

قصيدة في مدح الإمام أبي الحسن الشاذلي رضي الله عنه

A poem in praise of al-Imam Abul Hasan ash-Shadhili Radiya Allah 'anhu

As-Sayyid as-Shaykh Muhammad al-Yaqoubi

قَطْبُ الْأَقْطَابِ مَدَى الزَّمَنِ الشَّاذِلِيُّ أَبُو الْحَسَنِ
بَحْرُ الْأَسْرَارِ إِمَامٌ هُدَى الرُّوحَ لَهُ أَدْنَى ثَمَنِ

The Qutb of all Qutbs throughout times is
Abul Hasan ash-Shadhili;
An Ocean of Secrets and an Imam of Guidance
For whom the soul is the least price.

قَدْ دَلَّ عَلَى الْمَوْلَى وَسَمَّا فِي الْفَضْلِ إِلَى أَعْلَى قَنَنِ
وَأَتَى فِي هَذَا الْعِلْمِ بِمَا قَدْ زَادَ عَلَى أَبِيهِ فَنَنِ

He lead to the Master and climbed
in virtue to highest peaks
And brought in this discipline what
Made it more august than all branches.

مَعْرِفَةُ الْمَوْلَى غَايَتُهُ فَاتَّبِعْهُ عَلَى هَذَا السَّنَنِ
وَرَسُولُ اللَّهِ وَسَيْلَتُهُ فَأَعْرِفْ مِنْ هَاتِيكَ السَّنَنِ

Knowing Allah is his End,
So follow him through this path
And the Messenger of Allah is his Means
So, stick to his Sunnas.

وَأَسَاسُ بِنَاءِ طَرِيقَتِهِ تَطْهِيرُ الْقَلْبِ مِنَ الدَّرَنِ
فَأَسْأَلُكَ بِالْإِسْمِ الْمَفْرَدِ يَا صُوفِيٍّ وَبِالْحَقِّ اسْتَعِنِ

The foundation of his way is built
On the Purification of the Heart from all stains
So, journey with the Single Name O,
You, Sufi! And seek assistance from Allah.

غَبٌّ وَافَنَ عَنِ الْأَكْوَانِ فَمَا يَبْقَى إِلَّا مَنْ فِيهِ فَنِي
وَأَدْخُلُ أَبْوَابَ الْغَيْبِ وَسَلُّ مَا شِئْتَ وَلِلْأَسْرَارِ صُنِي

Be absent, and annihilate from all beings, as
No one remains save he who is annihilated in Him;
And enter the doors of the Unseen and ask
Whatever you want, but guard the secrets

وَأَشْرَبَ كَأْسَ الْعَرْفَانِ وَذُقْ سِرَّ التَّوْحِيدِ وَلَا تَكُنْ
وَبِحُبِّ رِجَالِ اللَّهِ فَدِنْ وَإِمَامِ الْكُلِّ أَبِي الْحَسَنِ

Drink the glass of Gnosis and taste
The Secret of Tawheed and be not
Make due the love for the men of Allah
And the love for the Imam of all of them Abul Hasan

وَالزَّمْ أَعْتَابًا طَاهِرَةً إِنْ جِئْتَ حُمَيْثِرَةَ الْوَطَنِ
وَبِعَيْذَابٍ قِفْ وَتَمَرَّغْ وَلِرُوحِكَ فِي الْقَبْرِ ارْتَهِنِ

Stick yourself to the pure thresholds
If you come to Humaithara, where is the home
And in 'Aydhahab stop and sink your cheeks in the soil
And put your soul in the grave and a guarantee

وَأشْكُرُ لِلَّهِ وَصَلِّ عَلَى طَهَ فِي السِّرِّ وَفِي الْعَلَنِ
وَعَلَى آلِ الْبَيْتِ جَمِيعًا يَا خَلُّ وَسَلِّمْ وَاسْتَكِنِ

Be thankful to Allah and pray on
Taha in secret and in public
And on Ahlul bayt all,
O friend and give salutations while you humble yourself

وَابْنُ الْيَعْقُوبِيِّ جَاءَ بِلَا دَعْوَى فِي أَثْوَابِ الْكَفَنِ
فَاعْطِفْ يَا مَوْلَايَ عَلَيْهِ وَعَلَيْنَا جَمْعًا بِالْمَنْزَنِ

The son of al-Yaqoubi has come with
No claims, dressed only in the cloths of his coffin
So, turn to him O my master
And to all of us with your bounties

نظم العبد الضعيف خادم الطريقة الشاذلية
محمد اليعقوبي الحسيني

أنشأها يوم السبت ٢٧ جمادى الآخرة سنة ١٤٢٥ الموافق ١٤ آب ٢٠٠٤
في الطريق إلى زيارة ضريح الإمام في حميثرة بعيزاب جنوبي مصر
وأنشدها بين يديه . عروض (يا إمام الرسل يا سندي).