The Accepted Qaseedah



Al-Maqbula

قَصِيدَةُ المَقْبُولَةِ لِسَيِّدِي الشَّيْخِ صَالِحٍ الجَعْفَرِي

The garden of the guide, our Prophet * prepared for the pious of us Everyone who says, 'We are pleased * with the beloved, my master, Muhammad'

His love is the source of perfection * his status is lofty and precious

His companions are the best of men * they pledged allegiance to the guide Muhammad

His face surpassed the full moon * The Patron increased him in happiness

He manifested in existence as a light * before the creation of Allah, was Muhammad

Love of him is mandatory and an obligation * praise of him is goodness and benefit Worry does not come to the heart * of the one falls in love with Muhammad



The ocean of the knowledge of Allah is Ahmad * everyone who meets him is felicitous

His pure cool pond * is for the one passionately in love with Muhammad

Allah opens all the worlds * for the Imam of noble characteristics

For all the messengers the seal * is the beloved, my master Muhammad

The best of the creation of Allah, TaHa * like the sun in its midmorning brightness

This world, we see it * in the light [emanating] from Muhammad

Deep black eyes lined with kuhl * The beloved, his light is bright

Lustrous teeth, well-spaced * surpassing all of the messengers of Allah

His face, O people, is luminous * my liege, the master of glad tidings

Our treasure is the light of insight * his name is the Guide, Muhammad



His status lofty and most virtuous * His qualities are precious and perfect

The revelation of my Lord would descend * on the beloved, my master, Muhammad

His bounty encompasses the horizons * the darkness of disbelief, he effaces

In the deserts and valleys * shines the light of Muhammad

His shariah causes the universe to flourish * and by it the days take pride The tears of those who have fallen in love flow * out of passion for Muhammad

His beauty puts the full moon to shame * and by him the unseen descends

And all of disbelief is invalidated * from the determination of our master Muhammad

The camel complained of starvation * to the Prophet in a gathering He said, 'O my master, intercede! * Be my intercessor, O Muhammad!'



The gazelle called to the guide * complaining with clear speech

O Imam of prophecy * be my guarantor O Muhammad

This dunya is but a moment * make [your] actions obeying him

Trade in the best of goods * visit the guide, Muhammad

This dunya is fleeting * and what remains of it is not long

Where are those who come saying * be my intercessor O Muhammad

Our Lord, facilitate and make easy * the visit to the chosen one, hasten!

Our tears are falling and flowing * out of passionate love for Muhammad

Our Lord, prepare the way \ast be for us, my Lord, a companion In order the we see the compassionate full moon \ast the beloved, my master, Muhammad



Our expectation of You is beauty * You, O my Lord, are the steward [wakeel]
And the Prophet, is the best guarantor * the beloved, my master, Muhammad

All of us, hope for glad tidings * of the journey towards visiting him

How lovely is this trade * visiting the guide, Muhammad

Where are the companions of perfection * where are the masters of men

They spend from the best of wealth * intending my master, Muhammad

Their tears stream and the Bedouin * whenever they descend the valley

Their goal is the best of servants * the beloved, my master, Muhammad

They travel with the Most Merciful * their mounts traverse the desert swiftly

We see them clearly * Ardent lovers of my master, Muhammad



The heat of the desert brings you * like the ice from love

Their fortress is the best of servants * a mercy, the guide, Muhammad

Pour forth tears, legitimate! * when you meet the crescent From afar it shines * in it is a light from Muhammad

This Green dome manifests * its light overwhelms the intellect

When it is seen, flow down * the tears of the one who ardently loves Muhammad

The Rawda of the guide, our Prophet * the hearts of the sad are gladdened Glad tidings, O visitors * of the intercession of Muhammad

This Rawda, be of good cheer! * we have arrived to the bringer of glad tidings

The affairs of the dunya, don't mind * look to the guide Muhammad



Everyone who visits the maqam * the Prophet returns the greetings

He knows the creation completely * glad tiding O visitors of Muhammad

The souls are ecstatic out of love * our tears flow copiously

The visitors receive nearness * to the beloved, my master, Muhammad

O beloved of the pious * and guiding light and clear proof
O Abu'l Qasim, we've been summoned * so we came O Muhammad

Welcome O our chosen one * your priceless love has come to us

From afar it has summoned us * to the beloved, my master, Muhammad

That we see that maqam * which in it is the elevated full moon

A the brothers of longing vie with each other * out of passionate love for Muhammad



O intercessor for sins * and succor in afflictions

And light for the hearts * you are light, O Muhammad

You expected rank is magnificent * you are the pre-eminent, generous

And kind and merciful * and pardoning, O Muhammad

Glad tidings O those who see * the Rawda of the guide, and visit

In the sight of the Lord of the Throne you are * visitors of my master, Muhammad

The Master has destined felicity * and called you to His worship

This beauty is an increase * the visit to the guide, Muhammad

Your fortune, O you who visit * light will cover your faces

Your Lord, the Lord of forgiveness * for the one who visits Muhammad



If only we saw those standing * If only we saw those sitting

If only we saw those asking * Intercession from Muhammad

The light of the best of creation is manifest * and the Book of Allah is recited And the sciences of the Shariah are dictated * near my master, Muhammad

 $\label{eq:solution} If you return with safety \ ^* \ inform the people of blame \\$ So that they come from Tihama $\ ^*$ to the beloved, my master Muhammad

Acquaint them with the maqam * inform them with passion

Awaken them from their sleep * that they go visit Muhammad

If you knew, O critic * you would not have stayed in your homes

Nothing occupies our heart * all of us are head over heels in love with Muhammad



We have travelled by [various] conveyances * to the Prophet, the best of creation My leader, the treasure store of gifts * the beloved, my master, Muhammad

His love gives life to the hearts * Allah forgives sins

Allah veils all faults * by means of the beloved, my master, Muhammad

O Messenger of Allah, call * the people of love and affection

Those who yearn from afar * invite them, my master, Muhammad

Direct yourself to the Determiner * Our Lord, the Giver, the One Who facilitates

After difficulty, in order that we hasten * to the beloved, my master, Muhammad

Fragrant blessings * pure and abounding

Precious and everlasting * on the beloved, my master, Muhammad



And the peace of Allah quenches * and it fragrances the universe through out Expanding the hearts and gladdening * for the beloved, my master, Muhammad

And on his companions, the most virtuous * each are pre-eminent and whose actions

And speech are in accordance with the Book of Allah * and likewise the family of

Muhammad

My Lord encompasses with His good pleasure * the best of the truthful and companions¹

And likewise the just², my beloved * they reside³ near Muhammad

Extend the blessing on the possessor of two lights⁴, O my Lord * and the father⁵ of the two grandchildren, my beloved

Then for the two uncles⁶, my Lord * then the companions of Muhammad

⁶ Hamza and 'Abbas



¹ Abu Bakr - al-Siddig

² Umar - al-Faroog

³ They are buried with the Prophet

⁴ Uthman – Dhu'l Nurayn

⁵ Ali

Extended to the two grandchildren⁷, my Lord * the family of the best of creation, my doctor

And likewise, al-Zahra⁸, manifest * from the perfections of Muhammad

Encompassing those who stay awake at night * and everyone who recites the litany

They are the men of connection * to the beloved, my master, Muhammad

Encompassing those who reside in the country * the deserts and wastelands Every enraptured one (majdhub) and reciter * of the prayers on Muhammad

Extend, my Lord, upon the devotees * and righteous servants

Then men who are standing [sending blessings] * by our master Muhammad

And by them, O Lord, grant victory * always, in the dunya and akhira Magnify, O Lord, our rewards * by means of the beloved, my master, Muhammad

⁸ Fatimah



⁷ Hasan and Husayn

My Lord, repel the enviers * from harming us leaving them disappointed

Be for us aid and support * by means of the beloved, my master, Muhammad

My Lord, do not allow our enemies * to have power to harm us

Clothe them in the robe of disgrace * answer us [O Lord] by means of Muhammad

Hasten fear in them * and likewise calamity upon them

And likewise their own evil * and protect the family of Muhammad

The composer of these scribed pearls * Salih, from the family of Ja'far¹⁰

Hoping for great bounty from You * by means of the beloved, my master, Muhammad

He seeks, a bounty that will never end * and pleasure and acceptance

And connection and arrival * to the beloved, my master, Muhammad

¹⁰ The shaykh traces his lineage to the Prophet ## through Ja'far al-Sadiq



⁹ In this case آل could refer to the 'people/community/followers'

He seeks a bounty from You, my Lord * the visit to the chosen one, my beloved

Every year among companions * visiting my master, Muhammad

And a good end to life $\,^*$ seeking to gain the goal Of being neighbors of the maqam $\,^*$ buried in Baqi', O Muhammad

