

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

قصيدة ليس الغريب

لَيْسَ الْغَرِيبُ غَرِيبَ الشَّامِ وَالْيَمَنِ	إِنَّ الْغَرِيبَ غَرِيبُ اللَّحْدِ وَالْكَفَنِ
The stranger is not the stranger to Yemen or Shaam	But the stranger is the stranger to the grave and the coffin
إِنَّ الْغَرِيبَ لَهُ حَقٌّ لِعُزَّتِهِ	عَلَى الْمُقِيمِينَ فِي الْأَوْطَانِ وَالسَّكَنِ
Verily the stranger has rights for his absence	Over the residents of the dwellings & homelands.
لَا تَنْهَرَنَّ غَرِيبًا حَالَ عُرَّتِهِ	الذَّهْرُ يَنْهَرُهُ بِالذُّلِّ وَالْمِحَنِ
Don't chase away the outlander in his state of unfamiliarity	For time is also chasing him with hardship & distress
سَفْرِي بَعِيدٌ وَزَادِي لَنْ يُبَلِّغَنِي	وَقُوَّتِي ضَعُفَتْ وَالْمَوْتُ يَطْلُبُنِي
My travels are far and my provisions will not suffice me	My strength has weakened and death is calling unto me.
وَلِي بَقَايَا ذُنُوبٍ لَسْتُ أَعْلَمُهَا	اللَّهُ يَعْلَمُهَا فِي السَّرِّ وَالْعَلَنِ
I still have sins which I know not of	Allah knows of them; those made in secret & in manifest
مَا أَحْلَمَ اللَّهُ عَنِّي حَيْثُ أَمَهَّلَنِي	وَقَدْ تَمَادَيْتُ فِي ذُنُوبِي وَبَسْتُرُنِي
How merciful has Allah been to me by giving me respite	And I have increased in sins but Allah has always shielded me
تَمُرُّ سَاعَاتُ أَيَّامِي بِلا نَدَمٍ	ولا بُكَاءٍ وَلَا خَوْفٍ وَلَا حَزَنٍ
The hours of my days pass by without regret	No crying, no fear, no sadness

عَلَى الْمَعَاصِي وَعَيْنُ اللَّهِ تَنْظُرُنِي	أَنَا الَّذِي أُغْلِقُ الْأَبْوَابَ مُجْتَهِدًا
on disobedience, & The Eye of Allah watches over me.	I am the one who closes the doors with fatigue
يَا حَسْرَةً بَقِيَتْ فِي الْقَلْبِ تُحْرِقُنِي	يَا زَلَّةً كُتِبَتْ فِي غَفْلَةٍ ذَهَبَتْ
O' the sorrow which remains in my heart is burning me.	O' that which was written in a moment of heedlessness
وَأَقْطَعُ الدَّهْرَ بِالتَّذْكِيرِ وَالْحَزَنِ	دَعْنِي أَنْوَحُ عَلَى نَفْسِي وَأَنْدُبُهَا
and pass the time in sadness and remembrance.	Leave me to bewail myself and weep
لَوْ كُنْتَ تَعْلَمُ مَا بِي كُنْتَ تَعْدُرُنِي	دَعْ عَنْكَ عَذْلِي يَا مَنْ كَانَ يِعْدِلُنِي
If you were but to know my situation you would have excused me..	Leave off your Blaming of me O' Ye who do so
فَهَلْ عَسَى عِبْرَةٌ مِنْهَا تُخَلِّصُنِي	دَعْنِي أَسْحُ دُمُوعًا لَا انْقِطَاعَ لَهَا
for there will be no lesson that will set me free	Let me cry out tears that have no ending to them
عَلَى الْفِرَاشِ وَأَيْدِيهِمْ تُقَلِّبُنِي	كَأَنَّنِي بَيْنَ جُلِّ الْأَهْلِ مُنْطَرِحًا
Upon the mattress with their hands turning me over.	It is As though I am with that family, laying..
يَبْكِي عَلَيَّ وَيَنْعَانِي وَيَنْدُبُنِي	وَقَدْ تَجَمَّعَ حَوْلِي مَنْ يَنْوَحُ وَمَنْ
Crying, wailing and weeping at me	They gathered around me mourning

وَلَمْ أَرَ الطَّبَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ يَنْفَعُنِي	وَقَدِ أَتَوْا بِطَبِيبٍ كَيْ يُعَالِجَنِي
But of today I think not that medicine will benefit me..	And they came to me with a doctor that he may cure me.
مِنْ كُلِّ عِرْقٍ بِلا رِفْقٍ وَلَا هَوْنٍ	وَاشْتَدَّ نَزْعِي وَصَارَ الْمَوْتُ يَجْذِبُهَا
From every vein, without ease or comfort.	My sufferings increased and death began to pull at me.
وَصَارَ رِيْقِي مَرِيْرًا حِينَ غَرَّغَرَنِي	وَاسْتَخْرَجَ الرُّوحَ مِنِّي فِي تَغَرُّغْرِهَا
And my saliva became bitter at that point.	My soul was then removed from me with a gurgle
بَعْدَ الْإِيَّاسِ وَجَدُّوا فِي شِرَا الْكَفْنِ	وَعَمَّضُونِي وَرَاحَ الْكُلُّ وَانْصَرَفُوا
After a long moment of despair,... they hurried to the purchase of the shroud	They then shut my eyes and left me...
نَحْوِ الْمُغْسَلِ يَأْتِينِي يُغْسَلُنِي	وَقَامَ مَنْ كَانَ حَبًّا لِنَاسٍ فِي عَجَلٍ
To summon the person who was to wash me.	And he who was dearest to me got up in a hurry..
حُرًّا أَرِيْبًا لَبِيْبًا عَارِفًا فَطِنَ	وَقَالَ يَا قَوْمِ نَبْغِي غَاسِلًا حَذِقًا
who is skillful, clever, bright & intelligent..	He said: O' my people we need a skilled washer
مِنْ الثِّيَابِ وَأَعْرَانِي وَأَفْرَدَنِي	فَجَاءَنِي رَجُلٌ مِنْهُمْ فَجَرَّدَنِي
He undressed me and denuded me...	Then one of the men came and removed my clothing..
وَصَارَ فَوْقِي خَرِيْرُ الْمَاءِ يُنْظِفُنِي	وَأَوْدَعُونِي عَلَى الْأَوْحِ مُنْطَرِحًا
And the sound of water above me began to clean me	They then placed me on top of a board

غُسْلاً ثَلَاثاً وَنَادَى الْقَوْمَ بِالْكَفَنِ	وَأَسْكَبَ الْمَاءَ مِنْ فَوْقِي وَغَسَّلَنِي
Three times, before calling out to the people for the Shroud..	He poured the water on top of me and washed me..
وَصَارَ زَادِي حُنُوطِي حِينَ حَنْطَنِي	وَأَلْبَسُونِي ثِيَاباً لَا كِمَامَ لَهَا
And my provisions became the embalmment in which they embalmed me	They shrouded me in a sleeveless garment..
عَلَى رَحِيلٍ بِلا زَادٍ يُبَلِّغُنِي	وَأَخْرَجُونِي مِنَ الدُّنْيَا فَوَا أَسَفاً
Will be this journey for which I have no provisions to take along with me.	They Bore me towards my journey Out of this World, Oh How Sorrowful!!
مِنَ الرَّجَالِ وَخَلْفِي مَنْ يُشَيِّعُنِي	وَحَمَلُونِي عَلَى الْأَكْتافِ أَرْبَعَةً
Men, and behind me are those who come to bid me farewell	Upon their shoulders, they carried me, Four....
خَلْفَ الْإِمَامِ فَصَلَّى ثُمَّ وَدَّعَنِي	وَقَدَّمُونِي إِلَى الْمِحْرَابِ وَانصَرَفُوا
Behind the Imaam they went and he prayed on me then bade me farewell	They set me before the mihraab then turned away from me
وَلَا سُجُودَ لَعَلَّ اللَّهَ يَرْحَمَنِي	صَلُّوا عَلَيَّ صَلَاةً لَا رُكُوعَ لَهَا
Nor Sujood, asking that Allah may have Mercy upon me.	They prayed over me a prayer consisting of neither Rukoo'
وَقَدَّمُوا وَاحِداً مِنْهُمْ يُلْحَدُّنِي	وَأَنْزَلُونِي إِلَى قَبْرِي عَلَى مَهْلٍ
And one of them came forward to place me in the Lahd	They lowered me into my grave slowly



وَأَسْكَبَ الدَّمْعَ مِنْ عَيْنَيْهِ أَغْرَقَنِي	وَكَشَفَ الثُّوبَ عَن وَجْهِ لِيُنْظُرَنِي
And the tears spilt from his eyes washing me	He raised the garment from my face to gaze upon me
وَصَفَّفَ اللَّيْنَ مِنْ فَوْقِي وَفَارَقَنِي	فَقَامَ مُحْتَرِمًا بِالْعَزْمِ مُشْتَمِلًا
And lined the bricks on my body then left me	Then he stood, honoring me, firm and resolute
حُسْنَ الثَّوَابِ مِنَ الرَّحْمَنِ ذِي الْمَنَنِ	وَقَالَ هَلُّوا عَلَيْهِ الثُّرْبَ وَاعْتَمُوا
The great rewards from Ar-Rahmaan, The Most Gracious”	And he said “Throw the dirt upon him and reap
أَبُّ شَفِيقٌ وَلَا أَخٌ يُؤْنَسُنِي	فِي ظُلْمَةِ الْقَبْرِ لَا أُمَّ هُنَاكَ وَلَا
Is there an affectionate father, or a brother to comfort me	In the darkness of the grave, no mother is there nor,
عَلَى الْفِرَاقِ بِإِلَاحٍ يَزُودُنِي	فَرِيدٌ وَحِيدُ الْقَبْرِ، يَا أَسْفَا
Am I on parting the world bearing no Deeds to provision me.	alone....The only inhabitant of the Grave, Oh how Sorrowful!!
مِنْ هَوْلٍ مَطَّلَعَ مَا قَدْ كَانَ أَدْهَشَنِي	وَهَالَنِي صُورَةٌ فِي الْعَيْنِ إِذْ نَظَرْتُ
From a place of terror it came and startled me..”	And a sight which beheld my eye struck terror into me.
قَدْ هَالَنِي أَمْرُهُمْ جِدًّا فَأَفْرَعَنِي	مِنْ مُنْكَرٍ وَنَكِيرٍ مَا أَقُولُ لَهُمْ
The thought of them strikes terror into me, it causes me fear	Munkar and Nakeer, what shall I say to them?
مَالِي سِوَاكَ إِلَهِي مَنْ يُخَلِّصُنِي	وَأَقْعِدُونِي وَجَدُّوا فِي سُؤَالِهِمْ
I have none other Than You now O Lord to deliver me!!.	And they made me to sit and put forth their questions

فَإِنِّي مُوثَقٌ بِالدُّنْبِ مُرْتَهَنٌ	فَأْمُنْ عَلَيَّ بِعَفْوِ مِنْكَ يَا أَمَلِي
For verily I am fettered in my sins, I am confined by them	So bestow upon me from your Mercy O Lord, How I hope in You!!
وَصَارَ وَرْزِي عَلَى ظَهْرِي فَأَثْقَلَنِي	تَقَاسَمَ الْأَهْلُ مَالِي بَعْدَمَا انْصَرَفُوا
And my sins are now upon my back, burdening me	The relatives have divided my wealth amongst them after leaving me.
وَحَكَّمَتْهُ فِي الْأَمْوَالِ وَالسَّكَنِ	وَاسْتَبَدَّلَتْ زَوْجَتِي بَعْلًا لَهَا بَدَلِي
And she has appointed him as overseer over my wealth and my home	My wife has taken another husband in my place
وَصَارَ مَالِي لَهُمْ حِلًّا بِلا ثَمَنٍ	وَصَيَّرَتْ وَلَدِي عَبْدًا لِيُخْدَمَهَا
And my wealth has become to them a worthless means of enjoyment	She has made my children into servants to bid unto her needs
وَانظُرْ إِلَى فِعْلِهَا فِي الْأَهْلِ وَالْوَطَنِ	فَلَا تَغُرَّنَّكَ الدُّنْيَا وَزِينَتُهَا
And look at its (evil) effects in your family and homeland	So let not this World and its adornments deceive you.
هَلْ رَاحَ مِنْهَا بَغَيْرِ الْحَنْطِ وَالْكَفَنِ	وَانظُرْ إِلَى مَنْ حَوَى الدُّنْيَا بِأَجْمَعِهَا
Will he depart from this world bearing other than the death shroud and embalmment?	And look at the one who collects the wealth of this Dunya in abundance
لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنْ لَكَ إِلَّا رَاحَةُ الْبَدَنِ	حُذِ الْقَنَاعَةَ مِنْ دُنْيَاكَ وَارْضَ بِهَا
Even if you were to have naught but good health	Take from the dunya that which suffices you and be contented with that

يَا زَارِعَ الْخَيْرِ تَحْصُدُ بَعْدَهُ ثَمَرًا	يَا زَارِعَ الشَّرِّ مَوْقُوفٌ عَلَى الْوَهْنِ
O ye who sow good, you will reap the fruit of your efforts.	O ye who sow evil you will find yourselves overcome with grief
يَا نَفْسُ كُفِّي عَنِ الْعِصْيَانِ وَاكْتَسِبِي	فِعَالًا جَمِيلًا لَعَلَّ اللَّهَ يَرْحَمُنِي
O soul of mine, abstain from sinning and attain instead	Deeds which are Beautiful, for which Allah may be merciful towards me
يَا نَفْسُ وَيْحَكَ تُوبِي وَاعْمَلِي حَسَنًا	عَسَى تُجَازِينَ بَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ بِالْحَسَنِ
O soul of mine, abstain from sinning and attain instead	Deeds which are Beautiful, for which Allah may be merciful towards me
ثُمَّ الصَّلَاةَ عَلَى الْمُخْتَارِ سَيِّدِنَا	مَا وَصَّا الْبَرَقَ فِي شَامٍ وَفِي يَمَنِ
O soul of mine, Woe upon you! Turn towards your lord in Repentance, and do that which	So that you will be recompensed after your death with that which is delightful
وَالْحَمْدُ لِلَّهِ مُمَسِّينَا وَمُضْبِحِنَا	بِالْخَيْرِ وَالْعَفْوِ وَالْإِحْسَانِ وَالْمِنَنِ
Lastly sending prayers upon the Chosen one, Our Sayyid (leader)	All praise is unto Allah, May he fill our days and nights with that which is Good, with

النظم ينسب إلى زين العابدين لعل بن الحسين رضي الله عنه

The poem is attributed to Zainul Abideen Ali Bin Hussain(R)

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