

From Fāṭima's Door I Arrive

A poem by

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Translation

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From Fāṭima's Door I Arrive

By Ḥabīb Abū Bakr 'Alī al-Mašhūr

Translation: Adnaan Raja

From Fāṭima's door I arrive,
Before the Prophet so he fulfils my needs.

مِنْ بَابِ فَاطِمَةَ بِنْتِ الْمُضْطَفَى آتِي
إِلَى النَّبِيِّ لِيَقْضِيَ كُلَّ حَاجَاتِي

Daughter of the Intercessor, Hasanayn's mother
Our eminent intermediary for all needs.

بِنْتُ الشَّفِيعِ وَأُمُّ الْأَحْسَنَيْنِ لَنَا
نِعْمَ الْوَسِيلَةُ فِي شَتَّى الْمُهَيَّمَاتِ

Greatest woman, a Master of the Cloak,
Mother of the Imams, of the purest bloodline.

فُضِّلَى النِّسَاءِ وَمِنْ أَهْلِ الْكِسَاءِ كَذَا
أُمُّ الْأَيْمَةِ مِنْ أَرْكَى الشَّلَالَاتِ

This Family: of noble origin, linked to the Qur'ān.
'They are' the arks of salvation in every storm.

آلِ النَّبِيِّ كِرَامُ الْأَضَلِّ مَنْ قَرِنُوا
بِالْوَحْيِ سُفُنُ النَّجَا عِنْدَ الْمَلَمَّاتِ

When attending the generous court, visit her too,
Presenting yourself before her sacred house.

إِنْ جِئْتَ لِلْحَضْرَةِ الْفَيْحَاءِ فَأْتِ لَهَا
وَاشْخَصْ لِمَنْزِلِهَا الْمَعْمُورِ بِالذَّاتِ

In heavenly Baqī', visit her grave, which houses,
Motherhood's secret; you will obtain bounties.

وَرَزَّ ضَرِيحًا بِجَنَاتِ الْبَقِيعِ حَوَى
سِرَّ الْأُمُومَةِ تَخْطَى بِالْعَطِيَّاتِ

Address her soul, for it is present,
Sincerely, confessing your state to her.

وَخَاطِبِ الرُّوحِ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ حَاضِرَةٌ
وَاشْرَحْ لَهَا الْحَالَ فِي إِخْلَاصِ نِيَّاتِ

Dear piece of Muṣṭafā! Raise our requests,
To the Prophet, so that they are granted.

يَا بَضْعَةَ الْمُضْطَفَى قُومِي بِحَاجَتِنَا
عِنْدَ النَّبِيِّ لِنَحْطَى بِالْمُرَادَاتِ

Seek his mercy for us; we are in your vicinity,
With empty hands and no claims whatsoever.

وَاسْتَغْطِئِيهِ لَنَا إِنَّا بِسَاحَتِكُمْ
صَفْرُ الْيَدَيْنِ بِلَا مَاضٍ وَلَا آتِ

Our poor states have marred our outer forms.
I wasted my life with complains of my states.

شَاهَتْ قَوَالِبُنَا مِنْ سُوءِ حَالَتِنَا
يَا ضَيْعَةَ الْعُمْرِ مِنْ شِكْوَايِ حَالَاتِي

To whom do I turn if you do not lend support,
When I'm drowning on that stormy Day.

مَنْ لِي إِذَا لَمْ يَكُنْ لِي مِنْكُمْ سَنَدٌ
فِي مُغْرِقِ الْيَوْمِ الْعَاصِفِ الْعَاتِي

When the banner is raised and humanity panics,
Begging intercessors for their intercession.

يَوْمَ انْعِقَادِ اللّٰوَا وَالنَّاسِ فِي هَرَجٍ
تَرْجُو الشَّفَاعَةَ مِنْ اَهْلِ الشَّفَاعَاتِ

All will reply: Just myself! I'm unworthy of it.
Until the best of mankind appears to claim it!

وَالْكُلُّ نَفْسِي نَفْسِي لَسْتُ اَهْلًا لَهَا
حَتَّى يَجِيءَ لَهَا خَيْرُ الْبَرِيَّاتِ

The praising, praised, who was promised
Intercession before all other prophets.

مَحْقُوقُهَا الْحَامِدُ الْمُحْمَدُ مَنْ عَقَدَتْ
لَهُ الشَّفَاعَةَ مِنْ قَبْلِ التُّبُوَاتِ

“Intercede, it will be accepted, and ask, for
We gave you a rank unattained by other messengers.”

اِسْفَعْ تَشْفَعْ وَسَلْ نُعْطِيكَ مَرْتَبَةً
مَا حَازَ رُتِبَتَهَا اَهْلُ الرِّسَالَاتِ

The pious will reap the profits of their trade,
And intercede according to their respective ranks.

وَيَرْبِحُ الْمُخْلِصُونَ الْبَيْعَ سَاعَتَهَا
وَيَشْفَعُونَ عَلَى قَدْرِ الْوَجَاهَاتِ

You will then enter Paradise with the Ahl al-Bayt,
Taking with you those who deeply love you.

وَتَدْخُلِينَ بِاَهْلِ الْبَيْتِ قَاطِبَةً
مَعَ الْمُحِبِّينَ فِي شَوْقِ لِحَاتِ

Remember me in that commotion and free
This sinner, fettered by his carnal whims.

فَاسْتَذْكِرِيْنِي عِدَاةَ الْبَيْنِ وَافْتَقِدِي
رَهِيْنَ ذَنْبِ اَسِيْرًا فِي الْغَوَايَاتِ

Then kindly, secure for me: a place near
The creation's master, in the highest stations,

وَحَقِّقِي لِي بِمَحْضِ الْفَضْلِ مَقْرَبَةً
مِنْ سَيِّدِ الْخَلْقِ فِي اَعْلَى الْمَقَامَاتِ

A cover for my sins, and a shelter in your vicinity.
Likewise for my parents, family, relatives,

وَسِتْرَ عَيْبِي وَاِيْوَانِي جِوَارِكُمْ
وَوَالِدِيْ وَاَهْلِي وَالْقَرَابَاتِ

All children dear and precious to me,
My siblings, the people of love,

وَمَنْ يَلِيْنِي مِنَ الْاَبْنَاءِ قَاطِبَةً
وَإِخْوَتِي وَكَذَا اَهْلُ الْمَوَدَّاتِ

And my master and leader, the guide of this era,
The key to Allah's pleasure in every moment.

وَسَيِّدِي شَيْخِ هَذَا الْعَصْرِ قُدْوَتَنَا
مِفْتَاحِ بَابِ الرِّضَا فِي كُلِّ اَوْقَاتِي

Dear piece of Muṣṭafā, only because of you,
Your bloodline is distinguished among all lineages.

يَا بَضْعَةَ الْمُصْطَفَى يَا مَنْ بِنَسَبَتِهَا
تَشْرَفُ الْفَرْعُ عَنْ كُلِّ السَّلَالَاتِ

A servant stands at your door, hoping you will
Take his appeal to the Prophet so it is realised.

عَبْدٌ عَلَى الْبَابِ يَرْجُو حَفْلَ حَاجَتِهِ
إِلَى النَّبِيِّ لِيَحْطَى بِالرَّعَايَاتِ

The gracious outpour accepts my request,
My harbinger brings me the good news,

وَتَسْتَجِيبُ دَوَاعِي الْفَيْضِ مَسْأَلَتِي
وَيَأْتِيَنِي بِشِيرِي بِالْبَشَارَاتِ

And my affairs of faith and life are fixed,
Brining all my aims to fruition.

وَيَصْلُحُ الشَّانُ كُلَّ الشَّانِ فِي عَجَلٍ
دِينًا وَدُنْيَا وَتَحْقِيقًا لِعَايَاتِ

Despite my standing with Allah, perhaps He will
Enliven all my moments with His pleasure's light.

مَنْ حَيْثَمَا كُنْتُ فِي ذَاتِ الْإِلَهِ عَسَى
أَحْيَا بِنُورِ الرِّضَا فِي كُلِّ حَالَاتِي

Perhaps the Qutb will fulfil his promise to us
Of openings and spiritual boons soon.

وَيَنْجِزُ الْوَعْدُ مِنْ قُطْبِ الزَّمَانِ لَنَا
بِالْفَتْحِ وَالْمَنْحِ فِي أَحْلَى أَوْيَقَاتِي

Prayers be upon the Guide and his offspring,
My masters from the Prophet's household.

ثُمَّ الصَّلَاةُ عَلَى الْهَادِي وَعِثْرَتِهِ
مِنْ آلِ بَيْتِ رَسُولِ اللَّهِ سَادَاتِي

And upon his Companions—the virtuous folk,
Especially the roaring lion, the supreme bounty,

كَذَا الصَّحَابَةِ أَهْلِ الْفَضْلِ كُلَّهُمْ
وَخُصَّ لَيْثَ الْوَعَى عَيْنَ الْعِنَايَاتِ

Door to knowledge, 'Alī the learned, our Ḥaydar.
My prayers are for the love of al-Zahrā',

بَابَ الْعُلُومِ عَلِيِّ الْحَبْرِ حَيْدَرَنَا
لِأُلْفَةِ الْبَضْعَةِ الزَّهْرَا مُنَاجَاتِي

Her mother who sacrificed her wealth
For Allah's sake—purest greetings be to her—

وَلِلَّتِي بَدَلَتْ فِي اللَّهِ مَغْنَمَهَا
أُمُّ الْبَثُولِ لَهَا أَرْكَى التَّحِيَّاتِ

The Ghawth, Qutb, Abdāl, all of them,
And the saintly guardian of the door.

وَالغَوْثِ وَالقُّطْبِ وَالْأَبْدَالِ كُلِّهِمْ
وَحَارِسِ الْبَابِ مِنْ أَهْلِ الْوَلَايَاتِ