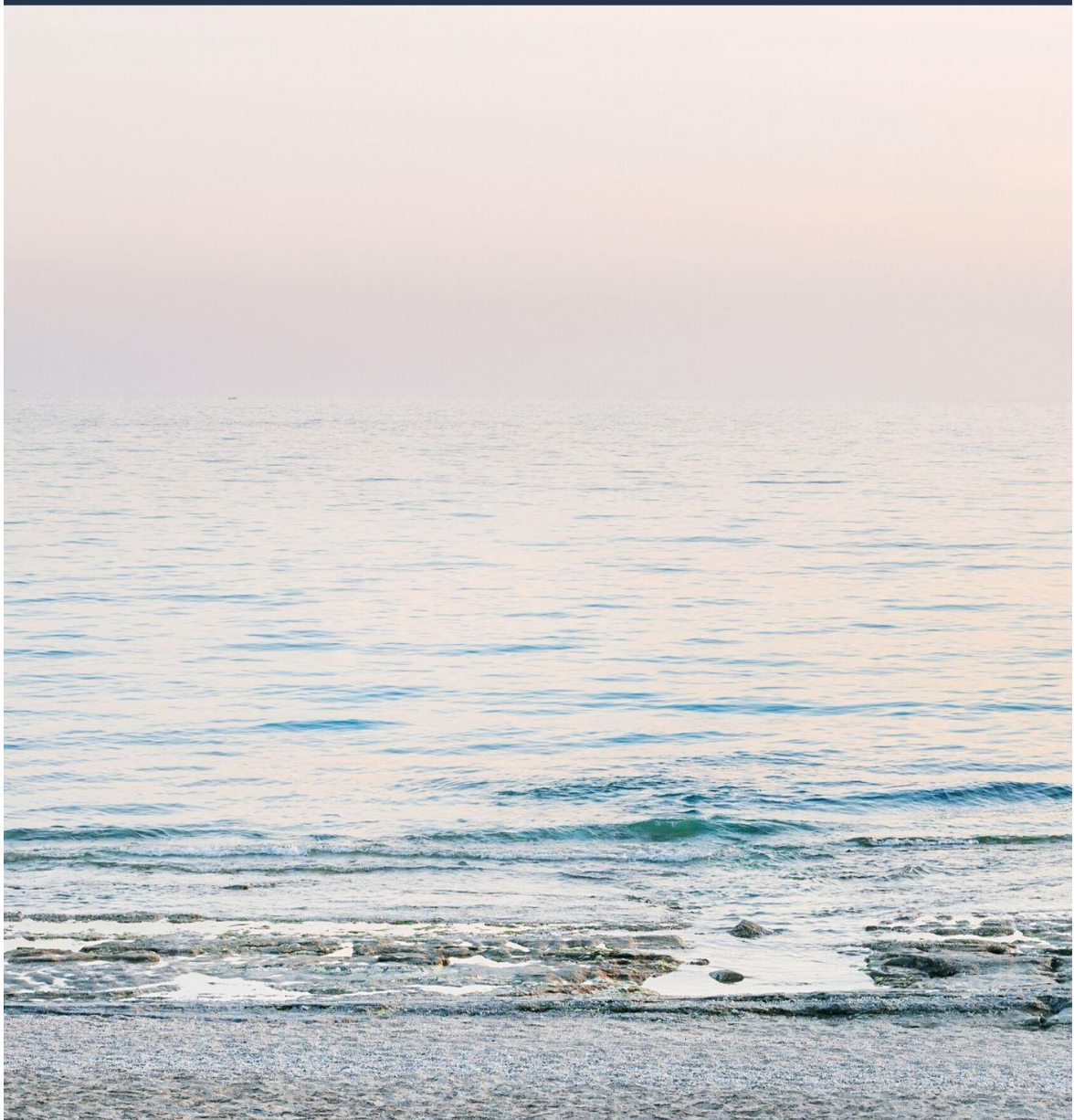


The secret to

TRANQUILITY



A collection of English Poems by
Shaikh Mir Asedullah Quadri

THE SECRET TO TRANQUILITY

ENGLISH POETRY

Written By

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INTRODUCTION

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

الحمد لله رب العالمين، والصلاة والسلام
على سيدنا محمد وعلى آله وصحبه أجمعين

Sufi poetry contains spiritual experiences of Awliya Allah / Shuyookh of Ihsan during various states of progression from **Sharia** to **Tareeqa** to **Haaqeeqah** and **Ma'arefa**. They also write about their experiences of the 'other world' we enter after our death. Sometimes, they write about the administration of Spiritual realm (عالم مثال). These issues are part of spiritual hidden knowledge.

It is in Quran - فَوَجَدَا عَبْدًا مِّنْ عِبَادِنَا آتَيْنَاهُ رَحْمَةً مِّنْ عِنْدِنَا وَعَلَّمْنَاهُ مِن لَّدُنَّا عِلْمًا [Then they found one of Our Servants on whom We had conferred a special favor from Our Presence, and whom We had taught special hidden knowledge from Us.] (**Al-Kahf - 65**).

What is **Ilm-e-Ladunni** (Special Hidden knowledge) referred to in the above verse? This is the knowledge of the Spiritual Realm (عالم مثال) which is given to Sufia-e-Karam/Awliya Allah as a special favor from their Lord. These issues cannot be understood by verbal explanations, you need to see them and experience them personally. Awliya Allah/Shuyookh of Ihsan are chosen people. They inherit their knowledge, stations, and states from Prophets.

It is in Hadith - “Whoever takes a **Wali of Mine** an enemy, I will wage war on him; and My slave will not perform any act with which he draws closer to Me, more beloved to Me than when he fulfills what I have ordained on him; and My slave will keep drawing closer to Me by performing the Nawafil (voluntary acts of worship) until I love him, and when I love him, I will be his hearing with which he hears, his sight with which he sees, his hands with which he strikes, and his legs with which he walks; and if he asks Me, I will give him; and if he seeks refuge with Me, I will grant him refuge” (**Bukhari**).

The expressions of Sahi-ul-Aqeeda Sufis/Awliya Allah is reflection of their emotions and their intrinsic spiritual states. These should be understood in their proper perspective. If you do not understand these expressions, it is better to learn about them from a Sahih-ul-Aqeedah reliable Sufi Shaikh of Ihsan.

Before reading the poetry, please go through the following brief note about Sufi poetry. It will help you in understanding the subject matter well.

POETICAL EXPRESSIONS

Needless to say that poetry is different from prose. And even in prose, expressions and the meanings of the words differ. Like the expression will be different when a Judge writes a court verdict, or scientists or educationists describe a subject in science, mathematics, medicine or engineering.

To understand true meanings of poetry, the reader should have some knowledge of poetical expressions and terms generally used in poetry. Like the poet says to his beloved, 'your eyes are like stars, your eyes have the depth of an ocean, you are my life, wherever I see, I see your face' and so on. Like some people call their wife/little daughter as 'Honey, Habibti, Jaan, Janu', etc. All these are metaphors generally used by poets.

Similarly, the literal/textual meaning of the word Shaikh (الشيخ) is 'Old Man'. But all Islamic writers and Sufi poets use this term to refer to their teacher or an Islamic scholar.

There are metaphorical verses (آياتٍ مُتَشَابِهَاتٍ) in Quran that need to be understood in their proper perspective. In the same way, there are a number of Ahadith that need to be understood in their proper perspectives.

Sufi Shuyookh/Awliya Allah use metaphors in their poetry for Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ), Prophet Mohammad (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم) and their Shuyooks to express their love, respect and affection. Like, they say, 'O' my Lord, wherever I see, I see you'. 'My Lord is visible to me in everything around me'. 'I do not see anything, except my Lord'. 'I talk to my Lord and He replies to me'. 'I am annihilated in the existence of my Lord', and so on.

The above are all references to Allah's (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) guidance and inspirations received by Sahih-ul-Aqeedah Sufis/Awliya Allah on their pure hearts. They see Allah's (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) signs in everything around them because Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) has commanded us in Quran to see His signs in the Cosmos.

(i) It is in Hadith - Narrated by Abdullah (رضى الله تعالى عنه) - "Prophet Mohammad (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم) said 'Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) is not hidden from you'.
(Bukhari)

(ii) It is in Quran - فَأَيْنَمَا تُوَلُّوا فَثَمَّ وَجْهُ اللَّهِ وَ لِلَّهِ الْمَشْرِقُ وَالْمَغْرِبُ [To Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) belong the East and the West. Wherever you turn, you will find Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ). Indeed Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) is all pervading (He is there throughout the Cosmos) and Omniscient (infinitely wise).] **(Al-Baqra – 115)**

(iii) **It is in Quran** - وَفِي أَنْفُسِكُمْ أَفَلَا تُبْصِرُونَ [He is in your own self, will you not see] (**Adh-Dhariyat - 21**).

Like we say, 'I am a Government servant', 'I am a public servant' and 'I am a servant of Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ)'. Here the meaning of **Servant** are different in all three expressions.

Like we address 'My Lord' to the Judge of a Court and we address the same "My Lord" for Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ). In both these places, we mean differently.

Like Sufi Shuyookh say 'I am your servant (banda/abd) O' Prophet (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم)'. Then they say 'I am your servant (banda/abd) My Lord'. They mean differently on both these instances. For Prophet Mohammad (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم), they mean 'I am your devoted follower O' Prophet (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم) and for Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ), they mean His creature.

In the same way, some people call 'help me Ya Ghousul Azam Dastagir (المدد يا غوث الاعظم) (دستگیر) or Ya Ali Mushkil Kusha (يا على مُشْكِل كُشَا) - (رضى الله تعالى عنهم). The meaning of 'Mushkil Kusha' is solver of difficulties. It is the Iman of every Muslim in the world that the actual solver of our difficulties is Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) only. However, when someone addresses Hadhrat Ali (رضى الله تعالى عنه) as Mushkil Kusha, he actually means that O'Allah (عَزَّ وَجَلَّ) solve my difficulties by the Waseelah of Hadhrat Ali (رضى الله تعالى عنه).

There are innumerable Ahadith about seeking of Waseelah for solving our problems from pious dead and alive both; like (i) "Seek every benefit from the pious faces" (Al-Jaama' al-Sagheer, page 43-44); (ii) "O men of Allah! Help me" (Musannaf Ibn Abi Shaibah, volume 10, page 10; (iii) Masnad Abu Ya'laa, Hadith # 5269; (iv) Majama' al-Zawaid, volume 10, page 132).

Doing "Tawassul" from Prophet Mohammad (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم) by Hazrat Umar (رضى الله عنه) and then doing "Tawassul" from Hazrat Abbas (رضى الله تعالى عنه) is mentioned in Bukhari, Hadith # 1010, narrated by Anas (رضى الله تعالى عنه).

Some people keep their son's name 'Abdur Rasool', 'Abdun Nabi,' which means the follower of Prophet Mohammad (صلى الله عليه و آله وسلم)'. There are thousands of words we use repeatedly on many occasions and we mean differently on each occasion. These are known as metaphorical expressions. Metaphors add beauty to poetry.

All the English poetry in this book was written over a period of 11 years, during 2007-18. The poetry is rhythmic therefore, you can enjoy it more when you read/recite in rhyme. Commas have been placed at distinct places where you need to give a short pause. If you read it in rhyme, by giving a short pause on comma, you will understand the full meaning and will also enjoy its reading.

DEVOTION TO ALMIGHTY (حمدِ باری تعالیٰ)

(1)

I am active, for the name sake
I can't move, neither can shake
Puppet I am, in my Lord's hands
Can't sleep at will, neither can wake

In my life, I don't have a role
Everything related, is in His control
I can't look forward, in doing anything
It looks, in life, I don't have a goal

My life is guided, as per His command
I am protected, from awry demand
Nothing I can do, on my own
My heart is guarded, against any strand

Word of my mouth, is not my own
My lord controls, even my tone
His mercy covers, from all sides
The evil is kept out of my zone

My Lord is active, in my name
My breaths are mine, I can't claim
My vision and hearing, are controlled
My life moves on, in a frame



(2)

He is one, and only one
Absolutely unique, looks like none
His Absolute Being, has no elements
Compound He is not, Has no fragrance
Neither is born, nor Has children
Has no look-alike, equals or brethren

His purgative magnificence, can't be seen
In this conjecture, He's Absolutely Unseen
Not knowing, His refulgence, and His grace
People deny, by astonished face
The facts are complex, to understand, thus
The ignorant monotheists, make the fuss

He can't be confined, into a place
He is pure from shape, figure and face
Dwell-less Unity, is beyond space
But is omnipresent, in glitter and grace
This looks complex, but it's the fact
This understanding, keeps faith in-tact

He can't be sensed, without a heart
Which has courage, and purity apart
He is pure, from human-like, lineage
And is found, in confinements breakage
He is above, your conceptual forms
His Unity is, beyond the Cosmic norms

How glorious, is Your Unity
You are there, in eternity
You are Living, and Omnipresent
We are servants, totally dependent
In our attributes, and in existence
Every moment, for our sustenance



(3)

The Unification of Almighty,
Is a complex subjectivity.
You should have a strong heart,
To understand this reality.

His formlessness, is uniform
Free from, body and form
Has no peers, and no partners
Can't be visualized, in this norm

He knows Himself and creatures
Also knows, individual natures,
Stay away from philosophers
Protect your faith, and postures

The annotations of Unity
Know them with certainty
Internal and external
God is free from duality

You visualize God; its internal
His creation; its external
In between are, three States
All of them, non-dimensional

The first state is 'Infinity'
The second is 'Indefinity'
The third is 'Active Multiplicity'
All are free from periodicity

He knows Himself, its 'Infinity'
Knows his traits, its 'Indefinity'
He knows about His creatures
It is 'Active Multiplicity'

The divine states are annotations
These are precise illustrations
Have no bearing on, oneness of God
They are knowledge notations



(4)

The first belief, about God is that, He was all alone
There was no one, no creation, to Himself, was He known

The 'Essence', of God, is known as His, 'Unity'
In elucidation, 'Unity' has no scope for duality

Engrossed in His Unity, 'The Hidden Treasure', Almighty
Wanted, He be known, in His attributes', of multiplicity

He thus, created the Earth, and whatever there is, in the skies
And many a worlds, full of things, we can't see, through our eyes

His attributes are that, He, 'Knows all', and is 'Living'
He Hears all', 'He Seeing all', 'Omnipotent' and 'Speaking'

'Powerful' and 'Merciful', His names depict His might
He is called, by different names, because of, this insight

He has knowledge of Himself, and about His creation
Everything created, is His bestowal and sanctification

He knew the facts, of this Cosmos, in collective form
And knew us, before creation, in our, destined norm

This world is but, a depiction of, the 'knowledge of God'
It can't survive, nor exist, without our Lord

Where are we living, did you ever, try to know
In His knowledge, where from, none can ever go

All the shapes, in Cosmos are but, images of, His intention
Their ever changing nature shows, His attributes' reflection

All these things, are proof that, there is only one God
Let us worship Him only, because He is our Lord

No space, nor form, can ever confine Lord
No shape, nor body, can ever depict God.



(5)

My Lord is with me, all the time
Be it a day, or night time
His presence is, so serene
I fade away, most of the time

He calls me, His chosen friend
Morn and evening, we spend
He is amazing, and so kind
In His company, I get blend

I am happy, when He is around
In His absence, I am confound
He is the life, of my life
Without Him, I am dumbfound

The danger is, when I am with men
Worldly people, businessmen
They only talk of worldly wealth
It happens every, now and then

They avoid listening, about our Lord
Their dealings are, recklessly odd
Their focus is, profane intrigues
From worldly glitter, they defraud

Faithless believers, are other nuisance
They are devoid of common sense
They spread ignorance, and falsehood
And keep arguing, in self defense

Keep me my Lord, away from all
In between us, they create wall
You and me, and no one else
Far away, from every eye ball



(6)

It's a unique way of Servant-hood
I don't exist, the way I should
I don't have, a choice or 'will'
The usual norm, of human-hood

Many a time, I attempt something
But find myself, in another thing
His 'will' prevails, in all the things
With my effort, I achieve nothing

A toy I am, walking on ground
Have no control, on things around
The fact is that, I am not inbound
In my body, that's profound

People can't, understand my talk
They find no root, and no stalk
I show them way, to reach their Lord
They find it strange, out of track

I hardly find a person, who dares,
To walk on the way, and he cares,
To follow the path, ignoring scares,
Succeeds in life and he glares.



(7)

Blinds are lifted from my eyes
I see Him within, and in Skies
I find His aid, and His advise
In every affair and all my ties

His guidance comes in many a norm
He inspires my heart, in every form
His decree is direct, and conform
As per time, place and form

I comply with His 'Intention'
Abide by it, with attention
My faculties are ceased, in suspension
Yet people call me, a 'man of action'

When I say I exist, I am truthful
When I say I don't, it is insightful
Whatever I am, it is meaningful
As a matter of existence, it is fruitful

Majesty of my Lord, is so sublime
His wonders are seen, all the time
How amazed I am, everytime
I can't express, in word or rhyme



(8)

When I get busy, in my daily chore
A bell rings, in my heart's core
I leave all work, and attend the call
A voice is heard, like never before

I see my Lord is smiling gleam
Bursting bright, through every seam
How are you, He asks with care
worn and weary, tired you seem

Fine; My Lord, I am just fine
Whatever I have, belongs to Thine
My longing for you, was at its heights
You called on me, just in time

I know the reason, hence I call
What do you want, tell me all
Come up Here; lets go somewhere
I love your company, after all

I want to be, away somewhere
Just you and me, and no one there
I look at you; You look at me
And I get swayed, by love and care

I'm always there, with you, in you
No one dares, to come near you
You're made for me, just for Me
You be anywhere, I am with you

Then I see myself, in front of Him
He holds my hand; and I go with Him
To places beyond the edge of time
Where no one is there, but me and Him

He speaks with me in a Lovely way
And in His arms, I fade away
Me and My Lord, and no one else
That's how I pass, my night and day



REVERENCE (نعت) OF PROPHET MOHAMMAD (صلى الله عليه وآله وسلم) AND VENERATION OF OTHER PROPHETS

(1)

Conqueror of hearts, of nations world-wide
O' revered Prophet ﷺ, you are our guide
Sent down to stop, human divide
Intercessor you are, in Hereafter beside

To seal the Prophet-hood, is your advent
Your obedience by mankind, is important
We follow your guidance, and consent
By word & deed, till the Day of Judgment

O' Protector, look at our plight
Broken at heart, we are at height
O' light of cosmos, brighten our lives
We are in darkness, no one in sight

Our endless affliction, you are aware
Who else, O' Prophet ﷺ, help and care
Waiting for mercy, day in and out
We look forward, in wide stare

Come quick, O' Prophet ﷺ, kindly endure
Your hand of support, will save us for sure
From affront and insult, we are obscure
Our respect and glory, let us secure



(2)

Yr respect in Cosmos, is next only to God
Even the prophets, are astound & awed
No one in humans, is akin & alike
No one could reach, to yr summit or hike
Yr greatness is stamped, for all time
O' Revered Prophet ﷺ, you are sublime

You are Caliph, of our Lord
Master and Guide, and our Guard
Intercessor you are, in Afterlife
Save us from, trial & strife
Fastened with thy shoes, we are the lime
O' Revered Prophet ﷺ, you are sublime

We are suffering, on our accord
But are fastened, with your cord
Help us O' Prophet ﷺ, Let us restore
Light of faith, among faithless core
Faithless believers are sooty begrime
O' Revered Prophet ﷺ, you are sublime

We are blessed, as you are on back
Our correct Islamic faith, no one can hack
There are others, who are misled
Formed sects, and gone in red
Take out the Ummah, from this clime
O' Revered Prophet ﷺ, you are sublime

On Sahih Iman, unite us all
Imprint your face, in every eyeball
Yr love be imbibed, in every heart
All tongues repeat, yr glory apart
We sing yr praise, in a rhyme
O' Revered Prophet ﷺ, you are sublime



(3)

When I first met the Prophet ﷺ, I fell on his feet
I felt like my heart, had seized to beat
Awe struck I was, from the pleasant surprise
Incessant tears, were flowing from my eyes

I wanted to speak, but said nothing
I wanted to show, but did nothing
Looked like I got, all in life
No more I wanted, even in afterlife

I longed to see him, all my life
And suffered the agony, of this strife
When I saw him close, in front of my eyes
Couldn't believe, the honor and surprise

He picked me up, and sat me down
Asked me the reason, for this meltdown
He gave me a hug, said you are so dear
Why should you cry, when I am here

Rejoice, he said, and be glad
In the cloak of glory, you are clad
Wipe out those tears, don't ever cry
Be happy, in good cheer, elated you fly

From that day, my tears have dried
I live with joy, and have not cried
His meetings became, oft with time
His guidance is with me, all the time

One day he took me to my Lord
It was an honor; a great reward
In their presence, I faded away
Don't know later, what happened that day

O' My Prophet ﷺ, I am so grateful
You are so kind, and so thoughtful
Yr hand of support, is so helpful
The useless I was, have become useful

(4)

The people who love you, are uncountable
All Awliya Allah, are admirable
Some of them, are not comparable
For their status, is unassailable
But you chose me, to be loved by you
Let my parents and I, be sacrificed for you

The blessings of Allah, is because of you
His hand of support is, only through you
The respected Prophets, also affirmed
Yr greatness in Cosmos, is confirmed
The Heavens and Earth, are created for you
Let my parents and I, be sacrificed for you

The dignitaries I met , have all confirmed
They talked the same, and reaffirmed
In all the worlds, your light blaze
And drums are beaten, in your praise
Allah's beneficence, is only through you
Let my parents and I, be sacrificed for you

I met revered Sahabah, and Awliya Allah
They affirmed the faith, in yr greatness Wallah
Everyone in the Cosmos, talks the same
Yr absolute greatness, they all acclaim
The one and the only, that is you
Let my parents and I, be sacrificed for you

You have taught me, Correct Islamic faith
Campaign in the world, about the correct faith
Is actually supported, and run by you
For people's salvation, it is the clue
O' Revered Prophet ﷺ, its only you
Let my parents and I, be sacrificed for you

(5)

Prophet's ﷺ praise, paeon is done
By Allah, His angels, and everyone
Creatures in, all the worlds,
Acclaim, they have, acumen

The birth of Prophet ﷺ, in reality
Is a favor of Allah, to humanity
We knew our Lord, because of him
He saved us from, indignity

Prophet's ﷺ Milad, is festival
For Muslims, to celebrate, his arrival
Its thanksgiving, to our Lord,
For His mercy, and bestowal

Milad celebration, in other world
Is different from, our physical world
They celebrate Milad as an Eid,
Like we celebrate, in this world

On twelfth Rabi-ul-Awwal, each year
It is celebration, and festive cheer
Prophets, Sahabah, and Awliya Allah,
Celebrate with their, near and dear



(6)

The Cosmos is created, by our Lord
Prophet ﷺ is His Caliph, and our Guard
He is assigned, to rule the worlds
He does it supreme, with his squad

Prophet 's ﷺ Caliph, is the Lead
Of governing team, it is decreed
This is the way, worlds are governed
In accord with, divine creed

Tajalli-e-Rahman, is the Monarch
Manifest on Arsh, he is stark
Seated on throne, on Empyrean
He is Divine, Kingdom's hallmark

Angels oversee, certain segments
Certain other tasks, Jinns dispense
All are busy, in assigned tasks
No one deflects, or crosses the fence

Distinct role is played by Jibreel
Micha'eel , Izra'eel , and Israfeel
Jibreel ٱ is hub, of communications
Orders are issued, with divine seal

Cosmos admn, looks complex
But in reality, it is simplex
Follow the Prophet ﷺ, in all aspects
For all of us, he is vertex



(7)

I was taught, by eminent Shaikhs
Who were knowledge reservoir lakes
Held high ranks, in the 'Other world'
They were solemn, towering stakes

In their aegis, I was remold
And arrived at, a blessed threshold
Given access, to 'spiritual world'
Allah's rewards are, sure manifold

Many dignitaries played big role
In my progress, and console
With Prophet's ﷺ brace, I came of age
His alms and dole, filled my bowl

I was lucky to pay respects
To many Sahabah and prophets
It is an honor, to be with them
We all pray for, such prospects

Once my august Shaikh, asked me
To join him, he was going to see,
Prophet Moses', in his mansion
I was joyous, laughed with glee

Meeting the Prophet, was my dream
His Mansion, was sparkling gleam
We kissed his hands, touched his feet
He sat with grace, & Prophet's esteem

He was generous and sublime
Allowed to see him, after that time
He knew my fealty, love for him
I met him later, many a time

He allowed me, in his mansion
And talked with, compassion
He told a lot, about his life
I am grateful, for his affection

(8)

Prophets are teachers, of humanity
Unique in judgement, and sanity
They are elite, of the 'other world'
Known for eloquence, & clarity

They treat people, with favor & care
In their company, you won't scare
Their doors are open, for all of us
They are focused, on peoples' welfare

I thank my Shaikhs, for their support
In both the worlds, for their consort
I paid respects, to many prophets
With their help, in their escort

Prophet Ibrahim [ؑ], is kind & mild
With compassion, he is styled
When I sat, under his feet
He looked at me, like a grand child

Prophet Moses [ؑ] is affectionate
His honor & virtue is indeterminate
I learned a lot in his company
His love for Prophet ^ﷺ, is indefinite

Prophet Dawood [ؑ], is principled
In his presence, I was baffled
His aura looked, like sovereign
Like emperors, he appeared

Prophet Sulaiman [ؑ], is outgoing
Dignified grace, overflowing
He explained me, about 'other world'
My meetings with him, were rewarding

Prophet Yousuf is fluorescent
Keeps at ease, and patient
He told me a lot, about his life
His graceful looks, are radiant

I met Prophet Ismail and brother,
Prophet Ishaq', who were together
Both are kind, and generous
They live close by, their great father

One thing I found, in every Prophet
They are sublime & honest
All say, they are, Prophet's ﷺ Ummah
They all love him, & follow his tenet



VENERATION OF DIGNITARIES OF ISLAM

(1)

O' my Shuyookh I am so thankful
For all your help I am grateful

You were so kind, and so favorable
Your teaching style, was so amiable
How gracefully, you refined my heart
In explaining things, you were apart

You instilled in me, the love of Allah,
His Prophet ﷺ, and all His Awliya Allah
I really don't know, when did I change
The transformation, was really strange

O' my Shuyookh I am so thankful
For all your help I am grateful

I loved you a lot, for your kindness
For Awliya Allah, I developed fondness
On divine way, you led me along
On this path, you made me strong

You introduced me, to Awliya Allah
Prophet's ﷺ Caliphs, and many Sahaba
I learned a lot, in their company
I am grateful to God, for my destiny

O' my Shuyookh I am so thankful
For all your help I am grateful

With meteoric pace, I came of age
You pushed me reach, to this stage
No words to express, my full gratitude
You let me peak, at this altitude

Help me spread, your legacy
In cleaning hearts, from heresy
Let people benefit, in this life
And salvation, in afterlife

O' my Shuyookh I am so thankful
For all your help I am grateful



(2)

I met a dignitary, who was graceful
Gracious he was, and looked respectful
My Shaikh introduced him, and asked me to greet
I kissed his hands, and his feet

Never seen someone, so angelic, in face
Full of virtue, and Archangel's grace
He was so helpful, I always adore
He changed my life, like never before

I spent some years, in his tutorship
And learned a lot, in his scholarship
He taught me the way, to be zestful
He was aware, and sure mindful

He was epic, his company purposeful
I recall those years, and feel blissful
I am indebted, in so many ways
No words can describe, his full praise

He stood by me, in many contentions
When devils created, many dissensions
He was with me, when Satan hassled
His evil crushed, and he was shackled

He had a purpose, of his stay
Without fulfilling, He wouldn't go away
He did it, in style, and helped us all
And I was saved, from any down fall



(3)

I saw the Prophet ﷺ in my dreams
Since childhood, and through my teens
For explication, my Shuyookh were there
They helped me in knowing, whatever it means

But, I did not see, Khulafa-e-Rashideen
Except Hadhrat Ali ؑ, others were unseen
I saw Hadhrat Ali ؑ in a childhood dream
But, respect of all, remained supreme

One night I had, a great emprise
I was in Zikr, with closed eyes
I received a call, from my Shaikh
Who briefed me about, a great surprise

It was after, the Isha Prayer
I stopped the Zikr, and waited with care
Lo! Hadhrat Abu Bakr ؑ was, in front of me
In an elegant attire, and Arabic wear

Greatly moved from pleasant surprise
Tears came out, from my eyes
I kissed his hands and touched his feet
And looked forward, for his advise

Prophet ﷺ sent him, for a specific cause
I needed to know, certain clause
After the meet, he took me, with him
To a certain place, to my heart's applause

I did have the honor, to see him sometimes
His company has been, my best of times
I found him sublime, with prophet like traits
He talks with authority, oftentimes

(4)

One day the Prophet ﷺ summoned me
And instructed, soon, to go and see
Someone important, for a certain task
I rushed in, following his decree

The person, on the mentioned location
Was inside his, elegant mansion
I went inside, and found Hadhrat Umar [ؓ]
To my surprise and jubilation

I kissed his hands, & touched his feet
He hugged me smiling, and offered a seat
I looked at him, and recalled his services
For Islamic nation, no one can beat

My meeting was long, and fruitful
For all his advice, I was grateful
I found his person, like a magnate
Astute and wise, he was graceful

I saw him oft, after that meet
Was amazed by his, humble retreat
I learned a lot, in his company
And became a person, no one can beat



(5)

When I was a child, I saw a graceful dream
In the lawn of a house, I yippee and beam
Seeing Hadhrat Ali [ؑ] entering the house
I called him Baba, my face lighted with sheen

There were some children, in that august house
We all were playing, below a birdhouse
Our mother Fatima [ؑ] was in the court yard
Busy in some chore, in that modest house

Since that dream, I loved Ali [ؑ], as father
And Sayyeda Fatima [ؑ], as my mother
Their love was engraved on my little heart
The flame of love, no one could smother

Years gone by, and I grew old
Under my shuyookh, I reached a threshold
I was given access, to meet dignitaries
Allah's bounties were truly manifold

Prophets, Sahabah and Awliya Allah
Any one could call, and see me Subhanallah
I sacrifice my Life on you O' Prophet ^ﷺ
This is your charity, and mercy of Allah

I first met Hadhrat Ali [ؑ] in a meeting
He was with Prophet ^ﷺ, and was discussing
I was aware, he was my forefather
I kept him starring with intense feeling

When he was alone, I kissed his feet
I was thrilled, my heart raised its beat
The Prophet ^ﷺ and Ali [ؑ] both smiled
I was elated, the moment was so sweet



(6)

In Imam Hussain   honor, and felicitation
Tenth Muharram, in 'other world', is ovation
Prophets, Sahabah and Awliya attend
And people join in, for his veneration

Prophet's   sermon, on this occasion,
In praise of Hasanain  , and admiration,
For their services, to Islam and Muslims,
Is hallmark & testimony, of their devotion.

Many counters are, expressly made
And people stand, in Ques, in glade
To receive offerings, of Imam Hussain  
They walk quietly in, and out of arcade

I am invited for this event
For their veneration, I am present
Love of Prophet  , for his Ahle Bait,
Is unique in history, there is no precedent

In my first attendance, of this annual meet
When I looked at Imams  , I was upbeat
They were sitting, beside Prophet  
I saluted them all, and kissed their feet

Hasanain   are unique in many ways
I find no words for their praise
They are leaders of Muslim Ummah
And their nobility, none can appraise



(7)

When I was a child, I heard about him
In the school days, I read about him

I read his books, in my adolescence
And was awed by, his quintessence

My Shaikh told me, his elevated state
No one could reach, to his epic mandate

I developed a desire, to connect with him
And my longing, reached to the brim

My Shaikh realized, my love for him
And took me to him, along with him

My delight and elation, I can't convey
When I met Ghousul Azam[ؒ] on that day

I kissed his hands and touched his feet
He was so gracious and talked so sweet

Our meetings became oft with time
I found Ghousul Azam[ؒ], was so sublime

He told me a lot, about his life
And many episodes, about his strife

One day my Shaikh, informed me
Ghousul Azam[ؒ] called, and wanted to see

I was taken to, a very big hall
It was end of the day, before night fall

Many Awliya Allah, had gathered there
And the time was up, for the Maghrib prayer

I was asked to give, the call for prayer
And was summoned to lead, the Maghrib prayer

Ghousul Azam[ؒ] then, called me to greet
And placed around my neck, the chaplet of feat

The significance of the event, was so great
Everyone present, appreciated the fete

All Awliya Allah, congratulated loudly
Their honor and praise, touched me deeply



(8)

Awliya Allah, are perceivers
Of divine mercy, receivers
Be part of, their circle
They are, Islamic reveres

There are status & ranks
In Sufi orders and their shanks
Hadhrat Khwaja Moinuddin 〰
Is pivot, among Chishtee swanks

He is a distinguished preacher
And my, prominent teacher
I held his hand, on Sufi way
And walked along extended deeper

He is rare, in many ways
Even Awliya, are amaze
Famous as, Gharib Nawaz 〰
Sultan-ul-Hind 〰, is his apt praise

In Awliya, he is leader
Belongs to, top cadre
I met many dignitaries
But he is an exclusive beaver

His presence, is so important
And his mercy, gushing torrent
For over one millenium
On Indian Muslims, is constant

He is part of, a grand team
Of Ghousul Azam's 〰 stream
Correct faith propagation
Because of them, is a gleam

(9)

When I visit the domes, of Awliya Allah
I witness the shower, of Mercy of Allah
Like tiny pieces, of clouds falling,
In blue blissful drizzle, all praise for Allah

The backdrop there, is calm and serene
Covered with grace, and peaceful sheen
Awliya are busy, in their daily chores
But attend to visitors, as a routine

They keep files, of people who visit
And are abreast of, their requisite
After every Salah, they pray for them
Until their visitors' problems persist

Awliya Allah, are like flowers
Different in colors, looks and powers
They are blessed, in both the worlds
In Muslim Ummah, they are like towers

They remain hidden from physical eyes
But are visible to, the spiritual eyes
Visit them often, and connect with them
Know about their life, & follow their advise

Corrupt, two faced, there are some men
Caretakers, henchmen & middle men
They defame Awliya, for worldly greed
And operate from, their shrine's den

Don't annoy Awliya, from transgression
Beware, they are, in divine protection
Stop deceiving, the believing men,
Who come to Awliya, for consolation

EXCLUSIVE POETRY

(1)

O' Muslims, don't be afraid
From opposing winds, don't be scared
We are living in difficult times
Nowhere on Earth, we find good signs

Know this, our Lord, is close by
Gather courage, and don't cry
Hold on to rope of Prophet ﷺ tight
He is our savior, from this plight

Since you left the straight path
What you face is the aftermath
You are subdued by various wraith
This is the curse of wrongful faith

There is no escape, in any town
All over Earth, we are beaten down
Lynched and burnt, yet we survive
Hit and hurt, we are alive

Ruthless rulers prevail over you
They pillage, plunder, destroy you
These are the signs of God's wrath
Turn towards Him, to end blood bath

Don't wander away, in the dark
On right way, you should embark
Come back to Lord, and find His grace
Save yourselves, from utter disgrace

Unity of Sects, is not right way
They're the ones, gone astray
Unity of sects, will not help
This Unity is like, scum kelp

Let us correct our Islamic faith
Cover yourself in Prophet's ﷺ swathe
Unity in faith is the only key
That will save and set you free



(2)

We have erred, we accept and tell
We shamed our elders, we know it well
We sinned for long, no doubt in it
We built the evil, bit by bit
We ignored Your calls, for night and day
We seek Your pardon and mercy today

No place on Earth, where we can hide
No one is there, to take our side
We are removed, from homes everywhere
No one is listening to our prayer
We are treated in a terrible way
We seek Your pardon and mercy today

Look at our plight, we are alone
Forgive our sins, and kindly condone
We are lynched, and burnt alive
We are on run, just to survive
Enemies have become, stronger by day
We seek Your pardon and mercy today

The rulers compete, in killing spree
In our destruction, their faces glee
O' our Lord, have pity on us
Take us out, from this cuss
Its our fault, we've gone astray
We seek Your pardon and mercy today

Faithless believers are all around
They repress and hound, and push around
We seek protection, from their designs
Helpless we are, against their confines
Bring them to faith, or take them away
We seek Your pardon and mercy today

(3)

Open our hearts to Your guidance
Make them resist evil contrivance
They have rusted with sinful plates
And we are wandering in wicked states
Look at our plight, & kindly condone
O'our Lord, don't leave us alone

Worldly desires, have overtaken us
The devils are also, raising ruckus
We are detained, in evil confines
No hope of rescue, and no good signs
Take us away from, this frigid zone
O'our Lord, don't leave us alone

No one is there, who could help
In anguish & despair, we call & yelp
O'our Prophet ﷺ, kindly mediate
With your grace, make us straight
We pray, lament, and bemoan
O'our Lord, don't leave us alone

We are believers, & faithful servants
But are caught up, in wicked currents
Couldn't resist and couldn't stand
The onslaught of evil, and faithless band
Its our fault, we do depone
O'our Lord, don't leave us alone

We are hit, on both our sides
By faithless believers, and enemy tides
Help us to stand, with our flock
On correct faith, like a solid rock
For mercy compassion, You are well known
O'our Lord, don't leave us alone



(4)

There is only one way, in your life
On it depends, your afterlife
Correctness of faith, is important
Without it, you are, discordant

You are living, in a disarray
Most of you, have gone astray
Your claim of faith, is spurious
Your Lord is, certainly furious

Lost your faith, you lost everything
Your wrong faith, is your hamstring
Your Salah, and deeds, are wasted
You are destined, to be, devastated

What is the use, of this kind of life
You are destined for, ruin and strife
Come back to Allah's compassion
You are destroyed, by yr inaction

You are victim, of confirmation bias
Your heart considers, you are pious
It will not help you, in any way
You will sure be a loser, on doomsday



(5)

The Ummah is suffering, because of them
Their faith has turned them, into scum
They live in the garb of affinity
But have spoiled, the Islamic Serenity
O' our Lord, they are root cleavers
The cause of Your wrath, are faithless believers

Correct Islamic faith, is the key
But they don't want to act, nor agree
In the name of Islam, they play vile tricks
To conceal their faith, they play politics
They raise in Muslims, stormy fevers
The cause of Your wrath, are faithless believers

They are adamant, and often blame
To truthful Muslims, they defame
We don't know how, to counter them
Make us strong, and cut their stem
We seek protection, from evil beavers
The cause of Your wrath, are faithless believers

They keep their faith, fully concealed
Because of them, we are Kneeled
Strange to see, how they claim,
That they belong to, Islamic main frame
They hide their motives, and are deceivers
The cause of Your wrath, are faithless believers

Save us from, our evil selves
This is hidden enemy, within ourselves
Your help and support, is paramount
From divine succor, we can surmount
Save us our Lord, from these seizures
The cause of Your wrath, are faithless believers

Looking at their aversion, people condemn
We get hurt in the world, because of them
Bring them to faith, or shun them away
They are the ones, who have gone astray
We seek Your refuge, from non-believers
The cause of Your wrath are faithless believers

(6)

If you reject faith, you are in flame
Profess wrong faith, the result is same
Islamic faith, is factual conviction
Based on proof, and logical perfection

The problem is, you never try
To understand facts, and stay wry
You lead your life, with wrong notions
That are based, on misled emotions

Learn religion from, Shaikh of Ihsan
Under his guidance, learn the Quran
Ponder over facts, in the Universe
Read carefully, each Quranic verse

You are follower of, one of many sects
Who are defending, strange concepts
How do you think, you are, on right path
That saves you from, divine wrath

Don't fool yourself, and don't betray
Path you are walking, leads to dismay
Pray God to remove, clamps from senses
Save yourself from, forced consequences

O' our Lord, turn towards us
Guide, among us, who are in a cuss
Open their hearts to Prophetic ﷺ light
Let them realize their fantasy flight



(7)

In all our deeds, there are affects
All our quests, have specs
Virtue or evil, is based on motives
The law applies, in all facets

Sharia is based, on abundant good
Helps you avoid, all falsehood
Refrain from, doubtful things
Avoid evil, in its likelihood

Make sure you're, on right way
Be alert, keep, evil at bay
Don't follow, Sects' scholars
Be careful, you'll go astray

If you follow, one of the sects
You will suffer, from faith defects
Wrong convictions, lead nowhere
You will be looser, in all aspects

Its strange, your sect's brotherhood
Claims, the sect is, pious sainthood
You don't realize all your life
You were netted, in dingy falsehood

When you die, you'll know facts
How badly, wrong faith impacts
Too late to realize, as you're,
Already thrown, on torment tracts

Find, right now, a truthful lead,
On correct path, who is indeed,
A Shaikh of Ihsan, who is close,
To Prophet ﷺ, in faith and deed

A person who is, in contact,
With Prophet ﷺ, will not detract,
On Islamic path, he is the lead
Follow his advise, don't distract

(8)

The beloved of God, lives in every age
In piety and virtue, he keeps himself engage
In quiet servitude, he spends night & day
From worldly cravings, he stays away

He lives in the world, in a simple way
Its tough to spot him, or find leeway
He is the one, on correct Islamic path
Follows the Prophet ﷺ, on right path

It is difficult to find, the beloved of God
Who is the leader, of divine squad
No one can predict, he is so and so
Don't contemplate, with your ego

Don't ever think, he is from your sect
With this thinking, you will never connect
He follows the Prophet ﷺ, and is blessed
Connect with him, and don't be stressed

O'our Lord, Your beloved is, our lead
From Your path, don't let us exceed
Yr beloved is now, the litmus test
For Correct Islamic Faith, he is the best

Save us from, afflictions and hardship
We beg for Yr, beloved's companionship
He is protected, from all isms
He is away from sects', apriorisms

Make him the lead, and our Guide
Even if physically, we are not allied
We are with him, with our thought
Save us from, our enemy onslaught



(9)

Only two ways, in your life
You're in peace, or strife
Standard of peace, is not wealth
It's peace of mind, and afterlife

You are either, servant, or rebel
Only one state, you can dwell
Faithless believer or atheist
Sure you are, destined to Hell

If you are, faithful believer
But are in sinful seizure
You are walking, a thin line
That borders, evil beaver

You are with Lord, or Satan
Be watchful, and straighten
Be with, a Shaikh of Ihsan
Avoid turmoil, straiten

Be under watchful eyes,
Of a Shaikh, and apprise,
If your heart is rebel
Shaikh will calm & stabilize

Be watchful, in choosing Guide
A truthful Shaikh, who'll chide,
For all flaws, and evil thoughts
On right path, you will glide

Avoid following, blind scholars
Fake Sufis, and sham callers
In Sapphire spoon, they eat sewage
Sell religion, for dollars



(10)

Recitation in honor, of dignitary,
In Islam, is virtue, and ancillary,
For heart's composure, piety, bliss,
Spiritual cleansing, its compulsory.

There are differences, of opinion,
Of scholars in this, dominion
Validity of Sama, with music per se
Each hold, different position

Opinions based on their research
We won't comment on their search
We provide you, eye witness account
Of Prophet's ﷺ way, & viewer's search

Music devices are allowed
Modest and serene, not loud
During Sama, the divine Mercy
Covers listeners, like big cloud

Sama is held, in the 'other world'
With music devices, its unfurled
Prophet ﷺ listens, with dignitaries
In their elation, many get whirled

Angles join in, listening the praise,
Of Allah, Prophet ﷺ, Sama gets ablaze
Prophets, Sahabah and Awliya Allah
All get brazed, in their gaze

So good to see, Prophet's ﷺ elation,
On certain stanzas, and citation
I sacrifice my life, on you Prophet ﷺ
You changed my life, and perception



(11)

Before doing, any benefaction
Or taking, routine action
We begin, in the name of God
And come under, His protection

Our beginning is, Bismillah
For anything good, Subhanallah
For graceful looks, Masha'allah
And gratitude, Jazakallah

It is, Islamic derivative
Helping people, is imperative
We help both, dead and alive
Helping is, our prerogative

We help people, who have died
In both the worlds, we are allied
We oft visit, their resting graves
Our bond with them, is fortified

We do Fateha, on distinct dates
By keeping food, in bowls & plates
We feed people, and relatives
For its thawaab, the dead awaits

Our Fateha is, like a fete
Its retribution, we dedicate
People who are, in 'other world'
They receive it, in golden plate

Prophet ﷺ likes, those who care,
For their dead, people welfare
Notably, in 'life after death'
People in woe, and despair



(12)

Learn real, Islamic history
It'll unfold, sects' mystery
How these sects, were started
The facts are, edgy, jittery

For sects' formation, & treason
There were three, leading reason
Islam haters, Greedy scholars,
Selfish rulers, played demon

Haters of, Islamic ideologies
Bought vile scholars', affinities
Dubbed new theories, as Islam
Formed sects, with psychologies

Greedy scholars, played their role
In digging evil, faith black hole
Claimed, it was real Islam
And buried people, in that sheol

Selfish rulers', new doctrine,
Was injected, as toxin
They claimed, it was, real Islam
And encased Muslims, in coffin

Shia, Wahhabi, Deobandism,
Ammani, Salafi, & other ism
All are, Faithless believers
Misled by false, optimism

Prophet ﷺ is irate, & furious,
Because Yr faith, is spurious
Its the last chance, for you all
Cleanse, from the nefarious

Seek divine, redemption
Come out of, stagnation
Follow Prophet ﷺ, in toto
That's the way, for salvation

(13)

We are sure, in end time,
As prophesies, of that clime,
Are appearing, one by one
Looks, the bell, is about to chime

End time prophesies, do include,
Two main events, that'll be viewed
Advent of Isa ﷺ, and Mahdi ﷺ
Who will see, the evil extrude

Their advent may, take sometime
May be some decades, or more time
We all won't be, living then,
To see them, in that, troubled time

What is important, for us all,
Is, carry extensive, faith overhaul
Sects are cause, of divine wrath
Lets come out, of their brawl

Look at our, current condition,
And Muslim, Ummah's attrition
Faithless believers and enemies,
Are, hand in glove, in coalition

Let us correct, our Islamic faith
Protect ourselves, from the wraith
Seek forgiveness, for our fugue
In correct faith, let us swathe

This is the way, to save us all,
And our children, from down fall
We have ignored many a time,
Lord's admonition, & warning call

We have erred, O' our Lord
Keep us alert, and on guard,
Save us from, faithless believers,
And enemies', barbed chord

(14)

Long ago, in my adolescence
I saw a dream, of fluorescence
A dignitary, gave me a file,
Of decree, of beneficence

I was decreed, for a mission
To spread faith, and cognition
File contained, specific details
For peoples' faith correction

The dignitary left, after giving file
I was confused, in the meanwhile
Then, I saw Satan, a black tall man
In front of me, in menacing style

'I won't, let you succeed,
For this task, I won't accede'
He told, and pushed me
I started running, after secede

He followed, with associates
I kept running, till I found gates,
Of huge building, protected
By angels, guarding the gates

I was allowed, to run inside
Satan was held, at gate side
I was taken to, Prophet's ﷺ chamber
He was alone, & looked dignified

Prophet ﷺ smiled, at my sight,
And took the file, & said, alright,
Wrote something, & stamped it,
And returned file, to my delight

I woke up then, from dream
And told parents, what was seen
My father took me, to his Shaikh
Asked me to tell the dream

Shaikh listened, fervently
Then closed eyes, solemnly
After a while, opened eyes
And patted me graciously

He said, "you may face hurdles,
There may be, some scrambles
Since you are protected
You will overcome, all obstacles"



(15)

Its evident, Muslim community,
Has drifted, into obscurity
Divided in, two segments
Darkness, and promiscuity

Faithless, embraced darkness,
And Faithful, in deed emptiness
Faithless, lost Islamic path
Faithful locked, in sinfulness

Faithless believers, are Muslim sect
Living in, false pretext
They follow, different faiths
Claim these are, Islam's subtext

Ammani, Universal Sufis,
And there are, fake Sufis
Fooling innocent Muslims
And spreading, faith disease

Ahle Sunnah are, faithful believers
But have become, underachievers
Have shrunk, by inaction
Claim, they're paradise dwellers

They live in, wrong assumption
While they thrive, in corruption
Claim they won't, eat Haram food
But keep earning by deception

Corrupt scholars, politicians
Have settled in, lead positions
Exploit, innocent Muslims
Work for, worldly acquisitions

Darga Sajjada, are in front
In holy garb, conceal their hunt,
Of needy people, visiting Awliya
In arrogance, they are blunt

In Ahle Sunna, may be, there are,
Some good people, who are afar,
From corruption, that's rampant
Seen in them, booming, by far

Faithless or faithful, you are
Both are, in divine radar
Faithless should, quit false faith
From sinful acts, faithful unbar

Keep in mind, life is short
From wrong path, you must depart
Come back to, Prophet's ﷺ path
Seek pardon, and restart



(16)

Daily Zikr is important
It makes our hearts cognizant
Of Allah's grace & compassion
Without it, we go dormant

With Zikr we get elevation
In spirituality, & activation,
Of heart's eyes, and perception
It removes our stagnation

It relieves mind's anxiety
And calms self's notoriety
Keeps Satan at distance
And saves, from calamity

It is our realization
And cause of purgation
Of evil, and frustration
It helps in our salvation

Salah is divine remembrance
Quran recitation, is semblance
But we require endurance
Zikr is its, quintessence

Zikr is reciting, divine names
To erase our, worldly strains
In it, we get proximity
Of our Lord and acclaims

Can be loud, or silent
Be in heart, or accent
Anamnesis is important
It make us, devout servant

La Ilaha Ilallah
Mohammadur Rasulallah ﷺ
Is sultan-ul-Azkaar
Recite with it, Subhanallah

Recite Durood and Astaghfaar
It will help, you unbar
Sinful acts and wrong doings
Which were destructive by far



(17)

In a sweeping drive began
Sahih Iman exclusive scan
To distinguish faithful believer
From, hypocrite conman

Faithless believers and enemies,
Had become, formidable entities
Corrupt, among faithful believers,
Were involved in brazen felonies

The objective was, to recall
Muslims, from sects' brawl
Pull them, from steep pitfall
Hold from further downfall

Its distinct writing on the wall
All are under final call
Don't be a naive loser
Divine percept none can stall

Evil empires' structure,
Skills, habitat and culture
Heads, associates & adherents
All will face divine thunder

Enemies will crush each other
Sects vanish in divine gusher
Corrupt among faithful believers
Take note, wake up & recover

There is still hope for all
If they obey Lord's call
Stop afflicting people
Seek pardon, avoid the fall

O' Our lord, save faithful lot
Pardon them, don't boycott
Lead them on the right path
Make them Prophet's ﷺ enthusiast

(18)

When you involve, in a sin
You attract, the evil Jinn
They share, in your vice
And become, your kin

If you watch a forbidden thing
On cell phone, the news spin,
Among demons, who join you
Like a feast, they cling

If you involve, in adultery
Don't presume you're lonely
Many demons join with you
It's carousal, evil battery

If you commit, a major sin
You are done from within
If it is, Shirk or kufr
From Islam, you unpin

If you involve in magic
You become faithless fanatic
If you do, or get it done
In both ways, its tragic

In demons, there are dons
Who are ruthless evil icons
They cohabit in your homes
You can't see, they're avians

If demon overpowers you
He sticks, like as glue
If you go to magic guru
He'll mess, and screw

Keep in mind, a simple rule
For sins, demons are fuel
In virtue, you provide,
To angels a vestibule

Find a Shaikh, learn Islam
Don't stray, avoid sham
Connect with him, spiritually
Avert anxiety pangs, & qualm

Correct faith, and good deed
Precisely, what you need
Angels will, guard yr homes
With speed, demons recede

