  
how should you know the temporality of the sun?

The little worm that is buried in filth—  
how should it know the end and beginning of the earth?

You have heard this by rote from your father:  
through foolishness you have become involved in this.

What is the demonstrative argument for its temporality?  
Tell or else keep silence and do not seek excessive talk."

He said, "One day I saw two parties  
searching in this deep sea,

<sup>2840</sup> In disputation and controversy and desperate battle:  
a crowd gathered round those two persons.

I went towards the crowded multitude  
and took notice of their affair.

One was saying the sky will pass away:  
without any doubt, this edifice has a builder.'

- و آن دگر گفت این قدیم و بی‌کی است  
نیستش بانی و یا بانی وی است  
گفت منکر گشته‌ای خلاق را  
روز و شب آورنده و رزاق را  
گفت بی‌برهان نخواهم من شنید  
آن چه گولی آن به تقلیدی گزید
- 2845 He said, 'Without clear evidence,  
I will not listen to that which an ignoramus has accepted by rote.
- هین بیاور حجت و برهان که من  
نشنوم بی‌حجت این را در زمن  
گفت حجت در درون جانم است  
در درون جان نهان برهانم است  
تو نمی‌بینی هلال از ضعف چشم  
من همی‌بینم مکن بر من تو خشم  
گفت‌وگو بسیار گشت و خلق گیج  
در سر و پایان این چرخ بسیج  
گفت یارا در درونم حجتی است  
بر حدوث آسمانم آیتی است  
من یقین دارم نشانش آن بود  
مر یقین دان را که در آتش رود  
در زبان می‌ناید آن حجت بدان  
همچو حال سر عشق عاشقان  
نیست پیدا سر گفت‌وگوی من  
جز که زردی و نزاری روی من  
اشک و خون بر رخ روانه می‌دود  
حجت حسن و جمالش می‌شود  
گفت من اینها ندانم حجتی  
که بود در پیش عامه آیتی  
گفت چون قلبی و نقدی دم زنند  
که تو قلبی من نکویم ارجمند  
هست آتش امتحان آخرین  
کاندر آتش در فتنه این دو قرین  
عام و خاص از حالشان عالم شوند  
از گمان و شک سوی ایقان روند  
آب و آتش آمد ای جان امتحان  
نقد و قلبی را که آن باشد نهان  
تا من و تو هر دو در آتش رویم  
حجت باقی حیرانان شویم
- 2850 He said, 'Friend, within me is a proof:  
I have a sign indicating the temporal origin of the sky.
- I possess the certainty: for him that has certain knowledge  
the token thereof is that he will go into the fire.
- Like the inmost feelings of love in lovers,  
that proof, know, does not come on the tongue.
- The inmost meaning of my words is not apparent,  
except the pallor and haggardness of my face.
- Tears and blood roll on my cheeks  
and become the proof of His comeliness and beauty.'
- 2855 He replied, 'I do not deem these things  
to be such a proof as would be a manifest sign to the common.'
- He said, 'When a base and a genuine coin boast, saying,  
"You are base; I am good and valuable,"
- Fire is the final test:  
that these two rivals should be dropped into the fire.
- The common and the elect will become acquainted with their state  
and will advance from opinion and doubt to certain knowledge.
- Water and fire, O soul, are the test  
for the pure and the base coin that is hidden.
- 2860 Let me and you, both of us, go into the fire  
and become a lasting proof for the perplexed.

تا من و تو هر دو در بحر اوفتیم  
 که من و تو این گره را آیتیم  
 همچنان کردند و در آتش شدند  
 هر دو خود را بر تف آتش زدند  
 آن خدا گوینده مرد مدعی  
 رست و سوزید اندر آتش آن دعی  
 از موذن بشنو این اعلام را  
 کوری افزون روان خام را  
 که نسوزیده‌ست این نام از اجل  
 کش مستی صدر بوده ست و اجل  
 صد هزاران زین رهان اندر قران  
 بر دریده پرده‌های منکران  
 چون گرو بستند غالب شد صواب  
 در دوام و معجزات و در جواب  
 فهم کردم کان که دم زد از سبق  
 و ز حدوث چرخ پیروز است و حق  
 حجت منکر هماره زرد رو  
 يك نشان بر صدق آن انکار کو  
 يك مناره در ثنای منکران  
 کو در این عالم که تا باشد نشان  
 منبری کو که بر آن جا مخابری  
 یاد آرد روزگار منکری  
 روی دینار و درم از نامشان  
 تا قیامت می‌دهد زین حق نشان  
 سکه‌ی شاهان همی‌گردد دگر  
 سکه‌ی احمد ببین تا مستقر  
 بر رخ نقره و یا روی زری  
 وانما بر سکه نام منکری  
 خود مگیر این معجزه چون آفتاب  
 صد زبان بین نام او أم الكتاب  
 زهره نی کس را که يك حرفی از آن  
 یا بدزد یا فزاید در بیان  
 یار غالب شو که تا غالب شوی  
 یار مغلوبان مشو هین ای غوی  
 حجت منکر همین آمد که من  
 غیر این ظاهر نمی‌بینم وطن

Let me and you, both of us, fall into the sea,  
 for you and I are a sign unto this multitude.'

Even so they did and entered the fire:  
 both cast themselves upon the heat of the fire.

The God-proclaiming man who engaged in controversy was saved,  
 while that bastard was burnt in the fire.

Hear from the muezzin this announcement,  
 to the confusion of the foolish transgressors,

2865 That this name has not been burnt by Death,  
 since its bearer was a prince and most noble.

In the course of time hundreds of thousands of the veils of the unbelievers  
 have been rent by this laying down of stakes.

When they made the wager, the truth prevailed  
 as regards immortality and evidentiary miracles and the answer.

I perceived that he who spoke of the priority and of the temporal origin  
 of the celestial sphere was victorious and in the right."

The unbeliever's argument is always shamefaced:  
 where is a single sign that indicates the truth of that unbelief?

2870 Where in this world is a single minaret in praise of the unbelievers,  
 so that it should be a sign?

Where is a single pulpit  
 where a preacher commemorates the life of an unbeliever?

The face of gold and silver coins, from their names,  
 is giving a token of this truth till the Resurrection.

The dies of the kings are ever being changed:  
 behold the die of Ahmad till the end of the world.

Show the name of a single unbeliever on the design  
 on the face of any piece of silver or gold!

2875 Even do not admit, behold this Miracle, like the sun,  
 hundred-tongued, whereof the name is *Ummu 'l-Kitáb*.

None dares either steal a single letter thereof  
 or add to the plain Word.

Become a friend to the conqueror that you may conquer:  
 beware, do not become a friend to the vanquished, O misguided man!

The unbeliever's argument is just this, that he says,  
 "I see no place of abode except this external."

هیچ نندیشد که هر جا ظاهری است  
آن ز حکمت‌های پنهان مخبری است  
فایده‌ی هر ظاهری خود باطن است  
همچو نفع اندر دواها کامن است

He never reflects that, wherever there is anything external,  
that gives information of hidden wise purposes.

<sup>2880</sup> The usefulness of every external object is, indeed, internal:  
it is latent, like the beneficial quality in medicines.

تفسیر این آیت که ما خَلَقْنَا السَّمَوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضَ وَ مَا بَيْنَهُمَا إِلَّا بِالْحَقِّ نِيَا فَرِيدِمَشَانِ بَهْرِ هَمِينِ كِه شَمَا  
می‌بینید بلکه بهر معنی و حکمت باقیه که شَمَا نَمِی‌بینید آن را

*Commentary on the Verse, "And We did not create the heavens and the earth and what is between them save with real ground": "I did not create them for the sake of just this which you see; nay, but for the sake of the essential meaning and everlasting providence which you see not."*

هیچ نقاشی نگارد زین نقش  
بی‌امید نفع بهر عین نقش

Does any painter paint a beautiful picture for the sake of the picture itself,  
without hope of conferring benefit?

بلکه بهر میهمانان و کهان  
که به فرجه وارهند از اندهان

Nay, for the sake of guests and young people  
who by diverting themselves may be relieved from cares.

شادی بچگان و یاد دوستان  
دوستان رفته را از نقش آن

From his picture the joy of children  
and the remembering of departed friends by their friends.

هیچ کوزه‌گر کند کوزه شتاب  
بهر عین کوزه نه بر بوی آب

Does any potter make a pot in haste for the sake of the pot itself  
and not in hope of the water?

هیچ کاسه‌گر کند کاسه‌ی تمام  
بهر عین کاسه نه بهر طعام

<sup>2885</sup> Does any bowl-maker make a finished bowl for the sake of the bowl itself  
and not for the sake of the food?

هیچ خطاطی نویسد خط به فن  
بهر عین خط نه بهر خواندن

Does any calligrapher write artistically for the sake of the writing itself  
and not for the sake of the reading?

نقش ظاهر بهر نقش غایب است  
و آن برای غایب دیگر بیست

The external form is for the sake of the unseen form;  
and that took shape for the sake of another unseen.

تا سوم چارم دهم بر می‌شمر  
این فواید را به مقدار نظر

Count up these corollaries to the third, fourth,  
or tenth in proportion to insight.

همچو بازیهای شطرنج ای پسر  
فایده‌ی هر لعب در تالی نگر

As the moves in chess, O son:  
behold the result of each move in the next one.

این نهاده بهر آن لعب نمان  
و آن برای آن و آن بهر فلان

<sup>2890</sup> They made this for the sake of that concealed move,  
and that for the next, and that for such and such.

همچنین دیده جهات اندر جهات  
در پی هم تا رسی در برد و مات

Even so, having perceived reasons within reasons, one after the other,  
in order that you may arrive at victory and checkmate

اول از بهر دوم باشد چنان  
که شدن بر پایه‌های نردبان

The first is for the sake of the second,  
like mounting on the steps of a ladder;

و آن دوم بهر سوم می‌دان تمام  
تا رسی تو پایه پایه تا به بام

And deem the second to be for the sake of the third, to the end,  
in order that you may arrive, step by step, at the roof.

شهوٲ خوردن ز بهر آن منی و آن منی از بهر نسل و روشنی	The desire to eat is for the sake of the semen: that semen is for the sake of procreation and the light.
کند بینش می‌نبیند غیر این عقل او بی‌سیر چون نبت زمین	<sup>2895</sup> The man of dull sight sees naught but this: his intelligence is without motion, like the plants of the earth.
نبت را چه خوانده چه ناخوانده هست پای او به گل درمانده	Whether the plant is summoned or not summoned, its foot remains stuck fast in the mud.
گر سرش جنبد به سیر باد رو تو به سر جنبانی‌اش غره مشو	If its head move with the motion of the wind, go, be not deceived by its moving its head.
آن سرش گوید سمعنا ای صبا پای او گوید عصینا خلنا	Its head says, "We obey, O zephyr!" Its foot says, "We refuse to obey: let us alone!"
چون نداند سیر می‌راند چو عام بر توکل می‌نهد چون کور گام	Since he does not know how to move, he advances like the common, stepping on trust, like a blind man.
بر توکل تا چه آید در نبرد چون توکل کردن اصحاب نرد	<sup>2900</sup> Consider what comes of acting on trust in warfare: like the trust of dice-players.
و آن نظرهایی که آن افسرده نیست جز رونده و جز درنده‌ی پرده نیست	But those insights that are not frozen are nothing if not piercing and veil-rending.
آن چه در ده سال خواهد آمدن این زمان ببند به چشم خویشتن	He sees with his own eye at the present moment that which will come to pass in ten years.
همچنین هر کس به اندازه‌ی نظر غیب و مستقبل ببیند خیر و شر	Similarly, everyone sees the unseen and the future, good and evil, according to the measure of his insight.
چون که سد پیش و سد پس نماید شد گزاره چشم و لوح غیب خواند	When the barrier in front and the barrier behind are removed, the eye penetrates and reads the tablet of the Unseen.
چون نظر پس کرد تا بدو وجود ماجرا و آغاز هستی رو نمود	<sup>2905</sup> When he looks back to the origin of existence, the past circumstances and beginning of existence display themselves—
بحث املاک زمین با کبریا در خلیفه کردن بابای ما	The disputation of the terrestrial angels with the Majesty as to making our Father the Vicegerent
چون نظر در پیش افکند او بدید آن چه خواهد بود تا محشر پدید	When he casts his eye forward he sees plainly that which shall be till the Congregation.
پس ز پس می‌بیند او تا اصل اصل پیش می‌بیند عیان تا روز فصل	Therefore he sees back to the root of the root, and he sees forward clairvoyantly to the Day of Decision.
هر کسی اندازه‌ی روشن دلی غیب را ببند به قدر صیقلی	Every one, according to the measure of his spiritual enlightenment, sees the things unseen in proportion to the polishing.
هر که صیقل بیش کرد او بیش دید بیشتر آمد بر او صورت پدید	<sup>2910</sup> The more he polishes, the more he sees and the more visible does the form become to him.
گر تو گویی کان صفا فضل خداست نیز این توفیق صیقل ز آن عطاست	If you say that that purity is the grace of God, this success in polishing is also from that bounty.

قدر همت باشد آن جهد و دعا لَيْسَ لِلْإِنْسَانِ إِلَّا مَا سَعَى	That work and prayer is in proportion to the aspiration: <i>Man has nothing but what he has strived after.</i>
واهب همت خداوند است و بس همت شاهی ندارد هیچ خس	God alone is the giver of aspiration: no base churl aspires to be a king.
نیست تخصیص خدا کس را به کار مانع طوع و مراد و اختیار	God's assignment of a particular lot to any one does not hinder consent and will and choice;
لَيْكُ چون رنجی دهد بد بخت را او گریزند به کفران رخت را	<sup>2915</sup> But when He brings some trouble on an ill-fated man, he ungratefully packs off in flight;
نیک بختی را چو حق رنجی دهد رخت را نزدیکتر و می‌نهد	When God brings some trouble on a good-fortuned man, he always abides nearer to God.
بد دلان از بیم جان در کارزار کرده اسباب هزیمت اختیار	In battle the pusillanimous from fear for their lives have chosen the means of flight,
پر دلان در جنگ هم از بیم جان حمله کرده سوی صف دشمنان	The courageous, also from fear for their lives, have charged towards the ranks of the enemy.
رستمیان را ترس و غم و پیش برد هم ز ترس آن بد دل اندر خویش مرد	Rustams are borne onward by fear and pain; from fear, too, the man of infirm spirit dies within himself.
چون محك آمد بلا و بیم جان ز آن پدید آید شجاع از هر جبان	<sup>2920</sup> Tribulation and fear for one's life are like a touchstone: thereby the brave man is distinguished from every coward.

وحی کردن حق به موسی علیه السلام که ای موسی من که خالقم تعالی ترا دوست می‌دارم

*How God made a revelation to Moses, on whom be peace, saying,  
"O Moses, I who am the exalted Creator love you."*

گفت موسی را به وحی دل خدا کای گزیده دوست می‌دارم ترا	God spoke to Moses by inspiration of the heart, saying, "O chosen one, I love you."
گفت چه خصلت بود ای ذو الکریم موجب آن تا من آن افزون کنم	He said, "O Bountiful One, what disposition is the cause of that, in order that I may augment it."
گفت چون طفلی به پیش والده وقت قهرش دست هم در وی زده	He said, "You are like a child in the presence of its mother: when she chastises it, it still lays hold of her.
خود نداند که جز او دیار هست هم از او مخمور هم از اوست مست	It does not even know that there is any one in the world except her: it is both afflicted with headache by her and intoxicated by her.
مادرش گر سیلی بر وی زند هم به مادر آید و بر وی تند	<sup>2925</sup> If its mother gives it a slap, still it comes to its mother and clings to her.
از کسی یاری نخواهد غیر او اوست جمله‌ی شر او و خیر او	It does not seek help from anyone but her: she is all its evil and its good.

خاطر تو هم ز ما در خیر و شر  
 التفاتش نیست جاهای دگر  
 غیر من پیشت چو سنگ است و کلوخ  
 گر صبی و گر جوان و گر شیوخ  
 همچنانک ایّاک نَعْبُدُ در حنین  
 در بلا از غیر تو لا نستعین  
 هست این ایّاک نَعْبُدُ حصر را <sup>2930</sup>  
 در لغت و آن از پی نفی ریا  
 هست ایّاک نَسْتَعِينُ هم بهر حصر  
 حصر کرده استعانت را و قصر  
 که عبادت مر ترا آریم و بس  
 طمع یاری هم ز تو داریم و بس

Your heart, likewise, in good or evil  
 never turns from Me to other quarters.

In your sight all besides Me are as stones and clods,  
 whether boys or youths or old men.”

Just as *You we worship* in yearning entreaty,  
 in tribulation *we ask help* of none but You.

<sup>2930</sup> This *You we worship* is idiomatically for the purpose of appropriation,  
 and that is for the purpose of negating hypocrisy.

*Of You we ask help* also is for the purpose of appropriation:  
 he appropriates and restricts the asking of help,

Meaning, “We perform worship to You alone;  
 we have hope of help from You alone.”

**خشم کردن پادشاه بر ندیم و شفاعت کردن شفیع آن مغضوب علیه را و از پادشاه درخواستن و  
 پادشاه شفاعت او قبول کردن و رنجیدن ندیم از شفیع که چرا شفاعت کردی**

*How a king was enraged with his boon-companion, and an intercessor interceded  
 on behalf of the object of anger and begged the king; and how the king accepted his intercession,  
 the boon-companion resented the action of the intercessor and asked, “Why did you intercede?”*

پادشاهی بر ندیمی خشم کرد  
 خواست تا از وی بر آرد دود و گرد  
 کرد شه شمشیر بیرون از غلاف  
 تا زند بر وی جزای آن خلاف  
 هیچ کس را زهره نه تا دم زند <sup>2935</sup>  
 یا شفיעی بر شفاعت بر تند  
 جز عماد الملك نامی در خواص  
 در شفاعت مصطفی وارانه خاص  
 بر جهید و زود در سجده فتاد  
 در زمان شه تیغ قهر از کف نهاد  
 گفت اگر دیو است من بخشیدمش  
 ور بلیسی کرد من پوشیدمش  
 چون که آمد پای تو اندر میان  
 راضیم گر کرد مجرم صد زیان  
 صد هزار ان خشم بتوانم شکست <sup>2940</sup>  
 که ترا آن فضل و آن مقدار هست

A king was enraged with a boon-companion  
 and was about to reduce him to smoke and dust.

The king drew his sword from the scabbard  
 that he might inflict upon him the punishment for that disobedience.

<sup>2935</sup> No one had the courage to utter neither a word  
 nor any intercessor to venture on intercession,

Except one amongst the courtiers named Imádu 'l-Mulk,  
 privileged in respect of intercession, like Mustafa

He sprang up and at once prostrated himself:  
 the king immediately put away from his hand the sword of vengeance,

And said, “If he is the Devil, I forgive him;  
 and if he has done a satanic deed, I cover it up

Since you have intervened, I am satisfied,  
 if the culprit has committed a hundred acts of harm.

<sup>2940</sup> I can break a hundred thousand angers,  
 seeing that you have such excellence and such worth;



لابهات را هیچ نتوانم شکست  
 ز آنکه لابهی تو یقین لابهی من است  
 گر زمین و آسمان بر هم زدی  
 ز انتقام این مرد بیرون نامدی  
 و شدی ذره به ذره لابه‌گر  
 او نبردی این زمان از تیغ سر  
 بر تو می‌ننهیم منت ای کریم  
 لیک شرح عزت تست ای ندیم  
 این نکردی تو که من کردم یقین<sup>2945</sup>  
 ای صفاتت در صفات ما دفین  
 تو در این مستعملی نی عاملی  
 ز آنکه محمول منی نی حاملی  
 ما رَمَيْتَ إِذْ رَمَيْتَ گشته‌ای  
 خویشتن در موج چون کف هشته‌ای  
 لا شدی پهلوی الا خانه گیر  
 این عجب که هم اسیری هم امیر  
 آن چه دادی تو ندادی شاه داد  
 اوست پس الله اعلم بالرشاد  
 و آن ندیم رسته از زخم و بلا<sup>2950</sup>  
 زین شفیع آزد و برگشت از ولا  
 دوستی ببرید ز آن مخلص تمام  
 رو به حایط کرد تا نارد سلام  
 زین شفیع خویشتن بیگانه شد  
 زین تعجب خلق در افسانه شد  
 که نه مجنون است یاری چون برید  
 از کسی که جان او را واخرید  
 واخریدش آن دم از گردن زدن  
 خاک نعل پاش بایستی شدن  
 باژگونه رفت و بیزاری گرفت<sup>2955</sup>  
 با چنین دل دار کین داری گرفت  
 پس ملامت کرد او را مصلحی  
 کاین جفا چون می‌کنی با ناصحی  
 جان تو بخرد آن دل دار خاص  
 آن دم از گردن زدن کردت خلاص  
 گر بدی کردی نبایستی رمید  
 خاصه نیکی کرد آن یار حمید

Nowise can I break your supplication,  
 because your supplication is assuredly my supplication.

If he had thrown earth and heaven into confusion,  
 this man would not have escaped from vengeance;

And if atom by atom had become a suppliant,  
 he would not have saved his head from the sword at this moment.

We confer no obligation on you, O noble one;  
 but it is to explain your honour, O boon-companion.

<sup>2945</sup> You did not make this, for assuredly I made it,  
 O you whose qualities are buried in my qualities.

In this you are the one employed to do the work, not the doer,  
 inasmuch as you are borne by me and art not the bearer.

You have become *You did not throw when you threw*:  
 like the foam, you have abandoned yourself in the wave.

You have become 'not'; take up your abode beside 'except.'  
 This is wonderful, that you are both a prisoner and a prince.

You did not give what you gave: the king gave it.  
 He alone is. God best knows the right course."

<sup>2950</sup> And the boon-companion who had been delivered from the stroke of calamity  
 was offended with this intercessor and drew back from fealty.

He cut off all friendship with that sincere man,  
 and turned his face to the wall in order that he might not give the salaam.

He became estranged from his intercessor;  
 in astonishment at this the people began to talk,

Saying, "He is not mad, how did he cut off friendly relations  
 with the person who redeemed his life?

He redeemed him from beheading at that moment:  
 he ought to have become the dust of his shoe.

<sup>2955</sup> He has gone the reverse way and has taken renouncing:  
 he has taken to cherishing enmity against a beloved like this."

Then a certain mentor reproached him, saying,  
 "Why are you acting so unjustly towards a loyal friend?

That elect beloved redeemed your life  
 and saved you from beheading at that moment.

If he had done evil, you ought not to have turned away  
 that praiseworthy friend was especially your benefactor."

گفت بهر شاه مبذول است جان او چرا آید شفیع اندر میان	He replied, "Life is freely given for the king's sake: why should he come as an intercessor between?"
لی مع الله وقت بود آن دم مرا لا یسع فیہ نبی مجتبی	<sup>2960</sup> At that moment mine was 'I am with God in a state wherein no chosen prophet is my peer.'
من نخواهم رحمتی جز زخم شاه من نخواهم غیر آن شه را پناه	I desire no mercy but the blows of the king; I desire no refuge except that king.
غیر شه را بهر آن لا کرده‌ام که به سوی شه تولا کرده‌ام	I have negated all besides the king for the reason that I have devoted myself to the king.
گر ببرد او به قهر خود سرم شاه بخشد شصت جان دیگرم	The king, if he beheads me in his wrath, will bestow on me sixty other lives.
کار من سربازی و بی‌خویشی است کار شاهنشاه من سر بخشی است	It is my business to hazard my head and to be selfless; it is the business of my sovereign king to give a head."
فخر آن سر که کف شاهش برد ننگ آن سر کاو به گیری سر برد	<sup>2965</sup> Honour to the head that is severed by the King's hand! Shame on the head that betakes itself to another!
شب که شاه از قهر در قیرش کشید ننگ دارد از هزاران روز عید	The night which the King in his wrath covered with pitch holds in disdain a thousand days of festival.
خود طواف آن که او شه بین بود فوق قهر و لطف و کفر و دین بود	Truly, the circumambulation performed by him who beholds the King is above wrath and grace and infidelity and religion.
ز آن نیامد يك عبارت در جهان که نهان است و نهان است و نهان	Not one word expressing it has come into the world, for it is hidden, hidden, hidden,
ز آنکه این اسما و الفاظ حمید از گلابه‌ی آدمی آمد پدید	Inasmuch as these glorious names and words were manifested from the reel of Adam.
علم الاسما بد آدم را امام ليك نه اندر لباس عین و لام	<sup>2970</sup> <i>He taught the names</i> was an Imam for Adam; but not in the garb of 'ayn and lám.
چون نهاد از آب و گل بر سر کلاه گشت آن اسمای جانی رو سیاه	When he put on his head the cap of water and clay, those spiritual names became black-faced,
که نقاب حرف و دم در خود کشید تا شود بر آب و گل معنی پدید	For they assumed the veil of letters and breath, in order that the essential reality might be made manifest to the water and clay.
گر چه از يك وجه منطق کاشف است ليك از ده وجه پرده و مکنف است	Although from one point of view speech is a revealer, yet from ten points of view it is a curtain and concealer.

## گفتن خلیل مر جبرئیل را علیهما السلام چون پرسیدش که ا لک حاجه خلیل جوابش داد که اما الیک فلا

*How Khalil (Abraham) answered Gabriel, on both of whom be peace, when he asked him,  
"Have you any need?" — "As regards need of you, no!"*

من خلیل وقتم و او جبرئیل من نخواهم در بلا او را دلیل	"I am the Khalil of the present time, and he is the Gabriel: I do not want him as a guide in calamity.
او ادب ناموخت از جبرئیل را که بپرسید از خلیل حق مراد	<sup>2975</sup> He did not learn respectfulness from noble Gabriel, who asked the Friend of God what was his wish,
که مرادت هست تا یاری کنم ور نه بگریزم سبکباری کنم	Saying, 'Have you a wish?—that I may help; otherwise, I will flee and make a speedy departure.'
گفت ابراهیم نی رو از میان واسطه زحمت بود بعد العیان	Abraham said, 'No; go out of the way! After direct vision the intermediary is an inconvenience.'
بهر این دنیاست مرسل رابطه مومنان را ز انکه هست او واسطه	On account of this present life the messenger is a link for the true believers, because he is the intermediary.
هر دل ار سامع بدی وحی نهان حرف و صوتی کی بدی اندر جهان	If every heart were hearing the hidden revelation, how should there be in the world any words and sounds?
گر چه او محو حق است و بی سر است لیک کار من از آن نازکتر است	<sup>2980</sup> Though he is lost in God and headless, yet my case is more delicate than that.
کردهی او کردهی شاه است لیک پیش ضعفم بد نماینده ست نیک	His act is the act of the king, but to my infirmity the good appears to be evil."
آن چه عین لطف باشد بر عوام قهر شد بر نازنینان کرام	That which is the very essence of grace to the common becomes wrath to the noble favourites.
بس بلا و رنج می باید کشید عامه را تا فرق بتوانند دید	Much tribulation and pain must the common endure in order that they may be able to perceive the difference;
کاین حروف واسطه ای یار غار پیش واصل خار باشد خار خار	For, O companion in the Cave, these intermediary words are, in the sight of one united, thorns, thorns, thorns.
بس بلا و رنج بایست و وقوف تا رهد آن روح صافی از حروف	<sup>2985</sup> Much tribulation and pain and waiting were needed in order that that pure spirit might be delivered from the words;
لیک بعضی زین صدا کرتر شدند باز بعضی صافی و برتر شدند	But some have become deafer to this echo; some, again, have become purified and have mounted higher.
همچو آب نیل آمد این بلا سعد را آب است و خون بر اشقیاء	This tribulation is like the water of the Nile: it is water to the blessed and blood to the damned.
هر که پایان بین تر او مسعودتر جدتر او کارد که افزون دید بر	The more one descries the end, the more blessed is he: the greater one sees the crop, the more zealously he sows,
ز انکه داند کاین جهان کاشتن هست بهر محشر و برداشتن	Because he knows that this world of sowing is for the sake of the Congregation and gathering in.

هیچ عقدی بهر عین خود نبود بلکه از بهر مقام ربح و سود هیچ نبود منگری گر بنگری منگری اش بهر عین منگری بل برای قهر خصم اندر حسد یا فزونی جستن و اظهار خود و آن فزونی هم پی طمع دگر بی معانی چاشنی ندهد صور ز آن همی پرسی چرا این می کنی که صور زیت است و معنی روشنی ور نه این گفتن چرا از بهر چیست چون که صورت بهر عین صورتی است این چرا گفتن سؤال از فایدهست جز برای این چرا گفتن بد است از چه رو فایدهجویی ای امین چون بود فایدهی این خود همین پس نقوش آسمان و اهل زمین نیست حکمت کان بود بهر همین گر حکیمی نیست این ترتیب چیست ور حکیمی هست پس فعلش تهی است کس نسازد نقش گرمابه و خضاب جز پی قصد صواب و ناصواب	2990 No contract was for the sake of itself; nay, but for the sake of the position of gain and profit.  There is no disbeliever, if you look, whose disbelief is for the sake of the disbelief itself;  Nay, but for the purpose of subduing his adversary in envy, or seeking superiority and self-display  And that superiority too is for the sake of some other desire: the forms give no relish without the essential meanings.  You ask “Why are you doing this?” because the forms are the oil and the essential meaning is the light.  2995 Otherwise, what is this saying “why”?— since the form is for the sake of the form itself.  This saying “why” is a question concerning the use: it is bad to say “why” for any cause but this.  Wherefore, O trusty one, should you desire the use?— since the use of this is only this.  Hence it is not wisdom that the forms of heaven and the people of the earth should be for this only.  If there is no Wise, what is this orderly arrangement? And if there is a Wise, how is His action devoid?  3000 No one makes pictures and colouring in a bath-house except for purpose right or wrong.
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### مطالبه کردن موسی علیه السلام حضرت را که خلقت خلقا و اهلکتهم و جواب آمدن

*How Moses, on whom be peace, besought the Lord, saying,  
“You did create creatures and destroy them,” and how the answer came.*

گفت موسی ای خداوند حساب نقش کردی باز چون کردی خراب نر و ماده نقش کردی جان فرا و آنگهان ویران کنی این را چرا گفت حق دانم که این پرسش ترا نیست از انکار و غفلت و ز هوا ور نه تادیب و عتابت کردمی بهر این پرسش ترا آزردمی	Moses said, “O Lord of the Reckoning, You did create the form: how did You destroy it again?”  You have made the form, male and female, that gives unto the spirit increase; and then You do ruin it: why?”  God said, “I know that this question of yours is not from disbelief and heedlessness and idle fancy;  Else I should have corrected and chastised you: I should have afflicted you on account of this question.
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- لیک می‌خواهی که در افعال ما  
باز جویی حکمت و سر بقا  
تا از آن واقف کنی مر عام را  
پخته گردانی بدین هر خام را  
قاصدا سایل شدی در کاشفی  
بر عوام ار چه که تو ز آن واقفی  
ز آنکه نیم علم آمد این سؤال  
هر برونی را نباشد این مجال  
هم سؤال از علم خیزد هم جواب  
همچنان که خار و گل از خاک و آب  
هم ضلال از علم خیزد هم هدی  
همچنان که تلخ و شیرین از ندا  
ز آشنایی خیزد این بغض و ولا  
وز غذای خوش بود سقم و قوی  
مستفید اعجمی شد آن کلیم  
تا عجمیان را کند زین سر علیم  
ما هم از وی اعجمی سازیم خویش  
پاسخش آریم چون بیگانه پیش  
خر فروشان خصم یکدیگر شدند  
تا کلید قفل آن عقد آمدند  
پس بفرمودش خدا ای ذو لباب  
چون بپرسیدی بیا بشنو جواب  
موسیا تخمی بکار اندر زمین  
تا تو خود هم وادهی انصاف این  
چون که موسی کشت و شد کشتش تمام  
خوشه‌هایش یافت خوبی و نظام  
داس بگرفت و مر آن را می‌برید  
پس ندا از غیب در گوشش رسید  
که چرا کشتی کنی و پروری  
چون کمالی یافت آن را می‌بری  
گفت یا رب ز آن کنم ویران و پست  
که در اینجا دانه هست و کاه هست  
دانه لایق نیست در انبار کاه  
کاه در انبار گندم هم تباه  
نیست حکمت این دو را آمیختن  
فرق واجب می‌کند در بیختن
- 3005 But you wish to discover in My actions  
the wisdom and hidden meaning of duration,  
That you may acquaint the common therewith  
and by this means make every raw person to become cooked.  
You have become a questioner on purpose to disclose to the common,  
albeit you are acquainted with it;  
For this questioning is the half of knowledge,  
and this ability does not belong to every outsider.”  
Both question and answer arise from knowledge,  
just as the thorn and the rose from earth and water.  
3010 Both perdition and salvation arise from knowledge,  
just as bitter and sweet from moisture.  
This hatred and love arise from acquaintance,  
and from wholesome food sickness and powers.  
That Kalím became an ignorant enquirer  
in order that he might make the ignorant acquainted with this mystery.  
Let us too feign ourselves to be ignorant thereof  
and elicit the answer to it as strangers.  
The ass-sellers became rivals to one another  
in order that they might open the way to the contract.  
3015 Then God spoke unto him, saying, “O you who possess the most excellent,  
since you have asked, come, hear the answer.  
O Moses, sow some seed in the earth  
that you yourself may render justice to this.”  
When Moses had sown and the seed-corn was complete  
and its ears had gained beauty and symmetry,  
He took the sickle and was cutting that;  
then a voice from the Unseen reached his ear,  
Crying, “Why do you sow and tend some seed-corn  
and are cutting it when it has attained to perfection?”  
3020 He replied, “O Lord, I destroy and lay it low  
because straw is here and grain.  
The grain is not suitable in the straw-barn;  
the straw likewise is bad in the wheat-barn.  
It is not wisdom to mix these two:  
it makes necessary the separation in winnowing.”

گفت این دانش تو از کی یافتی  
که به دانش بیدری بر ساختی

گفت تمییزم تو دادی ای خدا  
گفت پس تمییز چون نبود مرا

در خلائق روحهای پاک هست  
روحهای تیره‌ی گلناک هست

این صدفها نیست در یک مرتبه  
در یکی در است و در دیگر شبه

واجب است اظهار این نیک و تباه  
همچنانک اظهار گندمها ز کاه

بهر اظهار است این خلق جهان  
تا نماند گنج حکمتها نهان

کنت کنزاً گفت مخفیا شنو  
جوهر خود گم مکن اظهار شو

He said, "From whom did you gain this knowledge,  
so that by means of the knowledge you did construct a threshing-floor?"

He replied, "You, O God, gave me discernment."  
He said, "Then how should I not have discernment?"

3025 Amongst the created beings are pure spirits;  
there are spirits dark and muddy.

These shells are not in one grade:  
in one is the pearl and in another the bead.

It is necessary to make manifest this good and evil,  
just as to make manifest the wheat from the straw.

These creatures of the world are for the purpose of manifestation,  
to the end that the treasure of providences may not remain hidden.

He said, "I was a hidden treasure": listen!  
Do not let your substance be lost: become manifest!

**بیان آن که روح حیوانی و عقل جزوی و وهم و خیال بر مثال دوغند و روح که باقی است در این  
دوغ همچو روغن پنهان است**

*Explaining that the animal spirit and the particular reason and the imagination and the fancy  
may be compared to buttermilk, while the spirit, which is everlasting,  
is hidden in this buttermilk, like the butter.*

جوهر صدقت خفی شد در دروغ  
همچو طعم روغن اندر طعم دوغ

آن دروغت این تن فانی بود  
راستت آن جان ربانی بود

سالها این دوغ تن پیدا و فاش  
روغن جان اندر او فانی و لاش

تا فرستد حق رسولی بنده‌ای  
دوغ را در خمره جنباننده‌ای

تا بجنباند به هنجار و به فن  
تا بدانم من که پنهان بود من

یا کلام بنده‌ای کان جزو اوست  
در رود در گوش او کاو وحی جوست

اذن مومن وحی ما را واعی است  
آن چنان گوش قرین داعی است

همچنان که گوش طفل از گفت مام  
پر شود ناطق شود او در کلام

3030 Your true substance is concealed in falsehood,  
like the taste of butter in the taste of buttermilk.

Your falsehood is this perishable body;  
your truth is that lordly spirit.

Years this buttermilk, the body, is visible and manifest,  
the butter, the spirit, is perishing and negated within it,

Till God send a messenger, a servant,  
a shaker of the buttermilk in the churn,

That he may shake with method and skill,  
to the end that I may know that ego was hidden;

3035 Or the speech of a servant, which is part is part of him,  
enter into the ear of him who is seeking inspiration.

The true believer's ear is retaining our inspiration:  
such an ear is closely linked to the caller.

Just as the infant's ear is filled with its mother's words,  
it begins to speak articulately;

ور نباشد طفل را گوش رشد  
گفت مادر نشنود گنگی شود

دایما هر کر اصلی گنگ بود  
ناطق آن کس شد که از مادر شنود

دان که گوش کر و گنگ از آفتی است  
که پذیرای دم و تعلیم نیست

آن که بی تعلیم بد ناطق خداست  
که صفات او ز علتها جداست

یا چو آدم کرده تلقینش خدا  
بی حجاب مادر و دایه و از

یا مسیحی که به تعلیم ودود  
در ولادت ناطق آمد در وجود

از برای دفع تهمت در ولاد  
که نزادهست از زنا و از فساد

جنبشی بایست اندر اجتهاد  
تا که دوغ آن روغن از دل باز داد

روغن اندر دوغ باشد چون عدم  
دوغ در هستی بر آورده علم

آن که هستت می نماید هست پوست  
و آنکه فانی می نماید اصل اوست

دوغ روغن ناگرفته است و کهن  
تا بنگزینی بنه خرجش مکن

هین بگردانش به دانش دست دست  
تا نماید آن چه پنهان کرده است

ز آنکه این فانی دلیل باقی است  
لابهی مستان دلیل ساقی است

And if the infant have not a right ear,  
it does not hear its mother's words and becomes a mute.

Every one born deaf has always been dumb:  
that one who heard from his mother became a speaker.

<sup>3040</sup> Know that the deaf ear and the dumb man are the result of a certain defect;  
for it is not capable of words and being taught.

The one that possessed speech without being taught is God,  
whose attributes are separated from infirmities,

Or one like Adam whom God instructed  
without the screen of mother and nurse and necessaries,

Or the Messiah who, through being taught by the Loving,  
at his birth came speaking into the world,

For the purpose of repelling the suspicion as to his birth  
that he was not born of fornication and wickedness

<sup>3045</sup> A shaking was required in the effort that the buttermilk  
might render back that butter from its heart.

The butter in the buttermilk is like non-existence;  
the buttermilk has raised its banner in existence.

That which seems to you to be existent is skin,  
while that which seems to have perished—that is the root.

The buttermilk has not taken butter and is old:  
lay it and do not squander it till you pick out.

Listen, turn it knowingly from hand to hand,  
that it may reveal that which it has hidden;

<sup>3050</sup> For this perishable is a proof of the everlasting:  
the maundering of the intoxicated is a proof of the Cupbearer.

## مثال دیگر هم در این معنی

### *Another parable on the same subject*

هست بازیهای آن شیر علم  
مخبری از بادهای مکتتم

گر نبودی جنبش آن بادها  
شیر مرده کی بجستی در هوا

ز آن شناسی باد را گر آن صباست  
یا دبور است این بیان آن خفاست

The gambols of the lion on the banner  
are indicative of winds concealed.

If there were not the movement of those winds,  
how would the dead lion leap into the air?

By that you know whether the wind is the east-wind or the west wind:  
this is the explanation of that occult matter.

این بدن مانند آن شیر علم فکر می‌جنباند او را دم‌پدم	This body is like the lion on the banner: thought is causing it to move continually.
فکر کان از مشرق آید آن صباست وان که از مغرب دبور با وباست مشرق این باد فکرت دیگر است مغرب این باد فکرت ز آن سر است مه جماد است و بود شرقش جماد جان جان بود شرق فواد شرق خورشیدی که شد باطن فروز قشر و عکس آن بود خورشید روز ز آنکه چون مرده بود تن بی‌لهب پیش او نه روز بنماید نه شب ور نباشد آن چو این باشد تمام بی‌شب و بی‌روز دارد انتظام همچنان که چشم می‌بیند به خواب بی‌مه و خورشید ماه و آفتاب نوم ما چون شد اخ الموت ای فلان زین برادر آن برادر را بدان ور بگویندت که هست آن فرع این مشنو آن را ای مقلد بی‌یقین می‌بینند خواب جانت وصف حال که به بیداری نبینی بیست سال در پی تعبیر آن تو عمرها می‌دوی سوی شهان با دها که بگو آن خواب را تعبیر چیست فرع گفتن این چنین سر را سگی است خواب عام است این و خود خواب خواص باشد اصل اجتناب و اختصاص پیل باید تا چو خسبد او ستان خواب بیند خطه‌ی هندوستان خر نبیند هیچ هندستان به خواب خر ز هندستان نکرده‌ست اغتراب جان همچون پیل باید نیک زفت تا به خواب او هند داند رفت تفت ذکر هندستان کند پیل از طلب پس مصور گردد آن ذکرش به شب	3055 The thought that comes from the east is the east-wind, and that which from the west is the west-wind fraught with pesti- lence. The east of this wind of thought is different; the west of this wind of thought is from Yonder side.  The moon is inanimate, and its east is inanimate: the heart's east is the soul of the soul of Soul.  The east of that Sun which illumines the inward part— the sun of day is the husk and reflection thereof;  For when the body is dead without the flame, neither day nor night appears to it;  3060 But though it is not, when this is in perfection, it maintains itself intact without night and day,  Just as the eye, without moon and sun, sees moon and sun in dream  Since our sleep is the brother of death, O such and such, know that brother from this brother.  And if they tell you that that is the branch of this, do not hear it, O follower of authority, without certain knowledge.  During sleep your spirit is beholding the representation of a state which you will not behold, whilst you are awake, in twenty years,  3065 And you are running, for lifetimes, to the sagacious kings in quest of the interpretation thereof,  Saying, "Tell, what is the interpretation of that dream?" To call such a mystery a "branch" is curriishness.  This is the sleep of the common; but truly the sleep of the elect is the root of privilege and election.  There needs to be the elephant, in order that, when he sleeps supinely, he may dream of the land of Hindustan.  The ass does not dream of Hindustan at all: the ass has never journeyed from Hindustan to a foreign country.  3070 There is need of the elephant-like and very robust spirit, that in sleep it may be able to go speedily to Hindustan.  Because of desire the elephant remembers Hindustan; then by night that remembrance of his takes form.



اذْكُرُوا اللَّهَ كَرَّ هَرَّ اوباش نيست  
ارْجِعِي بِرِ پاى هر قلاش نيست

ليک تو آيس مشو هم پيل باش  
ور نه پيلي در پي تبديل باش

کيميا سازان گردون را ببين  
بشنو از ميناگران هر دم طنين

نقش بندانند در جو فلک<sup>3075</sup>  
کارسازانند بهر لي و لک

گر نبيني خلق مشکين جيب را  
بنگر اي شب کور اين آسيب را

هر دم آسيب است بر ادراك تو  
نبت نو نو رسته بين از خاک تو

زين بد ابراهيم ادهم ديده خواب  
بسط هندستان دل را بي حجاب

لاجرم زنجيرها را بر دريد  
مملکت بر هم زد و شد ناپديد

آن نشان ديد هندستان بود<sup>3080</sup>  
که جهد از خواب و ديوانه شود

مي فشانند خاک بر تدبيرها  
مي دراند حلقه ي زنجيرها

آن چنان که گفت پيغمبر ز نور  
که نشانش آن بود اندر صدور

که تجافي آرد از دار الغرور  
هم انابت آرد از دار السرور

بهر شرح اين حديث مصطفي  
داستانی بشنو اي يار صفا

*Remember Allah* is not a work of every rascal;  
*Return thou* is not on the foot of every reprobate.

But still do not you despair, be an elephant;  
and if you are not an elephant, be in quest of transmutation.

Behold the alchemists of Heaven; hear at every moment  
the sound from the makers of the philosophers' stone.

<sup>3075</sup> They are designers in the celestial atmosphere;  
they are workers for me and you.

If you do not see the musky-bosomed people,  
behold this touch, O night-blind one.

At every moment the touch is upon your apprehension:  
behold the plants ever springing up anew from your earth!

Of this was Ibrahim son of Adham, who beheld in sleep,  
without veil, the unfolding of the spiritual Hindustan.

Of necessity, he burst the chains asunder  
and dashed his kingdom to pieces and disappeared.

<sup>3080</sup> The sign of beholding Hindustan  
is that he starts up from sleep and becomes mad.

He will scatter dust upon plans  
and will burst the links of the chains,

Even as the Prophet said of the light,  
that the sign thereof in breasts

Is that he withdraws from the abode of delusion  
and also turns back from the abode of joy.

For the exposition of this *hadith* of Mustafa,  
listen to a tale, O sincere friend.

حکایت آن پادشاه زاده که پادشاهی حقیقی به وی روی نمود، *يَوْمَ يَفِرُّ الْمَرْءُ مِنْ أَخِيهِ وَ أُمِّهِ وَ أَبِيهِ* نقد وقت او شد، پادشاهی این خاک توده‌ی کودک طبعان که قلعه‌گیری نام کنند آن کودک که چیره آید بر سر خاک توده بر آید و لاف زند که قلعه‌مراسست کودکان دیگر بر وی رشک برند که التراب ربیع الصبیان، آن پادشاه زاده چو از قید رنگها برست گفت من این خاکهای رنگین را همان خاک دون می‌گویم زر و اطلس و اکسون نمی‌گویم من از این اکسون رستم به یکسون رفتم، *وَ آتَيْنَاهُ الْحُكْمَ صَبِيًّا* ارشاد حق را مرور سالها حاجت نیست در قدرت *كُنْ فَيَكُونُ* هیچ کس سخن قابلیت نگوید

*Story of the prince to whom the true kingdom displayed itself, "on the Day when a man shall flee from his brother and his mother and his father" became the object of his immediate experience; the kingdom of this earth-heap of the childish called "castle-taking," the child that gains the victory mounts upon the earth-heap and says boastfully, "The castle belongs to me," while the other children envy him; for earth is the pastime of boys. When the prince was delivered from the bondage of colours, he said, "I say that these coloured pieces of earth are just the same vile earth; I do not call them gold and satin and brocade: I have been delivered from this brocade (aksún) and have gone to that which is simple (yaksún)." "And We bestowed wisdom upon him whilst he was yet a boy"; it needs not the passing of years for the guidance of God: none speaks of the capacity to receive in the Power of Be, and it is.*

<p>پادشاهی داشت يك برنا پسر باطن و ظاهر مزین از هنر</p>	<p><sup>3085</sup> A certain king had a young son, adorned with excellence within and without.</p>
<p>خواب دید او کان پسر ناگه بمرد صافی عالم بر آن شه گشت درد</p>	<p>He dreamed that suddenly that son died: the pure pleasure of the world was changed, for the king, to dregs.</p>
<p>خشك شد از تاب آتش مشك او که نماند از تف آتش اشك او</p>	<p>His water-skin was dried up by the heat of the fire, for because of the glow of the fire his tears remained not.</p>
<p>آن چنان پر شد ز دود و درد شاه که نمی‌یابید در وی راه آه</p>	<p>The king became so full of smoke and grief that sighs were finding no way into him.</p>
<p>خواست مردن قالبش بی‌کار شد عمر مانده بود شه بیدار شد</p>	<p>He was about to die, his body became inert; his life had been left: the king awoke.</p>
<p>شادی آمد ز بیداریش پیش که ندیده بود اندر عمر خویش</p>	<p><sup>3090</sup> From awaking, there came to him a joy which he had not experienced in his life;</p>
<p>که ز شادی خواست هم فانی شدن بس مطوق آمد این جان و بدن</p>	<p>For from joy likewise he was about to perish: this spirit and body is mightily shackled with the collar.</p>
<p>از دم غم می‌بمیرد این چراغ و ز دم شادی بمیرد اینت لاغ</p>	<p>This lamp dies from the breath of sorrow, and it also dies from the breath of joy. Here, look, is a pleasant jest!</p>
<p>در میان این دو مرگ او زنده است این مطوق شکل جای خنده است</p>	<p>He is living between these two deaths: this that resembles one shackled with a collar is an occasion for laughter.</p>
<p>شاه با خود گفت شادی را سبب آن چنان غم بود از تسبیب رب</p>	<p>The king said to himself, "In consequence of the Lord's causation such a sorrow as that was the cause of joy."</p>

- ای عجب يك چیز از يك روی مرگ  
و آن ز يك روی دگر احیا و برگ  
آن یکی نسبت بدان حالت هلاک  
باز هم آن سوی دیگر امتساک  
شادی تن سوی دنیاوی کمال  
سوی روز عاقبت نقص و زوال  
خنده را در خواب هم تعبیر خوان  
گریه گوید با دریغ و اندهان  
گریه را در خواب شادی و فرح  
هست در تعبیر ای صاحب مرح  
شاه اندیشید کاین غم خود گذشت  
لیک جان از جنس این بد ظن بگشت  
ور رسد خاری چنین اندر قدم  
که رود گل یادگاری بایدم  
چون فنا را شد سبب بی‌منتهی  
پس کدامین راه را بندیم ما  
صد دریچه و در سوی مرگ لدیغ  
می‌کند اندر گشادن ژیغ ژیغ  
ژیغ ژیغ تلخ آن درهای مرگ  
نشنود گوش حریص از حرص برگ  
از سوی تن دردها بانگ در است  
و ز سوی خصمان جفا بانگ در است  
جان من بر خوان دمی فهرست طب  
نار علتها نظر کن ملتهب  
ز آن همه‌ی غرها در این خانه ره است  
هر دو گامی پر ز کژدمها چه است  
باد تند است و چراغم ابتری  
زو بگیرانم چراغ دیگری  
تا بود کز هر دو يك وافی شود  
گر به باد آن يك چراغ از جا رود  
همچو عارف کز تن ناقص چراغ  
شمع دل افروخت از بهر فراغ  
تا که روزی کاین بمیرد ناگهان  
پیش چشم خود نهد او شمع جان  
او نکرد این فهم پس داد از غرر  
شمع فانی را به فانی دگر
- 3095 Oh, wonderful the same thing from one aspect death  
and from another aspect a quickening with life and a provision!  
The same thing is destructive in relation to one circumstance,  
while again it is preservative in regard to another.  
Bodily joy is perfection in regard to that which is of the present world,  
defect and failure in regard to the Day of the latter end.  
The dream interpreter, too, declares laughter in dreams  
to be weeping with regrets and grief,  
for weeping in dreams joy and gladness  
are in the interpretation, O gleeful man.
- 3100 The king pondered, saying, "This sorrow, indeed, is past,  
but my soul has become suspicious of one of the same kind;  
And if such a thorn enters my foot that the rose departs,  
I must have a keepsake."  
Since the causes of mortality are infinite,  
which road, then, shall we bar?  
A hundred windows and doors facing towards mordant death  
are ever creaking as they are opened,  
From greed for provision the ear of the covetous  
does not hear the harsh creaking of those doors of death.
- 3105 From the side of the body, pains are the noise of the door;  
and from the side of enemies, maltreatment is the noise of the door.  
My dear friend read for one moment the table of contents of Medicine;  
look at the flaming fire of diseases!  
Through all those tumours there is a way into this house:  
at every two steps there is a pit full of scorpions.  
"The wind is fierce and my lamp is a docked one:  
I will light another lamp from it,  
So that maybe one complete will arise from them both,  
if that one lamp be put out by the wind,"
- 3110 Like the gnostic who, for the sake of freedom from care,  
has lit the candle of the heart from this defective lamp of the body,  
In order that, one day when this dies of a sudden,  
he may place before his eye the candle of the spirit.  
He did not understand this; therefore in his heedlessness  
he applied the perishing candle to another perishable.

## عروس آوردن پادشاه فرزند خود را از خوف انقطاع نسل

*How the king brought his son a bride for fear of his race coming to an end.*

- پس عروسی خواست باید بهر او  
تا نماید زین تزوج نسل رو  
گر رود سوی فنا این باز باز  
فرخ او گردد ز بعد باز باز  
صورت این باز گر ز اینجا رود  
معنی او در ولد باقی بود  
بهر این فرمود آن شاه نبیه  
مصطفی که الولد سر ابیه  
بهر این معنی همه‌ی خلق از شعف  
می‌بیاموزند طفلان را حرف  
تا بماند آن معانی در جهان  
چون شود آن قالب ایشان نهران  
حق به حکمت حرصشان داده ست جد  
بهر رشد هر صغیر مستعد  
من هم از بهر دوام نسل خویش  
جفت خواهم پور خود را خوب کیش  
دختری خواهم ز نسل صالحی  
نی ز نسل پادشاهی کالهی  
شاه خود این صالح است آزاد اوست  
نی اسیر حرص فرج است و گلوست  
مر اسیران را لقب کردند شاه  
عکس چون کافور نام آن سیاه  
شد مفازه بادیه‌ی خون‌خوار نام  
نیک بخت آن پیس را کردند عام  
بر اسیر شهوت و خشم و امل  
بر نوشته میر یا صدر اجل  
آن اسیران اجل را عام داد  
نام امیران اجل اندر بلاد  
صدر خوانندش که در صف نعال  
جان او پست است یعنی جاه و مال  
شاه چون با زاهدی خویشی گزید  
این خبر در گوش خاتونان رسید
- “It is necessary, then, to seek a bride for him,  
that from this marriage offspring may appear,  
If this falcon returns to the state of mortality  
his young may become a falcon after the falcon,  
3115 If the form of this falcon go from here,  
his inward meaning may endure in his son.  
On account of this, that renowned king, Mustafa, said,  
‘The son is the marrow of his father.’  
For this reason all people, by heartfelt love,  
teach their children trades,  
To the end that these inward meanings may remain in the world  
when that body of theirs becomes hidden.  
God in His wisdom has given them intense desire  
for the right guidance of every little one capable.  
3120 I too, for the purpose of the continuance of my race,  
will seek for my son a wife of good principles.  
I will seek a girl who is the offspring of a righteous man,  
not the offspring of a stern-faced king.”  
This righteous man is himself a king, he is free,  
he is not the prisoner of lust and gluttony.  
They have given prisoners the title of “king” by inversion,  
just as *Kafūr* is the name of that Negro.  
The blood-drinking wilderness is named *mafāza* (place of safety);  
the common call the leper *Nikbakht*.  
3125 They have described the prisoner of lust and anger and ambition  
by the name of *Mír* or *Sadr-i ajall* (most honourable prince).  
To those prisoners of Doom (*astrán-i ajal*) the common in the lands  
have given the title of “most honourable Amírs” (*amírán-i ajall*).  
They call high-placed (*Sadr*) him whose soul is low in the vestibule,  
that is to say, power and riches.  
When the king chose relationship with an ascetic,  
this news came to the ears of ladies.

اختیار کردن پادشاه دختر درویش زاهدی را از جهت پسر و اعتراض کردن اهل حرم و ننگ داشتن ایشان از پیوندی درویش

*How the king chose the daughter of a poor ascetic for his son and how the ladies of the harem raised objections and disdained the alliance with the dervish.*

- مادر شه زاده گفت از نقص عقل  
شرط کفویت بود در عقل و نقل
- 3130 تو ز شح و بخل خواهی و ز دها  
تا ببندی پور ما را بر گدا
- گفت صالح را گدا گفتن خطاست  
کاو غنی القلب از داد خداست
- در قناعت می‌گریزد از تقی  
نه از لئیمی و کسل همچون گدا
- قلتی کان از قناعت وز تقاست  
آن ز فقر و قلت دونان جداست
- حبه‌ای آن گر بیابد سر نهد  
وین ز گنج زر به همت می‌جهد
- 3135 شه که او از حرص قصد هر حرام  
می‌کند او را گدا گوید همام
- گفت کو شهر و قلاع او را جهیز  
یا نثار گوهر و دینار ریز
- گفت رو هر کاو غم دین بر گزید  
باقی غمها خدا از وی برید
- غالب آمد شاه و دادش دختری  
از نژاد صالحی خوش جوهری
- در ملاحظت خود نظیر خود نداشت  
چهره‌اش تابان‌تر از خورشید چاشت
- 3140 حسن دختر این خصالش آن چنان  
کز نکویی می‌نگنجد در بیان
- صید دین کن تا رسد اندر تبع  
حسن و مال و جاه و بخت منتفع
- آخرت قطار اشتر دان به ملک  
در تبع دنیااش همچون پشم و پشک
- پشم بگزینی شتر نبود ترا  
ور بود اشتر چه قیمت پشم را
- The prince's mother, from deficiency of understanding, said,  
"According to reason and tradition equality is requisite.
- You from stinginess and miserliness and shrewdness  
wish to ally our son with a beggar."
- He said, "It is a fault to call the righteous man a beggar,  
for through the grace of God he is spiritually rich.
- He is taking refuge in contentment because of piety,  
not because of meanness and laziness, like the beggar.
- The penury which arises from contentment and piety  
is distinct from the poverty and penury of the base.
- If that one finds a single coin, he bows his head,  
while this one in his lofty aspiration recoils from a treasure of gold.
- The king who from greed is betaking himself to everything unlawful—  
the man of noble mind calls him a beggar."
- She said, "Where are his cities and castles the wedding-outfit,  
or scattering gems and pieces of gold?"
- He said, "Go! Whoever prefers to care for religion,  
God cuts off from him all remaining cares."
- The king prevailed and gave to him a maiden of goodly nature,  
belonging to the family of a righteous man.
- Truly, she had none to rival her in loveliness:  
her face was brighter than the sun at morn.
- Such was the maiden's beauty; and her qualities were such that,  
on account of their excellence, they are not contained in description.
- Make religion your prey, that in consequence there may come  
beauty and riches and power and advantageous fortune.
- Know that the next world, in respect of ownership, is files of camels:  
the present world is its corollary, like the hair and dung.
- You choose the hair, the camel will not be yours,  
and if the camel be yours, what value has the hair?

چون بر آمد این نکاح آن شاه را  
 با نژاد صالحان بی‌مرا  
 از قضا کمپیرکی جادو که بود  
 عاشق شه زاده‌ی با حسن و جود  
 دویی کردش عجزه‌ی کابلی  
 که برد ز آن رشك سحر بابلی  
 شه بچه شد عاشق کمپیر زشت  
 تا عروس و آن عروسی را بهشت  
 يك سیه دیوی و کابولی زنی  
 گشت بر شه زاده ناگه ره زنی  
 آن نود ساله عجزز گنده کس  
 نه خرد هشت آن ملك را و نه بس  
 تا به سالی بود شه زاده اسیر  
 بوسه جایش نعل کفش گنده پیر  
 صحبت کمپیر او را می‌دروید  
 تا ز کاهش نیم جانی مانده بود  
 دیگران از ضعف وی با درد سر  
 او ز سکر سحر از خود بی‌خبر  
 این جهان بر شاه چون زندان شده  
 وین پسر بر گریه‌شان خندان شده  
 شاه بس بی‌چاره شد در برد و مات  
 روز و شب می‌کرد قربان و زکات  
 ز آنکه هر چاره که می‌کرد آن پدر  
 عشق کمپیرك همی شد بیشتر  
 پس یقین گشتش که مطلق آن سری است  
 چاره او را بعد از این لایه‌گری است  
 سجده می‌کرد او که فرمانت رواست  
 غیر حق بر ملك حق فرمان که راست  
 ليك این مسکین همی سوزد چو عود  
 دست گیرش ای رحیم و ای ودود  
 تا ز یا رب یا رب و افغان شاه  
 ساحری استاد پیش آمد ز راه

When the marriage with the family of the uncontentious righteous folk  
 was achieved by the king,  
 By destiny a decrepit old witch,  
 who was in love with the handsome and generous prince—  
 An old woman of Kabul—bewitched him with a sorcery  
 of which the magic of Babylon would be envious.  
 The prince fell in love with the ugly hag,  
 so that he abandoned his bride and the wedding.  
 A black devil and woman of Kabul  
 suddenly waylaid the prince.  
 That stinking ninety year old hag  
 left the prince neither wisdom nor understanding.  
 For a year the prince was captivated:  
 the sole of the hag's shoe was the place where he bestowed his kisses.  
 Association with the hag was mowing him,  
 till through wasting away half a spirit remained.  
 Others had the headache on account of his weakness,  
 he, from the intoxicating effect of the sorcery, was unconscious of himself.  
 This world had become a prison to the king,  
 while this son was laughing at their tears.  
 The king became exceedingly desperate in the struggle:  
 day and night he was offering sacrifice and giving alms,  
 For whatever remedy the father might apply,  
 love for the old hag would always increase.  
 Then it became clear to him that that was absolutely a mystery,  
 and that thenceforth his remedy was supplication.  
 He was prostrating himself in prayer, saying, "It beseems You to command:  
 to whom but God belongs the command over God's kingdom?  
 But this poor wretch is burning like aloes-wood:  
 take his hand, O Merciful and Loving One!"  
 Until, because of the "O Lord! O Lord!" and lamentation of the king,  
 a master-magician came from the road into his presence.

## مستجاب شدن دعای پادشاه در خلاص پسرش از جادوی کابلی

*How the king's prayer for the deliverance of his son from the witch of Kabul was granted.*

- او شنیده بود از دور این خبر  
که اسیر پیره زن گشت آن پسر  
کان عجوزه بود اندر جادویی  
بی نظیر و ایمن از مثل و دویی  
دست بر بالای دست است ای فتی  
در فن و در زور تا ذات خدا  
منتهای دستها دست خداست  
بحر بی شک منتهای سیلهاست  
هم از او گیرند مایه ابرها  
هم بدو باشد نهایت سیل را  
گفت شاهش کاین پسر از دست رفت  
گفت اینک آدمم درمان زفت  
نیست همتا زال را زین ساحران  
جز من داهی رسیده ز آن کران  
چون کف موسی به امر کردگار  
نک بر آرم من ز سحر او دمار  
که مرا این علم آمد ز آن طرف  
نه ز شاگردی سحر مستخف  
آدمم تا بر گشایم سحر او  
تا نماند شاه زاده زرد رو  
سوی گورستان برو وقت سحر  
پهلوی دیوار هست اسپید گور  
سوی قبله باز کاو آن جای را  
تا ببینی قدرت و صنع خدا  
بس دراز است این حکایت تو ملول  
زبده را گویم رها کردم فضول  
آن گرهای گران را بر گشاد  
پس ز محنت پور شه را راه داد  
آن پسر با خویش آمد شد دوان  
سوی تخت شاه با صد امتحان  
سجده کرد و بر زمین می زد ذقن  
در بغل کرده پسر تیغ و کفن
- <sup>3160</sup> He had heard from afar the news  
that that boy had been captivated by an old woman,  
A crone who in witchery was unrivalled  
and secure from likeness and duality  
Hand is above hand, O youth,  
in skill and in strength up to the Essence of God.  
The ultimate end of hands is the Hand of God:  
the ultimate end of torrents is undoubtedly the sea.  
From it the clouds take their origin,  
and in it too the torrent has an end.
- <sup>3165</sup> The king said to him, "This boy has passed out of control."  
He said, "Look you, I am come as a potent remedy.  
None of these sorcerers is equal to the old woman except me,  
the sagacious one, who have arrived from yonder shore.  
Lo, by command of the Creator, I, like the hand of Moses,  
will utterly destroy her sorcery;  
For to me this knowledge has come from yonder region,  
not from having been schooled in the sorcery which is held cheap.  
I am come to undo her sorcery,  
so that the prince may not remain pale-faced.
- <sup>3170</sup> Go to the graveyard at the hour of the meal taken before dawn:  
beside the wall is a whitened tomb.  
Dig up that place in the direction of the *qibla*,  
that you may behold the power and the working of God."  
This story is very long, and you are weary:  
I will relate the cream, I dismiss what is superfluous.  
He untied those heavy knots:  
then he gave to the king's son a way out of the affliction.  
The boy came to himself and with a hundred tribulations  
went running towards the throne of the king.
- <sup>3175</sup> He made prostration and was beating his chin on the earth:  
the boy held in his arms a sword and winding-sheet.

شاه آیین بست و اهل شهر شاد  
و آن عروس ناامید بی‌مراد

عالم از سر زنده گشت و پر فروز  
عالم از سر زنده گشت و پر فروز

یک عروسی کرد شاه او را چنان  
که جلاب قند بد پیش سگان

جادوی کمپیر از غصه بمرد  
روی و خوی زشت با مالک سپرد

شاه زاده در تعجب مانده بود  
3180 کز من او عقل و نظر چون در ربود

نو عروسی دید همچون ماه حسن  
که همی زد بر ملیحان راه حسن

گشت بی‌هوش و به رو اندر فتاد  
تا سه روز از جسم وی گم شد فؤاد

سه شبانه روز او ز خود بی‌هوش گشت  
تا که خلق از غشی او پر جوش گشت

از گلاب و از علاج آمد بخود  
اندک اندک فهم گشتش نیک و بد

بعد سالی گفت شاهش در سخن  
3185 کای پسر یاد آر از آن یار کهن

یاد آور ز آن ضجیع و ز آن فراش  
تا بدین حد بی‌وفا و مر مباش

گفت رو من یافتم دار السرور  
وار هیدم از چه دار الغرور

همچنان باشد چو مومن راه یافت  
سوی نور حق ز ظلمت روی تافت

The king ordered the city to be decorated,  
and the citizens and the despairing disappointed bride rejoiced.

The world revived once more and was filled with radiance:  
"Oh, what a wondrous difference between that day and to-day!"

The king made such a wedding-feast for him  
that sugared julep was before the dogs.

The old witch died of vexation  
and gave up her hideous face and nature to Malik.

The prince was left in amazement:  
"How did she rob me of understanding and insight?"

He beheld a newly wedded bride like the beautiful moon,  
who was infesting the road of beauty against the fair ones.

He became senseless and fell on his face:  
for three days the heart vanished from his body.

Three days and nights he became unconscious of himself,  
so that the people were perturbed by his swoon.

By means of rose-water and remedies he came to himself:  
little by little, good and evil were apprehended by him.

After a year the king said to him jokingly in conversation,  
"O son, bethink you of that old friend,

Bethink you of that bedfellow and that bed:  
do not be so faithless and harsh!"

"Go to!" said he; "I have found the abode of joy;  
I am delivered from the pit of the abode of delusion."

It is even so: when the true believer has found the way  
towards the Light of God, he averts his face from the darkness.

در بیان آن که شه زاده آدمی بچه است و خلیفه‌ی خداست پدرش آدم صفی خلیفه‌ی حق  
مسجود ملایک و آن کمپیر کابلی دنیاست که آدمی بچه را از پدر ببرید به سحر و انبیا و اولیا آن  
طیب تدارک کننده

*Explaining that the prince is Man, the vicegerent of God, and that his father is Adam,  
the chosen one, the vicegerent of God, he to whom the angels bowed in worship;  
and that the old hag of Kabul is the World which separated Man from his Father by sorcery,  
while the prophets and saints are like the physician who applied the remedy.*

ای برادر دان که شه زاده توی  
در جهان کهنه زاده از نوی

کابلی جادو این دنیاست کاو  
3190 کرد مردان را اسیر رنگ و بو

O brother, know that you are the prince  
born anew in the old world.

The witch of Kabul is this World  
which made men captive to colour and perfume.



چون در افکندت در این آلوده رود  
دم‌بهدم می‌خوان و می‌دم قل اعدو  
تا رهی زین جادویی و زین قلق  
استعادت خواه از رب الفلق  
ز آن نبی دنیات را سحاره خواند  
کاو به افسون خلق را در چه نشانند  
هین فسون گرم دارد گنده پیر  
کرده شاهان را دم گرمش اسیر  
در درون سینه نفائات اوست <sup>3195</sup>  
عقده‌های سحر را اثبات اوست  
ساحره‌ی دنیا قوی دانا زنی است  
حل سحر او به پای عامه نیست  
ور گشادی عقد او را عقلها  
انبیا را کی فرستادی خدا  
هین طلب کن خوش دمی عقده گشا  
راز دان یَفْعَلُ اللهُ ما یشاء  
همچو ماهی بسته استت او به شست  
شاه زاده ماند سالی و تو شصت  
شصت سال از شست او در محنتی <sup>3200</sup>  
نه خوشی نه بر طریق سنتی  
فاسقی بد بخت نه دنیات خوب  
نه رهیده از وبال و از ذنوب  
نفخ او این عقده‌ها را سخت کرد  
پس طلب کن نفخه‌ی خلاق فرد  
تا نَفَخْتُ فِيهِ مِنْ رُوحِي تَرَا  
وا رهند زین و گوید برتر آ  
جز به نفخ حق نسوزد نفخ سحر  
نفخ قهر است این و آن دم نفخ مهر  
رحمت او سابق است از قهر او <sup>3205</sup>  
سابقی خواهی برو سابق بجو  
تا رسی اندر نفوس زوجت  
کای شه مسحور اینک مخرجت  
با وجود زال ناید آن حلال  
در شبیکه در بر آن پر دلال  
نه بگفته‌ست آن سراج امتان  
این جهان و آن جهان را ضررتان

Since she has cast you into this polluted stream,  
continually recite and utter, *Say, I take refuge.*

In order that you may be delivered from this witchery and this distress,  
beg of *the Lord of the daybreak* that you may say "I take refuge."

The Prophet called this world of yours an enchantress  
because through her spells she lodged mankind in the pit.

Beware! The stinking hag has hot spells:  
her hot breath has made kings captive.

<sup>3195</sup> She is the *witches who blow* within breast:  
she is the maintaining the knots of sorcery.

The sorceress, the World, is a mightily cunning woman:  
it is not in the power of the common to undo her sorcery;

And if understandings could undo her knot,  
how should God have sent the prophets?

Listen; seek one whose breath is pure, a looser of knots,  
one who knows the mystery of *God does what He wills.*

She has imprisoned you, like a fish, in her net:  
the prince remained one year, and you sixty.

<sup>3200</sup> From her net you art in tribulation sixty years:  
neither are you happy nor do you walk in the way of the Sunna.

You are a miserable unrighteous man: neither is your worldly life good  
nor are you delivered from guilt and sins.

Her breathing has made these knots tight:  
seek, then, the breathing of the unique Creator,

In order that "*I breathed of My spirit into him*"  
may deliver you from this and say, "Come higher!"

The breathing of sorcery is not consumed save by the breathing of God:  
this is the breathing of wrath, that exhalation is the breathing of love.

<sup>3205</sup> His mercy is prior to His wrath: you desire priority,  
go; seek that which is prior,

That you may attain unto the souls that *are wedded*;  
for lo, this, O enchanted prince, is your way of escape.

With the existence of the old woman, there can be no undoing,  
in the net and in the arms of that full of blandishments.

Has not the Lamp of the peoples called this world  
and that world the two fellow-wives?

پس وصال این فراق آن بود صحت این تن سقام جان بود	Therefore union with this is separation from that: the health of this body is the sickness of the spirit.
سخت می آید فراق این ممر پس فراق آن مقر دان سخت تر	<sup>3210</sup> Hard is the separation from this transitory abode: know, then, that the separation from that permanent abode is harder
چون فراق نقش سخت آید ترا تا چه سخت آید ز نقاشش جدا	Since it is hard for you to be separated from the form, how hard must it be to be parted from its Maker!
ای که صبرت نیست از دنیای دون چونت صبر است از خدا ای دوست چون	O you that have not the patience to do without the vile world, how, O friend, how have you the patience to do without God?
چون که صبرت نیست زین آب سیاه چون صبوری داری از چشمه‌ی اله	Since you have not the patience to do without this black water, how have you the patience to do without God's fountain?
چون که بی این شرب کم داری سکون چون ز ابراری جدا و ز یشربون	Since you are restless without this drink, how are you apart from <i>the righteous</i> and from <i>they shall drink</i> ?
گر ببینی یک نفس حسن و دود اندر آتش افکنی جان و وجود	<sup>3215</sup> If for one moment you behold the beauty of the Loving One and cast your soul and existence into the fire,
جیفه بینی بعد از آن این شرب را چون ببینی کر و فر قرب را	After that you will regard this drink as a carcass, when you behold the glory and splendour of nearness.
همچو شه زاده رسی در یار خویش پس برون آری ز پا تو خار خویش	Like the prince, you will attain unto your Beloved; then you will draw out from your foot the thorn of self.
جهد کن در بی خودی خود را بیاب زودتر و الله اعلم بالصواب	Strive for selflessness, find yourself as soon as possible— and God best knows the right course.
هر زمانی هین مشو با خویش جفت هر زمان چون خر در آب و گل میفت	Take heed, never be wedded to self: do not, like an ass, be always falling into water and mud.
از قصور چشم باشد آن عثار که نبیند شیب و بالا کوروار	<sup>3220</sup> That stumbling arises from shortsightedness; for like a blind man, he does not see the ups and downs.
بوی پیراهان یوسف کن سند ز آنکه بوی چشم روشن می کند	Make the scent of Joseph's shirt your stay, because his scent makes the eye clear.
صورت پنهان و آن نور جبین کرده چشم انبیا را دور بین	The hidden Form and the Light of that Brow have made the eyes of the prophets far-seeing.
نور آن رخسار برهاند ز نار هین مشو قانع به نور مستعار	The Light of that Countenance will deliver from the fire: listen, be not content with borrowed light.
چشم را این نور حالی بین کند جسم و عقل و روح را گرگین کند	This light makes the eye to see that which is transient: it makes body and mind and spirit to be scabby.
صورتش نور است و در تحقیق نار گر ضیا خواهی دو دست از وی بدار	<sup>3225</sup> It has the appearance of light, but in reality it is fire: keep your hands off it, if you desire the radiance.
دم به دم در رو فتد هر جا رود دیده و جانی که حالی بین بود	The eye and spirit that sees the transient falls on its face continually wherever it goes.

- دور بیند دور بین بی هنر  
همچنان که دور دیدن خواب در  
خفته باشی بر لب جو خشک لب  
می دوی سوی سراب اندر طلب  
دور می بینی سراب و می دوی  
عاشق آن بینش خود می شوی  
می زنی در خواب با یاران تو لاف  
که منم بینا دل و پرده شکاف  
نک بدان سو آب دیدم هین شتاب  
تا رویم آن جا و آن باشد سراب  
هر قدم زین آب تازی دورتر  
دو دوان سوی سراب با غرر  
عین آن عزمت حجاب این شده  
که به تو پیوسته است و آمده  
بس کسا عزمی به جایی می کند  
از مقامی کان غرض در وی بود  
دید و لاف خفته می ناید بکار  
جز خیالی نیست دست از وی بدار  
خوابناکی لیک هم بر راه خسب  
الله الله بر ره الله خسب  
تا بود که سالکی بر تو زند  
از خیالات نعاست بر کند  
خفته را گر فکر گردد همچو موی  
او از آن دقت نیابد راه کوی  
فکر خفته گر دو تا و گر سه تاست  
هم خطا اندر خطا اندر خطاست  
موج بر وی می زند بی احتراز  
خفته پویان در بیابان دراز  
خفته می بیند عطشهای شدید  
آب اقرب منه من حبل الوريد
- A far-seeing man who lacks knowledge may see far,  
just as far sight in dreams.  
You are asleep with parched lips on the bank of the river,  
and are running in search of water towards the mirage.  
You see the mirage far away and run:  
you become in love with your own sight.  
3230 In the dream you boast to your friends, saying, "I am the one  
whose heart possesses vision, and the one that rends the veil.  
Lo, I see water yonder: listen, make haste that we may go there" —  
and it is the mirage.  
At every step you hurry farther away from the water,  
whilst you keep running on towards the perilous mirage.  
Your very setting-out has become the barrier  
from this that has come close to you.  
Oh, many a one sets out to some place  
from the spot where the object of his quest is.  
3235 The sight and boasting of the sleeper is of no avail;  
it is naught but a phantasy: hold aloof from it.  
You are sleepy, but anyhow sleep on the Way:  
for God's sake, for God's sake, sleep on the Way of God,  
That perchance a Traveller may attach himself to you  
and tear you from the phantasies of slumber.  
If the sleeper's thought become as a hair,  
he will not find the way to the Abode by that subtlety.  
Whether the sleeper's thought is twofold or threefold,  
still it is error on error on error.  
3240 The waves are beating upon him relentlessly;  
he asleep is running in the long wilderness.  
The sleeper dreams of the sore pangs of thirst,  
the water is *nearer unto him than the neck-vein.*

حکایت آن زاهد که در سال قحط شاد و خندان بود با مفلسی و بسیاری عیال و خلق می‌مردند از گرسنگی گفتندش چه هنگام شادی است که هنگام صد تعزیت است گفت مرا باری نیست

*Story of the ascetic who, notwithstanding his destitution and numerous family, was rejoicing and laughing in a year of drought whilst the people were dying of hunger. They said to him, "What is the occasion for joy? It is an occasion for a hundred tears." "For me at any rate it is not," he replied.*

همچنان کان زاهد اندر سال قحط بود او خندان و گریان جمله رهط پس بگفتندش چه جای خنده است قحط بیخ مومنان بر کنده است	Even as that ascetic was laughing in a year of drought, while all folk were weeping So they said to him, "What is the occasion for laughter, the drought has uprooted the true believers?"
رحمت از ما چشم خود بر دوخته‌ست ز آفتاب تیز، صحرا سوخته است کشت و باغ و رز سیه استاده است در زمین نم نیست نه بالا نه پست	Mercy has closed its eyes to us: the plain is burnt by the fierce sun. 3245 Crops and vineyards and vines are standing black: there is no moisture in the earth, neither up nor down.
خلق می‌میرند زین قحط و عذاب ده ده و صد صد چو ماهی دور از آب بر مسلمانان نمی‌آری تو رحم مومنان خویشند و یک تن شحم و لحم رنج یک جزوی ز تن رنج همه ست گر دم صلح است یا خود ملحمه ست	The people are dying from this drought and torment by tens and hundreds like fish far from the water. You are taking no pity on the Moslems; the true believers are kinsmen and one body fat and flesh. The pain of one part of the body is the pain of all, whether it be the hour of peace or war."
گفت در چشم شما قحط است این پیش چشم چون بهشت است این زمین من همی‌بینم به هر دشت و مکان خوشه‌ها انبه رسیده تا میان خوشه‌ها در موج از باد صبا پر بیابان سبزتر از گندنا	He replied, "In your eyes this is a drought, to my eye this earth is like Paradise. 3250 I am beholding in every desert and everywhere ears of wheat in abundance, reaching up to the waist; The wilderness full of ears of wheat in waves by the east-wind, greener than the leek
ز آزمون من دست بروی می‌زنم دست و چشم خویش را چون بر کنم یار فرعون تنید ای قوم دون ز آن نماید مر شما را نیل خون یار موسای خرد گردید زود تا نماند خون و ببینید آب رود	By way of trial I am putting my hand thereon: how should I remove my hand and eye? You are friends of Pharaoh, the body, O base people: hence the Nile seems to you to be blood. Quickly become friends of Moses, the intellect, in order that the blood may remain not and you may behold the river-water.
از پدر با تو جفایی می‌رود آن پدر در چشم تو سگ می‌شود آن پدر سگ نیست تاثیر جفاست که چنان رحمت نظر را سگ نماست	3255 An injustice is proceeding from you towards your father, that father will become a dog in your eyes. That father is not a dog: it is the effect of injustice that such mercy appears to your sight a cur.

گرگ می‌دیدند یوسف را به چشم  
چون که اخوان را حسودی بود و خشم  
با پدر چون صلح کردی خشم رفت  
آن سگی شد، گشت بابا یار تفت

Since the Joseph's brothers had envy and anger,  
they were regarding Joseph as the wolf.

When you have made peace with your father, anger is gone;  
that currihness departs, and your father at once becomes your friend.

بیان آن که مجموع عالم صورت عقل کل است چون با عقل کل به کژ روی جفا کردی صورت عالم  
ترا غم فزاید اغلب احوال چنان که دل با پدر بد کردی صورت پدر غم فزاید ترا و نتوانی رویش را  
دیدن اگر چه پیش از آن نور دیده بوده باشد و راحت جان

*Explaining that the whole world is the form of Universal Reason,  
when by trespassing you act unjustly towards Universal Reason, in most cases  
the aspect of the world increases your vexation, just as when you show ill-feeling to your father  
the aspect of your father increases your vexation and you cannot look on his face,  
though before that he will have been the light of your eye and the comfort of your soul.*

کل عالم صورت عقل کل است  
کاوست بابای هر آنک اهل قل است

The whole world is the form of Universal Reason,  
which is the father of whosoever is a follower of the Word.

چون کسی با عقل کل کفران فزود  
صورت کل پیش او هم سگ نمود

<sup>3260</sup> When any one shows excessive ingratitude to Universal Reason,  
the form of the universe appears to him a cur accordingly.

صلح کن با این پدر عاقی بهل  
تا که فرش زر نماید آب و گل

Make peace with this Father, abandon disobedience,  
that the water and clay may appear a carpet of gold.

پس قیامت نقد حال تو بود  
پیش تو چرخ و زمین مبدل شود

Then the Resurrection will become your present state:  
heaven and earth will be transfigured before you.

من که صلح دایما با این پدر  
این جهان چون جنت استم در نظر

Since I am ever at peace with this Father,  
this world is like Paradise in my sight.

هر زمان نو صورتی و نو جمال  
تا ز نو دیدن فرو میرد ملال

At every moment a new form and a new beauty,  
so that from seeing the new ennui dies away

من همی بینم جهان را پر نعیم  
آبها از چشمه‌ها جوشان مقیم

<sup>3265</sup> I see the world to be full of bounty—  
the waters constantly gushing from the springs.

بانگ آبش می‌رسد در گوش من  
مست می‌گردد ضمیر و هوش من

The noise of their water is coming into my ear:  
my inner consciousness and intelligence are being intoxicated.

شاخه‌ها رقصان شده چون تایبان  
برگها کف زن مثال مطربان

The boughs dancing like penitents,  
the leaves clapping their hands like minstrels.

برق آینه‌ست لامع از نمد  
گر نماید آینه تا چون بود

The gleam of the mirror is flashing through the felt cloth:  
think how it will be if the mirror be displayed!

از هزاران می‌نگویم من یکی  
ز آنکه آگنده‌ست هر گوش از شکی

I am not telling one out of thousands,  
because every ear is filled with a doubt.

پیش و هم این گفت مزده دادن است  
عقل گوید مزده چه نقد من است

<sup>3270</sup> To Opinion this saying is a joyful announcement,  
Reason says, 'What announcement? It is my cash in hand.'

قصه‌ی فرزندان عزیر علیه السلام که از پدر احوال پدر می‌پرسیدند و عزیر می‌گفت آری دیدمش می‌آید بعضی شناختندش بی‌هوش شدند بعضی شناختند می‌گفتند خود مژده داد این بی‌هوش شدن چیست

*Story of the sons of 'Uzayr, on whom be peace, who were making inquiries about their father from their father. "Yes," he replied, "I have seen him: he is coming."*

*Some recognised him and became unconscious, others did not recognise him and said,*

*"He has only announced: what is this unconsciousness?"*

همچو پوران عزیر اندر گذر آمده پرسان ز احوال پدر	Like the sons of Uzayr who came into the thoroughfare, asking news of their father.
گشته ایشان پیر و باباشان جوان پس پدرشان پیش آمد ناگهان	They had grown old, while their father had been made young. Then suddenly their father met them.
پس پرسیدند از او کای رهگذر از عزیر ما عجب داری خبر	So they inquired of him, saying, "O wayfarer, we wonder if you have news of our Uzayr;
که کسی‌مان گفت کامروز آن سند بعد نومیدی ز بیرون می‌رسد	For someone told us that to-day that man of authority would arrive from abroad after we had given up hope."
گفت آری بعد من خواهد رسید آن یکی خوش شد چو این مژده شنید	<sup>3275</sup> "Yes," he replied, "he will arrive after me." That one rejoiced when he heard the good tidings,
بانگ می‌زد کای مبشر باش شاد و آن دگر بشناخت بی‌هوش اوفتاد	Crying, "Joy to you, O bringer of the good news!" But the other recognised and fell unconscious,
که چه جای مژده است ای خیره سر که در افتادیم در کان شکر	Saying, "What occasion is there for good tidings, O scatterbrain, when we have fallen into the mine of sugar?"
و هم را مژده ست و پیش عقل نقد ز آنکه چشم و هم شد محجوب فقد	To Opinion it is good tidings, whereas in the sight of Reason it is ready cash, because the eye of Opinion is veiled by missing.
کافران را درد و مومن را بشیر لیک نقد حال در چشم بصیر	It is pain to the infidels and glad news to the faithful, but in the eye of the seer it is immediate experience.
ز آنکه عاشق در دم نقد است مست لاجرم از کفر و ایمان برتر است	<sup>3280</sup> Inasmuch as the lover is intoxicated at the moment of immediacy, he is necessarily superior to infidelity and faith.
کفر و ایمان هر دو خود دربان اوست کاوست مغز و کفر و دین او را دو پوست	Indeed, both infidelity and faith are his door-keeper; for he is the kernel, while infidelity and religion are his two rinds.
کفر قشر خشک رو بر تافته باز ایمان قشر لذت یافته	Infidelity is the dry peel that has averted its face; faith, again, is the peel that has gained a delicious flavour.
قشرهای خشک را جا آتش است قشر پیوسته به مغز جان خوش است	The place for the dry peels is the fire; the peel attached to the spiritual kernel is sweet.
مغز خود از مرتبه‌ی خوش برتر است برتر است از خوش که لذت گستر است	The kernel itself is above the grade of "sweet": it is above "sweet" because it is the dispenser of deliciousness.
این سخن پایان ندارد باز گرد تا بر آرد موسی‌ام از بحر گرد	<sup>3285</sup> This discourse has no end: turn back, that my Moses may cleave the sea asunder.

<p>در خور عقل عوام این گفته شد از سخن باقی آن بنهفته شد</p> <p>زر عقلت ریزه است ای متهم بر قراضه مهر سکه چون نهم</p> <p>عقل تو قسمت شده بر صد مهم بر هزاران آرزو و طم و رم</p> <p>بر هزاران آرزو و طم و رم تا شوی خوش چون سمرقند و دمشق</p> <p>جو جوی چون جمع گردی ز اشتباه پس توان زد بر تو سکه‌ی پادشاه</p> <p>ور ز مثقالی شوی افزون تو خام از تو سازد شه یکی زرینه جام</p> <p>پس بر او هم نام و هم القاب شاه باشد و هم صورتش ای وصل خواه</p> <p>تا که معشوققت بود هم نان هم آب هم چراغ و شاهد و نقل و شراب</p> <p>جمع کن خود را جماعت رحمت است تا توانم با تو گفتن آن چه هست</p> <p>ز آنکه گفتن از برای باوری است جان شرک از باوری حق بری است</p> <p>جان قسمت گشته بر حشو فلك در میان شصت سودا مشترك</p> <p>پس خموشی به دهد او را ثبوت پس جواب احمقان آمد سکوت</p> <p>این همی دانم ولی مستی تن می‌گشاید بی‌مراد من دهن</p> <p>آن چنانک از عطسه و از خامیاز این دهان گردد به ناخواه تو باز</p>	<p>This of the discourse has been spoken suitably to the intelligence of the common; the remainder thereof has been concealed.</p> <p>The gold, your intelligence, is in fragments, O suspected one: how should I set the stamp of the die upon clippings?</p> <p>Your intelligence is distributed over a hundred important affairs, over thousands of desires and great matters and small.</p> <p>You must unite the parts by means of love, to the end that you may become sweet as Samarkand and Damascus.</p> <p>3290 When you become united, grain by grain, from perplexity, then it is possible to stamp upon you the King's die;</p> <p>And if you, foolish man, become greater than a <i>mithqal</i> (dinar), the King will make of you a cup of gold.</p> <p>Then thereon will be both the name and the titles of the King and also his effigy, O you that crave to attain,</p> <p>So that the Beloved will be to you both bread, water, lamp, minion, dessert and wine</p> <p>Unite yourself—union is mercy—that I may be able to speak unto you that which is;</p> <p>3295 For speaking is for the purpose of belief: the spirit of polytheism is quit of belief in God.</p> <p>The spirit that has been distributed over the contents of the sphere is shared amongst sixty passions;</p> <p>Therefore silence is best: it gives peace to that spirit; therefore "Silence is the answer to fools."</p> <p>This I know, but intoxication of the body is opening my mouth without volition on my part,</p> <p>Just as in sneezing and yawning this mouth becomes open without your willing it.</p>
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### تفسیر این حدیث که انی لاستغفر الله فی کل یوم سبعین مره

*Commentary on the Tradition, "Truly, I ask pardon of God seventy times every day."*

<p>همچو پیغمبر ز گفتن و ز نثار توبه آرم روز من هفتاد بار</p> <p>لیک آن مستی شود توبه شکن منسی است این مستی تن جامه کن</p>	<p>3300 Like the Prophet, I repent seventy times daily of speaking and giving out;</p> <p>But that intoxication becomes a breaker of penitence: this intoxication of the body causes oblivion and tears the robe.</p>
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حکمت اظهار تاریخ دراز مستی انداخت بر دانای راز	The purpose of making manifest the long ago cast intoxication upon the knower of the mystery,
راز پنهان را چنین طبل و علم آب جوشان گشته از جف القلم	With such drum and banner the hidden mystery has become water gushing from "the Pen is dry."
رحمت بی حد روانه هر زمان خفته‌اید از درک آن ای مردمان	The infinite Mercy is flowing continually: you are asleep to the perception thereof, O men!
جامه‌ی خفته خورد از جوی آب خفته اندر خواب جویای سراب	<sup>3305</sup> The sleeper's garment drinks water from the river, the sleeper is seeking the mirage in his dream.
می‌دود کانه‌ای بوی آب هست زین تفکر راه را بر خویش بست	He keeps running, saying, "Yonder there is hope of water": by this thought he has barred the way against himself.
ز آنکه آن جا گفت ز اینجا دور شد بر خیالی از حقی مهجور شد	Because he said "yonder" he became far from her: in a vain imagination he was banished from a reality.
دور بینانند و بس خفته روان رحمتی آریدشان ای رهروان	They are far-seeing and very fast asleep spiritually: take some mercy upon them, O travellers on the Way!
من ندیدم تشنگی خواب آورد خواب آرد تشنگی بی‌خرد	I never saw thirst induce sleep: the thirst of the unintelligent induces sleep.
خود خرد آن است کاو از حق چرید نه خرد کان را عطارد آورید	<sup>3310</sup> The intelligence, indeed, is that which was fed by God, not the intelligence that was bestowed by Mercury.

### بیان آن که عقل جزوی تا به گور بیش نبیند در باقی مقلد اولیا و انبیاست

*Explaining that the particular intellect does not see beyond the grave and, as regards all the rest, is subject to the authority of the saints and prophets*

پیش بینی این خرد تا گور بود و آن صاحب دل به نفخ صور بود	The foresight of this intellect extends to the grave, while that of the spiritual man is till the blast of the trumpet.
این خرد از گور و خاکی نگذرد وین قدم عرصه‌ی عجایب نسپرد	This intellect does not pass beyond a grave and sepulchre, and this foot does not tread the arena of marvels.
زین قدم وین عقل رو بیزار شو چشم غیبی جوی و برخوردار شو	Go, become quit of this foot and this intellect: seek the eye appertaining to the invisible and enjoy.
همچو موسی نور کی یابد ز جیب سخره‌ی استاد و شاگرد کتاب	How should one subservient to a preceptor and in pupilage to a book find, like Moses, light from bosom?
زین نظر وین عقل ناید جز دوار پس نظر بگذار و بگزین انتظار	<sup>3315</sup> From this study and this intellect comes naught but vertigo; therefore leave this study and adopt expectation.
از سخن گویی مجوید ارتفاع منتظر را به ز گفتن استماع	Do not seek eminence from disputation: for him who is expectant listening is better than speaking.



منصب تعلیم نوعی شهوت است  
 هر خیال شهوتی در ره بت است  
 گر به فضلش پی ببردی هر فضول  
 کی فرستادی خدا چندین رسول  
 عقل جزوی همچو برق است و درخش  
 در درخشگی کی توان شد سوی و خش  
 نیست نور برق بهر ره بری  
 بلکه امر است ابر را که می‌گری  
 برق عقل ما برای گریه است  
 تا بگرید نیستی در شوق هست  
 عقل کودک گفت بر کتاب تن  
 لیک نتواند بخود آموختن  
 عقل رنجور آردش سوی طبیب  
 لیک نبود در دوا عقلش مصیب  
 نك شیاطین سوی گردون می‌شدند  
 گوش بر اسرار بالا می‌زدند  
 می‌ربودند اندکی ز آن رازها  
 تا شهب می‌راندشان زود از سما  
 که روید آن جا رسولی آمده‌ست  
 هر چه می‌خواهید از او آید به دست  
 گر همی‌جویید در بی‌بها  
 ادخلوا الایات من ابوابها  
 می‌زن آن حلقه‌ی در و بر باب بیست  
 از سوی بام فلکتان راه نیست  
 نیست حاجت‌تان بدین راه دراز  
 خاکی را داده‌ایم اسرار راز  
 پیس او آید اگر خاین نه‌اید  
 نیشکر گردید از او گر چه نیید  
 سبزه رویاند ز خاکت آن دلیل  
 نیست کم از سم اسب جبرئیل  
 سبزه گردی تازه گردی در نوی  
 گر تو خاک اسب جبریلی شوی  
 سبزه‌ی جان بخش کان را سامری  
 کرد در گوساله تا شد گوهری  
 جان گرفت و بانگ زد ز آن سبزه او  
 آن چنان بانگی که شد فتنه‌ی عدو

The office of teaching is a sort of sensual desire:  
 every sensual fancy is an idol in the Way.

If every busybody had found the track to His grace,  
 how should God have sent so many prophets?

The particular intellect is like the lightning and the flash:  
 how is it possible to go to Wakhsh in a flash?

<sup>3320</sup> The light of the lightning is not for guidance on the way;  
 nay, it is a command to the cloud to weep.

The lightning of our intellect is for the sake of weeping;  
 to the end that nonexistence may weep in longing for existence.

The child's intellect said, "Attend school";  
 but it cannot learn by itself.

The sick man's intellect leads him to the physician;  
 but his intellect is not successful in curing him.

Mark, the devils were going heavenward  
 and listening to the secrets on high

<sup>3325</sup> And carrying away a little of those secrets,  
 till the shooting stars quickly drove them from heaven,

Saying, "Begone! A prophet is come  
 there from him will be obtained whatever you crave.

If you are seeking priceless pearls,  
*enter the houses by their doors.*

Keep knocking that door-ring and stand at the door:  
 there is no way for you in the direction of the vault of heaven.

You need not take this long road:  
 We have bestowed on an earthly one the secrets of the mystery.

<sup>3330</sup> Come to him, if you are not disloyal;  
 be made sugar-cane by him, though you are reeds."

That Guide will cause verdure to grow from your earth:  
 he is not inferior to the hoof of the horse of Gabriel.

You will be made greenery; you will be made fresh anew,  
 if you become the dust of the horse of a Gabriel—

The life-giving verdure which Sámirí put into the calf,  
 so that it became endowed with the essence

From that verdure it took life and bellowed—  
 such a bellowing as confounded the foe.

<p>گر امین آیین سوی اهل راز وار هید از سر کله مانند باز سر کلاه چشم بند گوش بند که از او باز است مسکین و نژند ز آن کله مر چشم بازان را سد است که همه‌ی میلش سوی جنس خود است چون برید از جنس با شه گشت یار بر گشاید چشم او را باز دار راند دیوان را حق از مرصاد خویش عقل جزوی را ز استبداد خویش که سری کم کن نه ای تو مستبد بلکه شاگرد دلی و مستعد رو بر دل رو که تو جزو دلی هین که بنده‌ی پادشاه عادل بندگی او به از سلطانی است که انا خیر دم شیطانی است فرق بین و بر گزین تو ای حبیب بندگی آدم از کبر بلیس گفت آنک هست خورشید ره او حرف طوبی هر که ذلت نفسه سایه‌ی طوبی ببین و خوش بخسب سر بنه در سایه بی سرکش بخسب ظل ذلت نفسه خوش مضجعی است مستعد آن صفا را مهجعی است گر از این سایه روی سوی منی زود طاغی گردی و ره گم کنی</p>	<p><sup>3335</sup> If you come loyally to the possessors of the mystery, you will be freed from the hood, like a falcon—  The hood that binds eye and ear, whereby the falcon is wretched and abject  The hood is a blind on the eyes of falcons because its whole desire is for its own kind.  When it has been severed from its kind, it associates with the king: the falconer unveils its eye.  God drove the devils from His place of watch, the particular intellect from its autonomy,  <sup>3340</sup> Saying, “Do not domineer: you are not autonomous; nay, you are the pupil of the heart and predisposed.  Go to the heart, go, for you are a part of the heart: take heed, for you are a slave of the just King.”  To be His slave is better than being a sovereign, for “<i>I am better</i>” is the word of Satan.  Do you see the distinction and pick out, O prisoner, the slavery of Adam from the pride of Iblis.  He who is the Sun of the Way uttered the saying, “Good betide every one whose carnal soul is abased!”  <sup>3345</sup> Behold the shade of Túbá and sleep well; lay your head in the shade and sleep without lifting your head.  The shade of “whose carnal soul is abased” is a pleasant place for reclining: it is a sleeping-place for him that is predisposed to that purity.  If you go from this shade towards egoism, you will soon become disobedient and lose the way.</p>
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بیان آن که یا ایها الذین آمنوا لا تقدموا بین یدی الله و رسوله  
چون نبی نیستی ز امت باش چون که سلطان نه ای رعیت باش

*Explaining, “O you that believe, do not put forward in the presence of God and His Apostle.”  
Since you are not the Prophet, be one of the religious community;  
since you are not the sovereign, be a subject.*

<p>پس برو خاموش باش از انقیاد زیر ظل امر شیخ و اوستاد ور نه گر چه مستعد و قابل مسخ گردی تو ز لاف کاملی</p>	<p>Go therefore; be silent in submission beneath the shade of the command of the Shaykh and Master;  Otherwise, though you are predisposed and capable, you will become deformed through boasting of perfection.</p>
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- هم ز استعداد وامانی اگر  
سرکشی ز استاد راز و با خبر  
صبر کن در موزه دوزی تو هنوز  
ور بوی بی صبر گردی پاره دوز  
کهنه دوزان گر بدیشان صبر و حلم  
جمله نو دوزان شدند هم به علم  
بس بکوشی و به آخر از کلال  
هم تو گویی خویش کالعقل عقال  
همچو آن مرد مفلس روز مرگ  
عقل را می دید بس بی بال و برگ  
بی غرض می کرد آن دم اعتراف  
کز ذکاوت راندم اسب از گزاف  
از غروری سر کشیدیم از رجال  
آشنا کردیم در بحر خیال  
آشنا هیچ است اندر بحر روح  
نیست اینجا چاره جز کشتی نوح  
این چنین فرمود آن شاه رسل  
که منم کشتی در این دریای کل  
یا کسی کاو در بصیرتهای من  
شد خلیفه‌ی راستی بر جای من
- 3350 You will be deprived even of predisposition, if you rebel  
against the Master of the mystery who is endowed with knowledge.  
Do you still have patience in cobbling;  
for if you be impatient, you will become a rag-tailor.  
If the tailors of old clothes had patience and forbearance,  
all of them too would become tailors of new garments through knowledge.  
You strive much, and at last even you yourself say in weariness  
that the intellect is a fetter,  
Like the philosopher on the day of his death  
perceived his intellect to be very poor and feeble,  
3355 And in that hour disinterestedly confessed, saying,  
"by acuteness of mind we galloped in vain."  
In delusion we drew away from the holy men,  
we swam in the sea of phantasy."  
In the spiritual Sea swimming is naught:  
here is no resource but the ship of Noah.  
Thus said that king of the prophets,  
"I am the ship in this universal Sea,  
Or that person who, in respect of my vision,  
has become a true vicegerent in my stead"
- 3360 We are the Noah's Ark in the Sea,  
in order that you may not turn your face away from the ship, O youth.  
Go not, like Canaan, to every mountain: hear from the *Qur'an*,  
"*There is naught that will protect to-day.*"  
This ship, because of the bandage, seems to you low,  
the mountain of thought seems very high.  
Beware, beware! Do not regard this "low" with contempt:  
regard the grace of God that is attached.  
Do not regard the height of the mountain of thought,  
for a single wave turns it upside down.  
3365 If you are Canaan, you will not believe me  
though I foster two hundred times as many counsels.  
How should Canaan's ear accept these words?  
For God's seal and signet is upon it.  
How should admonition pass through God's seal?  
How should the new avert the pre-ordainment?
- کشتی نوحیم در دریا که تا  
رو نگردانی ز کشتی ای فتنی  
همچو کنعان سوی هر کوهی مرو  
از نبی لا عاصمَ الیومَ شنو  
می نماید پست این کشتی ز بند  
می نماید کوه فکرت بس بلند  
پست منگر هان و هان این پست را  
بنگر آن فضل حق پیوست را  
در علو کوه فکرت کم نگر  
که یکی موجش کند زیر و زبر  
گر تو کنعانی نداری باورم  
گر دو صد چندین نصیحت پرورم  
گوش کنعان کی پذیرد این کلام  
که بر او مهر خدای است و ختام  
کی گذارد موعظه بر مهر حق  
کی بگرداند حدت حکم سیق

لیک می گویم حدیث خوش پیی بر امید آن که تو کنعان نه‌ای آخر این اقرار خواهی کرد هین هم ز اول روز آخر را ببین می‌توانی دید آخر را مکن چشم آخر بینت را کور کهن هر که آخر بین بود مسعودوار نبودش در دم زره رفتن عثار گر نخواهی هر دمی این خفت و خیز کن ز خاک پای مردی چشم تیز کحل دیده ساز خاک پاش را تا بیندازی سر او باش را که از این شاگردی و زین افتقار سوزنی باشی شوی تو ذو الفقار سرمه کن تو خاک هر بگزیده را هم بسوزد هم بسازد دیده را چشم اشتر ز آن بود بس نور بار کاو خورد از بهر نور چشم خار	But I am telling the news of good fortune in the hope that you are not Canaan. You will make this confession at last. Listen; from the first day behold the last! 3370 You can see the end: do not make blind and old yours eye that sees the end. Whosoever is blessedly a seer of the end will never stumble in wayfaring. Unless you desire this incessant lying down and rising up, sharpen your eye with the dust on the foot of a holy man. Make the dust of his foot eye salve for yours eye, that you may strike off the head of the blackguards; For through this pupilage and this poverty, you are a needle, you will become Dhu 'l-faqár. 3375 Use the dust of every elect one as eye salve: it will both burn the eye and do it good. The eye of the camel is very luminous because he eats thorns for the sake of the light of his eye.
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**قصه‌ی شکایت استر با شتر که من بسیار در رو می‌افتم در راه رفتن تو کم در روی می‌آیی این  
چراست، و جواب گفتن شتر او را**

*Story of the mule's complaining to the camel, "I often fall on my face when going along, while you seldom do so: why is this?" and the camel's answer to him.*

اشتری را دید روزی استری چون که با او جمع شد در آخوری گفت من بسیار می‌افتم به رو در گریوه و راه و در بازار و کو خاصه از بالای که تا زیر کوه در سر آیم هر زمانی از شکوه کم همی‌افتی تو در رو بهر چیست یا مگر خود جان پاکت دولتی است در سر آیم هر دم و زانو زخم پوز و زانو ز آن خطا پر خون کنم کژ شود پالان و رختم بر سرم و ز مکاری هر زمان زخمی خورم	One day a mule saw a camel, since he had been put into a stable with him. He said, "I often fall on my face in hill and road and in market and street. Particularly from the top of the mountain to the bottom I come down on my head every moment from terror. 3380 You do not fall on your face: why is it? Or maybe in truth your pure spirit is destined to felicity. I come down on my head every instant and strike my knees: by that slipping I make muzzle and knees all bloody. My pack-saddle and trappings become awry on my head, and I always get a beating from the muleteer;
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- همچو کم عقلی که از عقل تباہ  
بشکند توبه به هر دم در گناه  
مسخره‌ی ابلیس گردد در زمن  
از ضعیفی رای آن توبه شکن
- 3385 در سر آید هر زمان چون اسب لنگ  
که بود بارش گران و راه سنگ  
می‌خورد از غیب بر سر زخم او  
از شکست توبه آن ادبار خو
- باز توبه می‌کند با رای سست  
دیو یک تف کرد و توبه‌ش را سکست  
ضعف اندر ضعف و کبرش آن چنان  
که به خواری بنگرد در واصلان
- ای شتر که تو مثال مومنی  
کم فتی در رو و کم بینی زنی  
تو چه داری که چنین بی‌آفتی  
بی‌عثاری و کم اندر رو فتی
- 3390 گفت گر چه هر سعادت از خداست  
در میان ما و تو بس فرق هاست  
سر بلندم من دو چشم من بلند  
بیش عالی امان است از گزند
- از سر که من ببینم پای کوه  
هر گو و هموار را من توه توه  
همچنان که دید آن صدر اجل  
پیش کار خویش تا روز اجل
- 3395 آن چه خواهد بود بعد بیست سال  
دید اندر حال آن نیکو خصال  
حال خود تنها ندید آن متقی  
بلکه حال مغربی و مشرقی
- نور در چشم و دلش سازد سکن  
بهر چه سازد پی حب الوطن  
همچو یوسف کاو بدید اول به خواب  
که سجودش کرد ماه و آفتاب
- از پس ده سال بلکه بیشتر  
آن چه یوسف دیده بد بر کرد سر  
نیست آن ینظر بنور الله گزاف  
نور ربانی بود گردون شکاف
- 3400
- Like the unintelligent man who, from corrupt understanding,  
in sin continually breaks penitence.
- Through weakness of resolution that breaker of penitence  
becomes the laughing-stock of Iblis in the world.
- He constantly comes down on his head, like a lame horse,  
for his load is heavy and the road is stones.
- He is always getting blows on his head from the Unseen,  
that man of luckless nature, from breaking penitence.
- Then again he repents with infirm resolution:  
the Devil spits and shatters his penitence.
- Weakness on weakness! His arrogance is such  
that he regards with contempt those that attain.
- O camel, you who are a type of the true believer do not fall on your face,  
nor do you turn up your nose.
- What have you that you are so untouched by bane  
and free from stumbling and do not fall on your face?"
- He said, "Though every felicity is from God,  
there are many differences between me and you.
- I have a high head, my eyes are high:  
lofty vision is a protection against injury.
- From the top of the mountain I see the mountain's base;  
I see every hollow and level, fold by fold,
- Just as that most noble prince saw his future destiny  
till the day of death.
- That person of goodly qualities knows at the present time  
what will happen after twenty years.
- That God-fearing man did not see his own destiny only;  
nay, the destiny of inhabitant of the West and East.
- The Light makes its abode in his eye and heart.  
Wherefore does it make? For love of home.
- Like Joseph, who at first dreamed  
that the sun and moon bowed in worship before him:
- After ten years, nay, more,  
that which Joseph had seen came to pass.
- That, 'he sees by the Light of God,' is not vain:  
the Divine Light rives the sky asunder.

نیست اندر چشم تو آن نور رو  
هستی اندر حس حیوانی گرو

تو ز ضعف چشم بینی پیش پا  
تو ضعیف و هم ضعیفت پیشوا

پیشوا چشم است دست و پای را  
کاو ببیند جای را ناجای را

دیگر آن که چشم من روشن تر است  
دیگر آن که خلقت من اطهر است

ز آنکه هستم من ز اولاد حلال<sup>3405</sup>  
نه ز اولاد زنا و اهل ضلال

تو ز اولاد زنا بی گمان  
تیر کز پرد چو بد باشد کمان

In yours eye that Light is not. Go!  
You are in pawn to the animal senses.

From weakness of eye you see in front of your foot:  
you are weak and your guide, too, is weak.

The eye is the guide for hand and foot,  
for it sees the right and the wrong place.

Another thing is that my eye is clearer;  
another, that my nature is purer,

Because I am one of the lawfully begotten,  
not one of the children of adultery and the people of perdition.

You are one of the children of adultery:  
without doubt the arrow flies crookedly when the bow is bad."

**تصدیق کردن استر جوابهای شتر را و اقرار آوردن به فضل او بر خود و از او استعانت خواستن و بدو پناه گرفتن به صدق و نواختن شتر او را و ره نمودن و یاری دادن پدران و شاهانه**

*How the mule declared the replies of the camel to be true and acknowledged his (the camel's) superiority to himself and besought his aid and took refuge with him sincerely; and how the camel treated him with kindness and showed him the way and gave help in fatherly and kingly fashion.*

گفت استر راست گفتم ای شتر  
این بگفت و چشم کرد از اشک پر

ساعتی بگریست و در پایش فتاد  
گفت ای بگزیده‌ی رب العباد

چه زیان دارد گر از فرزندگی  
در پذیری تو مرا در بندگی

گفت چون اقرار کردی پیش من<sup>3410</sup>  
رو که رستی تو ز آفات زمن

دادی انصاف و رهیدی از بلا  
تو عدو بودی شدی ز اهل ولا

خوی بد در ذات تو اصلی نبود  
کز بد اصلی نیاید جز جحود

آن بد عاریتی باشد که او  
آرد اقرار و شود او توبه جو

همچو آدم زلتنش عاریه بود  
لا جرم اندر زمان توبه نمود

The mule said, "You have spoken the truth, O camel."  
This he said and filled his eye with tears.

He wept awhile and fell at his feet and said,  
"O chosen of the Lord of men,

What harm will it do if you, by your blessedness,  
will receive me into your service?"

He said, "Since you have made confession in my presence, go,  
for you are saved from the contaminations of Time.

You have given justice and are saved from tribulation:  
you were an enemy; you have become one of the loyal.

The evil disposition was not original in your person;  
for from original evil comes nothing but denial.

The borrowed evil is such that he makes confession  
and desires to repent;

Like Adam, whose lapse was temporary:  
of necessity he showed penitence at once.

<p>چون که اصلی بود جرم آن بلیس  ره نبودش جانب توبه‌ی نفیس  رو که رستی از خود و از خوی بد  و از زبانه‌ی نار و از دندان دد  رو که اکنون دست در دولت زدی  در فگندی خود به بخت سرمدی  ادخلی تو فی عبادی یافتی  ادخلی فی جنتی دریافتی  در عبادش راه کردی خویش را  رفتی اندر خلد از راه خفا  اهدنا گفتی صراط مستقیم  دست تو بگرفت و بردت تا نعیم  نار بودی نور گشتی ای عزیز  غوره بودی گشتی انگور و مویز  اختری بودی شدی تو آفتاب  شاد باش الله اعلم بالصواب  ای ضیاء الحق حسام الدین بگیر  شهد خویش اندر فگن در حوض شیر  تا رهد آن شیر از تغییر طعم  یابد از بحر مزه تکثیر طعم  متصل گردد بدان بحر أَلَسْتُ  چون که شد دریا ز هر تغییر رست  منفذی یابد در آن بحر عسل  آفتی را نبود اندر وی عمل  غره‌ای کن شیروار ای شیر حق  تا رود آن غره بر هفتم طبق  چه خیر جان ملول سیر را  کی شناسد موش غره‌ی شیر را  بر نویس احوال خود با آب زر  بهر هر دریا دلی نیکو گهر  آب نیل است این حدیث جان فزا  یا ربش در چشم قبطی خون نما</p>	<p><sup>3415</sup> Since the sin of Iblis was original,  for him there was no way to precious penitence.  Go, for you are delivered from yourself and from the evil disposition  and from the tongue of the Fire and from the teeth of the wild beasts.  Go, for now you have grasped felicity,  you have thrown yourself into everlasting fortune.  You have gained <i>Enter in amongst My servants</i>;  you have annexed <i>Enter into My Paradise</i>.  You have made a way for yourself amongst His servants;  you have gone into Eden by the secret way.  <sup>3420</sup> ‘<i>Guide us,</i>’ you said, ‘<i>in the straight path</i>’:  He took your hand and led you to the abode of bliss.  You were fire: you have become light, O noble one;  you were an unripe grape: you have become a (ripe) grape and raisin.  You were a star: you have become the Sun. Rejoice!  God best knows the right.”  O Ziyá’u ’l-Haqq Husamu’d-din, take your honey  and cast it into the basin of milk,  To the end that that milk may escape from having its savour corrupted  and may gain much increase of savour from the Sea of Deliciousness,  <sup>3425</sup> May be united with the Sea of <i>Alast</i>:  when it becomes the Sea, it is delivered from every corruption;  It finds a passage into that Sea of honey,  no contamination will have an effect upon it.  Roar like a lion, O Lion of God,  in order that that roar may mount to the seventh tier!  What knowledge has the weary surfeited soul?  How should the mouse know the roar of the lion?  Write your experiences with gold-water  for the sake of every one of goodly substance whose heart is as the sea.  <sup>3430</sup> This spirit-augmenting discourse is the water of the Nile:  O Lord, let it seem blood to the eye of the Egyptian!</p>
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لابه کردن قبطی سبطی را که يك سبو به نیت خویش از نیل پر کن و بر لب من نه تا بخورم به حق دوستی و برادری، که سبو که شما سبطیان بهر خود پر می‌کنید از نیل آب صاف است و سبو که ما قبطیان پر می‌کنیم خون صاف است

*How the Egyptian entreated the Israelite, saying, "Of yours own intention fill a jug from the Nile and put it to my lips, that I may drink. by the right of friendship and brotherhood; for the jug which you Israelites fill from the Nile for yourselves is pure water, while the jug which we Egyptians fill is pure blood."*

من شنیدم که در آمد قبطی از عطش اندر وثاق سبطی گفت هستم یار و خویشاوند تو گشته‌ام امروز حاجتمند تو	I heard that an Egyptian, on account of thirst, came into the house of an Israelite. He said, "I am your friend and kinsman: to-day I have become in need of you, Because Moses wrought sorcery and enchantments, so that he made the water of the Nile to be blood for us The Israelites drink pure water from it, to the Egyptians the water has become blood from the spell laid on our eyes.
ز آنکه موسی جادویی کرد و فسون تا که آب نیل ما را کرد خون سبطیان زو آب صافی می‌خورند پیش قبطی خون شد آب از چشم بند قبط اینک می‌مرند از تشنگی از پی ادبار خود یا بد رگی	<sup>3435</sup> Look, the Egyptians are dying of thirst in consequence of their ill-fortune or their evil nature. Fill one cup with water for yourself that this old friend may drink of your water. When you fill that cup for yours own sake, it will not be blood, it will be water pure and free (from taint). I too will drink the water as your parasite; for a parasite, in following, is relieved from anguish."
بهر خود يك طاس را پر آب کن تا خورد از آبت این یار کهن چون برای خود کنی آن طاس پر خون نباشد آب باشد پاک و حر من طفیل تو بنوشم آب هم که طفیلی در تبع بجهد ز غم گفت ای جان و جهان خدمت کنم پاس دارم ای دو چشم روشنم	He said, "O soul and world, I will do service; I will pay regard, O my two bright eyes! <sup>3440</sup> I will do according to your desire, I will rejoice; I will be your slave, I will act as a freeman."
بر مراد تو روم شادی کنم بنده‌ی تو باشم آزادی کنم طاس را از نیل او پر آب کرد بر دهان بنهاد و نیمی را بخورد طاس را کژ کرد سوی آب خواه که بخور تو هم، شد آن خون سیاه باز از این سو کرد کژ خون آب شد قبطی اندر خشم و اندر تاب شد ساعتی بنشست تا خشمش بر رفت بعد از آن گفتش که ای صمصام زفت	He filled the cup with water from the Nile, put it to his lips, and drank one half. He tilted the cup towards him who craved the water, saying, "Drink you too!" That became black blood. Again he tilted it on this side: the blood became water. The Egyptian was enraged and incensed. He sat down awhile till his anger departed; after that, he said to him, "O mighty sword,
ای برادر این گره را چاره چیست گفت این را او خورد کاو متقی است	<sup>3445</sup> O brother, what is the expedient for this knot?" He said, "He that is God-fearing drinks this."



<p>متقی آن است کاو بیزار شد از ره فرعون و موسی وار شد قوم موسی شو بخور این آب را صلح کن با مه ببین مهتاب را صد هزاران ظلمت است از خشم تو بر عباد الله اندر چشم تو خشم بنشان چشم بگشا شاد شو عبرت از یاران بگیر استاد شو کی طفیل من شوی در اغتراف چون ترا کفری است همچون کوه قاف کوه در سوراخ سوزن کی رود جز مگر کان رشته‌ی یکتا شود کوه را که کن به استغفار و خوش جام مغفوران بگیر و خوش بکش تو بدین تزویر چون نوشی از آن چون حرامش کرد حق بر کافران خالق تزویر تزویر ترا کی خرد ای مفتری مفترا آل موسی شو که حیلت سود نیست حیله‌ات باد تهی پیمودنی است زهره دارد آب کز امر صمد گردد او با کافران آبی کند یا تو پنداری که تو نان می‌خوری زهر مار و کاهش جان می‌خوری نان کجا اصلاح آن جانی کند کاو دل از فرمان جانان بر کند یا تو پنداری که حرف مثنوی چون بخوانی رایگانش بشنوی یا کلام حکمت و سر نهان اندر آید زغبه در گوش و دهان اندر آید لیک چون افسانه‌ها پوست بنماید نه مغز دانه‌ها در سر و رو در کشیده چادری رو نهان کرده ز چشمت دلبری شاهنامه یا کلیله پیش تو همچنان باشد که قرآن از عتو</p>	<p>The God-fearing man is he that has become quit of the way of Pharaoh and has become like unto Moses.</p> <p>Become the people of Moses and drink this water; make peace with the Moon and behold the moonbeams.</p> <p>There are a hundred thousand shades of darkness in yours eye from your wrath against the servants of God.</p> <p>Extinguish wrath, open the eye, rejoice, take a lesson from friends, become a teacher (of the Truth).</p> <p><sup>3450</sup> How will you become my parasite in scooping up when you have a doubt as Mount Qaf?</p> <p>How should a mountain go into the eye of a needle, unless indeed it becomes a single thread?</p> <p>By asking forgiveness make the mountain a straw, and take joyously the cup of the forgiven and drain joyously!</p> <p>Inasmuch as God has made it unlawful to the unbelievers, how will you drink of it with this imposture?</p> <p>How should the Creator of imposture buy your imposture, O fabricator of fiction?</p> <p><sup>3455</sup> Become the kinsfolk of Moses, for deceit is useless: your deceit is measuring the empty wind.</p> <p>Will the water dare to turn aside from the command of the Lord and bestow refreshment on the unbelievers?</p> <p>Or do you suppose that you are eating bread? You are eating snake-venom and wasting away of the spirit</p> <p>How should bread restore to health the spirit that averts its heart from the command of the Beloved Spirit?</p> <p>Or do you suppose that when you read the words of the <i>Masnavi</i> you hear them freely?</p> <p><sup>3460</sup> Or that the discourse of wisdom and the hidden mystery comes easily into your ear and mouth?</p> <p>It comes in, but, like fables, it shows the husk, not the kernel of the berries,</p> <p>a sweetheart who has drawn a veil over her head and face and has hidden her face from yours eye.</p> <p>By reason of contumacy the <i>Shāhnāma</i> or <i>Kalīla</i> seems to you just like the <i>Qur'an</i>.</p>
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- فرق آن گه باشد از حق و مجاز  
که کند کحل عنایت چشم باز
- ور نه پشك و مشک پیش اخشی 3465  
هر دو یکسان است چون نبود شمی
- خویشتن مشغول کردن از ملال  
باشدش قصد از کلام ذو الجلال
- کاتش وسواس را و غصه را  
ز آن سخن بنشانند و سازد دوا
- بهر این مقدار آتش شانندن  
آب پاک و بول یکسان شد به فن
- آتش وسواس را این بول و آب  
هر دو بنشانند همچون وقت خواب
- لیک گر واقف شوی زین آب پاک 3470  
که کلام ایزد است و روحناک
- نیست گردد وسوسه‌ی کلی ز جان  
دل بیابد ره به سوی گلستان
- ز آنکه در باغی و در جویی پرد  
هر که از سر صحف بویی برد
- یا تو پنداری که روی اولیا  
آن چنان که هست می‌بینیم ما
- در تعجب مانده پیغمبر از آن  
چون نمی‌بینند رویم مومنان
- چون نمی‌بینند نور روم خلق 3475  
که سبق برده ست بر خورشید شرق
- ور همی‌بینند این حیرت چراست  
تا که وحی آمد که آن رو در خفاست
- سوی تو ماه است و سوی خلق ابر  
تا نبیند رایگان روی تو گبر
- سوی تو دانه است و سوی خلق دام  
تا ننوشد زین شراب خاص عام
- گفت یزدان که ترأهْم ینظرون  
نقش حمامند هْم لا یبصرون
- می‌نماید صورت ای صورت پرست 3480  
کان دو چشم مرده‌ی او ناظر است
- پیش چشم نقش می‌آری ادب  
کاو چرا پاسم نمی‌دارد عجب
- The difference between truth and falsehood  
is at the moment when the eye salve of favour opens the eye;
- Otherwise, shit and musk smell the same to one whose nose is blocked,  
since there is no sense of smell.
- His aim is to divert himself from ennui,  
and neglect the Word of the Almighty,
- That by means of that discourse  
he may quench the fire of distress and anxiety and provide a cure.
- For the purpose of quenching this amount of fire,  
pure water and urine do the same job.
- Both this urine and water will quench the fire of distress,  
just as during sleep.
- But if you become acquainted with this pure water,  
which is the Word of God and spiritual,
- All distress will vanish from the soul,  
and the heart will find its way to the Rose-garden,
- Because everyone who catches a scent of the mystery of the scriptures  
flies into an orchard with a running brook
- Or do you suppose  
that we see the face of the Saints as it is?
- Hence the Prophet remained in astonishment, saying,  
“How are the true believers not seeing my face?
- How are the people not seeing the light of my face,  
which has borne away the prize from the orient sun?
- And if they are seeing, wherefore is this perplexity?”—  
until a revelation came, saying, “That face is in concealment.
- In relation to you it is the moon, and in relation to the people it is the cloud,  
in order that the infidel may not see your face for nothing.
- In relation to you it is the bait, and in relation to the people it is the trap,  
in order that the common may not drink of this chosen wine.”
- God said, “*You see them looking,*”  
they are the pictures in a bathhouse: *they do not see.*
- The form appears, O worshipper of form,  
as though its two dead eyes were looking.
- You are showing reverence before the eye of the image,  
saying, “I wonder why it pays no regard to me.

از چه بس بی‌پاسخ است این نقش نیک  
که نمی‌گوید سلام را عليك

می‌نجنباند سر و سبلیت ز جود  
پاس آن که کردمش من صد سجود

حق اگر چه سر نجنباند برون  
پاس آن ذوقی دهد در اندرون

که دو صد جنبیدن سر ارزد آن  
سر چنین جنباند آخر عقل و جان

عقل را خدمت کنی در اجتهاد  
پاس عقل آن است کافز اید رشاد

حق نجنباند به ظاهر سر ترا  
لیک سازد بر سران سرور ترا

مر ترا چیزی دهد یزدان نهران  
که سجود تو کنند اهل جهان

آن چنان که داد سنگی را هنر  
تا عزیز خلق شد یعنی که زر

قطره‌ی آبی بیابد لطف حق  
گوهری گردد برد از زر سبق

جسم خاک است و چو حق تابیش داد  
در جهان گیری چو مه شد اوستاد

هین طلسم است این و نقش مرده است  
احمقان را چشمش از ره برده است

می‌نماید او که چشمی می‌زند  
ابلهان سازیده‌اند او را سند

Why is this goodly image so unresponsive  
that it does not say 'alayk in reply to my salaam?

It does not nod its head and moustache generously  
in regard for my having made a hundred prostrations before it."

God, though He does not nod the head outwardly,  
in regard for that bestows an inward delight,

<sup>3485</sup> Which is worth two hundred nods of the head:  
in this fashion, after all, do Intellect and Spirit nod the head.

You serve Intellect in earnest,  
the regard of Intellect is, that it increases righteousness.

God does not nod the head to you outwardly,  
but He makes you a prince over the princes.

To you God gives secretly something  
that the people of the world bow down before you,

Just as He gave to a stone such virtue  
that it was honoured by His creatures: that is to say, gold.

<sup>3490</sup> If a drop of water gains the favour of God,  
it becomes a pearl and bears away the palm from gold.

The body is earth; and when God gave it a spark it became adept,  
like the moon, in taking possession of the world.

Beware! This world is a talisman and a dead image:  
its eye has led the foolish astray from the path.

It appears to wink:  
the foolish have made it their support.

درخواستن قبطی دعای خیر و هدایت از سبطی و دعاکردن سبطی قبطی را به خیر و مستجاب شدن  
از اکرم الاکرمین و ارحم الراحمین

*How the Egyptian sought blessing and guidance from the Israelite,  
and how the Israelite prayed for the Egyptian and received a favourable answer to his prayer  
from the Most Gracious and Merciful.*

گفت قبطی تو دعایی کن که من  
از سیاهی دل ندارم آن دهن

که بود که قفل این دل وا شود  
زشت را در بزم خوبان جا شود

مسخی از تو صاحب خوبی شود  
یا بلیسی باز کروی شود

The Egyptian said, "Offer a prayer,  
since from blackness of heart I have not the mouth,

<sup>3495</sup> For it may be that the lock of this heart will be opened  
and that a place will be to this ugly one at the banquet of the beauteous.

Through you the deformed may become endowed with beauty,  
or an Iblis may again become one of the Cherubim;

یا به فر دست مریم بوی مشک  
 یابد و تری و میوه شاخ خشک  
 سبطی آن دم در سجود افتاد و گفت  
 کای خدای عالم جهر و نهفت  
 جز تو پیش کی بر آرد بنده دست  
 هم دعا و هم اجابت از تو است  
 هم ز اول تو دهی میل دعا  
 تو دهی آخر دعاها را جزا  
 اول و آخر تویی ما در میان  
 هیچ هیچی که نیاید در بیان  
 این چنین می گفت تا افتاد طشت  
 از سر بام و دلش بی هوش گشت  
 باز آمد او به هوش اندر دعا  
 لَيْسَ لِلْإِنْسَانِ إِلَّا مَا سَعَى  
 در دعا بود او که ناگه نعره ای  
 از دل قبطی بجست و غره ای  
 که هلا بشتاب و ایمان عرضه کن  
 تا بیرم زود ز نار کهن  
 آتشی در جان من انداختند  
 مر بلیسی را به جان بنواختند  
 دوستی تو و از تو ناشگفت  
 حمد لله عاقبت دستم گرفت  
 کیمیایی بود صحبت های تو  
 کم مباد از خانه ی دل پای تو  
 تو یکی شاخی بدی از نخل خلد  
 چون گرفتم او مرا تا خلد برد  
 سیل بود آن که تنم را در ربود  
 برد سلیم تا لب دریای جود  
 من به بوی آب رفتم سوی سیل  
 بحر دیدم در گرفتم کیل کیل  
 طاس آوردش که اکنون آب گیر  
 گفت رو شد آبها پیشم حقیر  
 شربتی خوردم ز الله اشتری  
 تا به محشر تشنگی ناید مرا  
 آن که جو و چشمه ها را آب داد  
 چشمه ای در اندرون من گشاد

Or, by the august influence of Mary's hand, the withered bough may acquire the fragrance of musk and freshness and fruit."

Thereupon the Israelite fell to worship and said,  
 "O God who know the manifest and the hidden,

To whom but You should Your servant lift his hand?  
 Both the prayer and the answer are from You.

<sup>3500</sup> You at first give the desire for prayer,  
 and You at last give likewise the recompense for prayers.

You are the First and the Last: we between are nothing,  
 a nothing that does not come into expression."

He was speaking in this wise,  
 till he fell into ecstasy and his heart became senseless.

In prayer, he came back to his senses:  
*Man shall have nothing but what he has wrought.*

He was praying when suddenly a loud cry and roar  
 burst from the heart of the Egyptian,

<sup>3505</sup> "Come, make haste and submit the Faith,  
 that I may quickly cut the old girdle.

They have cast a fire into my heart;  
 they have shown affection with their soul for an Iblís.

Praise be to God! Your friendship and not being able to do without you  
 have succoured me at last.

My being with you was an elixir:  
 may your foot never disappear from the house of my heart!

You were a bough of the palm-tree of Paradise:  
 when I grasped it, it bore me to Paradise.

<sup>3510</sup> That which carried away my body was a torrent:  
 the torrent bore me to the brink of the Sea of Bounty.

I went towards the torrent in hope of water:  
 I beheld the Sea and took pearls, bushel on bushel."

He brought the cup to him, saying, "Now take the water!"  
 "Go," he replied; "waters have become despicable in my sight.

I have drunk such a draught from *God has purchased*  
 that no thirst will come to me till the Last Judgement.

He who gave water to the rivers and fountains  
 has opened a fountain within me.

- این جگر که بود گرم و آب خوار  
گشت پیش همت او آب خوار  
کاف کافی آمد او بهر عباد  
صدق و عده‌ی که‌یعیص  
کافی‌ام بدهم ترا من جمله خیر  
بی‌سبب بی‌واسطه‌ی یاری غیر  
کافی‌ام بی‌نان ترا سیری دهم  
بی‌سپاه و لشکرت میری دهم  
بی‌بهارت نرگس و نسرين دهم  
بی‌کتاب و اوستا تلقین دهم  
کافی‌ام بی‌داروات درمان کنم  
گور را و چاه را میدان کنم  
موسی را دل دهم با يك عصا  
تا زند بر عالمی شمشیرها  
دست موسی را دهم يك نور و تاب  
که طپانچه می‌زند بر آفتاب  
چوب را ماری کنم من هفت سر  
که نزايد ماده مار او را ز نر  
خون نیامیزم در آب نیل من  
خود کنم خون عین آتش را به فن  
شادی‌ات را غم کنم چون آب نیل  
که نیابی سوی شادیه‌ها سبیل  
باز چون تجدید ایمان بر تنی  
باز از فرعون بیزاری کنی  
موسی رحمت ببینی آمده  
نیل خون بینی از او آبی شده  
چون سر رشته نگه داری درون  
نیل ذوق تو نگرده هیچ خون  
من گمان بردم که ایمان آورم  
تا از این طوفان خون آبی خورم  
من چه دانستم که تبدیلی کند  
در نهاد من مرا نیلی کند  
سوی چشم خود بکی نیلم روان  
برقرارم پیش چشم دیگران  
همچنان که این جهان پیش نبی  
غرق تسبیح است و پیش ما غبی
- 3515 This heart, which was hot and water-drinking—  
to its high aspiration water has become vile.  
He, for the sake of His servants, became the *káf* of *Káfi* (All-sufficing),  
the truth of the promise of *Káf*, *Há*, *Yá*, *Ayn*, *Sád*.  
'I am All-sufficing: I will give you all good, without a secondary cause,  
without the mediation of another's aid.  
I am All-sufficing: I will satisfy you without bread,  
I will give you sovereignty without soldiers and armies.  
I will give you narcissi and wild-roses without the spring;  
I will give you instruction without a book and teacher.
- 3520 I am All-sufficing: I will heal you without medicine;  
I will make the grave and the pit a playing-field.  
To a Moses I give heart with a single rod,  
that he may brandish swords against a multitude.  
A light and splendour do I give to the hand of Moses  
that it is slapping the sun.  
I make the wooden staff a seven-headed dragon,  
which the female dragon does not bring to birth from the male.  
I do not mingle blood in the water of the Nile:  
in truth by My cunning I make the very essence of its water to be blood.
- 3525 I turn your joy into sorrow like the water of the Nile,  
so that you will not find the way to rejoicings.  
Again, when you are intent on renewing your faith  
and giving up Pharaoh once more,  
You will see the Moses of Mercy come,  
you will see the Nile of blood turned by him into water.  
When you keep safe within the end of the rope,  
the Nile of your spiritual delight will never be changed into blood.'  
I thought I would profess the Faith in order that  
from this deluge of blood I might drink some water.
- 3530 How did I know that He would work a transformation in my nature  
and make me a Nile?  
To my own eye, I am a flowing Nile,  
to the eyes of others I am at rest."  
Just as, to the Prophet, this world is plunged in glorification of God,  
while to us it is heedless.

پیش چشمش این جهان پر عشق و داد  
 پیش چشم دیگران مرده و جماد  
 پست و بالا پیش چشمش تیز رو  
 از کلوخ و خشت او نکته نشو  
 با عوام این جمله بسته و مرده‌ای  
 زین عجبتر من ندیدم پرده‌ای  
 گورها یکسان به پیش چشم ما  
 روضه و حفره به چشم اولیا  
 عامه گفتندی که پیغمبر ترش  
 از چه گشته ست و شده ست او ذوق کش  
 خاص گفتندی که سوی چشمستان  
 می‌نماید او ترش ای امتان  
 يك زمان در چشم ما آید تا  
 خنده‌ها ببیند اندر هل آتی  
 از سر امرودین بنماید آن  
 منعکس صورت، به زیر آ ای جوان  
 آن درخت هستی است امرودین  
 تا بر آن جایی نماید نو کهن  
 تا بر آن جایی ببینی خارزار  
 پر ز کژدمهای خشم و پر ز مار  
 چون فرود آیی ببینی رایگان  
 يك جهان پر گل رخان و دایگان

To his eye, this world is filled with love and bounty;  
 to the eyes of others it is dead and inert.

To his eye, vale and hill are moving swiftly:  
 he hears subtle discourse from clod and brick.

<sup>3535</sup> To the common, this entire world is bound and dead:  
 I have not seen a veil more wonderful than this.

To our eye, the graves are alike;  
 to the eyes of the saints, a garden, and a pit.

The common would say, "Why has the Prophet become sour  
 and why has he become pleasure-killing?"

The elect would say, "To your eyes, O peoples,  
 he appears to be sour;

come for once into our eyes, that you may behold the laughs in the Súra  
 beginning with the words *Hal atá (Did not there come?)*."

<sup>3540</sup> That appears in the form of inversion from the top of the pear-tree:  
 come down, O youth!

The pear-tree is the tree of existence:  
 while you are there, the new appears old.

While you are there, you will see a thorn-brake  
 full of the scorpions of wrath and full of snakes.

When you come down, you will behold, free of cost,  
 a world filled with rose-cheeked nurses.

حکایت آن زن پلید کار که شوهر را گفت که آن خیالات از سر امرودین می‌نماید ترا که چنینها نماید  
 چشم آدمی را سر آن امرودین، از سر امرودین فرود آ تا آن خیالها برود، و اگر کسی گوید که آن  
 چه آن مرد می‌دید خیال نبود جواب این مثال است نه مثل، در مثال همین قدر بس بود که اگر بر سر  
 امرودین نرفتی هرگز آنها ندیدی خواه خیال خواه حقیقت

*Story of the lewd woman who said to her husband, "Those illusions appear to you from the top  
 of the pear-tree, for the top of that pear-tree cause the human eye to see such things:  
 come down from the top of the pear-tree that those illusions may vanish." And if anyone should  
 say that what that man saw was not an illusion, the answer is that this is a parable, not a simile.  
 In the parable this amount is sufficient, for if he had not gone to the top of the pear tree,  
 he would never have seen those things, whether illusory or real.*

آن زنی می‌خواست تا با مول خود  
 بر زند در پیش شوی گول خود

That woman desired to embrace her paramour  
 in the presence of her foolish husband.

پس به شوهر گفت زن کای نیک بخت  
 من بر آیم میوه چیدن بر درخت

<sup>3545</sup> Therefore the woman said to her husband,  
 "O fortunate one, I will climb the tree to gather fruit."

چون بر آمد بر درخت آن زن گریست  
 چون ز بالا سوی شوهر بنگریست  
 گفت شوهر را که ای مأیون رد  
 کیست آن لوطی که بر تو می‌فتد  
 تو به زیر او چو زن بغنوده‌ای  
 ای فلان تو خود مخنث بوده‌ای  
 گفت شوهر نه سرت گویی بگشت  
 ورنه اینجا نیست غیر من به دشت  
 زن مکرر کرد کان با برطله <sup>3550</sup>  
 کیست بر پشتت فرو خفته هله  
 گفت ای زن هین فرود آ از درخت  
 که سرت گشت و خرف گشتی تو سخت  
 چون فرود آمد بر آمد شوهرش  
 زن کشید آن مول را اندر برش  
 گفت شوهر کیست آن ای روسپی  
 که به بالای تو آمد چون کپی  
 گفت زن نه نیست اینجا غیر من  
 هین سرت بر گشته شد هرزه متن  
 او مکرر کرد بر زن آن سخن <sup>3555</sup>  
 گفت زن این هست از امرودبن  
 از سر امرودبن من همچنان  
 کژ همی‌دیدم که تو ای قلتبان  
 هین فرود آ تا ببینی هیچ نیست  
 این همه تخیل از امرودبنی است  
 هزل تعلیم است آن را جد شنو  
 تو مشو بر ظاهر هزلش گرو  
 هر جدی هزل است پیش هازلان  
 هزلها جد است پیش عاقلان  
 کاهلان امرودبن جویند لیک <sup>3560</sup>  
 تا بدان امرودبن راهی است نیک  
 نقل کن ز امرودبن کاکنون بر او  
 گشته‌ای تو خیره چشم و خیره رو  
 این منی و هستی اول بود  
 که بر او دیده کژ و احوال بود  
 چون فرود آیی از این امرودبن  
 کژ نماید فکرت و چشم و سخن

As soon as she had climbed the tree, the woman burst into tears when from the top she looked in the direction of her husband.

O despicable catamite,  
 who is the rascal that has fallen upon you?

You swoon under him like a woman.  
 Are you then a mere eunuch?

"Nay," said the husband: "one would think your head is turned; at any rate, there is nobody here on the plain except me."

The wife repeated  
 "who is that mounted upon you?"

"Listen, wife," he replied, "come down from the tree, for your head is turned and you have become very stupid."

When she came down, her husband went up:  
 the woman drew her paramour into her arms.

The husband said,  
 "O harlot who is riding you?"

"Nay," said the wife, "there is no one here but me.  
 Listen, your head is turned: don't talk nonsense."

He repeated the charge against his wife.  
 "This," said the wife "is from the pear-tree.

From the top of the pear-tree  
 I was seeing just as falsely as you, O cuckold.

Listen, come down, that you may see there is nothing:  
 all this illusion is caused by a pear-tree."

Jesting is teaching: listen to it in earnest,  
 do not be in pawn to its appearance of jest.

To jesters every earnest matter is a jest;  
 to the wise jests are earnest.

Lazy folk seek the pear-tree,  
 but it is a good way to *that* pear-tree.

Descend from the pear-tree on which at present  
 you have become giddy-eyed and giddy-faced.

This is the primal egoism and self-existence  
 wherein the eye is awry and squinting.

When you come down from this pear-tree,  
 your thoughts and eyes and words will no more be awry.

يك درخت بخت بينی گشته اين شاخ او بر آسمان هفتمين	You will see that this has become a tree of fortune, its boughs reaching to the Seventh Heaven.
چون فرود آیی از او گردی جدا مبدلش گرداند از رحمت خدا	<sup>3565</sup> When you come down and part from it, God in His mercy will cause it to be transformed.
زين تواضع كه فرود آیی خدا راست بينی بخشد آن چشم ترا	On account of this humility shown by you in coming down, God will bestow on yours eye true vision.
راست بينی گر بدی آسان و زب مصطفی کی خواستی آن را ز رب	If true vision were easy and facile, how should Mustafa have desired it from the Lord?
گفت بنما جزو جزو از فوق و پست آن چنان كه پيش تو آن جزو هست	He said, "Show me each part from above and below such as that part is in Your sight."
بعد از آن بر رو بر آن امرودين كه مبدل گشت و سبز از امر كن	Afterwards go up the pear-tree which has been transformed and made verdant by the command, "Be."
چون درخت موسوی شد اين درخت چون سوی موسی کشانیدی تو رخت	<sup>3570</sup> This tree has become like the tree connected with Moses, inasmuch as you have transported your baggage towards Moses.
آتش او را سبز و خرم می کند شاخ او اینی انا الله می زند	The fire makes it verdant and flourishing; its boughs cry "Lo, I am God."
زیر ظلش جمله حاجاتت روا این چنین باشد الهی کیمیا	Beneath its shade all your needs are fulfilled: such is the Divine alchemy.
آن منی و هستی ات باشد حلال كه در او بينی صفات ذو الجلال	That personality and existence is lawful to you, since you behold therein the attributes of the Almighty.
شد درخت کژ مقوم حق نما اصله ثابت و فرعه فی السما	The crooked tree has become straight, God-revealing: <i>its root fixed and its branches in the sky.</i>

*The remainder of the story of Moses, on whom be peace.*

كآمدش پیغام از وحی مهم كه كژی بگذار اكنون فاستقم	<sup>3575</sup> For there came to him from the peremptory Revelation a message, saying, and "Put crookedness aside now, <i>and be upright.</i> "
این درخت تن عصای موسی است كامرش آمد كه ببندارش ز دست	This tree of the body is Moses' rod, concerning which the command came to him—"Let it fall from your hand,
تا ببینی خیر او و شر او بعد از آن بر گیر او را ز امر هو	That you may behold its good and evil; after that, take it up by His command."
پیش از افکندن نبود او غیر چوب چون به امرش بر گرفتی گشت خوب	Before his dropping it, it was nothing but wood; whenever he took it up by His command, it became good.
اول او بد برگ افشان بره را گشت معجز آن گروه غره را	At first it was shaking down leaves for the lambs; it reduced to impotence that deluded people.



- گشت حاکم بر سر فرعونیان  
آبشان خون کرد و کف بر سر زنان  
از مزارعشان بر آمد قحط و مرگ  
از ملخهایی که می خوردند برگ  
تا بر آمد بی خود از موسی دعا  
چون نظر افتادش اندر منتها  
کاین همه اعجاز و کوشیدن چراست  
چون نخواهند این جماعت گشت راست  
امر آمد که اتباع نوح کن  
ترك پایان بینی مشروح کن  
ز آن تغافل کن چو داعی رهی  
امر بلغ هست نبود آن تهی  
کمترین حکمت کاز این الحاح تو  
جلوه گردد آن لجاج و آن عتو  
تا که ره بنمودن و اضلال حق  
فاش گردد بر همهی اهل فرق  
چون که مقصود از وجود اظهار بود  
بایدش از پند و اغوا آزمود  
دیو الحاح غوایت می کند  
شیخ الحاح هدایت می کند  
چون پیایی گشت آن امر شجون  
نیل می آمد سراسر جمله خون  
تا به نفس خویش فرعون آمدش  
لابه می کردش دو تا گشته قدش  
کانچه ما کردیم ای سلطان مکن  
نیست ما را روی ایراد سخن  
پاره پاره گردمت فرمان پذیر  
من به عزت خو گرم سختم مگیر  
هین بجنبان لب به رحمت ای امین  
تا ببندد این دهانهی آتشین  
گفت یا رب می فریبید او مرا  
می فریبید او فریبیدهی ترا  
بشنوم یا من دهم هم خدعش  
تا بداند اصل را آن فرعکش  
کاصل هر مگری و حیلہ پیش ماست  
هر چه بر خاک است اصلش از سماست
- 3580 It became ruler over the party of Pharaoh: it turned their water into blood and caused them to beat their heads with their hands.  
From their sown fields arose famine and death on account of the locusts which devoured the leaves,  
Till from Moses, when he considered the ultimate issue, there went up involuntarily a prayer —  
“For what reason is all this disablement and striving, since this multitude will never become righteous?”  
The command came, saying, “Follow Noah! Refrain from considering the end as it has been disclosed .  
3585 Take no heed of that, since you are one who calls to the Way. The command, ‘*Deliver the message,*’ is there : it is not void.”  
The least purpose is that through this persistence of yours that obstinacy and rebellious pride may be displayed,  
So that God’s showing the way and letting be lost may become evident to all the followers of religious sects.  
Inasmuch as the object of existence was the manifestation, it must be tested by means of exhorting and leading astray.  
The Devil persists in error; the Shaykh persists in guiding aright.  
3590 When that grievous command proceeded step by step, the whole Nile was turned into blood from end to end,  
Till Pharaoh came in person to him, humbly entreating him, his tall figure bent double,  
And said, “ O sovereign, do not that which we did: we have not the face to offer words.  
I will become obedient to your command with every bit; I am accustomed to be held in honour: do not deal hardly with me.  
Listen; move your lips in mercy, O trusted one, that it may shut this fiery mouth.”  
3595 He said, “O Lord, he is deceiving me; he is deceiving Your deceiver.  
Shall I hearken or shall I too give him deceit, in order that that puller of the branch may recognise the root:  
For the root of every cunning and contrivance is with use: whatever is on the earth, its root is from Heaven.”

- گفت حق آن سگ نیرزد هم بدان  
پیش سگ انداز از دور استخوان  
هین بجنبان آن عصا تا خاکها  
وا دهد هر چه ملخ کردش فنا  
و آن ملخها در زمان گردد سیاه  
تا ببیند خلق تبدیل اله
- 3600 And let the locusts immediately become black,  
that the people may behold the transformation wrought by God ;
- که سببها نیست حاجت مر مرا  
آن سبب بهر حجاب است و غطا  
تا طبیعی خویش بر دارو زند  
تا منجم رو به استاره کند  
تا منافق از حریصی بامداد  
سوی بازار آید از بیم کساد  
بندگی ناکرده و ناشسته روی  
لقمه‌ی دوزخ بگشته لقمه جوی  
آکل و مأكول آمد جان عام  
همچو آن بره‌ی چرنده از حطام  
می‌چرد آن بره و قصاب شاد  
کاو برای ما چرد برگ مراد  
کار دوزخ می‌کنی در خوردنی  
بهر او خود را تو فربه می‌کنی  
کار خود کن روزی حکمت بچر  
تا شود فربه دل با کر و فر
- 3605 The spirit of the vulgar is devouring and being devoured,  
like the lamb that feeds on hay.
- The lamb is feeding, while the butcher rejoices,  
saying, "For our sake it feeds on the grass of desire."
- In respect of food and drink you are doing the work of Hell:  
you are fattening yourself for its sake.
- Do your own work, feed on the daily bread of Wisdom,  
that the glorious heart may become fat.
- Bodily eating and drinking is the obstacle to this eating and drinking:  
the spirit is like a merchant, while the body is like a highwayman.
- 3610 At the time when the highwayman is consumed like firewood  
is the candle of the spirit resplendent;
- For you are that intelligence, and the rest is a mask concealing the intelligence.  
Do not lose yourself, do not strive in vain!
- Know that every sensual desire is like wine and beng:  
it is a veil over the intelligence, and thereby the rational man is stupefied.  
The intoxication of the intelligence is not wine alone:  
whatsoever is sensual shuts the eye and ear.
- Iblis was far removed from wine-drinking:  
he was drunk with pride and unbelief.
- 3615 The drunken man is he who sees that which is not:  
what is a piece of copper or iron appears to be gold.
- خوردن تن مانع این خوردن است  
جان چو بازرگان و تن چون ره زن است  
شمع تاجر آن گه است افروخته  
که بود ره زن چو هیزم سوخته  
که تو آن هوشی و باقی هوش پوش  
خویشتن را گم مکن یاوه مکوش  
دان که هر شهوت چو خمر است و چو بنگ  
پرده‌ی هوش است و عاقل زوست دنگ  
خمر تنها نیست سر مستی هوش  
هر چه شهوانی است بندد چشم و گوش  
آن بلیس از خمر خوردن دور بود  
مست بود او از تکبر و ز جحود  
مست آن باشد که آن ببند که نیست  
زر نماید آن چه مس و آهنی است

این سخن پایان ندارد موسیا  
لب بجنبان تا برون روژد گیا  
همچنان کرد و هم اندر دم زمین  
سبز گشت از سنبل و حب ثمین  
اندر افتادند در لوت آن نفر  
قحط دیده مرده از جوع البقر  
چند روزی سیر خوردند از عطا  
آن دمی و آدمی و چار پا  
چون شکم پر گشت و بر نعمت زدند  
و آن ضرورت رفت پس طاغی شدند  
نفس فرعونى است هان سیرش مکن  
تا نیارد یاد از آن کفر کهن  
بی‌تف آتش نگرده نفس خوب  
تا نشد آهن چو اخگر هین مکوب  
بی‌مجاغت نیست تن جنبش‌کنان  
آهن سردی است می‌کوبی بدان  
گر بگرید ور بنالد زار زار  
او نخواهد شد مسلمان هوش دار  
او چو فرعون است در قحط آن چنان  
پیش موسی سر نهد لابه‌کنان  
چون که مستغنی شد او طاغی شود  
خر چو بار انداخت اسکیزه زند  
پس فراموشش شود چون رفت پیش  
کار او ز آن آه و زاریهای خویش  
سالها مردی که در شهری بود  
یک زمان که چشم در خوابی رود  
شهر دیگر ببیند او پر نیک و بد  
هیچ در یادش نیاید شهر خود  
که من آن جا بوده‌ام این شهر نو  
نیست آن من درینجایم گرو  
بل چنان داند که خود پیوسته او  
هم در این شهرش بده ست ابداع و خو  
چه عجب گر روح موطنهای خویش  
که بدهستش مسکن و میلاد پیش  
می‌نیارد یاد کاین دنیا چو خواب  
می‌فرو پوشد چو اختر را سحاب

This discourse hath no end.  
“O Moses, move your lips that the herbage may spring forth.”

He did so, and immediately  
the earth became green with hyacinths and costly grains.

That folk fell to the food, since they had suffered famine  
and were dead from ravenous hunger.

For several days they ate their fill of the gift, those who were inspired  
by that breath and the human beings and the quadrupeds.

<sup>3620</sup> When their bellies were filled and they grasped the bounty  
and the necessity was gone, then they waxed insolent.

The carnal soul is a follower of Pharaoh:  
beware, do not satisfy it, lest it remember its ancient infidelity.

Without the glowing heat of the fire the carnal soul will never become good:  
listen, do not beat the iron till it has become like live coals.

Without hunger the body makes no movement:  
it is cold iron you are beating. Know!

Though it weep and wail most piteously,  
it will never become a true believer. Take heed!

<sup>3625</sup> It is like Pharaoh: in famine it lays its head before Moses,  
as he did, making supplication;

When it has been freed from want, it rebels:  
when the donkey has cast off his load, he kicks.

So, when its business has gone forward,  
it forgets its sighs and lamentations.

The man who lives in a city years,  
as soon as his eye goes asleep,

Beholds another city full of good and evil,  
and his own city comes not into his memory at all,

<sup>3630</sup> So that, “I have lived there; this new city is not mine:  
here I am in pawn.”

Nay, he thinks that in truth he has always lived in this very city  
and has been born and bred in it.

What wonder if the spirit does not remember its abodes,  
which have been its dwelling-place and birthplace aforetime,

Since this world, like sleep,  
is covering it over as clouds cover the stars?—

خاصه چندین شهرها را کوفته  
 گردها از درك او ناروخته  
 اجتهاد گرم ناکرده که تا  
 دل شود صاف و ببیند ماجرا  
 سر برون آرد دلش از بخش راز  
 اول و آخر ببیند چشم باز

Especially as it has trodden so many cities,  
 and the dust has not been swept from its perceptive faculty,

<sup>3635</sup> Nor has it made ardent efforts  
 that its heart should become pure and behold the past;

That its heart should put forth its head from the aperture of the mystery  
 and should see the beginning and the end with open eye.

### اطوار و منازل آدمی از ابتدا

#### *The diverse modes and stages of the nature of Man from the beginning.*

آمده اول به اقلیم جماد  
 و ز جمادی در نباتی اوفتاد  
 سالها اندر نباتی عمر کرد  
 وز جمادی یاد نورد از نبرد  
 و ز نباتی چون به حیوانی فتاد  
 نامدش حال نباتی هیچ یاد  
 جز همین میلی که دارد سوی آن  
 خاصه در وقت بهار و ضیمران  
 همچو میل کودکان با مادران  
 سر میل خود نداند در لبان  
 همچو میل مفرط هر نو مرید  
 سوی آن پیر جوان بخت مجید  
 جزو عقل این از آن عقل کل است  
 جنبش این سایه ز آن شاخ گل است  
 سایه‌اش فانی شود آخر در او  
 پس بداند سر میل و جستجو  
 سایه‌ی شاخ دگر ای نیک بخت  
 کی بجنبد گر نجنبد این درخت  
 باز از حیوان سوی انسانی‌اش  
 می‌کشید آن خالق که دانی‌اش  
 همچنین اقلیم تا اقلیم رفت  
 تا شد اکنون عاقل و دانا و زفت  
 عقلهای اولینش یاد نیست  
 هم از این عقلش تحول کردنی است  
 تا رهد زین عقل پر حرص و طلب  
 صد هزاران عقل ببیند بو العجب

First he came into the clime of inorganic things,  
 and from the state of inorganic things he passed into the vegetable state.

Years he lived in the vegetable state  
 and did not remember the inorganic state because of the opposition;

And when he passed from the vegetable into the animal state,  
 the vegetable state was not remembered by him at all,

<sup>3640</sup> Save only for the inclination which he has towards that,  
 especially in the season of spring and sweet herbs—

Like the inclination of babes towards their mothers:  
 it does not know the secret of its desire for being suckled;

Like the excessive inclination of every novice  
 towards the noble spiritual Elder, whose fortune is young.

The particular intelligence of this is derived from that Universal Intelligence:  
 the motion of this shadow is derived from that Rose-bough.

His shadow disappears at last in him;  
 then he knows the secret of his inclination and search and seeking.

<sup>3645</sup> How should the shadow of the other's bough move, O fortunate one,  
 if this Tree moves not?

Again, the Creator, whom you know,  
 was leading him from the animal towards humanity.

Thus did he advance from place to place,  
 till he has now become intelligent and wise and mighty?

He has no remembrance of his former intelligences;  
 from this intelligence also there is a migration to be made by him,

That he may escape from this intelligence full of greed and self-seeking  
 and may behold a hundred thousand intelligences most marvellous

- گر چه خفته گشت و شد ناسی ز پیش  
کی گذارندش در آن نسیان خویش  
باز از آن خوابش به بیداری کشند  
که کند بر حالت خود ریشخند  
که چه غم بود آن که می خوردم به خواب  
چون فراموشم شد احوال صواب  
چون ندانستم که آن غم و اعتلال  
فعل خواب است و فریب است و خیال  
همچنان دنیا که حلم نایم است  
خفته پندارد که این خود دایم است  
تا بر آید ناگهان صبح اجل  
وارهد از ظلمت ظن و دغل  
خنده اش گیرد از آن غمهای خویش  
چون ببیند مستقر و جای خویش  
هر چه تو در خواب بینی نیک و بد  
روز محشر يك به يك پیدا شود  
آن چه کردی اندر این خواب جهان  
گرددت هنگام بیداری عیان  
تا نینداری که این بد کردنی است  
اندر این خواب و ترا تعبیر نیست  
بلکه این خنده بود گریه و زفیر  
روز تعبیر ای ستمگر بر اسیر  
گریه و درد و غم و زاری خود  
شادمانی دان به بیداری خود  
ای دریده پوستین یوسفان  
گرگ بر خیزی از این خواب گران  
گشته گرگان يك به يك خواهی تو  
می درانند از غضب اعضای تو  
خون نخسبد بعد مرگت در قصاص  
تو مگو که مردم و یابم خلاص  
این قصاص نقد حیلت سازی است  
پیش زخم آن قصاص این بازی است  
زین لعب خواندهست دنیا را خدا  
کاین جزا لعب است پیش آن جزا  
این جزا تسکین جنگ و فتنه است  
آن چو اخصاء است و این چون ختنه است
- 3650 Though he fell asleep and became oblivious of the past,  
how should they leave him in that self-forgetfulness?  
From that sleep they will bring him back again to wakefulness  
that he may mock at his state  
Saying, "What was that sorrow I was suffering in my sleep?  
How did I forget the states of truth?  
How did not I know that that sorrow and disease  
is the effect of sleep and is illusion and phantasy?"  
Even so this world, which is the sleeper's dream:  
the sleeper fancies that it is really enduring,  
3655 Till on a sudden there shall rise the dawn of Death  
and he shall be delivered from the darkness of opinion and falsehood.  
Laughter at those sorrows of his will take possession of him  
when he sees his permanent abode and dwelling-place.  
Everything good or evil that you see in your sleep  
will be made manifest, one by one, on the Day of the Congregation.  
That which you did in this sleep in the world  
will become evident to you at the time of awaking.  
Take care not to imagine that this is an evil action committed in this sleep  
and that there is no interpretation for you.  
3660 Nay, this laughter will be tears and moans on the Day of interpretation,  
O oppressor of the captive!  
Know that in the hour of your awakening  
your tears and grief and sorrow and lamentation will turn to joy.  
O you that have torn the coat of Josephs,  
you will arise from this heavy slumber a wolf.  
Your dispositions, one by one, having become wolves  
will tear your limbs in wrath.  
According to retaliation, the blood will not sleep after your death:  
do not say, "I shall die and obtain release."  
3665 This immediate retaliation is temporary:  
in comparison with the blow of that retaliation this is a play.  
God has called the present world a play  
because this penalty is a play in comparison with that penalty.  
This penalty is a means of allaying war and civil strife:  
that one is like a castration, while this one resembles a circumcision.

بیان آن که خلق دوزخ گرسنگانند و نالانند به حق که روزیهای ما را فربه گردان  
و زود زاد به ما رسان که ما را صبر نماید

*Explaining that the people of Hell are hungry and make lamentable entreaty to God, saying,  
"Cause our portions to be fat and let the provender reach us quickly, for we can endure no more."*

این سخن پایان ندارد موسیا هین رها کن آن خران را در گیا تا همه ز آن خوش علف فربه شوند هین که گرگانند ما را خشممند	This discourse has no end. "Listen, O Moses, let those asses go to the grass, That they may all be fattened by that goodly fodder. Listen, for We have wrathful wolves.
نالهی گرگان خود را موقنیم این خران را طعمهی ایشان کنیم این خران را کیمیای خوش دمی از لب تو خواست کردن آدمی تو بسی کردی به دعوت لطف و جود آن خران را طالع و روزی نبود پس فرو پوشان لحاف نعمتی تا بردشان زود خواب غفلتی تا چو بجهد از چنین خواب این رده شمع مرده باشد و ساقی شده	<sup>3670</sup> We surely know the plaintive cry of Our wolves: We make these asses a means of livelihood for them. The gracious alchemy breathed from your lips wished to make these asses human. Much kindness and favour did you show in calling them, it was not the fortune and provision allotted to those asses. Therefore let bounty's quilt cover them, that the slumber of forgetfulness may overtake them speedily, So that, when this troop shall start up from suchlike slumber, the candle will have been extinguished and the cup-bearer will have gone.
داشت طغیانشان ترا در حیرتی پس بنوشند از جزاهم حسرتی تا که عدل ما قدم بیرون نهد در جزا هر زشت را در خور دهد کان شهی که می‌ندیدندیش فاش بود با ایشان نهان اندر معاش چون خرد با تست مشرف بر تنت گر چه زو قاصر بود این دیدنت نیست قاصر دیدن او ای فلان از سکون و جنبشت در امتحان چه عجب گر خالق آن عقل نیز با تو باشد چون نه‌ای تو مستحیز از خرد غافل شود بر بد تند بعد آن عقلش ملامت می‌کند تو شدی غافل ز عقلت عقل نی کز حضور استش ملامت کردنی	<sup>3675</sup> Their rebellious disobedience kept you in a perplexity: therefore they shall suffer in retribution a sorrow, To the end that Our justice may step forth and bestow in retribution what is appropriate to every evil-doer; For the King, whom they were not seeing openly, was with them secretly in their lives." Inasmuch as the intellect is with you, overseeing your body, and though this perception of yours is unable to apprehend it, its perception, O such and such, is not unable to apprehend your motion and rest when it tries, <sup>3680</sup> What wonder if the Creator of that intellect too is with you? How are you not conceding? He pays no heed to his intellect and embarks on evil; afterwards his intellect rebukes him. You forgot your intellect, your intellect did not, since that act of rebuke is the result of its presence.

- گر نبودی حاضر و غافل بدی  
در ملامت کی ترا سیلی زدی  
ور از او غافل نبودی نفس تو  
کی چنان کردی جنون و تقس تو  
پس تو و عقلت چو اصطرلاب بود<sup>3685</sup>  
زین بدانی قرب خورشید وجود  
قرب بی چون است عقلت را به تو  
نیست چپ و راست و پس یا پیش رو  
قرب بی چون چون نباشد شاه را  
که نیابد بحث عقل آن راه را  
نیست آن جنبش که در اصبع تراست  
پیش اصبع یا پیش یا چپ و راست  
وقت خواب و مرگ از وی می رود  
وقت بیداری قرینش می شود  
از چه ره می آید اندر اصبع  
که اصبع بی او ندارد منفعت<sup>3690</sup>  
نور چشم و مردمک در دیده ات  
از چه ره آمد بغیر شش جهت  
عالم خلق است با سوی و جهات  
بی جهت دان عالم امر و صفات  
بی جهت دان عالم امر ای صنم  
بی جهت تر باشد امر لاجرم  
بی جهت بد عقل و علام البیان  
عقل تر از عقل و جان تر هم ز جان  
بی تعلق نیست مخلوقی بدو<sup>3695</sup>  
آن تعلق هست بی چون ای عمو  
ز آنکه فصل و وصل نبود در روان  
غیر فصل و وصل نندیشد گمان  
غیر فصل و وصل پی بر از دلیل  
لیک پی بردن بنشانند غلیل  
پی پیایی می بر از دوری ز اصل  
تا رگ مردیت آرد سوی وصل  
این تعلق را خرد چون ره برد  
بسته ی فصل است و وصل است این خرد  
زین وصیت کرد ما را مصطفی<sup>3700</sup>  
بحث کم جوید در ذات خدا
- If it had not been present and had been heedless,  
how should it have slapped you in rebuke?  
And if your carnal soul had not been inattentive to it,  
how should your madness and heat have acted thus?  
Hence you and your intellect are like the astrolabe:  
by this means you may know the nearness of the Sun of existence.  
Your intellect is indescribably near to you:  
it is neither to the left nor to the right nor behind nor in front.  
How should not the King be indescribably near?  
For intellectual search cannot find the way.  
The motion that you have in your finger  
is not in front of your finger or behind it or to the left or to the right.  
At the time of sleep and death it goes from it;  
at the time of waking it rejoins it.  
By what way doth it come into your finger,  
without which your finger has no use?  
The light of the eye and pupil, by what other way  
than the six directions doth it come into your eye?  
The world of creation is endued with quarters and directions,  
know that the world of the Command and Attributes is without direction.  
Know, O beloved that the world of the Command is without direction:  
of necessity the Commander is more without direction.  
The intellect was without direction, and the Knower of the exposition  
is more intelligent than intellect and more spiritual even than spirit.  
No created being is unconnected with Him:  
that connection, O uncle, is indescribable,  
Because in the spirit there is no separating and uniting,  
while thought cannot think except of separating and uniting.  
Pursue that which is without separation and union by a spiritual guide;  
but the pursuit will not allay your thirst.  
Pursue incessantly, if you are far from the Source,  
that the vein of manhood may bring you to the attainment.  
How should the intellect find the way to this connection?  
This intellect is in bondage to separation and union.  
Hence Mustafa enjoined us, saying,  
"Do not seek to investigate the Essence of God."

آن که در ذاتش تفکر کردنی است  
در حقیقت آن نظر در ذات نیست  
هست آن پندار او زیرا به راه  
صد هزاران پرده آمد تا اله

هر یکی در پرده‌ی موصول خوست  
و هم او آن است کان خود عین هوست

پس پیمبر دفع کرد این و هم از او  
تا نباشد در غلط سودا پز او

و آنکه اندر و هم او ترك ادب  
بی ادب را سر نگرانی داد رب

سر نگرانی آن بود کاو سوی زیر  
می رود پندارد او کاو هست چیر

ز آنکه حد مست باشد این چنین  
کاو نداند آسمان را از زمین

در عجبایش به فکر اندر روید  
از عظیمی و ز مهابت گم شوید

چون ز صنعش ریش و سبالت گم کند  
حد خود داند ز صانع تن زند

جز که لا احصی نگوید او ز جان  
کز شمار و حد برون است آن بیان

That One whose Essence is an object of thought,  
in reality the speculation is not concerning the Essence.

It is his opinion, because on the way to God  
there are a hundred thousand veils.

Everyone is naturally attached to some veil  
and judges that it is in truth the identity (*‘ayn*) of Him.

Therefore the Prophet banished this judgement from him,  
lest he should be conceiving in error a vain imagination.

3705 And him in whose judgement there is irreverence,  
the Lord has doomed the irreverent to fall headlong.

To fall headlong is that he goes downward  
and thinks that he is superior,

Because such is the case of the drunken man  
who does not know heaven from earth

Go and think upon His wonders,  
become lost in majesty and awe.

When he loses beard and moustache from His work,  
he will know his station and will be silent concerning the Worker.

3710 He will only say from his soul, "I cannot,"  
because the declaration thereof is beyond reckoning and bound.

رفتن ذو القرنین به کوه قاف و درخواست کردن که ای کوه قاف از عظمت صفت حق ما را بگو و گفتن  
کوه قاف که صفت عظمت او در گفت نیاید که پیش آن ادراکها فنا شود و لابه کردن ذو القرنین که  
از صنایعش که در خاطر داری و بر تو گفتن آن آسانتر بود بگوی

*How Dhu 'l-Qarnayn went to Mount Qáf and made petition, saying, "O Mount Qáf,  
tell me of the majesty of the Attributes of God"; and how Mount Qáf said  
that the description of His majesty is ineffable, since perceptions vanish before it;  
and how Dhu 'l-Qarnayn made humble supplication, saying,  
"Tell of His works that you have in mind and of which it is more easy for you to speak."*

رفت ذو القرنین سوی کوه قاف  
دید او را کز زمرد بود صاف

گرد عالم حلقه گشته او محیط  
ماند حیران اندر آن خلق بسیط

گفت تو کوهی دگرها چیستند  
که به پیش عظم تو باز نیستند

گفت رگهای من اند آن کوهها  
مثل من نبوند در حسن و بها

Dhu 'l-Qarnayn went towards Mount Qáf:  
he saw that it was of pure emerald,

And that it had become a ring surrounding the world.  
He was amazed at that immense creation.

He said, "You are the mountain: what are the others?  
For beside your magnitude they are playthings."

It replied, "Those mountains are my veins:  
they are not like unto me in beauty and glory.



من به هر شهری رگی دارم نهان  
 بر عروقم بسته اطراف جهان  
 حق چو خواهد زلزله‌ی شهری مرا  
 گوید او من بر جهانم عرق را  
 پس بجنانم من آن رگ را به قهر  
 که بدان رگ متصل گشته ست شهر  
 چون بگوید بس، شود ساکن رگم  
 ساکنم و ز روی فعل اندر تگم  
 همچو مرهم ساکن و بس کارکن  
 چون خرد ساکن و ز او جنبان سخن  
 نزد آن کس که نداند عقلش این  
 زلزله هست از بخارات زمین

<sup>3715</sup> I have a hidden vein in every land:  
 the regions of the world are fastened to my veins.

When God wills an earthquake in any land,  
 He bids me and I cause the vein to throb.

Then I make to move mightily  
 the vein with which the land is connected.

When He says 'Enough!' my vein rests.  
 I am at rest, but actually I am in rapid motion"—

At rest, like the ointment, and very active;  
 at rest, like the intellect, while the speech by it is moving

<sup>3720</sup> In the opinion of him whose intelligence does not perceive this,  
 earthquakes are caused by terrestrial vapours.

موری بر کاغذی می‌رفت نبشتن قلم دید قلم را ستودن گرفت، موری دیگر که چشم تیزتر بود گفت  
 ستایش انگشتان را کن که این هنر از ایشان می‌بینم، موری دیگر که از هر دو چشم روشن‌تر بود  
 گفت من بازو را ستایم که انگشتان فرع بازواند الی آخره

*An ant, walking on a piece of paper, saw the pen writing and began to praise the pen.  
 Another ant, which was more keen-sighted, said, "Praise the fingers, for I deem  
 this accomplishment to proceed from them." Another ant, more clear-sighted than either,  
 said, "I praise the arm, for the fingers are a branch of the arm," et cetera.*

مورکی بر کاغذی دید او قلم  
 گفت با موری دگر این راز هم  
 که عجایب نقشها آن کلک کرد  
 همچو ریحان و چو سوسن زار و ورد  
 گفت آن مور اصبع است آن پیشهور  
 وین قلم در فعل فرع است و اثر  
 گفت آن مور سوم کز بازو است  
 که اصبع لاغر ز زورش نقش بست  
 همچنین می‌رفت بالا تا یکی  
 مهتر موران فطن بود اندکی  
 گفت کز صورت مبینید این هنر  
 که به خواب و مرگ گردد بی‌خبر  
 صورت آمد چون لباس و چون عصا  
 جز به عقل و جان نجنبند نقشها  
 بی‌خبر بود او که آن عقل و فؤاد  
 بی‌ز تقلیب خدا باشد جماد

A little ant saw a pen on a paper,  
 and told this mystery to another ant,

Saying, "That pen made wonderful pictures  
 like sweet basil and beds of lilies and roses."

The other ant said, "That artist is the finger,  
 and this pen is actually the derivative and the sign."

A third ant said, "It is the work of the arm,  
 by whose strength the slender finger depicted it."

<sup>3725</sup> In this fashion it was carried upward till a chief of the ants,  
 was a little bit sagacious,

Said, "Do not regard this accomplishment as proceeding from the form,  
 which becomes unconscious in sleep and death.

Form is like a garment or a staff:  
 figures do not move except by means of intellect and spirit."

He was unaware that without the controlling influence of God  
 that intellect and heart would be inert.

يك زمان از وی عنایت بر کند  
 عقل زیرك ابلهی ها می کند  
 چو نش گویا یافت ذو القرنین گفت  
 چون که کوه قاف در نطق سفت  
 کای سخن گوی خبیر راز دان  
 از صفات حق بکن با من بیان  
 گفت رو کان وصف از آن هایلتر است  
 که بیان بر وی تواند برد دست  
 یا قلم را ز هره باشد که به سر  
 بر نویسد بر صحایف ز آن خبر  
 گفت کمتر داستانی باز گو  
 از عجبهای حق ای حبر نکو  
 گفت اینک دشت سیصد ساله راه  
 کوههای برف پر کرده ست شاه  
 کوه بر که بی شمار و بی عدد  
 می رسد در هر زمان برفش مدد  
 کوه برفی می زند بر دیگری  
 می رساند برف سردی تا ثری  
 کوه برفی می زند بر کوه برف  
 دم به دم ز انبار بی حد شگرف  
 گر نبودی این چنین وادی شها  
 تف دوزخ محو کردی مر مرا  
 غافلان را کوههای برف دان  
 تا نسوزد پرده های عاقلان  
 گر نبودی عکس جهل برف باف  
 سوختی از نار شوق آن کوه قاف  
 آتش از قهر خدا خود ذره ای است  
 بهر تهدید لئیمان دره ای است  
 با چنین قهری که زفت و فایق است  
 برد لطفش بین که بر وی سابق است  
 سبق بی چون و چگونه ی معنوی  
 سابق و مسبوق دیدی بی دوی  
 گر ندیدی آن بود از فهم پست  
 که عقول خلق ز آن کان يك جو است  
 عیب بر خود نه نه بر آیات دین  
 کی رسد بر چرخ دین مرغ گلین

If He withdraws His favour from it for a single moment,  
 the acute intellect will commit follies.

3730 When Dhu 'l-Qarnayn found it speaking, he said,  
 after Mount Qáf had bored the pearls of speech,

“O eloquent one, who are wise and know the mystery,  
 expound to me the Attributes of God.”

It answered, “Go, for those qualities are too terrible  
 for exposition to put its hand on them,

Or for the pen to dare inscribe with its point  
 information concerning them on the pages.”

He said, “Relate a lesser tale concerning the wonders of God,  
 O goodly divine.”

3735 It said, “Look, the King has made a plain full of snow-mountains,  
 for the distance of a three hundred years' journey—

Mountain on mountain, beyond count and number:  
 the snow comes continually to replenish them.

One snow-mountain is being piled on another:  
 the snow brings coldness to the earth.

At every moment snow-mountain is being piled on snow-mountain  
 from the illimitable and vast storehouse.

O king, if there were not a valley like this,  
 the glowing heat of Hell would annihilate me.”

3740 Know that the heedless are snow-mountains,  
 to the end that the veils of the intelligent may not be consumed.

Were it not for the reflection of snow-weaving ignorance,  
 that Mount Qáf would be consumed by the fire of longing.

The Fire in truth is an atom of God's wrath;  
 it is a whip to threaten the base.

Notwithstanding such a wrath, which is mighty and surpasses all,  
 know that the coolness of His clemency is prior to it

A spiritual priority, unqualified and unconditioned:  
 Have you seen the prior and the posterior without duality?

3745 If you have not seen them that is because of feeble understanding;  
 for the minds of God's creatures are a single grain of that mine.

Lay the blame on yourself, not on the evidences of the Religion:  
 how should the bird of clay reach the sky of the Religion?

مرغ را جولانگه عالی هواست  
 ز آنکه نشو او ز شهوت وز هواست  
 پس تو حیران باش بی‌لا و بلی  
 تا ز رحمت پیشت آید محملی  
 چون ز فهم این عجایب کودنی  
 گر بلی گویی تکلف می‌کنی  
 ور بگویی نه زند نه گردنت <sup>3750</sup>  
 قهر بر بندد بدان نه روزنت  
 پس همین حیران و واله باش و بس  
 تا در آید نصر حق از پیش و پس  
 چون که حیران گشتی و گیج و فنا  
 با زیان حال گفتی اهدنا  
 زفت زفت است و چو لرزان می‌شوی  
 می‌شود آن زفت نرم و مستوی  
 ز آنکه شکل زفت بهر منکر است  
 چون که عاجز آمدی لطف و بر است

The bird's lofty soaring-place is the air,  
 since its origin is from lust and sensuality.

Therefore be dumbfounded without nay or yea,  
 in order that a litter may come from Mercy to carry you.

Forasmuch as you are too dull to apprehend these wonders,  
 if you say "yea" you will be straying from the truth;

<sup>3750</sup> And if you say "nay," the "nay" will be-head you:  
 on account of that "nay" Wrath will shut your window.

Be, then, only dumbfounded and distraught,  
 nothing else that God's aid may come in from before and behind.

When you have become dumbfounded and crazed and non-existent,  
 you have said with mute eloquence, "Lead us."

It is mighty, mighty; but when you begin to tremble,  
 that mighty becomes assuaged and equable,

Because the mighty shape is for the unbeliever;  
 when you have become helpless, it is mercy and kindness.

نمودن جبرئیل علیه السلام خود را به مصطفی صلی الله علیه و آله به صورت خویش و از هفت صد  
 پر او چون يك پر ظاهر شد افق را بگرفت و آفتاب محجوب شد با همه شعاعش

*How Gabriel, on whom be peace, showed himself to Mustafa, God bless and save him,  
 in his own shape; and how, when one of his seven hundred wings became visible,  
 it covered the horizon, and the sun with all its radiance was veiled over.*

مصطفی می‌گفت پیش جبرئیل  
 که چنان که صورت تست ای خلیل  
 مرا بنما تو محسوس آشکار  
 تا ببینم مرا ترا نظاره وار  
 گفت نتوانی و طاقت نبودت  
 حس ضعیف است و تنک سخت آیدت  
 گفت بنما تا ببیند این جسد  
 تا چه حد حس نازک است و بی‌مدد  
 آدمی را هست حس تن سقیم  
 لیک در باطن یکی خلقی عظیم  
 بر مثال سنگ و آهن این تنه  
 لیک هست او در صفت آتش زنه

<sup>3755</sup> Mustafa said in the presence of Gabriel,  
 "Even as your shape is, O friend,

Show it to me sensibly and visibly,  
 that I may behold you as spectators."

He replied, "You cannot and have not the power to endure it;  
 the sense is weak and frail: it would be too painful for you.

"Show yourself," said he, "that this body may perceive  
 to what an extent the senses are frail and without resources."

Man's bodily senses are infirm,  
 but he has a potent nature within.

<sup>3760</sup> This body resembles flint and steel,  
 but in quality it is a striker of fire.

سنگ و آهن مولد ایجاد نار  
 زاد آتش بر دو والد قهر بار  
 باز آتش دست کار وصف تن  
 هست قاهر بر تن او و شعله زن  
 باز در تن شعله ابراهیموار  
 که از او مقهور گردد برج نار  
 لاجرم گفت آن رسول ذو فنون  
 رمز نحن الاخرون السابقون  
 ظاهر این دو به سندانی زبون <sup>3765</sup>  
 در صفت از کان آهنها فزون  
 پس به صورت آدمی فرع جهان  
 وز صفت اصل جهان این را بدان  
 ظاهرش را پشه‌ای آرد به چرخ  
 باطنش باشد محیط هفت چرخ  
 چون که کرد الحاح بنمود اندکی  
 هیبتی که که شود زو مندکی  
 شهپری بگرفته شرق و غرب را  
 از مهابت گشت بی‌هش مصطفی  
 چون ز بیم و ترس بی‌هوشش بدید <sup>3770</sup>  
 جبرئیل آمد در آغوشش کشید  
 آن مهابت قسمت بیگانگان  
 وین تجمش دوستان را رایگان  
 هست شاهان را زمان بر نشست  
 هول سرهنگان و صارم‌ها به دست  
 دور باش و نیزه و شمشیرها  
 که بلرزد از مهابت شیرها  
 بانگ چاووشان و آن چوگانها  
 که شود سست از نهیبش جانها  
 این برای خاص و عام ره گذر <sup>3775</sup>  
 که کندشان از شهنشاهی خبر  
 از برای عام باشد این شکوه  
 تا کلاه کبر ننهند آن گروه  
 تا من و ماهای ایشان بشکند  
 نفس خود بین قتنه و شر کم کند  
 شهر از آن ایمن شود کان شهریار  
 دارد اندر قهر زخم و گیر و دار

Flint and steel are the birth-place whence fire is brought into being:  
 (from them) fire is born, domineering over both its parents.

Fire, again, exercises sway over the bodily nature:  
 it is dominant over the body and flaming;

Yet again, there is in the body an Abraham-like flame  
 whereby the tower of fire is subdued.

In consequence the all-accomplished Prophet said symbolically,  
 "We are the last and the first."

<sup>3765</sup> The material form of these two is vanquished by an anvil,  
 in quality they are superior to the mine of iron ores.

Therefore Man is in appearance a derivative of the world,  
 and intrinsically the origin of the world. Observe this!

A gnat will set his outward frame whirling round;  
 his inward nature encompasses the Seven Heavens.

When he persisted, he displayed a little  
 the awful majesty by which a mountain would be reduced to dust.

A single royal wing covered the east and the west:  
 Mustafa became senseless from awe.

<sup>3770</sup> When Gabriel saw him senseless from fear and dread,  
 he came and drew him into his arms.

That awe is the portion of aliens,  
 while this fond affection is freely bestowed on friends.

Kings, when seated on the throne,  
 have formidable guardsmen with swords in their hands,

Staves and lances and scimitars,  
 so that lions would tremble in awe;

The shouts of sergeants with their maces,  
 by the terror of which souls are enfeebled

<sup>3775</sup> This is for the high and low in the street,  
 to announce to them an emperor.

This pomp is for the sake of the common,  
 so that those people may not put on the tiara of arrogance;

That it may break their egoism and that the self-conceited carnal soul  
 may not work mischief and evil.

The country is preserved from that  
 by the king's having force and authority to inflict punishment.

پس بمیرد آن هوسها در نفوس هیبت شه مانع آید ز آن نحوس	Therefore those vain desires are extinguished in souls: awe of the king prevents that disaster.
باز چون آید به سوی بزم خاص کی بود آن جا مهابت یا قصاص	<sup>3780</sup> Again, when he comes to the private banquet, how should awe or retaliation be there?
حلم در حلم است و رحمتها به جوش نشوی از غیر چنگ و نی خروش طلبل و کوس هول باشد وقت جنگ وقت عشرت با خواص آواز چنگ	There clemency on clemency is and mercies overflowing; you will hear no noise but that of the harp and flute.
هست دیوان محاسب عام را و آن پری رویان حریف جام را آن زره و آن خود مر چالیش راست وین حریر و رود مر تعریش راست	In time of war there is the terrible drum and kettle-drum; in the hour of feasting with favourites there is the sound of the harp.
این سخن پایان ندارد ای جواد ختم کن و الله اعلم بالرشاد	The Board of Audit is for the common, while the fair ones resembling peris are for the cup-companion.
اندر احمد آن حسی کو غارب است خفته این دم زیر خاک یثرب است و آن عظیم الخلق او کان صفدر است بی‌تغیر مقعد صدق اندر است	<sup>3785</sup> This topic has no end, O generous one: conclude it; and God knows best the right course.
جای تغییرات اوصاف تن است روح باقی آفتابی روشن است بی‌ز تغییر که لا شرقیة بی‌ز تبدیلی که لا غربیة	The senses in Ahmad, which are mortal, are now laid asleep under the soil of Medina, But that mighty-natured part of him, which is unconquerable, dwells, without having suffered corruption, within <i>the abode of truth</i> .
آفتاب از زره کی مدهوش شد شمع از پروانه کی بی‌هوش شد جسم احمد را تعلق بد بدان این تغیر آن تن باشد بدان	The bodily attributes are exposed to corruption; the everlasting spirit is a shining sun, Incorruptible, for it is not of the east; unchangeable, for it is not of the west
همچو رنجوری و همچون خواب و درد جان از این اوصاف باشد پاک و فرد خود نتانم ور بگویم وصف جان زلزله افتد در این کون و مکان روبهش گر يك دمی آشفته بود شیر جان مانا که آن دم خفته بود	<sup>3790</sup> How was the sun dumbfounded by a mote? How could the candle be made senseless by a moth?
خفته بود آن شیر کز خواب است پاک اینست شیر نرمسار سهمناک خفته سازد شیر خود را آن چنان که تمامش مرده دانند این سگان	The body of Ahmad was liable to that: know that this corruption belongs to the body, Such as sickness and sleep and pain; the spirit is untouched by these affections and wholly detached.
	Indeed I cannot describe the spirit, and if I describe it, quaking would fall upon this phenomenal existence and spatiality.
	If its fox was perturbed for a moment, belike the lion-spirit was then asleep.
	<sup>3795</sup> That lion which is immune from sleep was asleep: lo, a complaisant terrible lion!
	The lion feigns to be asleep so that those curs think he is quite dead;

- ور نه در عالم که را زهره بدی  
که ربودی از ضعیفی تر بدی
- کف احمد ز آن نظر مخدوش گشت  
بحر او از مهر کف پر جوش گشت
- کف احمد ز آن نظر مخدوش گشت  
بحر او از مهر کف پر جوش گشت
- احمد ار بگشاید آن پر جلیل  
تا ابد بی هوش ماند جبرئیل
- چون گذشت احمد ز سدره و مرصدش  
و ز مقام جبرئیل و از حدش
- گفت او را هین پیر اندر پیام  
گفت رو رو من حریف تو نیام
- باز گفت او را بیا ای پرده سوز  
من به اوج خود نرفتستم هنوز
- گفت بیرون زین حد ای خوش فر من  
گر ز نم پری بسوزد پر من
- حیرت اندر حیرت آمد این قصص  
بی هشی خاصگان اندر اخص
- بی هشیها جمله اینجا بازی است  
چند جان داری که جان پردازی است
- جبرئیل را گر شریفی و عزیز  
تو نه ای پروانه و نه شمع نیز
- شمع چون دعوت کند وقت فروز  
جان پروانه نپر هیزد ز سوز
- این حدیث منقلب را گور کن  
شیر را بر عکس صید گور کن
- بند کن مشک سخن پاشیت را  
وامکن انبان قلماشیت را
- آن که بر نگذشت اجزاش از زمین  
پیش او معکوس و قلماشی است این
- لا تخالفهم حبیبی دار هم  
یا غریبا ناز لا فی دار هم
- اعط ما شاءوا و راموا و ارضهم  
یا طعینا ساکننا فی ارضهم
- تا رسیدن در شه و در ناز خوش  
رازی با مرغزی می ساز خوش
- Else, who in the world would dare to rob a poor man  
of a grain of laxative mineral?
- The foam of Ahmad was torn by that sight,  
his sea surged up for love of the foam.
- The moon is entirely a bounteous light-diffusing hand:  
if the moon have no hand, let it have none!
- <sup>3800</sup> If Ahmad should display that glorious pinion,  
Gabriel would remain dumbfounded forever.
- When Ahmad passed beyond the Lote-tree  
and his place of watch and station and farthest limit,
- He said to him, "Listen; fly after me."  
He said, "Go, go; I am no longer your companion."
- He answered him, saying, "Come, O destroyer of veils:  
I have not yet advanced to my zenith."
- He replied, "O my illustrious friend,  
if I take one flight beyond this limit, my wings will be consumed."
- <sup>3805</sup> This tale of the elect losing their senses  
in the most elect is amazement on amazement.
- Here all unconsciousness is play. How long will you keep  
possession of your soul? For it is abandoning your soul.
- O "Gabriel," though you are noble and revered,  
you are neither the moth nor the candle .
- When the candle calls at the moment of illumination,  
the soul of the moth does not shrink from burning.
- Bury this topsy-turvy discourse:  
make the lion the prey of the wild ass.
- <sup>3810</sup> Stop up your word-sweating water-skin;  
do not open the bag of your reckless talk.
- He whose parts have not passed beyond the earth—  
this is absurd and reckless talk in his view.
- Do not resist them, O my beloved;  
deal gently with them, O stranger lodging in their home.
- Give what they wish and desire,  
and satisfy them, O emigrant dwelling in their land.
- Till coming to the king and to sweet delight,  
O man of Rayy be on good terms with the man of Merv.

- موسیا در پیش فرعون زمن  
نرم باید گفت قَوْلًا لَینَا
- 3815 O "Moses," in presence of the Pharaoh of the time  
you must speak softly *with mild words*.
- آب اگر در روغن جوشان کنی  
دیگدان و دیگ را ویران کنی
- If you put water into boiling oil,  
you will destroy the trivet and the kettle.
- نرم گو لیکن مگو غیر صواب  
وسوسه مفروش در لین الخطاب
- Speak softly, but do not speak aught except the truth:  
do not offer temptation in your mildness of address.
- وقت عصر آمد سخن کوتاه کن  
ای که عصرت عصر را آگاه کن
- The time of afternoon is come: cut short the discourse,  
O you whose expression makes (the people of) the age acquainted.
- گو تو مر گل خواره را که قند به  
نرمی فاسد مکن طینش مده
- Do you tell the clay-eater that sugar is better:  
do not show injurious softness, do not give him clay.
- نطق جان را روضه‌ی جانپستی  
گر ز حرف و صوت مستغنیستی
- 3820 Speech would be a spiritual garden to the soul,  
if it were independent of letters and sounds.
- این سر خر در میان قندزار  
ای بسا کس را که بنهاده ست خار
- Oh, there are many a one in whom this donkey's head  
amidst the sugar plantation has fixed a thorn!
- ظن ببرد از دور کان آن است و بس  
چون قچ مغلوب و امی رفت پس
- He, from afar, supposed that it is just that, nothing more;  
he was retiring, like a ram vanquished in fight.
- صورت حرف آن سر خر دان یقین  
در رز معنی و فردوس برین
- Know for sure that the form is that donkey's head in the vineyard  
and highest Paradise of the spiritual reality.
- ای ضیاء الحق حسام الدین در آر  
این سر خر را در آن بطیخ زار
- O Ziyá'u 'l-Haqq Husámu'ddín,  
bring this donkey's head into that melon-field,
- تا سر خر چون بمرد از مسلخه  
نشو دیگر بخشدش آن مطبخه
- 3825 In order that, when the donkey's head has died to the skinning-place,  
that kitchen may bestow on it another growth.
- هین ز ما صورت‌گری و جان ز تو  
نه غلط هم این خود و هم آن ز تو
- Listen, the shaping is from me and the spirit from you;  
nay, in error: truly both this and that are from you.
- بر فلك محمودی ای خورشید فاش  
بر زمین هم تا ابد محمود باش
- You are glorified in Heaven, O conspicuous Sun:  
be also glorified on earth forever,
- تا زمینی با سمایی بلند  
يك دل و يك قبله و يك خو شوند
- That the inhabitant of the earth may become one in heart  
and one in aim and one in nature with the sublime celestial.
- تفرقه بر خیزد و شرك و دوی  
وحدت است اندر وجود معنوی
- Separation and polytheism and duality will disappear:  
in real existence there is unity.
- ون شناسد جان من جان ترا  
یاد آرند اتحاد ما جری
- 3830 When my spirit recognises your spirit,  
they remember their being one in the past,
- موسی و هارون شوند اندر زمین  
مختلط خوش همچو شیر و انگبین
- And on the earth become Moses and Aaron,  
sweetly mingled like milk and honey.
- چون شناسد اندك و منكر شود  
منكری‌اش پرده‌ی ساتر شود
- When it recognises a little and denies,  
its denial becomes a veil covering.

بس شناسایی بگردانید رو  
 خشم کرد آن مه ز ناشکری او  
 زین سبب جان نبی را جان بد  
 ناشناسا گشت و پشت پای زد  
 این همه خواندی فرو خوان لم یکن  
 تا بدانی لج این گبر کهن  
 پیش از آن که نقش احمد فر نمود  
 نعت او هر گبر را تعویذ بود  
 کاین چنین کس هست تا آید پدید  
 از خیال روش دلشان می طپید  
 سجده می کردند کای رب بشر  
 در عیان آرایش هر چه زودتر  
 تا به نام احمد از یسقتحون  
 یاغیانشان می شدندی سر نگون  
 هر کجا حرب مهولی آمدی  
 غوثشان کراری احمد بدی  
 هر کجا بیماری مزمن بدی  
 یاد اوشان داروی شافی شدی  
 نقش او می گشت اندر راهشان  
 در دل و در گوش و در افواهشان  
 نقش او را کی بیابد هر شغال  
 بلکه فرع نقش او یعنی خیال  
 نقش او بر روی دیوار ار فتد  
 از دل دیوار خون دل چکد  
 آن چنان فرخ بود نقشش بر او  
 که رهد در حال دیوار از دو رو  
 گشته با يك رویی اهل صفا  
 آن دو رویی عیب مر دیوار را  
 این همه تعظیم و تفخیم و و داد  
 چون بدیدندش به صورت برد باد  
 قلب آتش دید و در دم شد سیاه  
 قلب را در قلب کی بوده ست راه  
 قلب می زد لاف اشواق محك  
 تا مریدان را در اندازد به شك  
 افتد اندر دام مکرش ناکسی  
 این گمان سر بر زند از هر خسی

Many a one who recognised averted his face:  
that Moon was angered by his ingratitude.

Hence the evil spirit became unable to recognise  
the spirit of the Prophet and turned on its heel.

<sup>3835</sup> You have read all this: read *Lam yakun*,  
that you may know the obstinacy of that old infidel.

Before the form of Ahmad displayed its glory,  
the description of him was a phylactery for every infidel.

“There is someone like this”: “till he shall appear”;  
and their hearts were throbbing at the imagination of his face.

They were prostrating themselves, crying, “O Lord of mankind,  
will You bring him before our eyes as quickly as may be?”

In order that, by *asking to grant them victory* in the name of Ahmad,  
their enemies might be overthrown.

<sup>3840</sup> Whenever a formidable war arose,  
Ahmad’s pertinacity in onset was always their succour;

Wherever there was a chronic sickness,  
mention of him was always their healing medicine.

In their way his form was coming into their hearts  
and into their ears and into their mouths.

How should every jackal perceive his form?  
Nay, the derivative of his form, that is to say, the imaginal idea.

If his form should fall on the face of a wall,  
heart’s blood would trickle from the heart of the wall;

<sup>3845</sup> And his form would be so auspicious for it  
that the wall would at once be saved from having a double face.

Beside the single-face of the pure,  
that double-face has become a fault in the wall.

All this veneration and magnification and affection  
the wind swept away, as soon as they saw him in form.

The false coin saw the fire and immediately became black:  
when has there been a way for the false coin to enter the heart?

The false coin was talking boastfully of its desire for the touchstone,  
that it might cast the disciples into doubt.

<sup>3850</sup> A worthless one falls into the snare of its deceit;  
from every base fellow the thought pops up,



<p>کاین اگر نه نقد پاکیزه بدی  کاین اگر نه نقد پاکیزه بدی  او محك می خواهد اما آن چنان  که نگردد قلبی او ز آن عیان  آن محك که او نهان دارد صفت  آن محك که او نهان دارد صفت  آینه کاو عیب رو دارد نهان  از برای خاطر هر قلتبان  آینه نبود منافق باشد او  این چنین آینه را هرگز مجو</p>	<p>That if this was not genuine coin,  how should it have become eager for the touchstone?    It desires the touchstone, but one of such a kind  that its falseness will not be clearly exposed thereby.    The touchstone that keeps hidden the quality is not a touchstone,  nor the light of knowledge.    The mirror that keeps hidden  the defects of the face to flatter every cuckold    <sup>3855</sup> Is not a mirror; it is hypocritical.  Do not seek such a mirror so long as you can.</p>
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### پایان دفتر چهارم